

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN



Copyright.

Gene Byrnes

PEEVER'S ROMANCE

By PEARL BRAGG MEYER.

"Ahem, ahem!" Mr. Peever, posing before the sitting room mirror, cleared his throat vigorously.

"My dear Flossie Jane, may I have the honor of offering—" That sounded all wrong. Mr. Peever sighed. If he made such a mess of the rehearsals how would he carry through the proposal itself? This was the worst job he had ever tackled, he thought dismally. Still, it had to be done.

At this juncture, if Mr. Peever had been like some men, he would have cheered himself by turning his thoughts to his bank account. As it was, however, he commenced meditating on his bald spot. Even here he found consolation. He noted with satisfaction that it did not show—when his hat was on. "There is always something to be thankful for," quoth Mr. Peever.

With thoughtful eye he glanced about the cosy sitting room and wondered how Mrs. Rollins, his faithful housekeeper, would accept the change. Young women were not as precise about a house as settled folks. Of course Flossie Jane would bring that bull pup. And, of course, the bull pup would tear the face curtains. And, of course, Mrs. Rollins would have a thousand fits.

The distance from his house to hers was not great.

The maid answered his summons. No, Miss Flossie was not at home.

Crestfallen, Mr. Peever started down the steps which he had ascended with such high hopes.

His meanderings led him back to the park.

Suddenly he started and glanced cautiously over his shoulder.

"Say," came a voice from the gloom,

"who's that fellow that hangs around your place?"

"He's a friend of dad's. What do you suppose he calls me? 'Flossie Jane.'" She drawled the words with comic emphasis. "No one else ever calls me that. I can't help the 'Jane.' It was wished on me when I was too little to object," continued the flippant voice.

"Is he rich?" queried the masculine speaker.

"Just Bert he is," laughed the girl. "But, oh, you had spot!" A duct of litters followed this sally.

Followed more talk of a personal nature, such conversation as Mr. Peever himself had hoped to share with Flossie Jane. Finally the two arose to depart. As the sound of their footsteps came nearer, Mr. Peever sat bolt upright, gazing innocently at the starry heavens. He held himself so well in hand that in answer to Flossie's breathless "Good evening!" he managed to give quite a natural start of surprise.

The couple passed on.

"Do you suppose he heard us?" whispered the girl in a clear voice that carried straight to Mr. Peever's bench.

"What do you care if he did?" was the louder, unconcerned response of her escort.

Alone in the comforting circle of lamplight, Mr. Peever clasped and unclasped his hands, clasped them again and unclasped them.

The light from his own sitting room trickled enticingly through the lilac branches that shaded the window. Mrs. Rollins was in there—he could see her bowed head. She was sewing on buttons and dreaming holes in thought.

With a thrill of quiet satisfaction, with a sudden spring in his step, Mr. Peever entered his own door.

On the threshold of the sitting room he halted. Mrs. Rollins glanced up and nodded a greeting. As if he had not seen her, Mr. Peever stood solemnly gazing over her head. After a moment:

"Mrs. Rollins, this is a strange world," he commenced impressively.

Mrs. Rollins dropped her sewing and looked anxiously into his face.

"Why—what—?" she ejaculated.

"Strange things happen in it," continued Mr. Peever, still riveting his gaze on the wall.

"Yes—yes—" breathed the widow, an expression of alarm overspreading her round face.

"I knew your late husband very well," Mr. Peever's tones were funereal.

"Yes—" She leaned forward, breathless with suspense.

Mr. Peever inhaled deeply, prepared for the plunge, lost courage and flopped bronchially. "He was a good man."

"So he was, Mr. Peever, so he was," Mrs. Rollins sniffed mournfully in memory of the long-departed.

There was a deep silence. Suddenly Mr. Peever flung his arms despairingly in the air and commenced frantically to pace the room.

"Mrs. Rollins!" he boomed, striving to pluck courage from the sturdy vigor of his own voice. "I am trying to tell you that I want to marry you—but you don't seem to understand."

Back flew the color into Mrs. Rollins' cheeks. "Why—why—Mr. Peever," she twittered in a pretty flutter of relieved confusion. "I thought—why—I thought—somebody was dead!"

"Do you mean yes?" persisted Mr. Peever, courage flowering joyously within him.

The widow drooped her head a bit and nodded, just as he reached her side.

"There is always something to be thankful for," quoth Mr. Peever, with beaming countenance, but—he did not say it aloud.

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Slavens McNitt writes in Collier's Weekly. There were no shells falling in the town, but otherwise the martyred city was as we had known it during the war. No lights showed. The narrow streets were filled with the rustling sound of many soldiers passing in the dark, talking in low tones.

And yet there was something strange about Verdun, something different, some change that forced itself upon my attention, and yet one which I could not determine. An American soldier stopped near the car to light a cigarette. He had been whistling "Annie Laurie," and after a long whiff went on whistling. And then I knew what made me feel different in Verdun that night.

Everywhere, all over the city, Americans were whistling! They were whistling casually, unconsciously, one this tune and one that. But they were whistling! One could pick out the Americans in the dark all over the city, because where there was an American one heard the shrilling of some old American tune or newer rag. The French don't whistle casually on the street at any time, and never, before had the American generally practiced his habit in Verdun. And that night going about their various tasks in the dark old city, the Americans were whistling.

Hearing that cheery, familiar sound, my mind for the first time really took hold on the end of the great war as an understandable fact.

BOY HAD QUEER ASPIRATION

California Youth Believed He Would Make an Ideal Lady's Maid, but He Weakened.

"Bert A. Baldwin, lady's maid." Sounds funny, doesn't it, especially as Bert is a farmer's boy, but the police vouch for it.

Here's the story: Detectives Joseph Lawrence and David Broderick, being of an inquisitive nature, sighted Bert as he sauntered into a pawnshop. They watched him go in with two heavy suitcases, and watched him come out. In went Bert and Dave to find out about it.

"What did the young fellow want in here?" they demanded of the pawnbroker.

