

CURBSTONE GLEANINGS

BUDGET OF OPINION "JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME."

EVEN THE GATE POST NOT IN IT

A CHIEF IS AMONG YE TAKING NOTES AND FAITH, "HE'LL PRENT 'EM"---SO SAYS SAUNTERER.

When drums are beating and flags are shrilling and flags ripple in the sunlight and the flower of the young manhood of the nation march gaily down the street war does not seem so terrible and it is not difficult to assume and proclaim our rights and strut around with a chip on our shoulder and declare that our every demand must be respected.

But when we are brought face to face with the horror and death and suffering and desolation which must endure even for generations it gives us pause and when the ann who is our pride comes and goes about the affairs of peace we are thankful that war has been evaded. And when we try to picture him buried on foreign soil, in a trench like a beast of the field, or maimed and broken for life, our pride looms insignificant and again we are thankful that war has not engulfed us.

While the news bureaus supply but little authentic information as to the progress of the European war, the American housewife is not at all lacking in information as to the effect which has resulted therefrom in this country. Every retail merchant with whom she has been accustomed to deal explains that the war is responsible for the tremendous advance in foodstuffs.

Being a woman, she naturally does not understand just why her table allowance has been practically cut in two by the advance in prices. She knows that on the whole this country has produced one of the most wonderful crops in its history; she knows that at this time there is practically nothing being exported and there will not be for many months but in the face of these facts prices have soared upward and the war is offered as an excuse.

As a matter of fact the women are right. There is no justified excuse for the famine prices which are being demanded on every hand.

The real truth of the matter is greed and avarice on the part of them in control of the foodstuffs of the country are alone responsible for the outrageous situation, and they do not hesitate to demand the shaddock's pound of flesh at a time when the poor can ill afford to make the sacrifice. Local grocers tell me that already many of their customers have eliminated sugar and beans and coffee from their bill of fare while meat is a rarity indeed.

Of course it depends upon the viewpoint of the man who is in possession. A local paper quoted one dealer to the effect that he made more profit in one week on the goods in stock than he did on the sale. There is a fine moral question involved in such a situation. As is usually the case it is probable that no relief will be afforded, however.

The doctors of Sanford are my friends and they have my sympathy at all times. It is essential that I stand in with them because I know not what day they may be called upon to cut me open to see what makes the wheels go round and all that I ask them to do is to put all the work back just like they found them even if I am opened by mistake. I often wonder how in the world the doctors ever make enough to live on out of their practice for I know that the money owing to a doctor is about the slowest money in existence. Out of my sympathy for the doctors of Sanford than I give them the following circular letter sent out by a doctor in Texas:

"Please get it straight in your noodle that some of you owe me and that all humans need money, that a doctor is just human, whether you think so or not. Some people seem to think that he is one-half owl and the other half jack-ass; the owl proclivities making him prefer to be up at night instead of sleeping, and the jack stock he is supposed to possess enabling him to endure all kinds of hardships and live on half feed and hot air promises.

"Some people prefer, it seems, to call a doctor at night, when if they had to go after him, they would not walk a hundred yards for him. It's awfully easy to 6622 up against the phone and then jump back into bed and wait for him to come through the darkness and cold, and then ask him to look pleasant. I want to tell you it's about as easy to practice medicine and always be pleasant as it is to sit long in a Texas red ant bed and look unconcerned.

"About 95 per cent of the night calls are useless anyhow. If the patient is allowed to wait until morning and a few home remedies are applied nine

out of ten will not need a doctor in the morning. People take too bloom-in' much medicine anyhow. What some need is to be shot full of hot soap suds with an automatic shotgun.

"Another thing get it straight! charge extra for night work, you bet your six; and I usually charge extra for work in unusually bad weather in the daytime. Night means when the sun quits billikin'.

"Now be sure to get this straight! cut it out and paste it in your hat, when you take me to the doctor, some medicine for yourself or folks, don't ask me what medicine is worth, and think when you pay for the medicine that you've paid all. I charge for my services, and charge from one dollar up. I am not dishing it out for nothing. I had very good health before I came here. More-over, cheap doctors are, as a rule, like all other cheap commodities, not worth a damn'.

"Now listen, I don't care enough about the practice of medicine to practice just for the job. I want pay for it and unless you pay, why I simply don't want your business. And that's not all; you need not think I'm going to carry your and troubles indefinitely."

It is not believed that the doctor will be "dropped from the rools of the medical society, because of this justifiable outburst.

I wish to commend the Sanford Band and hope that the citizens of Sanford feel about the boys the same way. The Sanford Band has always been self supporting, asking nothing in the way of contributions and getting pay for their services and yet I believe that if the city at any time could help the boys it would be placing money at a very good advantage. We probably have some of the best of musicians in the Sanford Band than any similar organization in the south can boast of and yet one hardly ever hears our citizens praise the home institution and they are forced to pay for their band room, their uniforms and their instruments and music. They give monthly concerts in the park that are greatly enjoyed by the home people and the visitors to the city and our band is one of our valuable assets. Other cities have public spirited citizens who think enough of their band to donate from time to time to have a good musical organization in their city. The following from the Daytona Gazette is an example:

"That Saracina's great Italian band will return to Daytona again next season was assured Saturday when Commodore C. G. Burgoyne authorized F. M. Rowe to wire the band that its services are engaged for next season, and that Commodore Burgoyne will pay the entire cost, which will be approximately \$5,500.

When asked for a verification of the statement by the Gazette-News, Commodore Burgoyne merely said the report was true and that he had concluded to make Daytona a present of the band for next winter."

That people of Daytona and thousands of winter visitors to the city will appreciate the great generosity of Commodore Burgoyne goes without saying. While this is a greater amount of money than ever before contributed for any general public enterprise in Daytona, it is in line with other benefits given to the city by this same man—a man who believes in allowing others to enjoy some of the benefits of his prosperity.

A gentleman came to me, the other day, on the street, and politely asked me for my year's dues in the Commercial Club, and I was so astonished that I nearly fell dead. The idea of anyone collecting your dues in the Commercial Club is a novelty indeed and certainly most refreshing. I paid him and then asked how the people were taking to the idea. He told me that they were coming across handsomely, and many had never belonged to the Club before, were paying a year's dues and coming in because the idea of paid up dues looked like the club meant business and this looked like they would get busy along every line. It seems to be a fact that the Club has taken on new life and I certainly hope that this season will be the greatest in the history of the Club. We have work to do and this is the time to do it, and now let every man in Sanford come in and help in the work.

Automobile accidents are becoming so numerous as to furnish food for a plea for the exercise of greater

care on the part of drivers. It is probable that nothing we can say will have any effect upon the drivers of machines because each individual honestly believes that he is exercising every precaution necessary for the safety of himself and his passengers and it is the other fellow who takes the chances and comes to grief. And then sooner or later something goes wrong and the trouble is charged to circumstances over which he had no control.

There is no doubt but what every driver takes chances at one time or another and each time he escapes disaster tends to increase his confidence in his ability to handle his car. It appears foolish to slow up for a railroad crossing when there is not a train in sight, but the practice is a good one. Some time one might forget to look and the train would be there.

It is the same with any little thing which may go wrong with the car. If you are in the condition and center your attention upon it all is well, but some time your attention may be distracted and you will cometogrief. Extreme care at all times even to the point of subjecting one's self to ridicule by the more reckless, is the only safe course to pursue.

NOTES OF THE DIAMOND

Ty Cobb is gradually working his way to the top among the American League sluggers.

Larry Doyle, captain of the champions, thinks very well of the Cardinals' pitching staff.

Manager McGraw has become enthusiastic over Milton Stock and declares him the equal of Devlin when Devlin was at his best.

Martin O'Toole, Pittsburgh's \$22,500 beauty pitcher purchased from St. Paul, declares he has no fear of dying in a minor league berth.

Russell Ford, Buffalo's marvelous pitching machine, has gone on record as favoring Johnny Farrell in the argument as to leading second sackers.

Joe Riggert, Brooklyn outfielder, who was snapped up by the Cards when the Dodgers asked for walvers, is a Kansas City barber in the off months.

Sherwood Magee has been doing well at short field for the Phillies, but Manager Doolin would prefer a man who is fester of foot than the Phillies' slugger.

Ban Johnson will have to hire a few more lawyers in order to get injunctions enough to prevent the Feds landing some of his players before the end of this season.

Now that Cactus Crayath of the Phillies has formed the habit of stealing home, about the only thing left in baseball for him to master is to learn how to hit a pop fly.

The attendance at the Polo grounds this year has not fallen off, so there does not seem to be any truth in reports that this is a bad year for the pastime so far as New York is concerned.

Moose McCormick, former Giant, and now manager of the Chattanooga club, was rendered unconscious by being hit by a pitched ball just below the left temple in a game against Atlanta.

Supervisor Charlton of the Angeles national forest has begun an experiment on a large scale with a view to determining whether the cork trees that flourish in Spain can be raised in southern California. To that end he has just completed reseedling 1,000 cork trees, each about two feet high, in the country back of San Bernardino, Cal. In the same region thousands of cork tree seeds have been planted.

Federals are lauded. The Atlanta Constitution says: "Looking at it from this angle there is no reason why the Federals should not play good ball this, their first, season and weathering the storm of the first season, they will have a regular league in 1915. It is our candid opinion, expressed before, that the Federals are going to make a go of it, and eventually will have to be recognized."

First Game for Giants. Al Damaree succeeded in getting the first victory for the Giants. The chap with the "Ralph Rol. blivery," as Jack Miller once put it, is a pitching marvel simply because no one can figure out how he does it. Doing it and getting away with it may be two different propositions but they amount to the same.

Art With Beaumont. Jake Art, former White Sox infielder, has been released by the New Orleans club. He will play second base for the Beaumont (Tex.) League club.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND EVENTS

BEING A RESUME OF SANFORD HAPPENINGS

UP-TO-DATE

Communications for this Column should be Marked "Society Editor", or Phoned to Mrs. R. A. Terheun, Phone 203

Announcement

All members of the Woman's Club are requested to meet at the home of Mrs. Henry Wight, Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 for the purpose of making roses. This includes the rose committee also. Bring a pair of scissors and a roll of red or green crepe paper.

Rose Meeting

A most enjoyable meeting of the rose committee and other members of the Woman's Club was held at the home of Mrs. J. T. Brady, Friday afternoon, with sixteen present. With sixteen pairs of busy hands at work the roses grew as if by magic, making a fair start on the fifteen hundred roses to be used at the City Beautiful Ball in the fall. The afternoon passed quickly in pleasant social intercourse; the discussion of plans and arrangements for the new club home and enjoyment of Mrs. Brady's charming hospitality. Refreshing iced lemonade was served throughout the afternoon.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Henry Wight at 3:30. All members of the club are urged to be present and those who were not present Friday are requested to bring a pair of scissors and a roll of green or red crepe paper.

Musical Evening

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Harvey entertained delightfully with music and song Friday evening at their home on the Heights, complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. G. Logan.

Mr. Logan rendered several slide-trombone solos and song selections that delighted those present. An impromptu orchestra composed of two cornets, Messrs. Fellowes and Harvey; violin, Mr. Radford; slide-trombone, Mr. G. Logan; piano, Mrs. Logan, gave a number of most enjoyable selections. Vocal and instrumental solos, duets, and ensemble made the evening hours pass delightfully. Mr. and Mrs. Harvey's guests were Mr. and Mrs. Logan, Mr. and Mrs. Ginn, Mr. and Mrs. Radford, Mr. and Mrs. Fellowes.

Campers Return

The Whitner camping party returned from Palm Springs Saturday evening, after having, as one member of the party expressed it "a gloriously grand time. All the delights of camp life were fully enjoyed. There were many visitors from town during the week and the campers have returned with the absolute conviction that camping is the top notch of summer sport."

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Newman and little daughter, Olive, returned Saturday from a pleasant summer trip to North Carolina.

Miss Julia Brown is spending her vacation at Daytona Beach with Mrs. W. P. Caretr.

Miss Anna McLaughlin will leave today for Dade City, where she will be the guest of Miss Frances Lydon.

Miss Jeannette de Walburg is the guest of Mrs. A. B. Commons on Stone Island.

Mrs. P. M. Elder will leave today for North Carolina and Virginia accompanied by Frank Woodruff Jr., where they will join Mrs. F. L. Woodruff. Frank Jr. will return to college in September.

Mrs. Forrest Lake and daughters who have been spending the summer delightfully at Milboro, N. C. will spend the month of September in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. John Preston and little grandson, John Jr., of Jacksonville is the guest of Mrs. C. R. Walker. They will return home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rickenbaker and daughter, Miss Thelma, who have been visiting their cousin, Mrs. Polhill returned to their home in Macon, Friday last. It was a particularly pleasant visit for the cousins, who had not seen each other for thirty years.

Dr. Mason has as his guest Mr. Mayo of Arcadia.

Little Miss Olive Renfro returned from Richland Saturday. Miss Agnes Renfro accompanied the little lady home and will remain for an extended visit to Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Renfro.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Logan of Birmingham, Ala., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ginn.

Mr. C. E. Hyde motored over from Apopka Sunday, spending the day with relatives.

A little son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Caldwell Sunday morning. He will be called D. P. Jr., which every one knows stands for Daddy's Pet.

Rev. Dr. Brownlee and Mrs. Brownlee (nee Miss Lillian Gibson) are spending their honeymoon in Montreat, N. C. Before returning home they will visit Tennessee and spend some time with Dr. Brownlee's mother and father at Calhoun, Georgia.

Mr. Galloway, the genial attaché of the A. C. L. dispatchers' office has returned from his vacation.

Mr. Henry Stevenson and bride registered at the Rpbhins' Nest Sunday. It is understood that Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson will make their future home in Sanford.

Mr. P. M. Elder and Miss Nellie leave on Wednesday for several weeks stay at Daytona Beach.

Daytona Hotel

Mr. T. J. Miller, accompanied by Mrs. Frank Miller and Mrs. F. J. Gonzales motored over to Daytona Sunday. Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Gonzales will remain for several weeks.

Dr. Housholder and his brother, E. F. Housholder spent Sunday at Daytona.

Mr. and Mrs. Deane Turner, Deane Jr. and Leslie Hill were among the Sanford folks at the Beach.

Others going over to the beach were Dr. Philips and Mr. S. O. Shinholser in the Philips car; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Keely and Mr. Mahoney; Osborn Herndon and Ralph Wight; Billy Hill and W. P. Carter.

Constantinople's Mosques. There are three hundred mosques in Constantinople, of which the 15 royal ones are regarded as the finest in the world. The meaning of the name of Turkey's capital is "city of Constantine." The most noted of the mosques is that of St. Sophia, the first ancient existing Christian church, which was converted into a mosque in 1453 on the capture of the city by the Turks under Mohammed II.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

All Local Advertisements Under This Heading THREE CENTS a Line For Each Insertion. Minimum Charge 25 Cents.

FOR SALE
For Sale—Furniture at 210 Park Ave. 94-1f

For sale or rent—Three acres highly improved tract located with nice 7 room home well located. A. P. Connelly. 109 Magnolia Ave. 102-1f

For Sale—At a discount—Scholarship in Sanford Business College. Owner unable to use it and it will be sold at a sacrifice. Enquire Herald Office—103-1f

For Sale—1910 Cadillac touring car for \$400.00; just overhauled in good running shape. Sanford Machine & Garage. 82-1f

For Sale or Rent—Two nice residences at a bargain. W. J. Thigpen. 80-1f

For Sale—Orange grove 14 acres fine hammock land, 130 acres of Celery land, one ten acre tract celery land. At a bargain. Address P. O. B. Box 1034. 104-8tc

For Sale—Fine farm of ten acres about three miles from the city, also two choice city lots. Going cheap for cash or can be purchased on easy terms. Address R. care of Herald office.

For sale or Rent—Five acres, tilled land, two good wells, located just south of Station 10 on S. & E. Railway. 5 room house. See F. W. Mahoney at Fernald's. 97-1f

For Sale—One \$35 incubator, 200 size. Good shape, guaranteed to hatch. Price \$10.00. T. H. Johnson, Moore's Station. 1-2tp

TO RENT

For Rent—4 room cottage \$10 a month. 5 room cottage \$12.50, including water. G. W. Spencer. 1-1f

For rent—40 acres tilled land in a body well located. A. P. Connelly, 109 Magnolia St. 102-1f

For Rent Cheap for Cash—Twenty acres of good hammock land all tilled. Call or write A. M. Tyler. 101-1f

For Rent—Five acres good celery land, one and a half miles from Sanford. N. H. Garner. 99-8tc

For Rent—Three rooms furnished for light housekeeping. Also two bedrooms. Mrs. Johns, 411 Park avenue. 91-1f

For Rent—Furnished office equipped with roll top desk, office chairs and tables. Also a roll top desk, typewriter desk and other equipment for sale or rent. Herald office. 82-1f

MISCELLANEOUS

Wanted—Plain and fancy sewing, Dressmaking of all kinds. Last house on East Third street. Mrs. Mattie Driggers. 99-9tp

Four Hundred Victor and Columbia records and two Machines for exchange. E. M. Berry. 105-2tp

Wanted—Seamstress for plain sewing by week in country home. Address Box 1453 Sanford. 105-2tp

Lost, Strayed or Stolen. On August 7th white horse weighed about 1150 pounds, eight years old, slyish appearance, good driver. Any information of whereabouts sent to Mr. S. Nelson, Box 1163, Sanford or Eurika Hammock. 105-1f

BICYCLE CORPS OF FRENCH ARMY



Photo by American Press Association.

ALLIES MAKING FIRM STAND

ABLE MEN WANTED

Sanford Men Are Needed To Join This Great Army Of Fighters

100 men are wanted in Sanford to attend the meeting of the Commercial Club tonight when the campaign for the great fight to be waged this winter will be mapped out by Commander Lake and his many assistants in the field. This will be a fight to the finish and will be waged against the knockers who insist that Sanford is not going to be the greatest city in South Florida in the next ten years. There will be reports from the various committees and plenty of "heap big talk" about what is best for the city in the fall and winter campaign. It is hoped that some of our good friends from out of town who are now engaged in the laudable enterprise of building the new hotel will be present and give the club ideas of other cities and the cause of their growth. Every man in Sanford who thinks enough of his city to boost it should be present at this meeting. It has become a well recognized fact that some business men of Sanford never attend the meetings of the Commercial Club or the meetings of any trade body designed to accomplish something for Sanford and their number is being taken for future reference. They are no good to the city and the sooner they drop completely out of Sanford's life the better the active citizens will like it and the city will begin to move forward. These citizens are not expected at the meeting and the committee on membership will not be disappointed, but the real live and energetic people of Sanford are expected to be present, just as they always are and with the help of these real citizens the work of placing Sanford before the people will be undertaken.

Uncle Sam May Own Ships

Washington, D. C., August 27.—Utter demoralization prevails among the shipping interests of the United States and large business houses who were contemplating the purchase of ships for the Panama Canal trade because of the probability of the United States government going into the business of owning and operating ships.