"Wanted to sell a complete outfit of women's clothes, cors—well, everything," replied the shopkeeper. That was enough for Joe and Dave. They set sail for Bert and soon cornered him. Off to jail went Bert. Then came the story:

Bert blushed, stammered and confessed. He had ordered the women's attire so that he could impersonate a lady's maid. He longed for adventure. He heard there were lots of jobs for lady's maids. Hadn't the boys back at Sioux Falls told him he looked like a girl? Hadn't he a girlish face and couldn't he talk like a girl? Sure he could, he concluded. However, his nerve failed him, so he tried to pawn the clothes.—Los Angeles Times.

Use for Unneeded Explosives.

Prof. de Quervain, the well-known Swiss seismologist, has made a suggestion which deserves the very careful attention of our military authorities and of scientific men in this country. There are at present in stock in many countries in every country which cannot be preserved and must be demilitarized or exploded. He suggests that 50 tons should be exploded at definite times and under various atmospheric conditions and that observers in all the surrounding area should be requested to listen for the sound. Such tests could not fail, says Nature, to throw far more light than accidental unprepared explosions on the many problems presented by the transmission of sound waves by the atmosphere.

Postage Then and Now.

Persons who thought the raise in the price of letter postage from two to three cents a "big jump," at the time of our entrance into the war, should consider the colonial and early government rates of postage. On March 3, just 72 years ago, the United States issued its first postage stamps, just seven years after England had adopted them.

These first American stamps were of the 5 and 10 cent denominations, and naturally enough bore the likeness of Washington and Franklin. Previous to this time postage was paid in cash, usually by the receiver of the letter. The earliest rates were from 8 to 25 cents.

Poisonous, but Valuable.

Before America went into the war there were discussions with reference to the cultivation and sale of medicinal herbs; afterward the interest paleled before the necessity of raising vegetables "to beat the kaiser." So many weeds are sold to be made into medicine that it would be difficult to name them all. Even the Jimson, short for Jamestown, called also devil's apple and several other names besides stramonium, has its value. We remember how as children we were warned in a loud, stern voice: "Don't touch that weed, it's poison!" It is still as poisonous as it ever was, but the leaves sell from 2 to 5 cents a pound, and the seeds also are used as medicine.

Make Gas From Straw.

A Canadian inventor has worked out a new application of thrift in the form of a gas which can be made from straw. The invention will be of special value in farm communities, as it will enable the farmers to utilize straw that now goes to waste. The gas is made in a three-cylinder retort. Each cylinder holds a bale of straw

In A Red Triangle Dug-Out Overseas



Y. M. C. A. men fixed up dug-outs with our men on the French front in the 'bad old days' before the armistice was signed, and it became possible for the American veterans to take their recreation out in the open. Here in the dimly lighted underground rooms, refreshments were served, and an opportunity was given the boys to write home, in these men were played and occasionally some more athletic games such as boxing. It was even possible sometimes to put on a moving picture show for the boys in their time off from actual trench duty.

seven feet long, two feet wide and six inches thick. With the chambers closed the spray is ignited and allowed to burn from 20 to 30 minutes. It is said that 12,000 cubic feet of gas can be generated from a ton of straw, in addition to which there will be by-products of six to eight gallons of tar and 600 pounds of carbon from which lamp black can be obtained.

Awful Thought.

It was Tom's first trip on the ocean and the water kept on going seaward and slipped and heaved, and all sorts of uncomfortable disagreeable things; so that Dora began to get a little giddy and dazed and tired and lazy.

Clasping a large doll in her arms, she stood upon the deck by her mother's side.

"Mamma," she suddenly exclaimed, and her face turned to a delicate pale green.

"Yes, darling, what is the matter?"

"Oh, nothing, mamma! But I—I don't think the rabbit I had for dinner could have been quite—quite dead!"

The Best He Would Say.

"Does your wife believe every thing you tell her?"

"I'm not quite sure about that. All I know is that she's recently listened to everything I tell her."

Knew She Would Be Asked.

Title was leaving to go over to her little chum's house, when she suddenly turned in the door and called to her mother, "Mamma, has baby brother got any teeth yet?" When asked why she wished to know, she replied, "So I can tell Mabel's mother. She always asks me if he has any teeth yet when I goes over to play with Mabel."

"Women" Vs. "Ladies."

The nuances of the English language seem to be as well understood by the person who advertised for "An aged woman to care for an elderly lady," as by the southern darkey who "presenting himself at the door of a fine mansion, announced: 'Is lookin' fo' de cullud lady what works fo' de white woman at dis house.'"—Springfield Union.

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Is a healthy, active, industrious liver. Small doses of these pills taken regularly insure that. You may also need a purgative sometimes. Then, take one larger dose. Keep that in mind: It will pay you rich dividends in Health and Happiness.

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MILLER TIRES are so carefully built that each tire will give the same high mileage as every other tire. Not one in a hundred ever calls for adjustment.

SOUTHERN TIRES are easy riding, friction resisting, and very hard to puncture. Treads are one-eighth to one-fourth inches thicker than tires of similar price.

WE GUARANTEE THEM AGAINST IMPERFECTIONS

See us today about your next tire order.

Sanford Cycle Co.
Phone 251-W Sanford, Florida 115 Park Ave.

COUNTY HAPPENINGS

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

OVIEDO
E. L. Mott has returned from overseas service with the army and is visiting friends in Oviedo.
Mrs. Julius Gist spent Wednesday in Oviedo.
Mrs. L. R. Mitchell returned Sunday afternoon from a six weeks visit to Mobile, Ala.
Miss Gayle Marshall spent Wednesday afternoon in Oviedo.
W. E. Argo has taken the Saeboard run between Orlando and Oviedo.
Fred Strange left Tuesday to take a run on the main line of the A. C. L.
Miss May Conoly left Monday for work home in Valdosta, Ga.
Miss term and made a host of friends here who expect to see her leave and sincerely hope that she will return to Oviedo in the fall.
Cater Lawton has returned from the city and is visiting relatives.
C. A. Branton is spending a few days in Oviedo.
The regular meeting of the Wades Hampton Chapter of the U. D. C. was held at the home of Mrs. J. A. Clark Tuesday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wheeler and Mrs. E. A. Farnell.
Mrs. Silver and little daughter, Mrs. J. B. Jones this week.
Mrs. Adams of Sanford spent Sunday with her husband in Oviedo.

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IN ALL SIZES

NOTICE TO PUBLIC
The partnership corporation known as the H. W. Clark Hat Co. has been mutually dissolved and the Parcel Post, Florida and general Mail Order business will be conducted by Mr. A. L. Bennett under the firm name of C. B. Hat Co.
Your work will be done under Mr. Bennett's personal supervision as heretofore.
AGENTS WANTED
Send for our Price List and Illustrated Catalogue
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Metric Shirts
If you buy shirts simply by the price there are lower price shirts than the Metric. BUT, if you care more for what they are than for what they cost METRIC shirts are the lowest price shirts made. There is only one line of shirts on the market as good as METRIC shirts and NONE better. Try them once and you will be convinced. — A shipment of
HATS and CAPS
Just received, and amongst them will be found nothing but the very latest and most up-to-date styles. We have also received within the past week another large shipment of silk shirts and they are all smart and-nobby.
COME IN AND GET YOURS.
Perkins and Britt

THE SANFORD HERALD
JUNE 6, 1919
Atlantic Beach Hotel
Atlantic Beach, Fla.
17 miles from Jacksonville on the ocean beach. Surf bathing, golf, fishing from the ocean pier or from the jetty. Sea food, excellent in charge. A complete riding stable. Dancing. An ideal place to spend the spring and summer months for rates, reservations, booklet, etc.
W. H. ADAMS
Proprietor

tom, green celery and watermelons and have been shipped from here. The rain has done considerable damage and still it rains.
Mrs. Wade, mother of John Wade who has resided on Cameron avenue since he was a child, died at her home at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Friday, Saturday afternoon at Lakeview Cemetery.
PAOLA
A. P. Connolly is shipping several carloads of watermelons this week. Mrs. R. R. Eldridge spent Tuesday morning in Paola.
Mrs. C. R. Ryder of New Jersey, who has been stopping in Sanford for the past few months, is leaving for home. R. E. Levy has the work in charge.
The Ladies' class of the Sanford M. E. church was entertained by Mrs. R. R. Eldridge at her attractive home, "Hills-a-way" last Tuesday afternoon.
Mrs. G. O. Stronard of Easton visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith for several days.
Miss Irene Hanchan, who spent the past winter with her aunt, Mrs. Robert Eldridge, left several weeks ago for Healdt, Va. when she expected to visit her mother, but she was unable to do so.
C. W. O'Connor, who has been visiting relatives here, returned to his home in Atlanta a few days ago.
Miss Genevieve Levy is visiting friends in Atlanta.
L. P. Hagan of Sanford was in Paola Saturday morning.
R. E. Levy and family will leave Tuesday morning for Bartow, Fla., where they have purchased property and will make their home.
They will give up possession after July 1st and have bought the Edward Higgins residence, corner First and French avenues with two city lots as a home. Mr. Hickson has not made definite plans for the future as yet.
R. C. McDougal is at home from Waynes, Ga., over Sunday.
G. C. Chamberlain was over from Daytona Beach last Friday in his new Henry Ford. Mrs. W. E. Chamberlain accompanied him back to the beach for a visit until Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. B. Steele of Bartow, Fla., have been having turkey dinners this week. Wildcat made a night and disabled a grown up turkey once. The bob cat got away.
Farmers are said to be the worst grumblers about the weather that there are. Strange if they would not have had passed out of us of late to spoil the fine spring crops for us.
There had never been a better prospect for a large and varied spring crop: tomatoes, peppers, eggplants, sweet corn, three varieties of squash, snap beans, lima beans, Irish potatoes.
A letter from Wilber Waits who is in the navy and on the ship Direct he saw Louis Entzinger and that Louis is looking fine, but has a longing for the good old U. S. A.

WEST GENEVA AVENUE
The rainy weather is still hanging over the roads and getting harder to stand it a little longer now we are going to have brick roads soon. There will be no complaints of the rain if the roads are made.
If the rains hold much longer they will kill all the peppers and tomatoes. There are some people counting on the peppers pealing now.
Mr. Will Robinson is busy putting up and selling his tomatoes. He has a fine chance of tomorrow and sweet corn and beans this year.
People are busy planting sweet potatoes now. The season is fine for it.
Mr. and Mrs. Nicola, Mr. and Mrs. Will Robinson were Sunday morning guests of Mrs. J. E. Vaughn.
Mrs. Jack Vaughn was in town Tuesday and made it home but for the sitting in.
Ben to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lee, a baby girl and the little lady has come home to stay.
Rattlesnakes seem to be traveling being killed on the road and two in the hazy path. People had better be careful in picking berries for they are a sure death if they bite you. The berries can stay in the woods for my part, don't need them.
It doesn't seem like the Germans are going to sign the peace, but the boys are coming home just the same. That hunger hurts and is going to hurt some if things don't get right.

ELDER SPRINGS
The picnic held at Mr. Lord's honor was held at his house on account of the bad weather. Quite a crowd was present and in spite of the downpour of rain a big dinner was served.
After dinner Mr. Lord told the history of his life which was very much enjoyed, especially the story of his adventures during the war between the states. Mr. and Mrs. Lord will celebrate their fifth anniversary next November, having spent most of their married life at their present home.
M. T. Cassidy moved back to his home in Sanford Heights Wednesday and W. C. Riley moved back to his home in this settlement.
C. R. Lord has resigned his position in Orange county and will be in the city.
A letter from Wilber Waits who is in the navy and on the ship Direct he saw Louis Entzinger and that Louis is looking fine, but has a longing for the good old U. S. A.