President Wilson was so informed today by members of the Senate and by letters and telegrams from firms engaged in the mercantile marine trade. He discussed the matter with Senators Benjamin F. Shively, of Indiana; Willard Salisbury, of Delaware; and Theodore E. Burton, of Ohio.

President Wilson made it clear to callers that he is intensely interested in his desire to see regular lines of ships established from the United States to South American ports to take advantage of the present exceptional opportunity furnished by the European war to capture the trade of the countries south of the canal.

Believing that a government owned line would be the most practical means of insuring an adequate service and of obtaining this trade, he is urging upon members of Congress a direct government appropriation for the purpose.

The administration bill will provide for an appropriation of \$25,000,000 to be invested in the majority stock of a mercantile marine corporation which will engage in foreign trade, particularly trade with South America. The company so formed would be in all respects similar to the Panama Railroad and Steamship Company, which the government owns and which has been engaged in transporting passengers and freight from New York to Colon, in the Canal Zone.

Bryan for Judge

Washington, D. C., Aug. 28.—Senator Nathan P. Bryan of Florida for judge of the circuit court of appeals, Fifth circuit, New Orleans, to succeed the late Judge Shelby.

That is the program of the Florida delegation in both houses of congress, and this morning they held a meeting presided over by Senator Fletcher and decided to endorse the Junior Florida senator to President Wilson for the bench appointment. All members of the Florida delegation were present with the exception of Congressman L'Engle.

To Ask For Indictment

Washington, D. C., Aug. 27.—The Department of Justice is receiving reports every day from its special agents throughout the country, who are engaged in the investigation into the recent sharp advances in prices of food staples, and the department's evidence in many places indicates that there has been a well organized conspiracy among retailers to hold up prices and make all they can out of the war period.

It is expected that indictments will be asked for in Washington, Brooklyn, Chicago, and three other cities. The others have gone out to prosecute all persons who have clearly violated the law by conspiring to make prices on account of the war. The investigation is not confined to retailers, but also includes jobbers and wholesalers.

Many retailers have followed the prices set by others, without being involved directly in an agreement. The reports indicate, however, that there has been little difficulty in finding the originators of the movement, and it has been possible to make out strong cases in some instances. The investigation will be pushed all over the country and the alleged violators of the law punished if it is possible to get proof of their complicity.

FROM FLORIDA CLAY

Vitrified Bricks May Be Made In Later Years.

Orlando, Aug. 28. An idea advanced some time ago that the Geological Department go into the matter of testing the clay of Florida for making paving brick has been adopted and the business of collecting samples is now being performed by Mr. C. F. Gunter, assistant to the State Geologist.

Mr. Gunter was in Orlando today and visited the city clay pit east of town in company with Mr. R. M. Bennett, the street superintendent and took a sample. The state bureau is working in conjunction with the U. S. Bureau of Standards at Pittsburg, where all the samples will be sent to be properly tested. The Bureau of Standards is simply that division of the United States Geological Survey in which such tests are made.

Under the arrangements between that bureau and the state bureau only twenty-five samples of clay are to be taken from Florida, and for this reason considerable discrimination is being used in drawing the samples.

Mr. Gunter started on his present tour of the state of Pensacola, and took a number of samples from the counties of West Florida. He left this afternoon for Kissimmee, Sebring, Tampa and other points.

While Mr. Gunter was not in position to state how long it would be before a decision could be had it is reasonable to infer that a report will be had in the course of a few weeks.

War Revenue Tax

Washington, D. C., Aug. 28.—War revenue legislation to add \$100,000,000 to the government's annual income was considered today at a conference between Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, Democratic Leader Underwood of the house, and Chairman Simmons of the senate finance committee. Mr. Underwood declined to say how it was expected to raise the additional income but it is understood a tax on tobacco, beer and liquors and possibly a stamp tax will be carried out.

The bill can be drawn quickly, in the opinion of administration leaders, and its introduction is expected to follow immediately a message from President Wilson asking for such legislation.

The Evening Worship

The friends of Dr. A. E. Housholder are glad to see him in the city this week. Dr. Housholder will be remembered as a beloved pastor of the Methodist church several years ago. He has been invited to preach at the Star in the evening. He has consented to do so, if he remains over Sunday.

If the pastor should preach his subject will be "The Value of the Soul."

APPEAR TO BE HOLDING THE GERMANS IN CHECK

FRENCH ARE FEARFUL AND HAVE FORTIFIED PARIS AGAINST ATTACK

THE RUSSIANS ARE STEADILY PUSHING THEIR WAY INTO GERMANY AND MEETING STIFF OPPOSITION

Received at 2 P. M.

Paris. Second line allies defense. Much of it in France reported holding well under enormous pressure.

Washington. Wireless to envoy here states German troops completely surround northern France and England at Sambre and Meuse river. Allies are retreating.

St. Petersburg. Russian and Austrian armies are engaged in a general battle along the river Sereth Gabela. Invaders have reached Lemberg and are attacking forts of that city.

London. Reported here that the British destroyer sunk the Austrian destroyer in the Adriatic.

Vienna. Austria-Hungary declares war against Belgium.

Washington. Plan for United States moratorium being opposed by high administration officials.

Paris, Aug. 28.—It is officially announced that Longwy surrendered after siege. Germans are pressing hard, allies line holds. Rumors that President and Cabinet are preparing to withdraw to Bordeaux.

London, Aug. 28. Germans recapture Malines and Belgians are forced to evacuate.

Berlin, Aug. 28.—No serious attempt as yet by Germany to check Russian advance.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 28.—East Prussian success created a sense of victorious security in Russia. This is the granary of northern Germany.

Hague, Aug. 28.—Dutch chamber passed credit for two millions for purpose of maintaining neutrality.

Paris, Aug. 28. New minister of war decided to make Paris perfectly entrenched. The camp insures inlets and will exist no matter what happens.

Rome, Aug. 28. Italy is calling four classes of reserves to colors. There is marked hostility to Austria in peninsula. Austrian fleet had four cruisers, eight torpedo destroyers held in Gulf of Cattaro.

Washington, Aug. 28. Japan advises will stay in east. Does not intend to send army or navy to aid allies nor attack Austria. Wireless to German embassy says a small German cruiser, Magdeburg was blown up in Gulf of Finland by foreign fleet. Another says the big transport with prisoners, principally Turks and British soldiers passed Aix-la-chapelle today. United States envisages act for Japan in Vienna Austria in Tokio.

Galveston, 28. British consulate hears three British warships have been ordered to the Gulf of Mexico at full speed.

New York, Aug. 28.—The Hamburg-American "Graef", coal-burner, bears for sea.

Summary of War Today

The French and British armies on a battle line 250 miles across still are strenuously opposing the advance of the German forces across the French frontier. The British troops are reported to be occupying a strong position and are supported by the French on both flanks.

While the Germans have occupied the French cities of Lille, Valenciennes and Roubaix, the official report from the war office describes hopefully, from the viewpoint of

Baptist Services Sunday, Aug. 30th 9:30 Primary school. In the Shack 9:30 Main school. Band of the following instruments give 15 minute concert at 10:00. The cornets, one tenor, one bass, eight flutes, one drum and piano. You are welcomed. 11:00 Sermon. Subject, "Unveiling the Mystery of a Study of Revelation. This is the first of a series of ten sermons to be delivered on Wednesday nights and Sunday mornings. 3:30 Junior B. Y. P. U. "New Testament Books Learned." 6:45 Senior B. Y. P. U. Special program rendered by the entire Union. 7:45 Sermon, "The Red Light." A large chorus will lead the singing. Electric fans and ice water. Always welcome. GEORGE HYMAN, Pastor.

BOILER BURSTED

And Saw Mill Men Suffer Series of Accidents that May Be Fatal.

Wednesday afternoon as the force at Zachary's mill were preparing to close down for the day the immense boiler at the plant near Markham bursted without a moment's warning and the boiler and brick foundation and various parts of the engine were blown a number of feet through the air. The sawyer, W. D. Smith and the lumber inspector, Mr. Kraeble and the negro fireman McGriff suffered serious injuries and Mr. Smith is not expected to survive his injuries.

The accident occurred just after Engineer Al Liglia had pulled in with the A. C. L. train and the boiler was thrown over one of the freight cars parts of the debris striking one car and almost demolishing it. The flying bricks struck Mr. Liglia and he thought a cyclone had struck his engine, but fortunately he had just pulled far away enough to escape the brunt of the falling shower from the boiler.

No reason can be assigned for the accident which will cause the mill to close down several weeks for repairs.

The explosion threw the village of Markham into a fever of excitement and physicians were rushed to the scene of the accident at once, giving the injured attention, while others dug into the ruins looking for more victims.

Some Recent Great Wars

The Napoleon wars, beginning in the last decade of the eighteenth century, and ending with his final defeat at Waterloo—near where the present battles are being waged between the Belgians, French and English on one side, and the Germans on the other side—on the memorable June 18, 1815, are among the most notable in history. The total fighting period was 7,168 days; loss of life 1,900,000; cost in money \$6,250,000,000.

The Crimean war began in 1853 and ended in 1856. It was undertaken by England, France, Sardinia and Turkey, in support of the Sultan's empire and to prevent Russia from obtaining a maritime outlet from the Black Sea to the Mediterranean. Its duration was 734 days. The British loss was 24,000; the French loss was 63,000; the Russian loss was 350,000; the money cost, \$1,525,000,000.

The American civil war lasted from 1861 to 1865. Its result was the abolition of slavery and a more perfect union of the states. The first battle was at Bull Run in Virginia in 1861 and the final surrender in 1865 at Appomattox in the same state. Number of days, 1,456; loss of life 650,000; cost in money, \$3,700,000,000.

The war between France and Germany, 1870-71, lasted 305 days; lives lost, 290,000; cost in money, \$1,580,000,000.

The war between Russia and Turkey, 1877-78, covered 456 days; loss of life, 180,000; cost in money \$165,000,000.

The Boer war in Africa; 1899-1902, lasted 962 days; loss of life 90,898; cost to Great Britain, \$1,000,000,000.

The war between Russia and Japan, 1904-5, lasted 576 days; loss of life, 555,900; cost in money, \$2,250,000,000.

The Balkan war against Turkey, 1912-13, lasted 302 days; loss of life, 145,000; money cost, \$200,000,000.

Special B. Y. P. U. Program

The B. Y. P. U. program will be in charge of the chairman of the missionary committee and the Bible Reading leader next Sunday evening. These leaders are preparing a special program and urge that all members will be present promptly at 6:45. Visitors are always welcome.

Birthday Party

John Garing entertained quite a number of his little friends Wednesday afternoon at his home, in honor of his seventh birthday. Games were enjoyed and after refreshments were served all left hoping John would have many more happy birthdays.



Photo by American Press Association.

Two Big Men of the War

Here are shown the Kaiser of Germany and the czar of Russia with their personal staffs. The Kaiser is on the left. When this picture was taken it was little thought that in a few months' time these rulers would give the world that meant a conflict that filled the entire world with dread.

COUNTY HAPPENINGS

A BUNCH OF INTERESTING ITEMS FROM CORRESPONDENTS—EVENTS OF SEMINOLE COUNTY—EFFICIENT REPORTERS COVER TERRITORY FOR HERALD

OVIEDO OCCURRENCES

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Cushing have been on a visit to his father, T. L. Cushing. Mr. Cushing is now associated with the Wilson Dry Goods Co. of Gainesville, where he has made his home since his marriage. The young couple spent several days in Jacksonville and at Atlantic Beach on their return trip.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Smith, Miss Agnes Clark and Mr. Pat Simmons of Maitland have returned to their homes after a pleasant vacation at Palm Springs, which is an ideal spot for camping and which place has been very popular all summer. Mrs. J. J. Womble, who, because of falling health, has been several weeks at Dr. Orrin's sanatorium left yesterday accompanied by her nephew, Mr. E. G. Whitney for his home in Portsmouth, Ohio, where her many friends hope through their care and change of climate her condition will soon be much improved.

C. T. McCulley, with his sisters, Misses Anna and Leita and their friends, C. L. Cook, L. M. Braswell and Miss Pritchard enjoyed an outing at Lake Jessup last week.

The Woodmen have purchased two lots of the school property and will erect a two story brick building in the near future.

B. F. Wheeler and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Lee of Lake Charm are in North Carolina where they will spend several months among the mountains.

F. A. Wallace of Orlando is now employed by D. D. Daniels to assist in the drug store.

Mr. Glover Bernroetter of Jacksonville is spending sometime with relatives and friends in town.

MOORE'S STATION

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Gilbert are leaving on Thursday for Detroit, Mich. The Gilberts came here about three years ago for Mr. Gilbert's health, which has been greatly benefited and it is thought the Doctor's advice to Mrs. Gilbert that they return north, as she has been ill a great deal during their residence here. Mrs. Gilbert will be greatly missed from the Sunday school work. One and all hope for her return to health.

The weather has been favorable for plant raising. There are miles and miles of white covered seed beds through out the Celery Delta, with celery seed beds in the lead for numbers, cabbage, cauliflower and peppers as seconds. Lettuce seed beds will be next to be started. Considerable okra has been planted all over the section.

Fred Dornier has been here for a short time overlooking his trucking business. He has a fine crop of celery up in New York, which he expects to harvest about Oct. 1st and will then return here to superintend his celery crop at his Celery avenue farm.

Miss Isabel Raynor is at home again after several months spent at her old home, Goodground, L. I.

Mrs. McDougal and daughter, Miss Frances have returned from New York city, where Mrs. McDougal went for treatment of her eyes, receiving no benefit, but will return there in October for further treatment.

In letters to friends Mrs. Defamator says as yet the Doctor has received no benefit for his wife's troubles.

Howard Swartz has returned from his vacation spent at Lake Champlain.

Mrs. Ada Broadway of Sarasota was the guest of her uncle, J. F. McClelland a portion of last week.

Miss Nellie Lough from town was a visitor at the A. B. Cameron home recently.

Henry Cameron has been in Palatka some time, assisting in the branding of 600 young calves, belonging in the herd kept there by his father, Joe Cameron.

Ed Cameron is getting about on crutches, as the result of a bad kick received on his knee.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Pope expect to remove to the Campbell place on Celery avenue shortly. Mr. Pope will superintend the work there, as well as on his own place on Beardall avenue.

The Moore general store on Celery avenue was broken into last Saturday night and all the money in sight taken, as well as a quantity of cigarettes, tobacco, meat and other things. One of the front

windows was broken by the thieves to make the entrance.

As usual the Moore's Station social was a pleasant event, although the weather was somewhat rainy. There was a good crowd in attendance.

PAOLA POINTS

Miss Mattie Tate has been making glad the lives of Paola friends with a week's visit among them.

Although Miss Helen Reasoner and Miss Helen Iserman have not been residents of Paola they have been so intimately associated with all social events here that we shall miss them very much, and while wishing them all good things in their future undertakings, sincerely regret losing them and hope some day to welcome them back. Miss Reasoner has joined her family in Michigan and accepted a position as pianist in an orchestra. Miss Iserman has gone to her old home in Kansas, where she will enter college this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Kressling, who have been visiting Mrs. Cleveland at Echo Lodge left here for New York via Clyde Line from Sanford last Monday.

Mrs. C. A. Potter and little daughter, Helen, after a long and happy visit with home folks returned to their home at Coconut Grove on Tuesday of last week.

Harry Garwood is up and at work again.

Mrs. B. W. Smith is improving after her recent illness, and is able to be about the house once more.

The Bruce family from Palm Springs spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bridge.

Mr. Schmelz is tearing down and removing to Woodland Park, the last remnant of the once famous Pine Crest Inn, where it will help to make a large dancing pavilion and possibly inaugurate in this "neck o' the woods" the dancing craze which is taking the world of late.

Miss Lillian Booth is stopping with Mrs. Taylor in Sanford who has not yet recovered her usual good health. "Jack" is keeping bachelor's hall during her absence.

Pears and peaches are about gone but guavas and persimmons are on hand, and our showers still continue.

CHULUOTA SNAPSHOTS

Oh, what nice refreshing rains we are having, and what kindly feelings the glittering drops inspire in our breasts. Many of our worries and anxieties are obliterated by these long wished for showers.

Some of our farmers are making hay and every one is delighted over the sweet potato prospect.

The fruit in this section in most part is looking fine.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Nixon left last week to spend their vacation, visiting the Doctor's relatives in Carolina and Maryland.

Mrs. P. E. Culley and little son, Joe, who have been visiting relatives in Conway, returned home Saturday bringing Mrs. Culley's sister, Miss Bertie Barber, home with them for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nelson of Bayate, Cuba, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Swanson for several weeks left Wednesday for Jacksonville.

Misses Pearl and Margie Kilbee and Emma Proctor of Geneva spent several days visiting at the home of the former's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Jacobs this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Billie Jacobs and family, Mr. Chas. Fawcett, Mr. Newton, Mr. Woodward, Misses Bertie Jacobs and Emma Proctor, Mr. G. Long and George Long all were visitors to Orlando last week.

Postmaster Tilden Jacobs went to Christmas last Saturday to assist Mr. A. F. Tucker, the new acting postmaster at that place to get things straightened out and order supplies for the office.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Bridges of Gastonia, N. C., arrived Saturday to spend some time with the latter's mother, Mrs. Dorothy Self.

Mrs. J. C. Partin, who spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Lizzie Jacobs returned to her home in Oviedo Sunday.

Mrs. N. C. Jacobs, who has been quite ill for some time is much better at this writing.

The spacious home of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Jacobs was the scene of a pleasant social event last Friday

night. Almost all the neighborhood was present and a happy time was spent by all. The rooms and porches were beautifully decorated with flowers and trailing vines, lighted by Japanese lanterns. The entertainment consisted of games, music, singing and recitations. The violin and guitar music by the Misses Kilbee was enjoyed by all. At the close of the entertainment delicious cake and lemonade were served and all departed at a late hour after expressions of enjoyment and wishes for repetitions of such events.

Mr. Starling, employe of the F. E. C. Ry., was visiting Cleveland Jacobs last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. D. A. Hart of Conway was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Story last week.

F. M. Story is at Conway this week, looking after his farm and grove at that place.

MONROE ITEMS

Mrs. Cora Williams has moved into the Powell cottage for the winter. Mrs. Williams will be principal of Monroe school this winter.

Messrs. Bell, Locke and Miles made a business trip to Daytona Monday by auto.

Miss Helen Iserman has gone to Kansas to spend the winter. Her many friends regret losing her.

Miss Dora and Master Rush Stafford have returned home after a pleasant visit to relatives in Georgia. Their grandfather accompanied them home.

Mr. Jimmy Johnson is the first farmer to set pepper plants in the field for fall crop.

Fish are biting fine in this lake and river and every day a party goes out to enjoy the sport.

Mr. Bartow Mann has returned home after a pleasant vacation spent in Georgia.

School opens August 31. We expect to have about sixty pupils enrolled.

Miss Elizabeth and Master John Hawkins are here from Green Spring to spend the winter with Mrs. Cora Williams.

Harry Williams is at home after a month spent at Cocoa.

Miss Laura Hawkins is visiting with her niece, Miss Grace Hawkins.