UPSALA AND GRAPEVILLE
Eric Bengtson 83 years of age walked to town and then out to Upsala from Fort. Reed to spend Sunday with his old friends.
Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Lee and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lee motored to Wilber Park. These two belonged in our town and were overlooked.
Margaret Krician spent Thursday with Mrs. Magnuson with short call. Miss Eunice Tyner and Mrs. Bellinger.
Mr. and Mrs. Ehrenberger and daughter, Miss Olga Bellin motored to Orlando Thursday on a visit to relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Keil were out a little while Sunday to see her parents.
Willie Tyner and cousin, Elmer, went down to Tampa Thursday to be present at the graduation of the former's brother, Clarence from the Tampa High School. The boys' grandmothers, Mrs. Christine Bengtson and she will visit relatives there.
C. M. Williams, who was on jury last week is confined at home for

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JUNE 6, 1919
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When You Want Anything Just Phone 181
CATES CRATE COMPANY "THEY CARRY EVERYTHING"
201 West First Street

COUNTY HAPPENINGS
(Continued from page 2)
thing for a letter from home while there.
Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Hodges of Sanford and Miss Olga Bellin spent Sunday with friends in Fort Christman.
Friends of Gardner Landquist of Pennsylvania will be sorry to hear that in an accident last week he lost the most of his good right arm. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lundquist of Upsala and has a wife and four little children.
Mrs. Volie Williams who is employed at the First National Bank in Sanford will enjoy her month's vacation, leaving Tuesday for points in Kentucky where she will meet her father and then on to her grandparents in Virginia.
Emil Magnuson, Mr. and Mrs. Krell and Elmer Lundquist, Sr. are buying packing tomatoes for Chase & Co. in Sanford.
Mrs. Dorel and Woodard Nettleton spent Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. Magnuson.
A children's day program of songs and exercises is being planned for next Sunday, following the school at 3:00 new time. Pass the good news along.
GENEVA
Mrs. Colonel Baxter and children were in town Tuesday.
Little Miss Ethel Tills of Sanford has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Troy Proctor for some time.
Mr. and Mrs. Claude Raulerson spent the week end in DeLand.
Mr. and Mrs. Tills of Sanford visited Mrs. Tills' mother, Mrs. R. G. Nicholson last Sunday.
Mrs. W. H. Hand, Miss Clarice Hand, Mrs. Cora Akers and Frank Roper, all of Sanford spent last

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Write for our new 1919 catalogue and weekly price list. Free. Oldest established Shoe House in Florida.
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Swift & Company has become one of the large businesses of the world through continuing to meet the growing needs of a nation and a world.
Society has a right to ask how the increasing responsibilities and opportunities for usefulness which go with such growth are being used by the men who direct its affairs—and the men have the right to answer:
To promote the production of live stock and perishables and increase the food supply;
To reach more people with more and better meat;
To make a fair competitive profit, in order to reimburse the 25,000 shareholders for the use of their capital, and to provide for the future development of the business;
To reduce to a minimum the costs of preparing and distributing meat and to divide the benefits of efficiency with producer and consumer;
To live and let live, winning greater business only through greater usefulness, with injury to nothing but incompetency, inefficiency and waste; to deal justly, fairly, and frankly with all mankind.
These are the purposes and motives of the men who direct the policies and practices of Swift & Company.
Swift & Company, U. S. A.

"CLOVER LEAF" AUTOMOBILE TIRES

30 x 3 1/2	Nonskid	\$17.00
32 x 3 1/2	"	18.50
31 x 4	"	25.00
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THE SANFORD HERALD
PAGE THREE
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SUPERLATIVE SELF-RISING FLOUR
KEEPS THE FAITH
It gives you LIGHTNESS, WHITENESS and PURITY combined with RICH NUTRIMENT and PERFECT LEAVENING.
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"SCRIPPS BOOTH CARS"
Hood---Goodyear and Fisk Tires and Tubes
REPAIR WORK OF ALL KINDS
FORDS A SPECIALTY
MOBIL OILS and GASOLINE ACCESSORIES
Cars Washed and Delivered—We Will Call for and Deliver Your Car.
PHONE NO. 41—REMEMBER THE NO. 41

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Would you call the airplane
page planing?
Germany does not appear to
consider the treaty a treat...

If Germany were in a position
to fight anything she would
probably fight the peace treaty...

The man for the job and the
job for the man seem to be two
different things to two different
people...

The world is now probably safe
from democracy, but it remains to
be seen how safe it may be for Bolsh-

Almost the only things that
have not gone up in price are
stamps and war savings stamps...

Prices have to go up because
there are more people than there
were before...

money for the paper we were never
noticed. It was said, was posted
shortly before 11 a. m., the hour set

The telephone employees went out
demanding reinstatement of about a
dozen union members alleged to

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transaction of every day business and with your help to progress to
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you need him. Sanford people tell how

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Don't let your imagination convince you that you
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Have Strong
Healthy Stock
Animals are apt to need something at this season
to build up their vitality.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Sanford, Florida

In and About
The City
Mrs. George Fox left Thursday for
Jacksonville where she will visit her

Oborne Herndon has returned
from a business trip to Atlanta and
other points where he went to look

When you think of
Candy
Think of the Kandy
Candy in the city of Sanford

Business Cards
One Inch Cards Will be Published for
Free at the Rate of \$1.25 Per Year

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Don't let your imagination convince you that you
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FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Sanford, Florida

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to build up their vitality.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Sanford, Florida

Oborne Herndon has returned
from a business trip to Atlanta and
other points where he went to look

When you think of
Candy
Think of the Kandy
Candy in the city of Sanford

Business Cards
One Inch Cards Will be Published for
Free at the Rate of \$1.25 Per Year

Swing On To Your
Bonds and Stamps
Don't let your imagination convince you that you
need the money you have invested in War Savings

Have Strong
Healthy Stock
Animals are apt to need something at this season
to build up their vitality.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Sanford, Florida

CREDIT
IS BUSINESS
CONFIDENCE
(SOME MEN CAN BORROW LARGE SUMS OF MONEY ON THEIR SIGNATURE ALONE)

SEMINOLE COUNTY BANK
HOME INSTITUTION

No Wasting of Bar Soap!