U. S. NOTIFIED

Of Japan's Declaration of War on Germany.

Viscount Chinda, Japanese ambassador at Washington, formally notified the United States that Japan has declared war on Germany. The American government was asked to care for Japan's interests in Germany.

Viscount Chinda repeated assurances recently given to the British government that Japan's activity would be confined to the China seas and eastern Asia.

The position of the United States set forth in Secretary Bryan's note of three days ago has met with Japan's approval. In that communication the United States "noted with satisfaction" that Japan promised to maintain the integrity of China and eventually restore Kiao-Chow to China, that Japan sought no additional territory and had pledged herself to maintain the principle of the "open door" in China and equal opportunity for the commercial interests of all powers.

WAR BULLETINS.

Russian battle front on German frontier extends 115 miles.

Paris reports 200,000 German troops in vicinity of Brussels.

The 800 British subjects in Munich were given two days to leave city.

Beer has been advanced half a cent a glass in Munich.

Refugees from Brussels say it took seven hours for German troops to pass through the city.

Italian army will be mobilized August 27. Washington believes Italy will join England and France against Germany.

King Alfonso has won over the Spanish war party, and as a result Spain will maintain a "friendly neutrality" as long as her interests are unimpaired.

Bavarian government has arranged to provide three trains weekly until all Americans are removed from Bavaria. There were 2,500 Americans in Munich when war began.

The German troops that formed part of the international force in Albania have joined the Austrians opposing the combined Montenegrin and Serbian armies invading Bosnia.

That the German Crown Prince has not been wounded, and General Von Emmich did not commit suicide at Liege, were statements made on his arrival in New York by Count Johann Von Bernstorff, German Ambassador to the United States.

German forces from Demaraland invaded Bechaunland, British territory, but were defeated, according to reports received.

The Austrian army that was defeated at Blizhitz lost 20,000 men

and wounded and thousands of prisoners, according to an official dispatch received from Nish, Servia.

Germany has called to the colors all the last reserve (landsturm). Many of these reservists are more than 60 years of age, and are veterans of the Franco-Prussian war. The usual strength of the landsturm is 660,000 men.

The French cruiser DeSaix has captured the Austrian steamer Gradac and taken it into Brest. It carried a cargo of sugar and flour. The liner Flandre, which has been converted into an auxiliary cruiser, has taken to the same port the Austrian schooner Barinbeck, laden with nitrate.

The Dutch newspaper Algemein Handelsblad, a copy of which has been received in England, says in a message from Maastricht that General Leman, in command of the Belgian troops at Liege, was wounded by the explosion of a shell.

German Charge d'Affaires Hanle Von Heimhausen at Washington announced that he had received an official message from Berlin stating that the Germans had won a "magnificent victory" in a battle between Metz and Toul.

The Russian legation at the Hague announced that the Russians have scored another victory in east Prussia, capturing six Austrian officers, 1,250 men and a battery of artillery. The Austrian losses were said to be severe.

That England has called all her army reserves in the United States was learned in New York from a semi-official source. In reply to inquiries at the British consulate for confirmation this statement will be made later covering the situation.

The Italian government announced that the Duke D'Abuzzi had been appointed commander-in-chief of the Italian navy. This is an important step in this country's preparations for war.

The Rotterdam correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph says because of a shortage of flour Rotterdam bakers are making bread composed of equal parts of flour and potatoes. The mixture is palatable.

The Citrus Canker.

The citrus canker situation is summarized by a recent report of E. W. Berger, Ph. D. of the University of Florida, inspector and entomologist. He states that no further cases of the canker have been noted at Monticello, where it was first discovered, but further specimens have been sent in from Santa Rosa and Galliver, indicating a spread to western Florida.

Back From War Zone.

Three liners brought into New York 4,201 more refugees from war-racked Europe. The ships were the Noordam Rotterdam, with 1,038 passengers; the Principe de Ulme, from Genoa, with 159, and the Kristinafjord from Scandinavia with 1,164. On the Principe de Ulme, which had been chartered by a committee of Americans, were ex-Mayor George B. McClellan, of New York; President Nicholas Butler, of Columbia university, and E. W. Vanderbilt.

Kentucky Marshal Slain.

Posses scoured the neighboring hills for trace of the murders of John Collins, town marshal, who was shot from ambush at Berea, Ky.

Leonard Watkins was also shot, being dangerously wounded.

Not Her Abode.

"My income is small," said a rather dilatory lover, "and perhaps it is cruel of me to take you from your father's roof."

"But I don't live on the roof," was the prompt reply.

Fire Razes Famous Louisville Theater.

The Hopkins theater, the scene of many famous political conventions, but recently used as a moving picture house, was destroyed by fire at Louisville, Ky. The loss was \$100,000. Three firemen were injured.

Collier's

The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year Collier's has been sold at \$5.50. Now the price is \$2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for Collier's, at its new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of Collier's volume. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's best friend but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editorial
600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

The Sanford Herald Book 1 Year For

Collier's Weekly \$3.50

"Thank Goodness!"

Deliveryman: "I think you ought to thank me. They just got here this morning. Yes—pretty hot day for ironing, so I unpacked them and brought them right along."

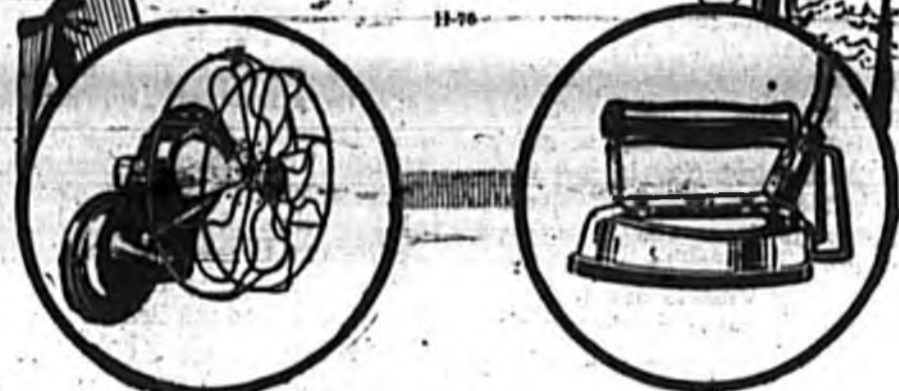
Mrs. Worker: "I am more than thankful—I am perfectly delighted."

G.E. Electric Flatirons and Fans will chase away the wrinkles placed by the touch of care and worry on the faces of your mothers, wives and daughters.

Come in and make your selection from The Leaders of the Market.

\$3.50 IRONS

NOW \$2.50



SANFORD LIGHT & FUEL CO.
110 PARR AVENUE



Lower Prices on Ford Cars

Effective August 1st 1914 to August 1st 1915 and guaranteed against any reductions during that time:

Runabout	\$500
Touring Car	550
Town Car	750

(In the United States of America Only)

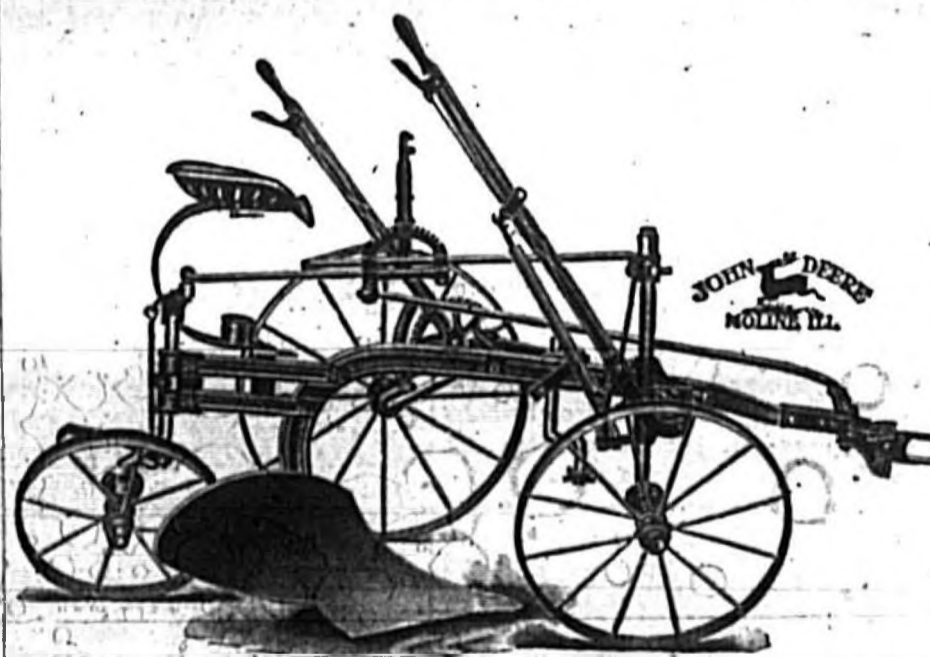
Buyers to Share in Profits

All retail buyers of new Ford cars from August 1st 1914 to August 1st 1915 will share in the profits of the company to the extent of \$40 to \$60 per car, on each car they buy, PROVIDED: we sell and deliver 300,000 new Ford cars during that period.

Ask us for particulars

Ford Motor Company

C. F. WILLIAMS, Agent
EDWARD HIGGINS, salesman



JOHN DEERE STAG SULKY

HILL HARDWARE CO.

Sole Agents For

JOHN DEERE IMPLEMENTS

Agents for E. C. BROWN'S SPRAYS. These sprays are equipped with two Double Acting Pumps. We also carry a complete line of PLANET JR. Farm Tools. See us before you buy as we can save you money.

HILL HARDWARE CO.

FIRST STREET AND OAK AVENUE

W. J. THIGPEN & COMPANY

AGENTS

General Fire Insurance

Office with HOLDER, REAL ESTATE CO.

Sanford.

Florida

EARLY CHURCH HISTORY

SANFORD'S FIRST METHODIST CHURCH AND EARLY STRUGGLES OF THE PIONEERS

BY A. E. PHILIPS

From Paper Read at the Methodist Corner Stone Laying

(Continued from Tuesdays Paper)

How did Sanford get it? You who are strangers will be surprised at the crudity of things in those days. Each man sent his barrel out to White's, had it filled and hauled in. He paid 25c a barrel for the water, and 50c to have it hauled to his door. How did we get barrels that were water tight? You will hardly believe it when I tell you these were kerosene barrels! One head was knocked out, the barrel filled with straw which was set on fire, thoroughly charring the inner surface of the barrel, which was then scraped as clean as we could get it, and it was ready for use! It almost amazes us now to think of these crude things but the oldest inhabitants now living can vouch for the truth of the statements. The pleasantest remembrance about this water supply is that of a thrifty crowd on a hot day gathered around the curb at White's and drinking great draughts of pure cool water, as it came up from the depths in the "Old oaken bucket, the iron bound bucket, the moss covered bucket that hung in the well!"

There! I have slipped up on you, before you knew it, perhaps, with another variation.

But I must hasten back to the history.

Don't forget we were at the corner of Sanford avenue and Sixth street when we were sidetracked by the variation. Rev. A. A. Presbrey, who was preaching in the town hall once a month, was a carpenter, and he was employed to build the church, performing his work at intervals between his different appointments to preach. The money to purchase the material and pay for construction was raised for the most part by the process frequently condemned in later years, called church festivals. These were temporary commercial enterprises, which in those days were conducted as cleanly and honestly as they other, and made profitably by the expenditure of money, time and labor. Did you think they were pastime occasions? The tired hands and feet and weary faces of the noble women engaged therein testified to the weight of the toil that taxed their power of endurance to a staggering limit.

Think you these were schemes of extortion? Let me tell you that when these dear women contributed, each one, her part from her pantry or purse, that part was a clear gift. And when their little common stock amounted in value say to \$10.00, and as the faithful servant in the parable they manipulated that stock so as to realize \$10.00 profit on the investment, then as the servant brought to his master the five talents with which he had been intrusted, and the other five talents he had gained besides, so these good women turned into the church treasury the \$10.00 they started with, and the \$10.00 profit besides, and, bless their innocent souls, said they had made \$20.00 by the transaction! "Breathes there a man" who would call that extortion?

These commercial entertainments were held in the hall where we worshipped, or at private residences, or in some vacant store room, or, perhaps, in the open air. But frequently they were conducted on a larger scale aboard the steamboats of the DeBary and People's Lines. The genial captains of these handsome steamers, notably Capt. Shaw of the DeBary, and Capt. Rose of the People's Line, tendered the use of their boats, with dining saloon and servants and time, free, to the ladies of the church, and many were the delightful moonlight excursions around Lake Monroe enjoyed, for the steamers in those days lay over here at night. These commercial enterprises were liberally patronized by all denominations and classes, for the Sanford public pulled together then as one family in such things, and many hundreds of dollars were turned into the church treasury from these sources. It need not be added that the social feature of these occasions contributed largely to their enjoyment. Only one restriction was laid upon these pleasurable parties, and that was when the elegant steamer, City of Jacksonville, first came out. Capt. Shaw said to the management: "The carpets in the passenger saloon are very costly and very delicate, and I can't allow you the use of the steamer unless you will guarantee that no refreshments be taken up into that saloon. My carpets must not be soiled." The guarantee was made. The forward doors to the saloon were locked during the refreshment hour, and C. H. Loffer

and your humble servant took position either side of the other gilded stairway, and by persuasions, sometimes supplemented by force, we kept back the surging masses and convinced the boys and girls that they must stay on the lower deck or in the dining saloon while they enjoyed their cake and ice cream and—talked love!

The people of the Methodist denomination here were poor people, and so not able from ready cash to finance the building of only a moderate church, but they went down to the bottom of their pockets many a time in supplementing the profits of the aforesaid commercial enterprises to help pay the building expenses. This part of the history would not be complete without special mention of the honored name of Judge J. Wofford Tucker, who contributed more largely of his limited individual means than any other member. Some moderate contributions to the cause were also made by kind persons at a distance, and one public collection was taken up by Bishop Kavanaugh who preached in the church on one occasion. This was subscribed to by all classes of people. But nearly all of it was very hard earned money which built the original church from start to finish. The exact cost, for want of lost data, cannot be positively stated, but in round numbers that cost may be safely estimated at not less than \$2,500.00 complete, without furniture. Again our indefatigable ladies put forth their hands and made the money which bought the pews, the pulpit furniture, carpets, etc., adding over \$500.00 more to the original cost. Prominent among the leaders in this last mentioned effort are remembered Mrs. Wilbur McCoy, Mrs. Horace White-man, Mrs. J. K. Mettlinger and Mrs. J. F. Early. All of these are living still, except the last named. And we take off our hat to our venerable Mother Sirrine who still lives and resides with us, and who extended a helping hand to the old Earnest Chapel building, again to the original church building, still again to its removal and remodeling, and on deck today with liberal hand contributing to the building of the Sanford new Methodist church.

We also make our acknowledgments to other ladies of the surrounding country. Our good Mrs. M. J. Doyle, now perhaps the only surviving member here, and to still others who have moved away, and we bow reverently in memory of the noble help of other dear ones who may look down upon us this day from the skies as they revel in the enjoyment of their reward around the Great White Throne.

The church building was removed from Sanford avenue and Sixth street to Park avenue and Fifth street, the present location, in July, 1892. Dr. T. W. Moore was pastor at that time. The lots comprising the new location cost \$650.00, the expense of removing was heavy, and in September of that year we made our first application to the Board of the Church Extension for a loan. We asked for \$1500.00, and this amount the Board consented to grant us in April, 1893, payable in five annual installments of \$300.00 each, with interest at six per cent, payable semi-annually. The security required was first mortgage on the property, together with the note of the trustees and insurance policy, made payable to the Board. It was September, 1893, before all these formalities were completed and the \$1500.00 obtained.

This amount was not sufficient to pay moving expenses, buy the new lots, repair the building, add the Sunday school rooms, the tower, the recess, pay the architect and meet all unavoidable bills, and our secretary of that time informed me we were compelled to raise \$2,000.00 more. This amount was realized through subscriptions and the usual commercial efforts.

By the same means we paid the interest to the Board and made payments on the principal until the great freeze of 1894-95 struck us, and so reduced our resources that for a time we were unable to pay installments or even the interest. We were in a desperate strait. Business in the town was stagnated. Many people had moved away and some had died. Even the commercial efforts could not be revived, for both population and finances, as indicated, had been depleted and a gloom of discouragement had settled over the community.

It was in the year 1904 that we heard Bishop A. W. Wilson would visit Orlando at a certain date. In

our desperation we hurried two of our most influential members, Bros. J. K. Mettlinger and H. A. McMullen, as a committee of two, off to that city to meet the Bishop. It was Sunday morning, but in spite of the sacredness of the day, the good Bishop was prevailed upon to return in the carriage with the committee. He rested until the evening hour and then preached for us. The next day he met the official board, who laid our case before him and entreated his influence in our behalf.

A statement just received from the Church Extension Board shows that our indebtedness at that time was \$1,228.25, \$1,028.25 principal and \$200 interest. Through the intercession of the Bishop the Board donated to us \$900.00 of this indebtedness, the church paying the balance of \$328.25.

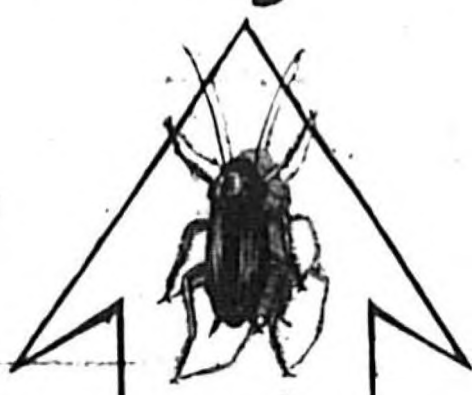
Thus the Sanford Methodist church became the beneficiary of the Church Extension Board to the amount of \$900.00. This statement is probably an eye-opener to most of you, and should convince you that this generous Board well deserves the small yearly assessments that are made on the churches throughout the connection. This Board aids in building thousands of churches. Can more be asked of it here than it has already done for the Sanford Methodist church? Judge ye.

If you have kept up with the figures you have observed that the old church building, with expenses of moving, repairs, furniture, improvements, interest on loan, etc., cost, apart from the donation of the Board, approximately \$6,000.00.

Perhaps at this day, with all the advantages at hand—skilled architects and mechanics, improved machinery, material more accessible,

(Continued on page 7)

They Die



ROACHES



INSTANTLY DIE



CAUSE WHY THIS WONDERFUL INSECT DESTROYER IS FATAL TO ALL FORMS OF INSECTS & VERMIN

It is Non-poisonous to the Human Family. It can be sprayed on Beds, Clothing, Curtains, Walls, etc. without discoloring or injuring them in any way.

THEY DIE HAS A PLEASANT ODOR AND IS A DEODORIZER. DOES AWAY WITH ALL HOUSEHOLD NUISANCES.

ASK YOUR DEALER, AND IF HE CAN'T SUPPLY YOU WRITE DIRECT TO US.

STAINLESS—NON-POISONOUS—NON-EXPLOSIVE—DOES NOT SET, VEGET THE BRIM.

PRICES 75¢ PER QUART \$1.35 HALF GALLON \$2.50 GALLON SPRAYERS, 50¢ EACH

UNITED CHEMICAL CO. FACTORY & OFFICE 707 TWIGG ST. TAMPA, FLA.

FOR SALE BY HICKSON & SON JAMES POTTS T. W. BRYANT

WOODRUFF & WATSON

WOODRUFF & WATSON

No Words Are More Eloquent Than the Simple Facts of The

Greatest Clearance Sale Ever Held by This Store



Schloss Bros. & Co. Fine Clothes Makers Baltimore and New York

In which every Fancy Summer Suit in this fine stock is at your choice during this sale at one of three greatly reduced prices:

\$15.00 \$16.50 and \$18.00 Suits at ... } \$11.50

\$22.50 and \$20.00 Suits at ... } \$13.50

\$35.00 \$30.00 and \$25.00 Suits at ... } \$16.50

The points to keep uppermost in mind are namely these:— That every suit is high-grade; that there is no finer ready-to-try-on clothing in the world for men; that there is a full measure of seasonal service before every suit; that the values quoted are the regular prices which have been priced in our own stocks; that every desirable style and quality of Summer Suit is represented in the great assemblage; that every man is positively assured his style, color, size and proper fit, and the full service that is to be expected of our clothes at regular prices.

OUR FINEST "SCHLOSS-BALTIMORE" SUITS ARE INCLUDED

SPECIAL MEN'S WASH SUITS

Men's Wash Suits, \$4.00 Grade	\$2.65
Men's Wash Suits, \$6.50 Grade	\$3.65
Men's \$8.00 Palm Beach Suits	\$4.95

BOYS' NORFOLK SUITS

Sizes 8 to 10 Years

\$5.00 and \$6.00 Suits	\$3.95
\$7.50 and \$8.00 Suits	5.95
\$10.00 and \$12.00 Suits	7.75

BIG REDUCTIONS IN MEN'S AND LADIES' LOW SHOES

MEN'S WASH PANTS

\$1.50 Line	\$1.15
\$2.00 and \$2.50 Line	1.35
\$3.00 and \$3.50 Line	2.65

Woodruff & Watson

Boys Are Cleaning Yards

Sanitary Inspector A. D. Smith is a much sought man these days by the small boys of Sanford who have cleaned their yards.

According to an announcement made a week ago and through the courtesy of Manager Herndon of the Star, Mr. Smith is now giving to every boy who presents a note from his parents stating that he has cleaned the back yard a free ticket to the picture show. As a consequence the boys are looking for him at all times of the day and night, and Mr. Smith being a busy man and not in his office a great deal they infest the police office, the clerk's office and even come to The Herald office in their search. However, Mr. Smith never fails to have a ticket in his pocket wherever he is found for the boy with the proper credentials.

In addition to the above offer a fine \$3.00 Reach bass ball glove, which can be seen at the Sanford Furniture store or a \$1.50 knife is to be given the boy who cleans the most yards in his neighborhood between now and Oct. 1st, the boy with the largest number of yards to his credit getting the glove and the next largest getting the knife.

The boys should see Mr. Smith and ask him to explain all about this offer.

HILL LUMBER CO.

Sewer Pipe, Doors, Sash and Blinds, Lime, Cement, Tile, Lath, Shingles, Wire Fencing, Corrugated Iron Roofing

The Best Metal Shingles at \$4.75 per square. Three Kinds of Cypress Shingles from \$2.50 up. Cypress Boards for Boats and Lumber of all Kinds Columns and Newell Posts, Banisters, Novelties.

An experienced glazier has been secured and we can now fill orders for New Glass Windows, Doors, Show Windows, Etc.

THESE PRICES STRICTLY CASH

HILL LUMBER CO.

Try a Herald Want Ad

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
 Delivered in the City by carrier \$2.00 per year in
 advance or 20c per month.
 Payments in advance must be made at office.

Entered as second-class mail matter August 22nd
 1908, at the Postoffice at Sanford, Florida,
 under Act of March 3rd, 1879.

Office in Herald Building Telephone No. 814

ENGLAND NOT BLAMELESS

In a remarkable article published in the London Daily News George Bernard Shaw says:

"We are at war. It is well that we should know what the war is about. To begin with, we are not at war because Germany made an infamous proposal that we should allow her to violate Belgian neutrality."

"If it had suited us to accept that proposal, we would have found plenty of reasons for accepting it. The devotees of our own neutrality have found some of them already no more infamous than the diplomatic reasons we have given in the past for courses which happened to be convenient to us. Let us, therefore, drop it. Our national trick of virtuous indignation is tiresome enough in peaceful strife at home. At war it is ungallant and unpardonable."

"This war is a balance of power war, and nothing else, and the fact we all have to face is that if our side is victorious, the result will be an overbalance of power in favor of Russia, far more dangerous to all other combatants than the one we are fighting to redress."

"Prussian militarism has bullied us for forty years. Neither Germany nor France believed that we would fight when it came to the point. That is why there was such a wild explosion of delighted surprise when the French chamber learned that we were game after all. That is why the Kaiser, though reckless of every other interest, concerned, offered us the best excuse he could invent for our neutrality, believing we were only too ready to snatch at it, and that is also why we had to take off our coat and sail in. We had to show that when it comes to a balance of power we were no mere dummy weights in the scale."

"Our immediate business is, therefore, to fight as hard as we can, for our weight when the settlement comes will depend on the part we shall have played in the conflict."

"France, instead of using her surplus in abolishing French arms and building up French children into strong men and women, has lent it to Russia to strengthen the most tyrannical government in Europe and to secure the interest on her loan. She has entered into an unnatural alliance with Russia against her more civilized neighbors."

"We have no right to throw stones at France on this account, for we made an agreement with Russia of still more sordidly commercial character for the exploitation of Persia with capital that would have fed our starving children."

"Now mark the consequences: Germany with hostile France on one side and hostile Russia on the other, is in a position so dangerous that we here in our secure island can form no conception of its intolerable tension."

"By our blindness we have brought about the war. We have deliberately added to the strain by making a military and naval anti-German alliance with France without at the same time balancing its effect by assuring Germany that if she kept peace with France we would not help Russia against her, nor in the last resort allow Russia to advance her frontier westward."

"It is to be wondered at that Potsdam militarism, with its chronic state of panic, with militarism raised to desperation by the menace of Russia, France and England, made a wild attempt to cut its way out after a despairing appeal to let it fight one to two instead of one to three?"

"Let us be just to Potsdam. It may serve Potsdam right that she frightened us all so much that we became incapable of realizing that our terror was nothing to hers, but if we had been true to civilization and kept our capital at home and our honor untarnished by equal commercial adventures in the east, we should have controlled the situation and kept the European peace. History will not excuse us because after making war inevitable we run around at the last moment begging everybody not to make a disturbance."

Bob Holly claims to be modest. Maybe so, but I never saw a bald-headed man yet who was modest. —Clearwater Sun.

Kuyke goes on the principle that people who are half-naked when their hat is off have no need to be modest.

REAL CITIZENS

The Commercial Club of Sanford has accomplished much in the way of advertising the city of Sanford and the Celery Delta. It has been composed of the real citizens of Sanford, who while they do not always attend the meetings nevertheless give the club assistance and keep up their dues. But sad to relate, there are also citizens of Sanford who are getting their money from Sanford who have never offered to boost the city through any source, who have never joined the Commercial Club, who never speak a good word for their city and the majority of them do not even subscribe for the Herald but borrow their neighbor's paper. It is high time that the real citizens of Sanford banded together and let these people who stand aloof from everything that goes to make a better Sanford know just how little space they really occupy in the estimation of the live citizens of Sanford and place them where they belong. The man who refuses to enter into the public life of his own city should not be allowed to participate in any of the emoluments won by the faithful few through hard fighting.

There is much to do in Sanford in the next six months and the men who tackle the job and carry it through should not give up any of the profits to the drones who stand aside when there is fighting to be done and come in for their share of the spoils after the battle is won. Too long has Sanford suffered from the dilatory tactics of these drones and now is the time to label them and put them in the discard.

A real man is either for his own town both tooth and toe nail or he is against it and should be treated as an alien.

GOOD ADVICE

The war in Europe will make the demand for all Florida products firmer this season and this state may have to furnish foodstuffs for the European countries, therefore it behooves the Florida farmers to plant staple cotton crops in anticipation of the demand. J. E. Ingraham, vice president of the Flagler system sends out the following important communication to all the agents of the land and industrial departments of the East Coast Railway:

The wars abroad, in all probability, will practically exhaust the resources of the countries of Europe in the way of food products in a very short time, and they will necessarily be obliged to look to the United States for food. It would therefore seem to me wise to encourage in your vicinity, with all the influences that you can bring to bear, the idea that food must be raised, not only for our own consumption, but for exports to these warring nations.

The crops for this year abroad will probably be in a large measure destroyed by the armies, or lost by reason of the absorption in the armies of the men necessary to harvest them, so it would seem as if there would be a period of at least a year and a half before, even under the most favorable circumstances, they can again begin to raise a food supply which will help support them, hence there should be no time lost in preparing lands and getting them ready for crops, that every acre possible be prepared to produce some kind of food; believing that conditions will soon create demands for supplies far exceeding anything heretofore known in this country.

It seems to me that Florida will have eight months or more of advantage in time over any other section of the south in which to raise crops of all kinds.

THAT SAND OIL ROAD

Willis Powell of the Clearwater Sun has Clarence Woods of the Eustis Lake Region on his neck and the war promises to be as great as the European war on paper. Clarence has a sand oil road near Eustis that is one of the many attractions of that beautiful city and pilgrimages are made from all parts of Florida and Sarasota to inspect this piece of road. Willis remarked that the sand oil road was all right in a small miniature that could be taken into the house just before it rained, placed under a glass case and kept well dusted off but that he caught the owner of the road patching the road by moonlight and even the small pin points made by sandspurs were patched up with glue every night. Clarence Woods comes right back at him to prove the road is all that is claimed for it and Willis publishes what Clarence says and then adds at the bottom that the explanation might suit Clarence but it did not suit him and that if the sand oil road was all right why in the summer breezes didn't they build more of it on the main stem where real automobiles and wagons could test it out.

Clarence now takes in the piece of road to his room and wraps the bed clothes around it to keep the dew off and twice a week has it shaved by the barber and over

Sunday lays it away in moth balls. The sand oil road seems to be like the French and English armies—something that is nice to look at but will not stand the wear and tear of the cruel world, including that rough neck of a Willis Powell.

WILSON'S WARNING

Four powerful arguments support the President's earnest plea to American citizens and newspapers to avoid taking sides in the European war. Our population is drawn from the nations at war. Hostility to one or partiality to another of these nations is bound to cause dissension among ourselves. Our interests are touched at many points. Our government will be aided in guarding these interests by a general neutrality. Our diplomatic agents abroad have been entrusted with the honorable task of guarding the interests of nationals of the belligerents in hostile territory. They will be able to act effectively only if all the belligerents look upon our neutrality as sincere. President Wilson has offered his good offices if at any time peace overtures would be welcome. Nobody knows when that time will come. It is a sacred duty to humanity not to place any obstacles in the President's path.

A NEW GERMANY

For ourselves we can only say that to us the one consolation in it all is that if humanity is not to retrograde unspcakably, absolutism must pay for this denial of Christianity. In place of the kindgom there must arise the republics of Europe; out of the ashes must come a new Germany, in which pure democracy shall rule; in which no one man and no group of professional mankillers shall have the power to plunge the whole world into mourning. If this be treason to Germany our readers must make the most of it. To our minds it is of profound significance that so many Americans are saying today: "We wish that the Kaiser might be beaten and the German people win." —New York Post.

The Sanford Herald insists on a curfew law for Sanford and says:

"If some of the parents could see their youngsters on the streets after ten at night they would demand this law and see that it was enforced."

They might and then again they might not. Some parents have such crude and primitive notions of the ethical relation of parent and child—such notions as prevailed during the days of the caveman on earth—that they are not disturbed by the trifling circumstances that their "kids" are loafing about the streets at night and taking on a full supply of evil habits to bring them to disaster later on. Our criminal class is largely recruited from boys thus brought up, and when such boys get in convict stripes or otherwise go to the bad, an ideally perfect system of justice would bring a heavier measure of penalty upon the guilty parents than upon the guilty boys. —Lakeland Telegram.

Beginning next Sunday morning the Tampa Times will issue a Sunday morning daily paper. They expect to make it one of the greatest in the state and it will contain a comic supplement, a magazine section and other good things that are expected in a Sunday paper. Under L. D. Reagin the Times will become a great paper.



Two
Inks
in
One
Bottle

We have always tried to be just a little ahead of the other fellow in the general equipment of our store. As an evidence of this desire to show the newest and only the best of everything, we gladly recommend to users of ink



—the newest member of the Carter's Ink family. Pencil ink writes a blue and dries a jet black. It is especially brilliant, smooth and permanent. Come in and let us show you the new Carter ink bottle with the new flow-controlter.

Herald Printing Co.
Sanford, Florida

That Man Was Right

Who said: "If you want to know whether you are destined to be a success or a failure in life, ask yourself: Are You Able to Save Money? If not, drop out, you will lose; the seed of success is not in you."

THE HIGHER COST OF LIVING

will always remain a problem to you if you do not at some time face the issue of making ends meet with the means at hand, but the problem will be

SOLVED

that day when you assert yourself master of the situation and say: "I will not spend more than I earn, but I will save for tomorrow regardless of the sacrifice."

With the facilities of this institution at your service, it is akin to criminal to neglect your opportunity for saving and financial betterment and we urge upon you to

BEGIN TO SAVE TODAY

PEOPLES BANK OF SANFORD

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

M. M. SMITH H. R. STEVENS
President Vice-President

SANFORD, FLA.

H. E. TOLAR
Cashier

R. R. DEAS
Asst. Cashier

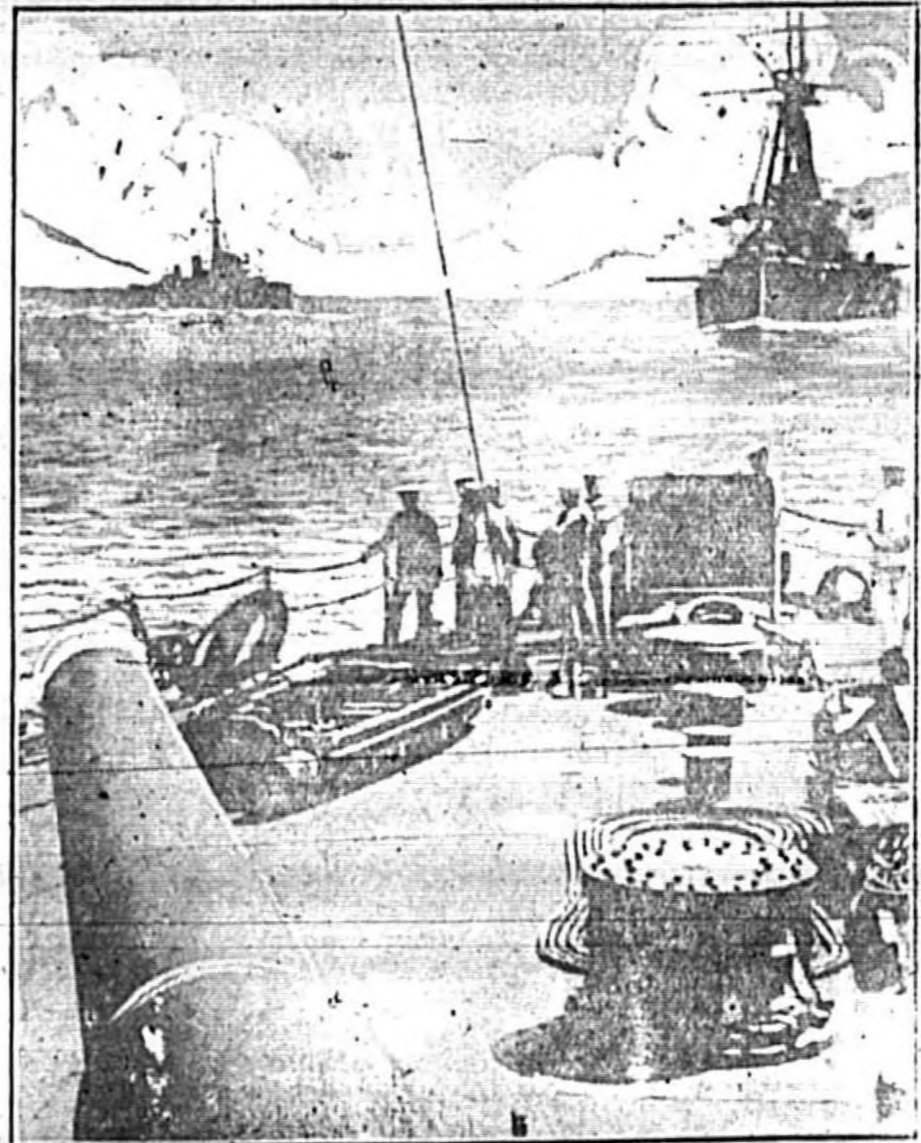


Photo by American Press Association.

Kaiser Takes Great Pride In His Peerless Navy

The accompanying photograph was taken from the warship Deutschland of the German navy. The German navy is the apple of the Kaiser's eye and was expected to give a splendid account of itself against its foes.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT	
Made under Section 32 Chapter 5596, Act of 1907, Laws of Florida, showing amount of taxes charged to the Tax Collector of Seminole county, Florida, to be collected for the current year 1913, and the appropriation of the same to the several funds which taxes have been levied for, including poll taxes.	
Total amount charged for Tax Roll of 1913	\$69,282.77
General Fund	\$12,355.11
Total collections	11,890.12
By Tax sales	389.22
Errors and insolvencies	105.77
To Balance	12,355.11
Less Collections	11,890.12
Total collections	19,024.22
Errors and insolvencies	625.76
Tax sales	169.24
To Balance	19,810.22
General school fund	\$17,239.21
Total collections	16,646.59
Errors and insolvencies	544.92
By Tax sales	148.69
To Balance	17,239.21
Sub schools fund	\$6,191.06
Total collections	5,912.64
Errors and insolvencies	224.94
By Tax Sale	54.28
Over remitted	6,192.90
To Balance	6,191.06
Less Collections	5,912.64
Total collections	998.00
Excess polls collected not charged	710.00
Special road & bridge Fund No. 1	\$288.00
Collections to date	\$6,703.00
By errors and insolvencies	812.00
By Tax Sale	59.42
Less Discount Nov. and Dec.	15.99
To Balance	6,703.56
Black Hammock drainage district	\$4,559.81
Total collections	4,432.60
By errors and insolvencies	55.42
By Tax Sales	79.51
Less discount Nov. and Dec.	6,561.00
To Balance	6,559.81
H. A. DOUGLASS, Clerk	
By Jas. C. Roberts, D. C.	