5c and Larger Packages

Try this Powdered Soap Today!
Grandma's Powdered Soap
Saves TIME—Saves WORK—Saves SOAP
Your Grocer Has It!


CURBSTONE CLEANINGS
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 Print 'em"--- So Says Saunterer.

My mother's mad and I can't see, Why she instead aint proud of me For doin' what the sojers done A million times, a-fightin' Huns! But you should heard what all she said 'Bout naughty boys that's sent to bed— 'Cause I just made a small mistake, Goin' 'over the top!' her frosted cake. —MAK.

I see by the papers that the Boy Scouts are to have a week next week. I think it is about time some considerations were given the noble boys. Show them that the work done by them during the war time is appreciated. Set apart a week during which time every adult person in the country should become an associate member. The cost of an annual membership is only \$1.00 but there is a provision whereby you can pay as much as you like for this

HOGS
Range or Grade Hogs can be made profitable by purchase of good boar, penning and feeding him and bringing sows for service. First class Duroc Jerseys, all ages, both sexes, from registered stock for sale at little over meat prices. Write us your wants. Spring Garden Ranch, DeLeon Springs, Fla.

We have a ribbon for your typewriter BLACK, BLUE, PURPLE or any of the above with red
HERALD PRINTING COMPANY
Office Supply Dept.
Phone 148 Sanford, Florida



THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Sedan is high-class in appearance and appointments. The seats are restful, and deeply upholstered with cloth of high quality. Large doors give convenient entrance on either side; plate glass windows make it a closed car for inclement weather, and give fresh air when open. With high quality in appearance and equipment there is the simple and safe control in driving. A woman's car—a family car for every day in the year. Ford Sedan, \$775 f. o. b. Detroit.

C. F. WILLIAMS EDWARD HIGGINS
Agent Salesman.

Individual enterprise. Whoever says the Valdez won't be ready for the many Sanford visitors in the very near future ought to drop by that way once in awhile and note the force at work on the remodeling of the building, note just what they have done in the past ten days, and then realize for themselves just how long—at the present rate—Sanford will be without the best hotel between Jacksonville and Tampa. The dream of the Sanford citizens is about to come to pass. Sanford has reached a turning point in its history and from now on—well, just keep your eyes on the city. Watch her grow.

Does a bank statement mean anything to you? At times I have heard people wonder why the banks would print their regular statements—taking up often as much as whole page to put a bunch of dry figures on—just figures, and possibly the names of the officers and maybe the directors. Did you ever see an advertisement of this kind and wondered why the bank thought that a good way to advertise? Well to the business man—to the man accustomed to look at the bank balances and the conditions of the banks in a given point to determine just the condition of affairs at that place a bank statement means something. In this connection I would remark that the statements of the several banks of Seminole county mean something just now. These statements mean that the people of the county have money—look at the deposits in these several banks—get a statement and digest it. Statements of the banks show that Seminole county is now in better financial shape than ever before in the history of the county. Ask any one who notes the bank statements and he will tell you the same. Truly God has smiled on this community.

I think it is about time the weeds were being cut from some of the vacant lots about this town. Now, don't let's wait till the weeds and old tin cans and waste get any thicker on that vacant lot. Get an old hoe or a scythe and raise the sweat on your brow—the exercise will do you good and the result to that lot will make the town think more of you as a citizen. When we get to that place where we take particular pride in making out lot look better than our neighbors and when we take pride in making our section of the city look better than the other section—just so soon will Sanford be the "talked of city" in central Florida. Can it be done? Get busy on that vacant lot and let's see.

They tell me that doughboys in outfits yet over the seas have learned to pray such prayers as this: Our Father, who art in Washington, hurried by thy name. Give us this day our delayed pay and forgive us our AWOLs and our bed checks missed, as we forgive the Bugler, the Supply Sergeant, and all those who wear bars. Lead us not into the Army of Occupation, and deliver us from the Fatigue Squad, for Thine is the army and the M. P., and the Q. M., and the Field Clerks forever and ever.—Ah, Oui.

Coin of the realm is a handy thing and we all like to see it circulate, whether or not circulation is good for us in the opinion of the economic wiseacres. Even so, there may be too much of a good thing.

In 1860 our fathers transacted business with currency which, on the average amounted to \$13.85 for each person in the country. The civil war caused a man to need more money to buy the same goods as before and in 1865 the circulation per capita was \$20.58. Then it began to decrease and in 1878 got down to \$15.32. It could not get lower, however, and began to ascend until, in 1913, it was \$34.56.

With the beginning of the European war there was such a pause of shock in human affairs that the amount of money in circulation at first tended to fall, but by 1915 the effects of war were in operation and the figure went to \$35.44, bounded to \$39.29 in 1916, and by April 1, 1917, when we were about to cast our lot for war, it had reached \$45.34.

At the time of the issue of each of our Liberty Loans—circulation increased abruptly, and by December 1, 1918, had reached its high point of \$56.27. Declining gradually, it reached \$53.58 on February 1, 1919, and then began again to climb, being at \$54.56 on April 1st.

Value of Silence.
If a man abuses an enemy, he hurts himself, and if he praises him, his friends say he is a hypocrite. There seems to be no course more creditable than the simple course of keeping still.—Topeka Capital.

Daily Thought.
Man is his own star, and the soul that can render an honest and perfect man commands all light.—John Fletcher.

No Such Word as Fail.
There is a difference between not succeeding and failing. The one is final; the other is only a temporary hindrance. If you persevere in spite of not succeeding, if you start again and act on the knowledge you have gained by your slip, it will not work you lasting injury. It is only when you surrender that you are really beaten. There is no such word as "fail" to one who will not give up.

Don't Worry.
Rise above small things. The woman who lets small things worry her will be completely undone the first time she meets with a really big problem. It is disintegrating to your mental and nervous condition, not to mention your physical condition, to worry. You need not be resigned to fate for slip your troubles as the old friend duck's back, throws water. But you can meet troubles with a will to conquer them or just get over them—and after that "they should worry," but not you.—Exchange.

Power of Imagination.
To those who see only with their eyes, the distant is always indistinct and little, becoming less and less as it recedes, till utterly lost—but to the imagination, which thus reverses the perspective of the senses, the far off is great and imposing, the magnitude increasing with the distance.—Mrs. Jameson (Studies).

Knew She Would Be Asked.
Tillie was leaving to go over to her little chum's house, when she suddenly turned in the door and called to her mother, "Mamma, has baby brother got any teeth yet?" When asked why she wished to know, she replied, "So I can tell Mabel's mother. She always asks me if he has any teeth yet when I goes over to play with Mabel."

Got Fat on Poor Food.
A recruit at one of the southern camps wrote a long letter home, which he started by telling how rotten the food was, and that he didn't get enough to eat. Near the end of the letter, about page fifteen, he told the folks how fat he was getting, having gained ten pounds in about a month.

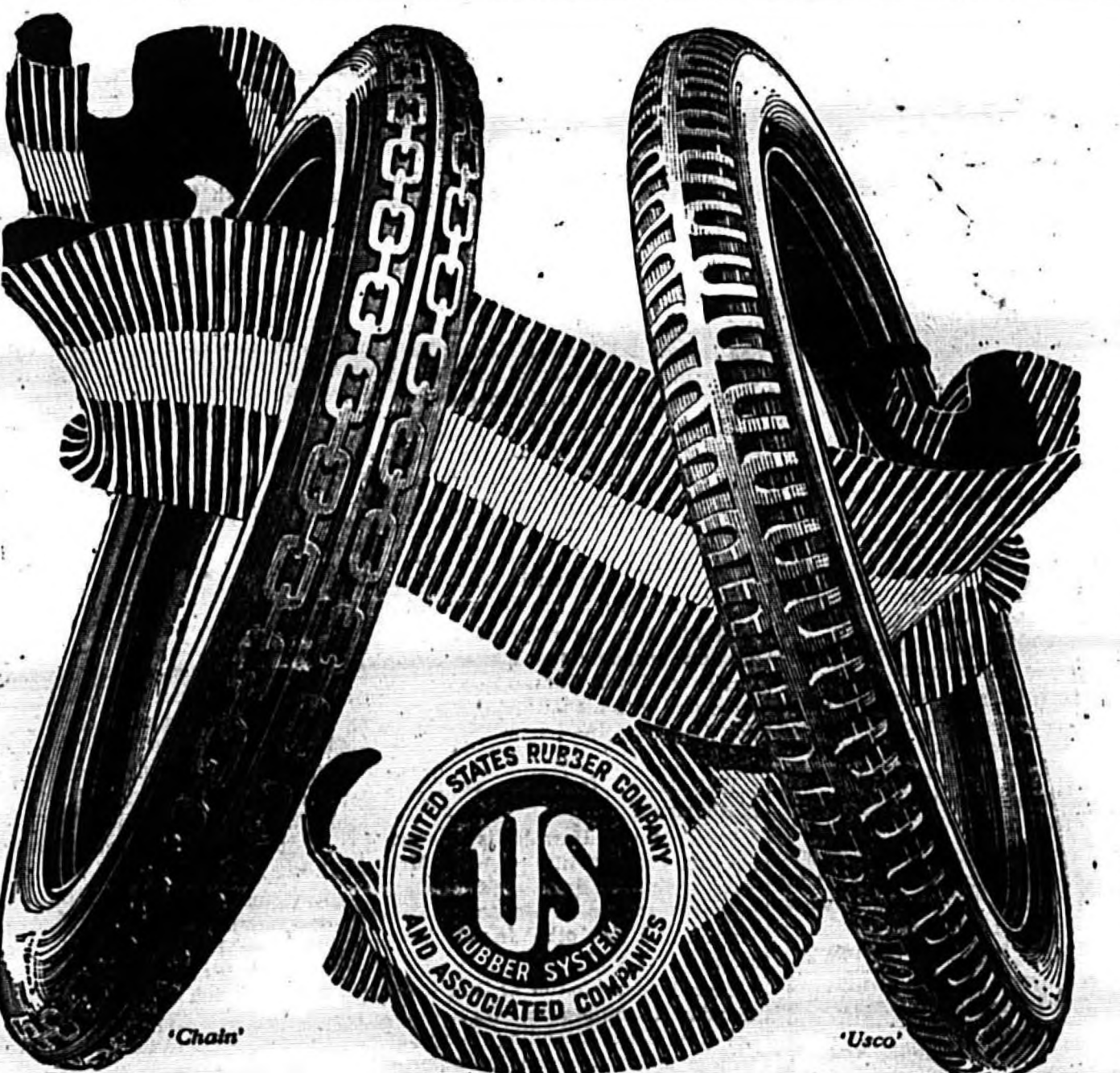
Race of Boat Builders.
The Irish from time immemorial have been boat builders, although the west coast mackerel fishermen, or the hake coast to the south, or the haddock fisheries on the southeast must be visited to understand the real ingenuity of the Irish native boat builder. In a large way Belfast represents the high development of the shipbuilding industry.



Here is that Famous Refrigerator with the seamless, dish-like lining—the genuine—
Leonard Cleanable Superb Porcelain Lined
All in one piece—with rounded corners brought clear to the front.
The Pride of every Housekeeper. Don't confuse this wonderful sanitary lining with paint or enamel or with porcelain lining put on in sheets and the joints filled with cement.
We will give you Free a sample of the Leonard Porcelain that will quickly show you the difference. You can't scratch it even with a knife. It is everlasting, easily kept sweet and clean. Look for the trade mark LEONARD CLEANABLE to avoid imitations. Just call and see it, that's all we ask.
HILL HARDWARE COMPANY

YACHT "MERONA" FOR SALE
The 40ft cruising yacht "MERONA" for sale. Sleeps six. Electric lights and modern equipment. Powered with a 24 horse power, 4 cylinder, 4 cycle motor.
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Because they're good tires. Because we KNOW they're good tires. Because our experience has taught us that they will satisfy and gratify our customers.
There are United States Tires for every need of price or use. We can provide exactly the ones for your car.
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Diamond SQUEEGEE TREAD Tires

Take Out The Luxury Cost

You don't need to be told to do that.