Pointer for Swains.
 "The damsel who hateth thee greeteth thee with soft words, saying: 'Behold, I am exceeding glad that thou hast come; thou hast rejoiced mine eyes. Lo, surely it was sweet of thee to call.' But as for her who loveth thee, lo, she runneth to the door, she holdeth thy two hands, saying only, 'Oh, Ned!'" —The Maxims of Noah, by Gelett Burgess

Expected a Real Boat Ride.
 A contest for the enjoyment of the Sunday school, entitled "A Trip to Palestine," had been planned by the superintendent. One mother, whose son George was a member of the school, hearing that the superintendent intended to take of the members for a boat ride, happened to remark, "Them can go who wants to, but I don't know whether it's a boat ride or not." —National Monthly



AT NO TIME
 During wakeful hours do one's trials, troubles and tribulations sink into such utter insignificance as when

Seated at a Good Meal
PROVIDED ALWAYS
 That the Bread is right.
 You'll always find
OUR BREAD
 The Right Bread

J. L. Miller's
 Bakery
 113 Magnolia Phone 165

Place Your Order Now For WATSON SPRAYS

THIS IS THE SPRAY WITH THE TRIPLEX PUMP
 None Better—Ask Your Neighbor Who Uses One

FOR SALE BY
GEO. H. FERNALD HARDWARE CO.

Gordon Craig

Soldier of Fortune—By Randall Parrish

Copyright, 1912, by A. C. McClurg & Co.

SYNOPSIS

Gordon Craig is hired by two men, Vall and Neale, for \$10,000 to go south and impersonate Phillip Henley, ostensibly to save an estate for Henley, who, they say, is in prison. Craig is to take with him a woman to impersonate Mrs. Henley.

Suspected of burglary, Craig is cleared by a young woman wandering in the street. She is out of work and hungry. They talk in a restaurant.

She is an actress, deserted by her wealthy, drunken husband. She consents to go south with Craig.

Mrs. Bernard is a good woman and will play the part of Mrs. Henley to help Craig. They arrive at the rundown Henley plantation and are greeted by a rough looking overseer.

Coombs, the overseer, and a mysterious negro, Saille, seem to be the only persons on the plantation. Craig is awakened by a shot and finds a man murdered.

Broussard, a creole friend of Coombs, appears. Probing the murder, Craig finds the corpse missing. Mrs. Bernard recruits Mrs. Henley. She and Craig determine to fight for her missing husband's estate. She believes Henley dead.

Coombs denies Henley is dead and denies Craig, although the latter reveals Mrs. Henley's identity to the overseer. The latter says Henley himself put him in charge of the plantation.

Mrs. Henley and Craig find Phillip Henley's seal ring in the garden. Exploring the house alone, Craig finds a secret basement room.

He is trapped and discovers two dead bodies. One is the missing corpse, and the other is Coombs. Craig is struck down and is made prisoner by a dark young man, another named Herman, and Broussard. Mrs. Henley is also caught.

Craig and the woman are taken aboard a yacht, which sails. The owner and master, the dark young man, calls himself Phillip Henley. He tries to win Craig, and the latter feigns friendship for him in order to help the woman.

Mrs. Henley denies the man is her husband. She is locked up in a stateroom, and "Henley" produces papers which seemingly support his claim. Craig pretends to join in his filibustering expedition.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Creole's Story.

She sank down on a locker and hid her face in her hands. The pitiful dejection in her attitude compelled me to bend over her in quick sympathy.

She looked up into my face. "I am not afraid. Only I cannot bear the thought that you doubt me ever so little. I know I have been indiscreet, that you might justly deem me an adventuress. But I am not, Gordon Craig; I am a good woman left to fight alone, and I must have your faith or break down utterly. Do you believe me—all I have told you—that I am really the wife of Phillip Henley?"

"Yes," I answered through clenched teeth, struggling to control myself. For a moment she sat in silence, and while I dared not look at her, I knew her eyes were upon my face.

"Then I will do whatever you say, go wherever you tell me," she promised gravely. "I cannot decide for myself. I am too confused to think clearly, but I trust you as a friend."

I drew aside the curtain draping one of the after ports and glanced out, eager for anything to distract attention. Through the clear glass I could see the curve of shore line forming the little cove. Just within the foam of the breakers a half dozen men were launching a small boat. I stared at them an instant before realising what it meant. Then I dropped the curtain.

"The mate is coming aboard," I said swiftly. "You must go to your room; here is the key; lock yourself in and only open when you hear my voice."

"And you?"

"I must take care of myself; don't worry about me."

Without so much as a glance at our prisoner she opened the door and, with a swift look about the outer cabin, disappeared.

I must keep Henley concealed and silent until darkness rendered our escape possible. In order to accomplish this it would be necessary to prevent either the steward or the mate from entering the after cabin. All peep from the negro I dismissed quickly, confident that his knowledge of my standing on board would tempt him to accept any explanation I might make. But with Herman the situation was not so clear. Whether or not the captain had informed him that I was a volunteer on their lawless expedition I did not know. I had him placed as a gruff, hard fisted sea dog who would strike first and investigate later, one in dealing with whom equal diplomacy or force might prove equal failures. Yet I possessed this advantage: I could deal with him alone. With but two watch officers on board only one at a time could leave the deck, and Broussard, I felt assured, had no privileges in the captain's cabin. From what I knew of Henley I imagined if even the first officer felt privileged to invade the privacy of his chief without some special reason. There was discipline on board, strict discipline. There had to be to control such a crew.

As I lifted the helpman captain into his berth, his eyes glaring at me in impotent rage, my ears could distinguish the sound of oars as the small boat rounded the stern of the Sea Gull. Much as I despised the fellow, I hated to gag him, yet our safety depended on his silence, and I dared not neglect the precaution. Even as the boat grated along the side I stepped forth into the main cabin and sat down to wait. To my surprise and relief, it was Broussard who came down the companion stairs, driving the steward before him.

"Var for you loaf, boy?" he snapped fiercely. "By gar, I teach you! I work

going forward at present, not until the men understand the situation. They're a hard lot."

"Revolutionists?"

"No; plain New Orleans wharf rats, the scouring of the seven seas."

"four-seek-hour, an' noddling to eat. You say ze captain send you? Bah! Eet vas not so—nevalre! Vat you have, hey?"

The negro mumbled something through thick lips, and the frate mate gripped him by the collar of his jacket, shaking the fellow as he might a dog and hurling him back across the deck.

"Sacre! I keel you for 5 cent! Queek now—jump! Put all on right way, by gar, or I show you! Here, here, here, brinny furst!"

The steward slunk into the passage leading to the pantry, and the creole, turning back, said:

"Ah, m'sieur, I saw you not. Pardon ze roughness, but I lose ze temper, m'sieur."

"That is not to be wondered at," I answered, affecting good humor. "Has the first mate been ashore?"

"Out, m'sieur—sleep in the sun, I bet you! Bah! Any man could watch the sea from the cliff. Dat job not need ze furst officer. Sacre, but 'tis a dog's life at sea!"

I nodded my head, too busily engaged with my own thoughts to give much consideration to his troubles. Still, this situation as revealed by Broussard's complaints would afford us a respite of at least four hours. If this was the creole's watch below, then Herman would keep the deck. Even lying there at anchor those fellows would not leave the crew alone. There was too much at stake, and, besides, there must still remain a lookout ashore. However, it was a relief to know that the German had nothing of importance to communicate to Henley, no occasion even to come below.

Broussard sank back into a chair, watching the frightened negro hurry back and forth. At last, satisfied that everything available had been produced, the former strode across to the table, jerked out a chair and waved his hand toward me in invitation to join him.

"The lazy dog! 'Tis likely all you will get, m'sieur. Maybe you eat with me, hey? Or would you wait for ze capitaine?"

"I'll take pot luck with you, Broussard," I agreed genially, speaking loud enough so the negro would overhear. "I've got to get accustomed to camp fare and am hungry enough to begin. Besides, Captain Henley is laid up in his berth with a sick headache and doesn't wish to be disturbed. He told me to tell you, Loula."

"Yes, sah. Shall Ah make you sum coffee, sah? Massa Broussard he don't nebbet drink none."

"Yes. And, by the way, Loula, take a bunch into the lady. Fix up something neat if you can, and let me know when it is ready."

"You know ze capitaine before may-be?" Broussard asked.

"No," I answered, wondering what he could be aiming at; but willing to give him a free rein. "But he seems to be a pretty good fellow."

"You think so—hey? Maybe so while he get you with heem. Den he ze devil. I know, m'sieur. I see heem for long while on ze ocean; zat whar you fin' out."

"What has he done to you?" I asked carefully.

"By gar! What! Brin' up at the recollection. 'Get out o' here, yer coon!' turning heretly upon the steward, and then leaning across the table, lowering his voice, which yet trembled with passion. 'Sacre, m'sieur. It was I do his dirty work five-seek-year. He no sailor, but I sell ze sheep for him—see! Tree, four time I sell ze sheep, an' he make ze money. Vat he get me? Maybe \$100 ze month—bah! eet was to laugh. Zen he fin' zat Dutch hog, Herman, an' make of heem so furst officer. I not like eet. I tell

you the facts were clear. Phillip Henley was dead, killed while intoxicated, either accidentally, or for purposes of robbery. And he had been robbed when picked up by the police, nothing to identify him being found. Beyond doubt this half breed brother had dispatched a man north to look him up—possibly to assassinate him if necessary. The fellow had either done the job, or been anticipated in his purpose. In either case he was present to identify the body and had written at once, including the silver ring as proof. That was the same ring we had found in the arbor, and which Viola had instantly recognized. And those men who had made a tool of me were the robbers. They had found papers and letters which opened before them this scheme of fraud; then, with his residence address, using his keys, they had learned everything necessary for the completion of their plans. A copy of the judge's will must have been in Henley's possession, and, no doubt, some lawyer's letter, describing the situation, received since the departure of his wife. Apparently everything two clever crooks needed to know was in their possession. All they needed to do was pull the strings, using a figurehead to represent Phillip Henley. That was the part for which I was chosen. They had to construct a lie in order to interest me, yet that was comparatively easy, and there was a strong probability of success but for peculiar conditions of which they could know nothing. The half breed had never been mentioned. He was the monkey wrench thrown unexpectedly into their well oiled machine. Yet even without him, the reappearance of Phillip Henley's wife was sufficient to cause disaster.

"Phillip Henley's wife? The magic of the words halted me. Then, pow, if all I had learned was true, she was his widow. What would that mean to me! The swift beating of my heart answered, I knew this; that, however sincerely she might have once supposed

"Never!" he went on, barely pausing

"Continued on page 7"

"It was I do his dirty work five-seek-year."

"I must take care of myself; don't worry about me."

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for breath. "I show ze half breed. You see hees mother—she mulatto. Ze dog!"

"How do you know that?" I asked, surprised.

"I listen, I hear ze talk, but I say noddings, m'sieur. Vat I care while he trust me right? But now I show heem vat I know. He not lord eet over me ven of Saille vas his mother—by gar, no!"

"Saille! You cannot mean that mulatto woman back on the plantation?"

"Sure! The ol' judge was his father."

The whole thing came to me in a flash as I stared across at the mate, who scarcely realized yet the revelation made. He was brooding over his wrongs and how he was to be avenged.

"By gar, I forget," he said softly. "You vas after ze monies, too, boy? Bah! Eet make no difference vat you know. He haf you here all right, var you keep still or— And he draw the back of a knife across his throat. 'I wonder he not keel you furst, m'sieur. Maybe he use you an' then have you shot in ze south. Out, zat be ze easy way. Why you ever cum down an' claim to be Phillip Henley—hey?"

"That was all a mistake," I returned deliberately. "I came merely to look after his interest."

"Interest! Why a dead man have interest?"

"Do you mean Phillip Henley is dead?"

"You pretend not know? By Gar, eet queer! Vell, I tell you, m'sieur. Ze hole back ov ze picture. I lie there one night an' leesten, week, ten days ago. Ze capitaine talk with Saille. He have letter from north, one, two sheet paper, an' eet tell heem how eet all vas. Some one write heem. I tink unnyze Pierre Vouique, who went way long time. No matter. Vat he told was zat m'sieur Phillip die—die queek from accident. Neval speak, an' when zey pick heem up zar was noddin' in hees pocket. See, m'sieur! He vas robbed. Vouique he hear about eet an' fin' ze body. No one know who ze man is. But Vouique know. To prove eet he send ze ring—ze silver ring—off ze finger. Zen he write: 'Look out! Some one has ze papers. Watch who comes.' Zat vas true, m'sieur."

"And none one did come, Broussard?"

"Out, queek—a fellow with a letter from Phillip. Eet vas sign hees name, hees handwrite, appoint heem overseer."

"And what became of him?"

"The creole shrugged his shoulders. 'Tis not my business, m'sieur. He go way somewhere queek. Maybe he not like ze place."

The dead face of the bearded man in the rear row rose before me. But Broussard went on:

"Zen you cum, m'sieur, long wiz ze girl. Ze capitaine he laugh, eet was so easy. Why ze girl, m'sieur?"

"Phillip Henley was married."

"Non, non, impossible; eet cannot be shown. 'Tis not of ze record. Ze capitaine not frad any more. He just play wiz you like ze cut wiz ze mouse. He know Phillip dead—he has ze proof—an' now he breaks ze will an' gets ze monies. Ze dog rich now; zen he be more rich."

"Do you know an executor of the will named Neale—P. B. Neale?"

"Out, m'sieur. 'Who is he? What does he look like?'"

"He vas a planter two mile west Carrollton. I see heem maybe ten days ago—leete short man wit bald head."

He poured out another drink of brandy, and, downing it, pushed back his chair.

"By gar, I talk too mooch, maybe," he said, yawning. "But eet make no dif. Ze capitaine he cop so monies just ze same, an' eet better you know. Now I turn in an' sleep." He crossed the cabin to his stateroom and closed the door.

The facts were clear. Phillip Henley was dead, killed while intoxicated, either accidentally, or for purposes of robbery. And he had been robbed when picked up by the police, nothing to identify him being found. Beyond doubt this half breed brother had dispatched a man north to look him up—possibly to assassinate him if necessary. The fellow had either done the job, or been anticipated in his purpose. In either case he was present to identify the body and had written at once, including the silver ring as proof. That was the same ring we had found in the arbor, and which Viola had instantly recognized. And those men who had made a tool of me were the robbers. They had found papers and letters which opened before them this scheme of fraud; then, with his residence address, using his keys, they had learned everything necessary for the completion of their plans. A copy of the judge's will must have been in Henley's possession, and, no doubt, some lawyer's letter, describing the situation, received since the departure of his wife. Apparently everything two clever crooks needed to know was in their possession. All they needed to do was pull the strings, using a figurehead to represent Phillip Henley. That was the part for which I was chosen. They had to construct a lie in order to interest me, yet that was comparatively easy, and there was a strong probability of success but for peculiar conditions of which they could know nothing. The half breed had never been mentioned. He was the monkey wrench thrown unexpectedly into their well oiled machine. Yet even without him, the reappearance of Phillip Henley's wife was sufficient to cause disaster.

"Phillip Henley's wife? The magic of the words halted me. Then, pow, if all I had learned was true, she was his widow. What would that mean to me! The swift beating of my heart answered, I knew this; that, however sincerely she might have once supposed

"Never!" he went on, barely pausing

"Continued on page 7"

"It was I do his dirty work five-seek-year."

"I must take care of myself; don't worry about me."

Without so much as a glance at our prisoner she opened the door and, with a swift look about the outer cabin, disappeared.

I must keep Henley concealed and silent until darkness rendered our escape possible. In order to accomplish this it would be necessary to prevent either the steward or the mate from entering the after cabin. All peep from the negro I dismissed quickly, confident that his knowledge of my standing on board would tempt him to accept any explanation I might make. But with Herman the situation was not so clear. Whether or not the captain had informed him that I was a volunteer on their lawless expedition I did not know. I had him placed as a gruff, hard fisted sea dog who would strike first and investigate later, one in dealing with whom equal diplomacy or force might prove equal failures. Yet I possessed this advantage: I could deal with him alone. With but two watch officers on board only one at a time could leave the deck, and Broussard, I felt assured, had no privileges in the captain's cabin. From what I knew of Henley I imagined if even the first officer felt privileged to invade the privacy of his chief without some special reason. There was discipline on board, strict discipline. There had to be to control such a crew.

As I lifted the helpman captain into his berth, his eyes glaring at me in impotent rage, my ears could distinguish the sound of oars as the small boat rounded the stern of the Sea Gull. Much as I despised the fellow, I hated to gag him, yet our safety depended on his silence, and I dared not neglect the precaution. Even as the boat grated along the side I stepped forth into the main cabin and sat down to wait. To my surprise and relief, it was Broussard who came down the companion stairs, driving the steward before him.

"Var for you loaf, boy?" he snapped fiercely. "By gar, I teach you! I work

going forward at present, not until the men understand the situation. They're a hard lot."

"Revolutionists?"

"No; plain New Orleans wharf rats, the scouring of the seven seas."

"four-seek-hour, an' noddling to eat. You say ze captain send you? Bah! Eet vas not so—nevalre! Vat you have, hey?"

The negro mumbled something through thick lips, and the frate mate gripped him by the collar of his jacket, shaking the fellow as he might a dog and hurling him back across the deck.

"Sacre! I keel you for 5 cent! Queek now—jump! Put all on right way, by gar, or I show you! Here, here, here, brinny furst!"

The steward slunk into the passage leading to the pantry, and the creole, turning back, said:

"Ah, m'sieur, I saw you not. Pardon ze roughness, but I lose ze temper, m'sieur."

"That is not to be wondered at," I answered, affecting good humor. "Has the first mate been ashore?"

"Out, m'sieur—sleep in the sun, I bet you! Bah! Any man could watch the sea from the cliff. Dat job not need ze furst officer. Sacre, but 'tis a dog's life at sea!"

I nodded my head, too busily engaged with my own thoughts to give much consideration to his troubles. Still, this situation as revealed by Broussard's complaints would afford us a respite of at least four hours. If this was the creole's watch below, then Herman would keep the deck. Even lying there at anchor those fellows would not leave the crew alone. There was too much at stake, and, besides, there must still remain a lookout ashore. However, it was a relief to know that the German had nothing of importance to communicate to Henley, no occasion even to come below.

Broussard sank back into a chair, watching the frightened negro hurry back and forth. At last, satisfied that everything available had been produced, the former strode across to the table, jerked out a chair and waved his hand toward me in invitation to join him.

BATTLE RAGING ON BELGIAN BORDER

British and French Fight Kaiser's Army

JAPAN IN WORLD WAR

Time Limit of Japan's Ultimatum to Germany Has Expired and She Has Ordered Beginning of Operations on Land and Sea.

The French and British troops are facing the greater part of the German army along a battle line which extends from Mons to the Luxembourg frontier. The allied armies, which have been concentrating at strategic points for the past two weeks, are believed to be strongly entrenched, with powerful forts to lend support in holding back the invaders.

An official announcement issued at Paris warns the people that the tide of battle may be slow; that there will be no actions along this great line, which are bound to be responded to by just as stirring counteractions by the Germans, and that the people must wait for the outcome of the first phase of this great battle, which probably will last several days, before it can determine on which side victory rests.