You have always wanted to—in everything.

Let us help you to take the luxury-cost out of motoring.

It can be done.



—the tires with the red sidewalls,

—they will take the luxury-cost out of tires;

—they will deliver just exactly the day-after-day service you expect of your car,

—they will give miles and miles and miles with the exact certainty that makes you feel comfortable and sure,

—and they will do all this at low cost per mile.

If you want a tire that will make you come back for more, buy one DIAMOND.

WIGHT TIRE COMPANY

Seminole Bank Annex
Magnolia Ave.
SANFORD, FLORIDA

Y. W. C. A. Provides Home For Actresses at Camp Dix, N. J.



Actresses who play in the Liberty Theater at Camp Dix, N. J., find a touch of home in the Players' House which the housing committee of the Young Women's Christian Association, of which Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is chairman, operates for them. Because of the distance from any town where they might stay, it was necessary to provide some sort of living accommodations for the actresses. The Y. W. C. A. built the house, supplying it with all conveniences such as sewing machines, washtubs and ironing boards. Camp Upton, L. I., has a similar house.

BETTINA'S DEER

By BEULAH W. RICHARDSON

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

"Don't believe any wandering hunter would mistake me for a deer, do you, granddad?" demanded Bettina Ray as she danced forth from the old farm house door, arrayed in bright red flannels and bearing brother Fred's rifle. "Probably not a four-legged one," shyly replied granddad, surveying the saucy scald-tan perched on Bettina's golden locks.

"Well, grand, you see as Fred isn't home from camp, it's up to me to keep up the family record of shooting a deer this season," replied Bettina, impressively, as she placed some shells in the magazine of the rifle.

"Spouse you could lift the rifle, Bett, if you should see anything to shoot at?" sarcastically shouted five-year-old Buddie from the barn door, where he was busily devouring soda crackers spread thickly with ketchup. "Grandie, dear," called Bettina in through the window, "you really mustn't give that boy any more ketchup, for it always makes him sick at home; that is, if he chances to find it, although mother doesn't intend to sell."

"Well, Betty girl, if you get a deer," called granddad as Bettina started up the rugged mountain path, "why, I'll give you a little roundster in exchange for his skin." "I'll take the 'bet,' gran," cried the girl merrily, as she rounded the turn and disappeared from view.

Bettina tramped slowly along through the fallen leaves lost in thought. She was thinking of two years previous, when she had last paid a visit to her grandfather's farm in Maine; on that memorable trip Dick Haskell, the son of one of her grandfather's neighbors, then just graduated from U. of M., had fallen most deeply in love with pretty Bettina. Consequently the two had spent many pleasant hours together during the following weeks. Just before Bettina returned to her city home, Dick ardently confessed his love for her. He met with the laughing reply, "Oh, but Dick, when I marry, I am going to marry a perfectly dear man."

Bettina really loved the good looking young fellow, and had only meant to tease him a bit; but apparently Dick had taken her seriously, for he never pursued the subject. Upon Bettina's return to the city he had enlisted and gone overseas.

"Hark!" breathed Bettina stopping short at a noise in the underbrush. "Gracious, a chance to win that roundster," as she perceived a fawn-colored object moving through the bushes. She raised the rifle and fired. Bang! and down crashed the game.

Bettina ran forward; outstretched on the dead leaves lay a soldier! "Oh, what have I done," cried the terrified girl as she hurried to the still form; "and it's Dick; too," she exclaimed, lifting his head to her lap. "Oh, Dick look up to me," wailed Betty. "Oh, why, why, did I ever shoot? But I couldn't have injured him very much. I am such a poor shot," she reasoned. "Dick, please speak to me," cried Bettina, again bending down and pressing her face close to his.

Slowly the young soldier's eyes opened and a happy grin overspread his face as he said, "Betty, have you found that perfectly dear man yet?" "Oh yes," replied Betty happily, giving him a bear hug. "Right here, Dick."

"You naughty boy," continued Betty crossly, "you just fooled me by making believe you were killed! I don't care. I've got an offer from granddad for your skin." Then she proceeded to tell Dick of the roundster her grandfather had promised her. When the two reached the farm house Bettina drew Dick into the kitchen. "Here is my deer, granddad, but you just can't have his skin, as I have decided to keep it as my permanent property," cried Betty merrily. Thereupon the story of how Uncle Sam's khaki uniform had been mis-

taken for the color of a deer, was told to both her grandparents. Let it suffice to say that Bettina not only kept her deer skin, but moreover went on her honeymoon in an adorable little roadster—her wedding gift from granddad.

Bacon's Place in History.

Francis Bacon was the foremost philosopher, statesman and essayist of the sixteenth century. His influence was felt more by succeeding generations than in his own time. He was never able to be financially at ease, though he held many positions of trust. He was the close legal adviser to both Queen Elizabeth and her successor, James. He attained the position of attorney general after waiting for 20 years. However, he was not idle; as many of his essays were setting a new standard of reasoning which led scientists into more practical results.

He was born at York house, in the Strand, London; was delicately reared, and surrounded with every luxury. He never found a way to live other than his rich and titled relatives did, yet, without, he was able to lead the minds of his contemporaries into constructive philosophy after centuries of immature generalization.

Unpleasant Suicide Route.

A favorite mode of suicide among the African tribes who dwell near Lake Nyassa is to wait in the lake and calmly wait for a crocodile to attack them.

CHARLEY HAD BRIGHT IDEA

Probably the First Time He Had Ever Really Believed in Food Conservation.

Little Charley was bashful. He didn't like to meet all of his mother's mid colleagues, and he didn't care much for girl cousins at family reunions. In school he didn't even have the most common impulse to twist the hair of little Mary Jones in front of him, or even stick the brown braid in the inkwell. He was distinctly modest. The family was out on a motor trip. They were nearing a city in eastern Indiana, and it was about noon, so naturally they thought a little about eating. This was the topic of discussion. "Um," said the father, "there is a nice hotel in Main street."