Japan Enters War of Nations. Japan has come into the war of nations. The emperor of Japan has declared war on Germany and the Japanese fleet and land forces are ready for the struggle around Klap-Chow, the German protectorate in China. Late dispatches from Teling-Tau say the German preparation is complete and that the territory will be defended to the utmost. Several German warships are lying in the harbor of Teling-Tau and the waters have been mined.

Coincidentally with Japan's declaration of war against Germany, the British official news-bureau announces that the Austro-Hungarian government has ordered the Austrian cruiser Kaiserin Elizabeth, now at Teling-Tau, to disarm and has instructed the crew to proceed to Tien Tsin.

This apparently eliminates Austria from the conflict in the far east.

Liege Forts Still Defy Germans. While the Liege forts are said to be holding out, an official statement from the French government tells of the blowing up of Fort Chaudfontaine by the Belgian commander after it had been razed by German guns.

Official Russian dispatches claim victory for the Russian forces over three German corps. Great Duke Nicholas, commander-in-chief of the Russian army, describes Russian victories in East Prussia.

The Servians apparently are driving out the Austrians, and a late dispatch by way of Italy says it is announced at Vienna that the operations against Serbia on the Drina river have been abandoned.

It is reported that the Italian army will be mobilized August 27. Washington believes Italy will join England and France against Germany.

JAPAN DECLARES WAR.

Army and Navy Ordered to Strike at Once.

The emperor of Japan has declared war on Germany. This action was taken at the expiration of the time limit of Japan's ultimatum to Germany demanding the surrender of Klap-Chow.

The Japanese government has ordered the beginning of operations on land and sea.

The imperial rescript declaring war upon Germany has been issued. It officially inaugurates hostilities in the far east as a result of Germany's failure to reply to the Japanese ultimatum.

The proclamation of the emperor sent a thrill through the country. Japan's entrance upon the fulfillment of her obligations to her ally, Great Britain, responds to the popular will from one end of the land to the other. Cheering crowds assembled in Tokio before the buildings occupied by the department of foreign affairs and the administration of the navy. The popular manifestations, however, do not approach the enthusiasm which preceded the war with Russia.

1,000,000 MAY LOSE JOBS.

Stoppage of Dye Imports Would Close Factories.

Instructions have been sent to Ambassador Gerard and American consular officers in Germany to notify the state department at Washington at once whether the European war will prevent the shipment of dyestuffs to America.

The matter is of vital importance to woolen, cotton, silk, leather and other industries in this country that use colors because the present supply will keep such factories going only 100 days, when a million workers would be thrown out of employment.

Foes' Goods in London Boycotted.

Many shop windows in the west end of London are displaying signs, "No German or Austrian goods stocked here." This development of the war on the Germanic conference was inaugurated by the board of trade boycott, which is spreading rapidly. Feeling against Germans is becoming so bitter that Ralph Blumenfeld, proprietor of the Daily Express, publishes. It is quoted, that neither he nor any of his staff is a German.

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By RANDALL PARRISH
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CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6

she loved Henley, his neglect, cruelty, dissipation, had long ago driven all sentiment from her. Before we met her girlhood affection had been utterly crushed and destroyed. Loyal she was and true to every tradition of her womanhood. It was to guard his interest, not her own, that she had accompanied me on this expedition, risking her good name in the belief that he was unable to care for his own. What would she do now? How would she feel toward me? What change would it make in the friendly relationship between us? I longed to tell her and yet shrank from the task.

The sunlight streaming in through the upper transom told me the sun was dipping into the west. If we were to get away when night came there were many things to consider first. Especially was I obsessed now with a desire to overhaul the captain's papers and secure those which would be of benefit. We must possess more proof than the garrulous talk of the second mate, and surely that proof would be discovered in the after cabin. The noise of the steward's dish washing had ceased, and cautious investigation disclosed him sound asleep, curled up like a dog on the deck. Assured as to this, I ventured up the companion stairs and indulged in a glance forward. Except for a group of sailors doing some sail patching in the shade of the chart house, no one was visible. The vessel rocked gently, and far forward there was a sound of hammering. The mate would be there overseeing the job, whatever it might be. Surely no better opportunity than this could be given.

I stole back, silent and unobserved, listened an instant to Broussard's steady breathing, then unlocked the captain's door and entered his cabin. His wicked eyes, blazing with hate, glared at me as I approached, and, inspired by some sudden feeling of sympathy, I bent over and removed the rag from his mouth. The result was an outburst of profanity, bristling with threats. But these as instantly ceased as I picked up the cloth again.

"Do you mean to kill me?" he asked. "Not unless I have to, but I hold some things more valuable than your life. Just at present I mean to look over your papers."

CHAPTER XV.

Under Way.

HE lay quiet, but with glaring eyes following my every movement as I threw open the drawers of the desk and began handling their contents. For some time I discovered nothing of special interest. I came upon one especially locked. I tried key after key before discovering the right one, realizing from Henley's squinting that I must be drawing near the goal. The first paper touched was a copy of the will, and a little further rummaging put me into possession of various documents which I believed from a cursory glance at their contents were of utmost value. These I hastily transferred to my coat pocket, making sure I had the original letter descriptive of Philip Henley's death, as well as the copy of a memorandum which the half breed had evidently drawn up for the convenience of his lawyers.

"I think I've got your number," I said finally.

"You've got to get away first," he sneered defiantly, "and you'll not find that so easy. My turn will come yet, you spy, and then you'll learn how I bite."

I laughed, feeling no mercy. "All in good time, friend. I think you have had your inning. Now it's mine. So you are Charles Henley?"

"He did not answer."

"The illegitimate son of Judge Henley and a negro mother. That's a clever forgery, that paper of legal adoption, I admit. Must have had legal advice for that. What did you pay the lawyers?"

"He stared at me with compressed lips."

"Not ready to confess yet? Well, you will be. By the way, who was that Pierre who wrote telling you of Philip's death? Not Vonique, was it?"

"You devil! he burst forth, tortured beyond resistance. His teeth ground together savagely, and he burst into a string of oaths."

"That's enough." And I got to my feet. "I see I'll have to gag you again."

I replaced the gag and took a survey of the cabin to make sure all was secure. Nothing had occurred in the outer cabin during my absence, but the growing shadows evidenced the approach of twilight. In those waters night came quickly. Locking the captain's door, I entered my own stateroom and sat down on the lower berth to wait, leaving my door slightly ajar. The cabin grew constantly darker, although outside, through the open port, I could still distinguish gleams of light along the water surface and the heights of the island. Herman came down and entered his stateroom, but without closing the door. He remained but a moment or two and then hurried back on deck. Suddenly a gust of wind blew in through the port, and it began to rain gently, but in huge drops. Far

away was the rumble of thunder, echoing across the open sea. The storm was evidently coming up slowly from the east, as all the western sky was clear and streaked with golden red.

Then a sailor came down the companion stairs, his olivins rustling, and pounded on the second mate's door. "All hands, Mr. Broussard!"

There was a muffled response, and the creole, buttoning his jacket as he passed, followed the other on deck. A moment later I heard the slow whirr of the engines and glanced out to note the shore line slipping past into the gloom. The Sea Gull was under way.

It would be some time yet—fifteen or twenty minutes at the best—before I dared attempt to carry out my plan of escape. In spite of the overpreading cloud and steady rainfall daylight lingered in the west, and a spectral glow hung above the ocean. There were preliminaries to be attended to, and I was eager to be busy.

The steward had aroused from his nap, and I watched him lower the table, and spread it with a white cloth. Now the distant clatter of dishes proved him to be in the pantry. He could be dealt with there even to better advantage than in the cabin, and, non-combatant as he undoubtedly was, I felt it safer to place him beyond power to create any alarm. The task confronting me was far too serious to leave our rear unguarded. I slipped silently along the short passageway, and, watching his back closely, investigated the lock of the pantry door. It was of the spring variety, easily set to fasten, and could not be operated from the inside. As I pressed in the catch there was a clicking sound, which caused the negro to turn around, the whites of his eyes gleaming oddly. "Oh, my lord! I nubber heard you, Massa Craig. By golly, sah, dis yero niggah sure thought he was shot."

"Not yet, Louie," I replied quietly, standing in the opening, one hand still on the latch. "But it is just as well for you to be serious about it—I've got the weapon all right—see," and I pushed the revolver butt forward into his range of vision. "I don't mean to hurt you so long as you keep still."

"What—what you a-goin' fer to do, sah?"

"Get away from this ship if I can, and you are going to help by remaining right where you are, boy. First, what's in the small boat, hung to davits astern—provisions, I mean?"

"That's a breaker of fresh water, an'—an' a package o' sea biscuit, sah. Ah—Ah reckon that's all."

"Good! Do you happen to know how far we are away from the main coast?"

"A-about thirty-five mile, sah."

"Florida?"

"Yes, sah."

"Can you tell me the compass point?"

He scratched his head, his confidence that he was not going to be hurt returning as I questioned him.

"Waal, sah, I ain't no sailorman myself—no, sah—but de second mate he done point it out dis mornin' when Ah was on deck, an' he say it lay nor'east by east, sah. Ah members dat distinctly."

"That will be all, Louie. Now listen to me. I am going to shut this door and lock you up. I'll be on board here for an hour yet, and if you utter so much as a whimper I'll come down here and fill you full of lead."

I closed the door, testing it before turning away, smiling grimly to myself at recollection of those white eyeballs glaring at me through the gloom. Louie was evidently not the stuff of which martyrs are made.

There was a small telltale compass fastened to a beam over the table. I unscrewed this without difficulty and dropped it into my pocket. It would be a dark night with that cloud shutting out the sky, with probably not a shore light visible. Then I climbed the companion stairs to take a survey of the deck. We were slipping through the water at fair rate of speed, leaving a very perceptible wake astern. The open decks glistened with water, although the rainfall was light and intermittent; thunder rumbled to the northward, with occasional flashes of lightning. Even as I stood there, staring forward, endeavoring to make out certain objects in the gloom, the overhanging cloud seemed to close in across the western sky, instantly plunging us into night. I heard no movement of men, no voice shouting orders, yet before that last gleam faded I had seen outlined several figures on the bridge. To better assure myself that no watch was upon the after deck I circled the cabin. Supper had not been served, and one of the watches might be piped down at any moment. This would bring one of the mates aft to the cabin.

Driven by the thought, I rapped softly on her door and she came forth instantly, full dressed.

"You are ready?"

"Yes."

"You'll need a waterproof of some kind. It's raining outside. Wait a moment. There will be a coat in some of these staterooms."

I found one, a fisherman's slicker, and wrapped her in it. It was a world too big, but I tightened the belt and turned up the skirts, so she managed to walk.

I led her forward slowly, so that the napping of the olivins against the stair rail would not be heard. The steady patter of rain on the deck planks drowned what little noise we made, and as we emerged into the hood a gust of wind drove the moisture into our faces. I could feel my heart thump, yet it was more because of her proximity than any excitement of adventure. So far as I could perceive, peering out into the storm with hand shading my eyes, the way was clear, and, bidding her stop low, we slipped back along the narrow deck passage into the shadow-cast by the boat.

"Now," I said, "step on my knee, and I'll help you over. Don't hurry—only be quiet. That's it. Now just let me

lift you. Steady yourself with the tackle."

She peered back at me over the side of the boat, her hair ablazing with moisture.

"Now are you coming?"

"No; I shall have to remain here and lower the boat. Turn about and face the stern. Now take this knife. Don't drop it. The moment the boat touches the water—an instant before, if possible—cut the rope you have hold on, then hurry forward and cut the other. You understand?"

"I—I think so. I am to cut this first and then the other."

"Yes. Now don't fall. You see, we are launching this boat above the stern. There is bound to be suction. If you cut as I say you will drift off bow on to the course of the vessel and will float free. Otherwise the boat is likely to be awamped. You see what I mean?"

"She nodded."

"The quicker you can get to that second rope," I added seriously, "the better your chances."

"But—but what are you going to do?"

"Jump for it as soon as you are fairly afloat. I'll be aboard before you know it. Are you ready?"

She was looking forward, and her hand gripped mine. Her failure to answer was a warning of danger. I glanced back across my shoulder, in front of the cabin stood a man staring aft. His huge bulk even in that darkness told me it was Herman.

I heard his heavy step on the deck as he came slowly forward around the bulge of the cabin. The very manner of his advance told me his uncertainty. Something had occurred to arouse suspicion. He had heard a noise of seen a shadow and was investigating curiously. He came up to the stern rail, standing still, a huge bulk in the gloom, his gaze on the swiveling boat. Then, unsatisfied, he leaned forward



Putting Every Ounce of Strength into the Blow, I Struck.

and began to explore with one hand. Apparently he touched something strange—the edge of her skirt it must have been, for there was a bit of cloth in the lifted fingers. Noiselessly I arose to my feet, planting myself firmly on the wet deck. There was but one means of escape now, and big as the fellow was, I must accept the chance. Another minute would mean discovery, and his bull voice would roar the length of the ship. He neither saw nor heard me, his whole attention concentrated on the boat. Without warning, putting every ounce of strength into the blow, I struck, landing square on the chin. There was a smothered groan, and he collapsed, hurled back bodily, his arms flung up. I heard him thud against the rail, his head form bending to the shock, and

then he went over, whirling through the air.

"What is it?" she asked, her voice barely audible. "What has happened?"

Her voice seemed to recall me instantly, to restore my numbed faculties.

"Why, really I hardly know," I answered, yet stepping back to grip the ropes. "The fellow had hold of your dress, didn't he?"

"Yes. Oh, I was so frightened! And—and then he jerked me horribly."

"That was when I hit him. I must have got the big brute just right. He went overboard."

She looked down into the swirl beneath, clutching the edge of the boat with her hands.

"Is—is he down there—in the water? Do you—do you suppose he is drowned?"

"I don't see what else he could be."

"I—I cannot bear to think of it!"

"Now, see here," I said, coming back to my senses. "This is all foolishness and losing us time. I'm not sorry he is out of the way. It was either his life or ours. Have you got the knife?"

"Yes."

"Then get hold of that stern rope. I am going to lower away."

She obeyed me, but it was mechanical, her eyes still fixed upon the water.

"Be quick now," I said sternly, and my hand pressed her shoulder. "Your life depends on your promptness."

I loosened the ropes, permitting them to run slowly through the blocks. There was no creaking, and I rejoiced at the ease with which I sustained the weight as the boat descended. Slowly it sank below into the darkness until it was merely a hinch, shapeless shadow outlined against the water. I felt the strain on my arms as the well-wrapped its reel. Then the stern swung free, and I knew she was scrambling

forward, knife in hand, for the other rope. Almost before the boat could swing about the second stay dangled, and all my straining eyes could perceive was a dark, indefinite shadow drifting out of sight astern. Without uttering a sound or wasting a second I dived from the rail.

"It's all right," I called, loud enough for her to hear. "Throw out an oar on the left and hold her. I'll be there in a minute."

I made it, almost breathless, when I finally gripped the gunwale and hung on to regain a measure of strength.

"Oh, thank God," she exclaimed, staring at me; "I—I thought you were lost!"

"Don't think of it. The danger is all over. You needn't pull on the oar; just hold it straight out. That will keep the boat's head forward."

"Can you get over the side?"

"In a moment—yes; as soon as I get my breath back. Did you notice any alarm on board the Sea Gull?"

She shaded her eyes with one hand, holding the heavy oar against her body, and looked ahead.

"No; I was not thinking about that—only of your danger and my awful position. I was never so frightened before."

"Can you still see the vessel?"

"Just a shadow against the sky. I—I think she is moving straight ahead."

"Then we have not been missed nor the mate. Doubtless he was going below for his supper. Now lean well over to port—yes, the left—and balance the boat. I am going to climb up."

TO BE CONTINUED

EARLY CHURCH HISTORY

BY A. E. PHILIPS

Continued from page 3

facilities for transporting and hauling, and money to pay as you go, this cost may seem high. But if you had to commence as we did, without a dollar, and carry on the work in a haphazard way, minus all the conveniences and advantages just enumerated, you might not build at less cost than we did. But whatever the cost, the old church goes now and gives place to the new. May the new rise in a splendor that will bring joy to the heart of man and do honor to the Name we worship, high over all.

Perhaps this history, unavoidably incomplete in many of its details should at any rate record the names of the pastors and Sunday school superintendents who have served this charge from the beginning. The pastors are named in order as they came, some of them being returned once and oftener:

Revs. A. A. Presbrey, A. A. Barnett, C. A. Saunders, T. W. Moore, J. Anderson, H. Hoe, T. W. Tompkins, J. F. Shands, W. N. Conely, I. S. Patterson, R. M. Williams, J. F. Bell, E. J. Gates, F. Pitton, D. B. Sweat, A. E. Housholder, J. A. Hendry, C. H. Summers, H. T. Gaines, F. E. Stenmeyer, the present beloved incumbent.

Sunday School Superintendents: A. E. Philips, 3 years; A. J. Philips, 4 1/2 years; J. K. Mettinger, 26 1/2 years and still faithfully at his post.

The history is finished. Perhaps a variation or two and we must bid the old church farewell. You know the old song says:

"Farewell is a lonely sound
And it always brings a sigh,
Give to me that better word
That comes from the heart, Good-bye."

Can we say either to the old church without a sigh? Are there not some sacred memories to be cherished? Think of the songs, the prayers, the pleadings of men of God that were wafted heavenward from within its walls, and remember that it was at the altar that some of our little ones were baptized; it was from the same altar that some of us bore away our dead. Precious memories these two—one joyous and one sad.

And yet is there not another memory, sacred to, at least, a few of us? (Allow me, if you please, a little liberty with this variation.) Not every man who might, has such a memory to cherish. Not every man who might has availed himself of a gracious privilege the altar offered. Do you guess what I mean? Hear a thoughtful young fellow boasting of what he calls

"Single Blessedness"

"I have no wife! Who'd have his nose

Forever tied to one lone flower,
E'en though that flower should be a rose

Plucked by light hand from fairy bower?"

Oh! better far the bright bouquet
Of flowers of every clime and hue,
By turns to charm the mind away
And fragrance in the heart renew."

"And the Lord God said, It is not good that the man should be alone, I will make a helpmeet unto him."

Yes; happily there were others. Another man brought face to face with the stern realities of life, disappointed and pained and miser-

able, as he battles alone, with difficulties and sorrows two were created to share, cries out with a more pensive, but a saner poet:

"Where shall I find in all this fleeting earth,
This world of chance and farewells, a friend
Who will not fail me in her love and worth,

Tender and firm and faithful to the end?"

Far hath my spirit sought a place of rest,
Long on vain idols its devotion shed,
Some have forsaken whom I loved the best,
Some deceived, and some are with the dead."

The old altar, decorated with vines and flowers, in an atmosphere redolent with the perfume of violets, jessamine and roses, awaited the man—the man who had awakened to a sense of his need of the help to meet the Creator had provided for him. He was one of us that found the friend who never fails.

"Tender and firm and faithful to the end." And to the old altar we led the brides of our choice, and there they, promised to love, honor and—and obey (Don't mention that!)

Charming memories these! Young men! Such things are not rare in the world, and though you have let your opportunity at the old altar pass, we are building a new church and a new altar—take courage and acquit yourselves like men!

The variations, too, are finished. We are drawing near the parting—parting never to meet again. The old church was an inanimate thing—it had no soul. And yet some one has beautifully said that the Creator might snatch hither and thither from the clusters that cling about an inanimate thing, a precious memory gem, and out of these form a glowing soul!

If in that eternal, blissful abode beyond the skies, our own spirits should chance to meet such a soul think you we would not recognize a sweet memory here and there among its sparkling jewels?

But, however that may be, and however sweet or sad the memories that will e'er hover over the ground where it stood, it is true that the old form is gone! Farewell, then old church, farewell. "And if forever, still forever fare thee well!"

The Blue Seal Tire Compound will positively heal punctures and preserve the life of your automobiles and motorcycle tires and tubes. Exclusive territory open. Address D. A. Hanna, Sole Distributors, 913 Florida Ave., Tampa, Fla. Fri013-4tp

LEGAL ADVERTISING

NOTICE OF ELECTION
Notice is hereby given that the biennial election, as provided by law, is hereby called for the purpose of electing trustees for the next succeeding two years, and also for the purpose of determining the number of mills of district school tax to be levied for each of said years in each of the Special School Tax Districts herein after named: said election to be held Tuesday, September 15th in Sanford Special Tax School District No. 1, Longwood Special Tax School District No. 2, Oviedo Special Tax School District No. 3, Chuluota Special Tax School District No. 4, and Geneva Special Tax School District No. 5. Further, said election shall be held under the same rules and regulations, and the qualifications of election shall be the same, as prescribed for those voting in the original election creating a special tax school district. The following are the Assessors and clerks appointed to hold the election on September 15th 1914:

Sanford Special Tax School District No. 1, A. L. Williams, T. S. Davis, G. P. Lovell, Inspectors, R. C. Maxwell, Clerk.
Longwood Special Tax School District No. 2, C. E. Hartley, D. H. Hooker, and J. N. Seely, Inspectors and T. Lewis, Clerk.
Oviedo Special Tax School District No. 3, L. T. Hunt, Theo. Aulin and N. J. Tanner, Inspectors, and T. W. Lawton, Clerk.
Chuluota Special Tax School District No. 4, Gab. Long Arch. Prevat, and P. E. Cutler, Inspectors, and W. N. Jacobs, Clerk.
Geneva Special Tax School District No. 5, H. H. Kilboe, Edwin Raulerson and A. A. Moran, Inspectors and C. Harrison, Clerk.

By order of the Board of Public Instruction of Seminole County, Florida.
D. L. THRASHER, Sec. and Supt. of Public Instruction.
103-Fri-14.

In Circuit Court Seventh Judicial Circuit in and for Seminole County, Florida, in bankruptcy.
E. G. McLucas, Complainant
vs.
W. J. McLucas, Defendant.
T. W. J. McLucas: Whereas a bill of complaint has been filed in this court as above entitled, and,

Whereas, George A. DeCotteau, made and averred and requested for complainant said bill of complaint, that he is the father of the defendant, W. J. McLucas and is a non-resident of the state of Florida and is the uncle of the defendant, and that the defendant is over twenty-one years of age, and that there is no person in the state of Florida, the service of subpoena upon whom would bind said defendant, therefore, you, the said W. J. McLucas, are ordered and required to appear to the bill of complaint filed in this cause in the above entitled court, on or before Monday, the 4th day of October, A. D. 1914; otherwise the bill filed against you will be taken as confessed.

It is further ordered that this notice be published in the Sanford Herald, a newspaper published in Seminole county, Florida, once a week for eight consecutive weeks. Witness, E. A. Douglas, Clerk of the Circuit Court, and the seal of said court, on this 22nd day of July, A. D. 1914.
(Seal) E. A. DOUGLASS,
Clerk Circuit Court, Seminole County, Florida.
By J. C. Roberts, D. C.
George A. DeCotteau,
Solicitor and of Counsel for Complainant
91-Fri-91c

Notice of Application For Tax Deed Under Section 8 of Chapter 4888, Laws of Florida.
Notice is hereby given that D. H. Hooker, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 1078, dated the 3rd day of June A. D. 1912, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in Seminole county, Florida, to-wit: 2901, E and W 1/2 of 4th N and 5th E cor. Sec. 37 Tp 21, R 30.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of W. E. Hunter. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 14th day of Sept. A. D. 1914.

Witness my official signature and seal this 12th day of Aug. A. D. 1914.
(Seal) E. A. DOUGLASS,
Clerk Circuit Court, Seminole Co., Fla.
By Jas. C. Roberts, D. C.
103-Fri-81c

Notice of Application for Tax Deed Under Section 8 of Chapter 4888, Laws of Florida.
Notice is hereby given that O. H. Frain, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 1077, dated the 3rd day of June, A. D. 1912, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in Seminole county, Florida, to-wit: 151 1/2 of NW Cor. of Sec. 5, Tp 21, R 30, 3rd E. 251 ft. S 799 ft. N 251 ft. N 799 ft.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of W. E. Hunter. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 14th day of Sept. A. D. 1914.

Witness my official signature and seal this 12th day of Aug. A. D. 1914.
(Seal) E. A. DOUGLASS,
Clerk Circuit Court, Seminole Co., Fla.
By Jas. C. Roberts, D. C.
99-51-Fri

In Court of the County Judge, Seminole County, State of Florida.
In re Estate of—
Annandale Tipton
To All Creditors, Legatees, Distributors and All Persons Having Claims or Demands against said Estate:
You and each of you are hereby notified and required to present any claims and demands which you, or either of you, may have against the estate of Annandale Tipton, deceased, late of Florida county, and against the undersigned administrator C. T. A. and D. B. N. of said estate, within two years from the date hereof.
Dated July 18th, 1914.
C. M. HANDE, Sheriff,
Administrator C. T. A. and D. B. N.
Fri-93-8t

In County Judge's Court, Seminole County, Florida. In Probate.
In re Estate of Louis Villano, deceased.
To Carmel Rotundo of Sanford, Seminole County, Florida:
You are hereby notified and required to present any claims and demands which you, or either of you, may have against the estate of Louis Villano, deceased, late of Florida county, and against the undersigned administrator C. T. A. and D. B. N. of said estate, within two years from the date hereof.
Dated July 18th, 1914.
C. M. HANDE, Sheriff,
Administrator C. T. A. and D. B. N.
Fri-93-8t

In County Judge's Court, Seminole County, Florida. In Probate.
In re Estate of Louis Villano, deceased.
To Carmel Rotundo of Sanford, Seminole County, Florida, Victoria Villano of Carmel, Florida, Margherita Italy and any and all persons whomsoever interested in the above estate or in the real estate hereinafter described, that on the 7th day of September A. D. 1914, Michael Rotundo, Administrator of the estate of Louis Villano, deceased, in and for Seminole County, Florida, a petition was on file in the County Judge's office, praying that he may be appointed to take possession of the real estate hereafter described as assets of the decedent's estate and that a Guardian Ad Litem may be appointed to represent the said Victoria Villano, Margherita Italy and any and all persons who may be interested in the disability of non-age; and that a sale may be ordered of the following real estate, consisting of three separate pieces of land situated in the City of Sanford, Florida, Orange county, now Seminole county, Florida, and known as all of Block 15, and Lots 1 and 5 of Block 15, Chapman & Tucker Addition, City of Sanford, Florida, as recorded in the Clerk's office of Orange county, Florida, said property being located on what is known as Union avenue or second street, West of Carmel, Florida, and thereon as shall be sufficient to pay the outstanding indebtedness of the estate, all of the personal estate having been exhausted. You, Carmel Rotundo, Victoria Villano and all other persons interested are therefore, hereby commanded to appear before me, County Judge of Seminole County, at the City of Sanford, Florida, on the 7th day of September A. D. 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M., and show cause, if any you have, why said petition should not be granted.

Witness my hand and official seal this 22nd day of July A. D. 1914.
(Seal) GEO. G. HERRING
County Judge Seminole County.

In the Circuit Court, Seventh Judicial Circuit in and for the State of Florida, for Seminole County.
Wilson & Tomer Fertilizer Company, a corporation
vs.
Franklin F. Davis.
It may concern:
You are hereby requested to appear in the above entitled cause in which writ of attachment was issued on the 3rd day of July, 1914, on or before the 7th day of September, 1914, the same being the 7th day thereof.

The Sanford Herald is hereby designated as the newspaper in which this notice shall be published once a week for two consecutive months (unless waived).

It is witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the official seal of said court this 3rd day of July, A. D. 1914.
(Seal) E. A. DOUGLASS,
Clerk of Circuit Court, Seminole County, Florida.
By J. C. Roberts, D. C.
L. W. Baldwin, Attorney for Plaintiff.
91-Fri-81c

In the Circuit Court, Seventh Judicial Circuit in and for the State of Florida, for Seminole County.
Wilson & Tomer Fertilizer Company, a corporation
vs.
Franklin F. Davis.
It may concern:
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The Sanford Herald is hereby designated as the newspaper in which this notice shall be published once a week for two consecutive months (unless waived).

ABOUT PEOPLE AND EVENTS

BEING A RESUME OF SANFORD HAPPENINGS
UP-TO-DATE

Communications for this Column Should be Marked "Society Editor", or
Phoned to Mrs. R. A. Terheun, Phone 203

Wedding Bells

Sanford friends of Miss Beate Schumpert will be surprised to hear of her marriage to Mr. Geo. D. Bishop which occurred in Atlanta Wednesday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Bell. Miss Schumpert was married in a handsome travelling gown. The wedding was a quiet one, only the immediate family and Mrs. D. L. Thrasher of Sanford being present.

Big Supper

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lilja entertained Wednesday evening with a charming little buffet supper in honor of Mrs. E. B. Brown.

The dining room was very attractive with pink roses and green ferns.

The delightful event marked the christening of a handsome tea cloth of Irish crochet, with center of inset medallions. A bowl of pink and white roses and ferns graced the center of the table, which was very lovely with its beautiful cover, dainty china and gleaming silver. A delicious and appetizing menu was served. Before leaving the table, toasts and good wishes for Mr. and Mrs. Brown were in order and the rest of the evening was pleasantly spent with the game of "500."

Those present besides the honoree were Mrs. W. T. Shelly, Mr. E. B. Brown and Mr. R. J. Holly.

Dance at Osteen

A gay party of young people enjoyed a delightful dance at Osteen, Wednesday night, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Monroe, given in honor of their niece, Miss Verna Monroe. Four cars carried the party to Osteen. Delicious punch was served throughout the evening.

Those going out from Sanford were the Misses Saida Williams, Margaret Wight, Gladys Morris, Kate Underwood, Anna and Elizabeth McLaughlin; Messrs. Billy Hill, Ralph Wight, Roy, Ned and Joe Chittenden, Geo. McLaughlin, Kenneth Murrell and others.

C. E. Launcen Ride

A large party of young people, members of the C. E. Society of the Presbyterian church, enjoyed a launch ride and picnic supper at Lemon Bluff Thursday afternoon, returning late in the evening.

Personal Mention

Dr. and Mrs. Bouhelle and children of Daytona spent several days in Sanford this week, the guests of their sister, Mrs. Henry Wight, returning to Daytona Wednesday.

Mrs. R. E. Tolar has returned from a short visit to Geneva.

Rev. J. F. McKinnon and niece, Miss Ethel Sharpe motored over from Orlando Wednesday, en route to Daytona, spending Wednesday and Thursday with Mrs. Henry McLaughlin and Miss Bessie Long. They went on to Daytona Thursday, accompanied by Mr. Henry McLaughlin and son, Henry Jr. and Mr. Garner.

Mr. A. E. Pace went up to Jacksonville on Tuesday to be gone several days.

Mrs. Singletary returned from Orlando Wednesday, accompanied by Mrs. J. M. Tellers and daughter, Thelma who will remain over Sunday. Guests of Miss Ethel Singletary are Annie May Bellew of Sebring and Ruth Powell of Clarosona.

Mrs. D. L. Thrasher and daughter, Miss May returned from a delightful visit to North Carolina yesterday.

Prof. Nerling of Gotha is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wight. Prof. Nerling is the owner of the famous Calladium farm at Gotha.

Mrs. J. P. Dick of Leesburg was the guest of Mrs. Harvey Renfro several days this week, en route from Daytona, where she has been spending the summer.

Mrs. J. G. Hurley is visiting her father and mother in Macon.

Miss Alice Tetherly and her mother, Mrs. Greenwood of Orlando have returned from a delightful summer spent in the mountains of North Carolina. Miss Tetherly was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. C. E. Walker this week.

Mrs. E. B. Brown left for her new home in Tampa yesterday to the regret of her many friends. Mrs. Brown is very popular here and will be greatly missed. Mr. Brown will follow her today.

Miss Florence Robb is visiting Mrs. Brennan and her grand daughters, Misses Emma and Mabel Lindgren in Orlando.

Miss Alma Pagenhart left for Jacksonville yesterday from which place she will sail for Baltimore. She will visit several points in Maryland and Virginia, also Washington, D. C. before returning home.

TAKE DODSON'S AND STAY ON YOUR FEET

Taking Calomel means staying at home for the day—take Dodson's

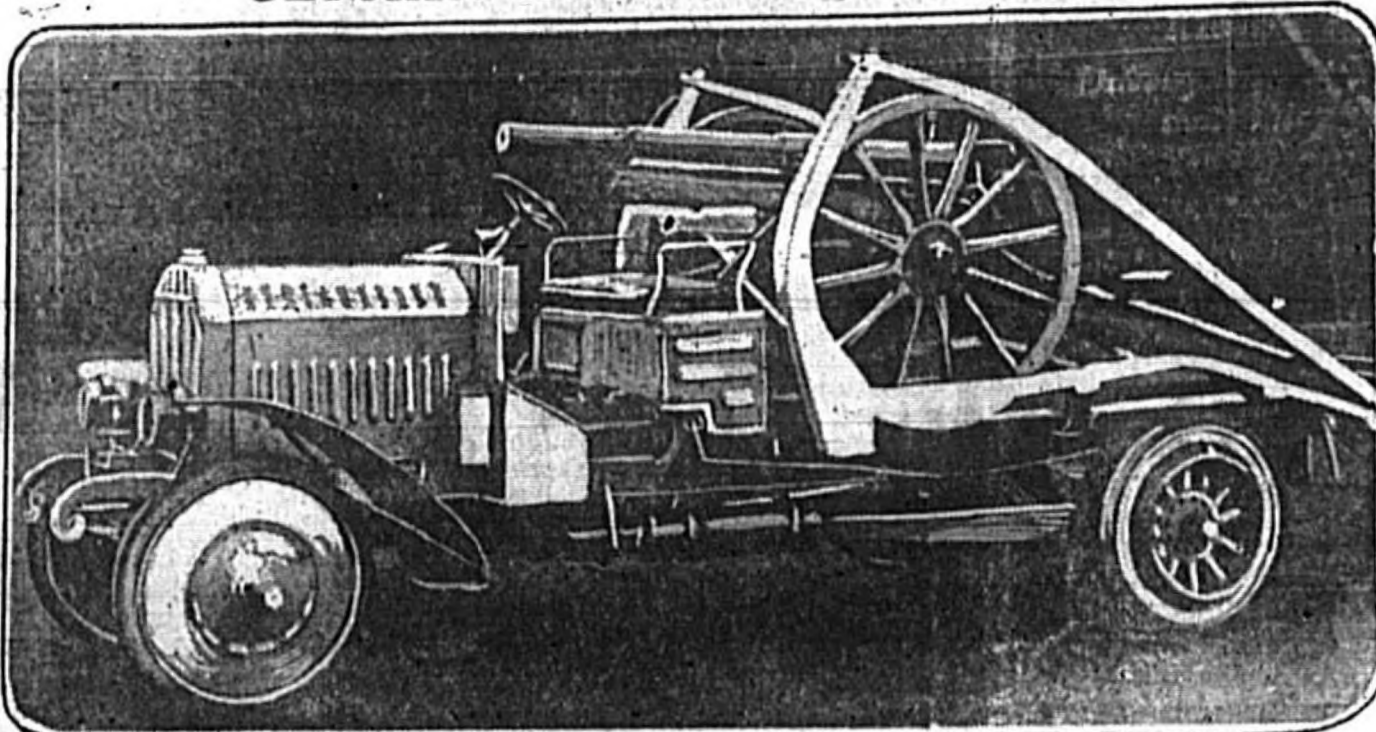
If an attack of constipation or biliousness hits you, there's no need to take a dose of calomel and spend at least a day getting over the effects of it. L. R. Phillips & Co. sell Dodson's Liver Tone, which they guarantee takes the place of calomel and starts a lazy liver without bad after effects.

Dodson's Liver Tone does all the good that calomel can do, yet it is absolutely harmless to young people and old. It is a pleasant tasting vegetable liquid that will relieve constipation or sour stomach or other troubles that go along with a lazy liver, without restriction of habit or diet. You don't leave off any of the things you regularly do when you take Liver Tone.

A large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone sells for 50 cents. Get the genuine and if you are not pleased with it the druggist from whom you bought it will give your money back with a smile.