Little Charley writhed. Eat in a hotel with people in it? It was enough to go in a hotel with people in it—never.

The rest of the family didn't see it that way. They were for getting a semi-country meal in this little city. Finally, they decided to make for the hotel for sure.

Charley was in despair. He didn't know what to do. They were determined to go to the hotel and then—He had it! "Papa," he said, weakly, "let's don't eat this noon."

"Well, why are you suggesting such a thing, anyway?" "You see, um—ah, well, daddy, Mr. Wilson says to win the war, and Mr. Hoover says food will do it. Let's conserve!"—Indianapolis News.

WORLD HAS MUCH COCHINEAL

Little Probability That the Supply Will Fall Much Below the Demand.

In the first half of the last century the culture and growth of the cochineal insect was introduced, and so successfully carried out in various parts of the old world that the quantity yearly produced now rivals the whole amount obtained from Central America, the source from which all foreign supplies were first obtained. In 1831 the culture of the cochineal was commenced on the Canary Islands, and the first crop consisted of only 8 pounds; in 1832, it was 120 pounds; and in 1833, it had risen to 1,319; and in 1840, the enormous quantity of 800,000 pounds, was exported from these islands, the greater part of which was sent to England and France. In 1845 the quantity of cochineal produced in Java, under the patronage of the Dutch government, mounted to 45,000 pounds. Under the

auspices of the French government, plantations were commenced in Algeria, which promise to succeed admirably. Some specimens already exported are pronounced to be superior to the finest qualities from Mexico. Soils unfit for the cultivation of the vine, or potato, readily support the cactus, on which the cochineal insect feeds, while the insect can be more readily raised than the silkworm, and with less chances of loss.

Who'd 'a' Thought It?

That favorite of all "chowder" lovers—the clam—has now, we understand, a rival in the culinary field, and that no other than the humble barnacle, so long regarded merely in the light of a pest. A writer in Popular Mechanics Magazine says:

"The barnacle is being converted into soup and other forms of food, having taken its place beside clam chowder in various cafes and hotels in Southern California. The pillars of the Pine Avenue pier at Long Beach is incrustated with more than 100 tons of these and other sea creatures, which are being stripped off and will be utilized for food. Here and at San Pedro canning plants are arranging to put up barnacles in large quantities. As the demand for barnacle soup increases, canning plants purpose to contract for the creatures removed from the bottoms of ships."

Don't Wait to Do Good Deeds.

The good deeds we would do are brightened and made more prolific of beneficial results if we carry them out while the enthusiasm of our generous impulse is upon us. Have we not all experienced the warm desire to succeed, postponed to a more convenient time (for us)—then dreaded for days until we finally drag ourselves to an accomplishment that makes of kindness a pitiful trifle and bestows its sweet graciousness upon the recipient, who limitly feels the irrefragance of our beneficence?

Practical Estimate.

"Did you say Diligence is a good investment?" "Why, even when his luck is worst he never loses more than two or three dollars." "That's just I call a good loss."

The Stars in Their Courses.

Old Sol—I have a mandate over the whole solar system, but they all do just what they please!

ELDER SPRINGS WATER
THOMAS D. BAKER, Ph. D.
Analytical and Consulting Chemist - Professional of Natural Science
Emeritus, Rollins College, Florida
Private Laboratory of Rollins College
Winter Park, Fla., Nov. 5th, 1918
Mr. T. O. Charles
Sanford, Fla.
Dear Sir:
I have completed careful chemical analysis of the sample of water that you brought me early last week, and have obtained the following results:
Color Clear Chlorine 1.75 parts per million
Reaction Neutral Total Solids 5.00 parts per million
Free Ammonia 00 parts per million Hardness 23.02 parts per million
Albuminoid Ammonia Trace Nitrates Trace
The absence practically of free and albuminoid ammonia in this water and its very small amount of chlorine indicates its excellent quality for household purposes. In addition to the good quality characteristics of superior bottled water, it possesses special features of much value, especially those of excellent natural aeration and LOW degree of hardness.
The bacteriological analysis, resulting in an average total count, in four samples of the water, of 3 bacteria per cent., and in finding no color, or other harmful bacteria, fully confirm its good quality indicated by the CHEMICAL analysis.
Of the many waters of this and other regions that I have analyzed, I have found none superior in all good qualities to that of the "Elder Springs Water."
Yours very respectfully,
(Signed) THOS. D. BAKER
T. O. CHARLES, Distributor
TELEPHONE 311-W 111 PARK AVE. SANFORD, FLORIDA

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OLD AGE STARTS WITH YOUR KIDNEYS
Science says that old age begins with weakened kidneys and digestive organs. This being true, it is easy to believe that by keeping the kidneys and digestive organs cleaned and in proper working order old age can be deferred and life prolonged far beyond that enjoyed by the average person.
For over 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been relieving the weaknesses and disability due to advancing years. It is a standard old-fashioned remedy for all ailments of the urinary system. Money refunded if they do not help you. Three sizes. But remember to ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand, then as you would a pill, with a small swallow of water. The oil stimulates the kidney action and enables the organs to throw off the poisons which cause premature old age. New life and strength increase as you continue the treatment. When completely restored continue taking a capsule or two each day. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules will keep you in health and vigor and prevent a return of the disease. Do not wait until old age or disease have settled down for good. Go to your druggist and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Money refunded if they do not help you. Three sizes. But remember to ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand, then as you would a pill, with a small

Velvet
THE FRIENDLY TOBACCO
There's two things can't be imitated—youthful charm and mellow old age.
Velvet Joe
"Mellow old age" in good Kentucky Burley Tobacco is reached after it has cured for two years.
We put millions of pounds in warehouses every year, to ripen for two years. It is a slow, expensive method. But it makes Velvet as good a pipe tobacco as money can buy.
It makes Velvet mellow and friendly—cool and long-burning. Get that charm of Velvet's mellow age in your pipe today.
Liggatt's Mysore Tobacco Co.
Roll a VELVET Cigarette
15¢