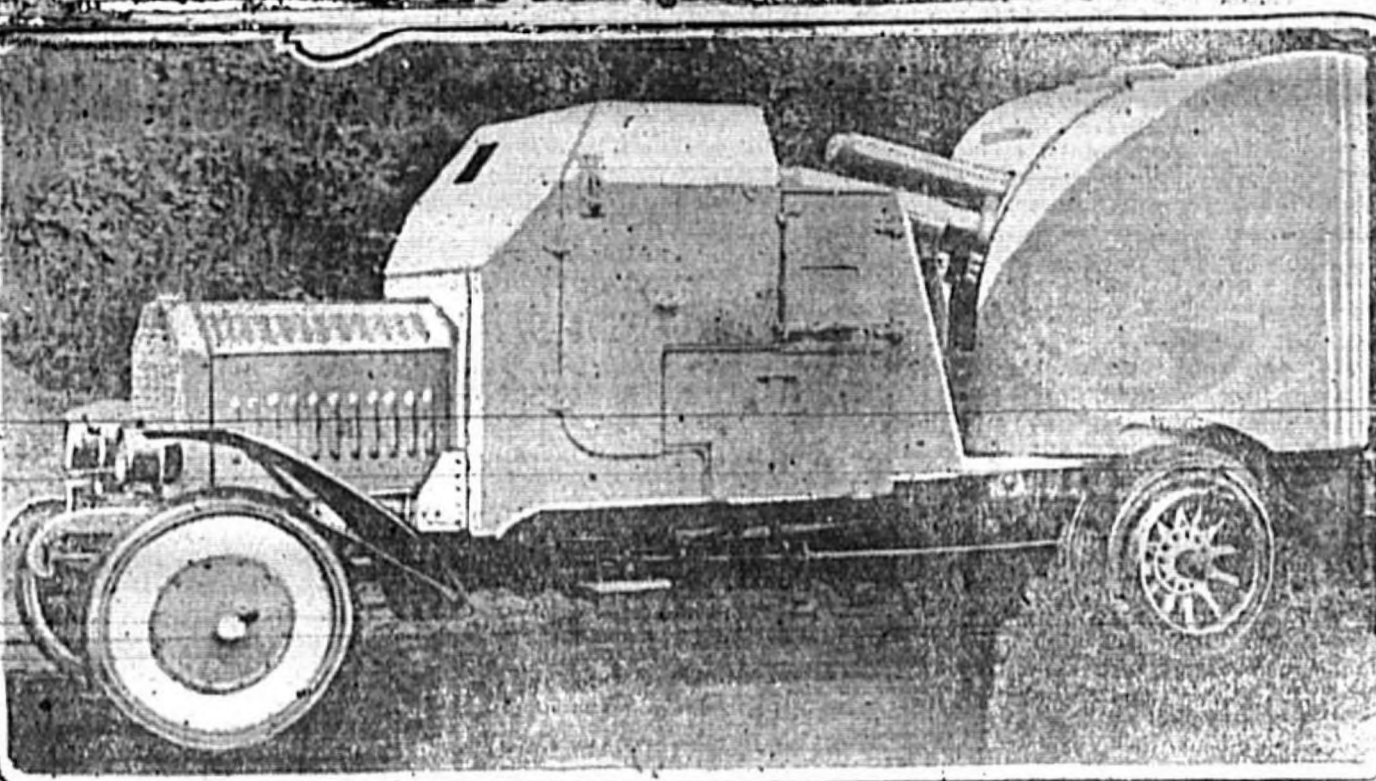
Twenty-six Siberian farmers have arrived at Hull, England, to study British agricultural methods and co-operative systems, as delegates from what has been called the greatest co-

GERMAN AUTO GUN CARRIAGE



Motorcars are used for transporting light field artillery. The guns are returned to the ground before being fired

ARMORED AUTO WITH MACHINE GUN



The German army has numerous armored motorcars on which rapid fire machine guns are mounted.

operative farming society in the world. This society has built up an extensive butter trade with Great Britain. Between 30,000 and 40,000 long tons

of Siberian butter are consumed in the united Kingdom annually, and Siberian eggs and cheese are likewise purchased in large quantities.

Things to Worry About.
Tears do not accompany a baby's cries until it is three months old.—(Cincinnati Enquirer)

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

All Local Advertisements Under This Heading THREE CENTS a Line For Each Insertion. Minimum Charge 25 Cents.

FOR SALE

For Sale—Furniture at 210 Park Ave. 94-tf

FOR sale or rent. Three acres—highly improved Tiled land, close in, with nice 7 room house well located. A. P. Connelly. 109 Magnolia Ave. 102-tf.

For Sale—At a discount—Scholarship in Sanford Business College. Owner unable to use it and it will be sold at a low price. 102-tf.

For Sale—1910 Cadillac touring car for \$400.00, just overhauled in good running shape. Sanford Machine & Garage. 82-tf

For Sale or Rent—Two nice residences at a bargain. W. J. Thigpen. 80-tf.

For Sale—Orange grove 14 acres fine hammock land, 150 acres of Celery land, one ten acre tract celery land. At a bargain. Address P. O. B. Box 1034. 104-8tc.

For Sale—Fine farm of ten acres about three miles from the city, also two choice city lots. Going cheap for cash or can be purchased on easy terms. Address R., care of Herald office. 97-tf.

For sale or Rent—Five acres, tiled land, two good wells, located just south of Station 10 on S. & E. Railway. 5 room house. See F. W. Mahoney at Fernald's. 97-tf.

For Sale—One \$35 incubator, 240 size. Good shape, guaranteed to hatch. Price \$10.00. T. H. Johnson, Moore's Station. 1-2tp

TO RENT

Five acres tiled land inside city limits for rent, near brick road and loading station. Apply to A. P. Connelly, Sanford, Florida. 2-tf

For Rent—4 room cottage \$10 a month. 5 room cottage \$12.50, including water. G. W. Spencer. 1-tf

For rent—40 acres Tiled land in a body well located. A. P. Connelly, 109 Magnolia St. 102-tf

For Rent Cheap for Cash—Twenty acres of good hammock land all tiled. Call or write A. M. Tyler. 101-tf

For Rent—Five acres good celery land, one and a half miles from Sanford. N. H. Garner. 99-8tc

For Rent—Three rooms furnished for light housekeeping. Also two bedrooms. Mrs. Johns, 411 Park avenue. 91-tfc

For Rent—Furnished office equipped with roll top desk, office chairs and tables. Also a roll top desk, typewriter desk and other equipment for sale or rent. Herald office. 82-tf

MISCELLANEOUS

Wanted—Plain and fancy sewing. Dressmaking of all kinds. Last house on East Third street. Mrs. Mattie Driggers. 99-9tp

Four Hundred Victor and Columbia records and two Machines for exchange. C. M. Berry. 105-2tp

Wanted—Seamstress for plain sewing by week in country home. Address Box 1453 Sanford. 105-2tp.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen. On August 7th white horse weighed about 1130 pounds, eight years old, slyish appearance, good driver. Any information of whereabouts sent to Mr. S. Nelson, Box 1163, Sanford or Eureka Hammock. 105-tfc.

Wanted—Work on truck farm, experience, white. J. M. Smith, Gen. Delivery, City. 2-3tp

Wise Precaution.
"The girl of today," says a headline, "conceals her ears." A very wise precaution, considering the nature of some of the subjects most talked about.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Theo. Schaal JEWELER

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, OPTICAL GOODS, ETC.

Expert Repairing

123 West First Street SANFORD, FLORIDA

EARLY SHOWING

FOR the benefit of customers going North rather late, we arranged for an advance shipment of Suits, Coats and Skirts. All these, we guarantee, are strictly advance styles, purchased from the different large concerns in our "style centre."

Coat Suits

Cape Coats

Skirts

SPECIALS!

SCHOOL SUITS

Children's Dresses

Just the thing for the boy. Values up to \$8.50 each. However we find we are overstocked, and offer

Made of good Gingham, Chambray, Etc. About a hundred of them. Trimmed in "cute" ways, and just the thing for school.

(See Our Window)

Choice \$2.98

Choice 98c

N. P. YOWELL & CO.

GERMANS ARE MARCHING ON TO PARIS

COMMERCIAL CLUB HELD FINE MEETING MUCH ENTHUSIASM WAS SHOWN BY THOSE IN ATTENDANCE

The Commercial Club held a very interesting meeting last Friday night in the city hall that was well attended. Many who would have been present seemed to forget that the club will meet every two weeks and they overslept the date, but about forty members were present and the meeting was a very enthusiastic one throughout. President Lake, Vice President Whitner, and Second Vice President Spencer all being absent from the city the meeting was presided over by A. P. Connelly and W. M. Haynes acted as secretary. The report of the committees was called for and were read, that of the Finance and Membership Committee being extremely favorable and demonstrates that the majority of the people of Sanford realize that the Commercial Club has revived in earnest and they are willing to pay their dues if the same promises anything in the way of results. The great American republic believes in the principle that anything that is worth doing is worth doing well, and anything that is worth paying for should be collected and with this principle in view the members old and young will be called upon to pay the insignificant sum of \$5 per year in advance, the price agreed upon at a meeting held last April. This money has been ready for the collector but the members have been waiting to see if the club had life enough to collect the dues and the new Finance Committee has demonstrated beyond peradventure that they purpose to collect the dues now. The club listened to some very able talks along the lines of the members taking a more active interest in the club and the city of Sanford. R. S. Kidder of St. Augustine addressed the club regarding the matter of advertising in the Foster list of magazines and papers and this matter was referred to the committee on advertising. The club is at the present time more interested in getting interest aroused in the club membership and until the list reaches 150 members paid up for the year no questions of advertising will be taken up. The new hotel, transportation of the school children, better roads to Oviedo, an up town ticket office, deeper water, the east coast canal and many other matters will be taken up at the next regular meeting which will occur on the night of September 11th and many new members will be present at this meeting. A reorganization in part will be called for and the club will start out the new season upon a much better and firmer foundation than ever before. The members are very enthusiastic over the prospects of the club and it is certain that the work of the organization in the next twelve months will be very fruitful of results. All the differences of opinion that formerly were allowed to creep into the meetings have been eliminated and the entire membership has entered most heartily into the idea of making a Greater Sanford and this spirit will predominate to the exclusion of all else. Now is the time for the men of Sanford to come forward and help make the club a power in the community. There should be no holding back for any reason whatever. All old members and those who expect to join the organization should be at the next meeting on Friday night, Sept. 11th at eight o'clock, City Hall.

THE ALLIES UNABLE TO CHECK THE TEUTON MILLIONS

Sanford Library Notes

"Europe" is on every tongue! Recently issued circular a list of books "valuable to refresh the mind on certain aspects of the present condition of affairs in Europe." In their list are many that the Library can loan to their readers. Three biographies published by Harper a few years ago are of special interest. "Francis Joseph of Austria," "William II of Germany," "The Martyrdom of an Empress." They are by a member of the court of Austria, name unknown. The last is the life story of Elizabeth, the wife of Franz Joseph. Books about Germany: History of Germany, Lewis; History of the German Empire, Menzel. Because writers today are drawing comparisons between the characters of William II of Germany and his great, great, great uncle, Frederick the Great, readers will find the historical romances of Mulhach, worth reviewing. They are Berlin and Sanssouci; Frederick the Great and His Court; Frederick the Great and his Family. Books about France: History of France, Guizot; Life of Napoleon, Bourrienne; Life of Napoleon, Creasy; The French Revolution, Carlyle; Empress Josephine, Abbott; Hortense, Abbott; Marie Antoinette, Abbott; Louis Philippe, Abbott. History: Rise of the Dutch Republic, Motley; Holland, by Grat-tan; Russia, by Rambaud; Austria, by Abbott; Japan, by Dickson, Italy, by Abbott; Horatio Nelson, by W. Clark Russell; History of the English People, by Green; Decisive Battles of the World, by Creasy; War Between Japan and Russia, by Lintchicum.

Baptists in Orlando

The Sanford Baptist Young Peoples Union were the guests of the Orlando union last night and rendered a very interesting program. Some time ago the Orlando B. Y. P. U. visited Sanford and this was the return visit, about twenty Sanford members coming down by automobile. A supper was served and program was rendered: Chorus. Sentence Prayers. Hymn. Hymn. Subject announced "Our Mot-tos." Baptist Young People Utilized Quartette. Reading. "Bring Your Powers Unencumbered." Solo. "Blend Your Powers Unceasingly." Song of Response. Closing Remarks. "Good-Bye" song. The Sanford visitors were: Miss Laing, Mrs. R. V. Betts, Mrs. Rowe, Mr. Bryan, Mr. Gatchel, Mr. W. E. Betts, Mr. M. Wright, Mr. Davis, Mr. Spear, Mr. Hues, Miss McMullen, Miss R. Stewart, Miss M. Stewart, Miss E. Stewart, Miss Gatchel, Mr. Rives, Mr. Roberts, Miss D. Betts, Miss Lee Hamrick, Mrs. W. E. Betts, Mrs. Brotherton and Miss Fox.—Orlando Sentinel.

Copy of London Mirror

E. K. Foster presented The Herald with a copy of the London Mirror today which graphically describes the war situation in England and Europe. Mr. Foster's mother is in England now and also his sister and his sister's husband is in Belgium as war correspondent of the Daily Mirror. Mr. Foster says it is difficult to hear from his relatives as everything is censored and they are not allowed to write about the war situation. Although he is naturally worried about his relatives he is glad to know that they are safe and sound this far.

Congregationalists

Let us have a mid-week meeting tomorrow (Wednesday) evening. F. P. STRONG, Pastor.

TODAY THE GERMANS ARE BUT SIXTY MILES FROM FRENCH CAPITAL

LONDON, 2 p. m.—The latest announcement by the French Embassy here says Anglo-French troops been forced give ground fire line but no where been broken through. Seizure Marconi British Isles station for naval purposes indicates British preparing assault main German Fleet. Cetinje reports French and English fleet forced Austrian ships retreat again saving Montegrin. St. Petersburg dispatches says by Imperial orders the St. Petersburg name will henceforth be known Petrograd. Change eliminate Teuton, contraction present name. Asquith and Balfour to make public addresses encourage recruiting.

St. Petersburg, 2 p. m. Russians continue hold advantage their whole lines.

Anwerp, 2 p. m. British forces landed at Ostend are to support Belgians in plan to cut Germans rear.

New York, 2 p. m.—Italian liner Mafelda Hollanders Ryndam, arrived seventeen hundred refugees.

LONDON, England, Sept. 1. The Times correspondent at Ostend records a conversation with a German officer from Brussels who said frantic efforts were being made to inflict a crushing blow on the allies, especially on the English forces. Notwithstanding the success achieved by the German army, the dispatch says, there is a feeling among many German soldiers that they are fighting against too great odds. Despite all efforts to conceal the news from Prussia, it is stated in formation of a disquieting character regarding events there is beginning to circulate among the German forces and this feeling of anxiety was intensified when two divisions, totalling 80,000 men, passed the Meuse by the bridge of Andenne at Seilles, between Namur and Liege en route for German, Holland.

The German emperor has made it known to every soldier that his orders are to take Paris or die, the dispatch concludes.



Photo by American Press Association. Servian Soldiers Are Brave Fighters. Servia maintains only 30,000 men in times of peace, but she has mobilized all of her male population trained to bear arms, and the number is 324,000 men. The Servian army is largely composed of veterans with a splendid morale and a record of first rate achievement in the Balkan wars.

C. E. Society Outing

27th launches "Mary D" and "Nettle" run by Mr. Hoolhan and Mr. Roy Tillis were filled with Christian Endeavorers who enjoyed a most charming ride up the river to Lemon Bluff, where they received a very cordial welcome from Prof. and Mrs. Schaeffer and Mr. and Mrs. Tice. Preparations were soon in order for a fish fry, some presiding over the frying pan, others over the kettles of grits and the coffee pot, while still others were spreading more good things to eat. And by the light from a cheerful camp fire the hungry party could soon testify to the efficiency of the cooks. After supper, games and various pleasures were enjoyed till time to "all aboard" for the moonlight ride home. Members present were: Ladies, Mrs. R. C. Maxwell, Miss Virginia Smith, Miss Alice Whitner, Miss Annie Whitner, Miss Essie Purdon, Mrs. T. D. Hart, Mrs. Frank Grayam, Miss Edna Tullough, Miss Mary Gardner, Miss Lillian Herring, Miss Esther Woodburn, Miss Frances Leavitt, Miss Lough, Miss Annie Lee-Caldwell, Miss Lettie Caldwell, Miss Ruth Gardner, Miss May Doyle, Mrs. George Paxton, Messrs. D. D. Caldwell, H. W. Caldwell, E. I. Close, Karl Roumillat, T. I. Deane, Robt. Deane, Earl Paxton, Ned Chittenden, Seth Woodruff, T. D. Hart, A. K. Rosetter, Howard Swartz, H. J. Minton.

B. Y. P. U. Notes

Our program Sunday evening was carried out by members of the Missionary Group. Our subject was Modern Missionary Equipment. The following program was rendered: Leader in charge, F. E. Gatchel. Song, Joy to the World, Recited by Miss Jimmie Laing and sung by entire union. Sentence prayers by several members of the Group. Song, Here am I, recited by Miss Mary Gatchel and sung by union. Scripture lesson read by Mrs. E. E. Cox. Introduction by Mr. Fortson.

Special Notice

There will be a meeting of the trustees of the Library Association and the Woman's Club committee at the Presbyterian church Friday be submitted for the remodeling of the building.

Rev. F. P. Strong and family

have returned from a few weeks at the beach.

THE GROWERS ARE ALL BUSY SEED BEDS ARE DOTTING THE GREAT CELERY DELTA

Visitors to the city at this time are surprised to see the myriad of white tents stretched all along the way through the celery delta and remind one of the armies encamped on the fields of Europe only there are no men sleeping under the tents with warlike weapons in their hands. Under these tents here are sleeping the seeds of celery and lettuce waiting for the flowing water, fertilizer and warm Florida sun to waken them to life and from these thousands of seeds will be germinated the plants that will soon be seen in the many fields of the celery delta that ship the thousands of crates of celery and lettuce.

Regardless of the wars and rumors of war in Europe the growers of Sanford are going forward with their seed beds and are not waiting for the results of carnage and blood on the plains of Europe, for the grower knows that the people of the north must eat and they will eat as much this winter as they did last winter. Not alone will they plant the luxuries, such as celery and lettuce, but they will also go in for the staples that will be in such great demand not only in America but in Europe as well and with the American merchant marines carrying loads of staple crops to Europe and the only competitors in cabbage and potatoes shut off from our markets it is reasonable to suppose that the Florida vegetables will this season find a ready market. Especially should this be true of the Irish potatoes, sweet potatoes, onions, etc.

Last season Sanford shipped 225,000 crates of this stuff, not including 25,000 barrels of Irish potatoes, which will give one the idea of the scope of our growers.

There is a question this season ever present with the growers of fancy stuff as to whether the people of the north will feel like buying celery and lettuce, since they are classed among the luxuries but this will be left to the desires of the great American public which has the reputation of usually getting what it wants, regardless of financial conditions or the price.

So the tents of the peaceful army dot the landscape and the Sanford grower tackles the job again, secure in the knowledge that part of his crop of fancy stuff will be sold at a reasonable figure and if the market demands the staples he can fill that demand after the season for celery and lettuce has passed.

With sweet potatoes bringing 60 cents a peck in the market today in the heart of the sweet potato country the grower should not worry about the war in Europe or any other disturbance.

Now With the Movies

The editor of The Herald received a card from Chas. W. Ritchie yesterday in which he states that he and his wife, Mabel Paige are now with the movies, being engaged by the Lubin Company of Jacksonville and that they are doing fine. It is to be hoped that Manager Herndon of the Star Theatre can obtain some of the Lubin films with Mabel and Charlie Ritchie as the stars, for both of them are very popular in Sanford. That other old favorite, Ed Lawrence is also with the movies and it would seem that the day of the smaller companies has passed and all our old favorites have "Jined out" in the movies. At least we can still enjoy the dainty Mabel, the versatile Ed Lawrence and the snappy Charlie Ritchie on the screen, even if we cannot have the pleasure of their living presence.

Congregational Church

Services will be resumed next Sunday morning and it is desired that every member plan to be present. In the evening our second annual Labor Day service will be held at 7:30. The C. E. Society will also begin its regular meetings. Sunday evening, Sept. 13th the theme for consideration will be "Some Reflections on the European War."

Every tillable acre of Florida land should be made to produce something the coming season. Farmers from all over the United States should be invited to come here and raise crops while their lands are frozen. Cattle and sheep, hogs and goats should be seen on every acre where there is grass to feed them, or a chance to make forage grow, peaceful America and prolific Florida should be the world's mecca. We have room in Florida for about twenty millions more population.