

THINK ABOUT THIS

The DeLand Steam Laundry is one of our home industries.

If we can do your work as well or better than others, and our prices are as low or lower than others, do you not think that we are entitled to your patronage?

The receipts from the business spent here among our own people in salaries and otherwise.

DeLand Steam Laundry

Telephone 84

JOE ON

FIRST CLASS

Chinese Laundry.

Will be ready for business on Wednesday, July 7. First class work guaranteed.

102 N Boulevard, DeLand, Fla

Sure Cure For Dandruff

I guarantee to cure all Dandruff, Itching of the Scalp, Black Heads or Pimples on the face. If not cured in ten days or three weeks, your money back.

W. F. HALL,

Sanitary Barber Shop,
Indiana Ave. 1 block east of P.O.

THE WEATHER

For the week ending Saturday, July 10, 1909.

The past week was like preceding one, cooler than usual.

High temperatures 88° 90° 90° 91° 88° 86° 82°.

Low temperatures 74° 72° 72° 71° 74° 73° 76°.

Rain fell on Tuesday, 30, Thursday, 70, Friday, 45, Saturday, 6, total for week 1.77 inches.

O. G. WEBSTER,
Co-Operative Observer.

CHURCH SERVICES.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sunday school 10:00 a. m.; preaching service 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Rev. G. T. Sell preaching both morning and evening; B. Y. P. U. 6:45 p. m., subject, one of the Pilgrim's Progress series; midweek prayer meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

GETTING THE EN-

GAGEMENT RING.

When you see the diamond engagement ring encircling the snow white finger of a girl you may think it was slipped on to the accompaniment of a manly voice, saying, "You are MINE." Nothing in it, says the Atchison Globe. The girl has worked and schemed for that solitaire diamond, and many times had to come right out and ask for it. At least, an Atchison woman who has had a good deal of experience says if a man can get out of giving an engagement ring he will. She says she was engaged a whole year and he did not mention engagement ring until one evening she said to him: "Jim, aren't you going to give me an engagement ring." He said, "I had not thought of it; what kind do you want?" She told him a solitaire diamond. He was quite poor, and so said, "You don't want much." But he gave it to her. In such cases a man is in the same position as when a skillful agent gets hold of him—he is worked before he knows it.

"How's fishin'."

"Good."

"How's catchin'."

"Rotten."—Detroit Free Press.

The Washington Herald tells the Jacksonville Times-Union to name

its city "John," if it doesn't like Jacksonville; but wouldn't Demijohn be more euphonious an suitable?—Pensacola Journal.

"Do you look for news of Howard's hunting trip in the sporting column."

"No; in the obituaries."—Roseleaf.

OFFICERS' CHARADE.

One of the Company Was an Expert at the Game.

A general arrived from St. Petersburg in a garrison town in the interior of Russia to hold an inspection of the troops. After the review he stepped into the officers' mess room, where he noticed on the counter a row of bottles, to which, instead of usual labels, white tickets, with a single letter of the alphabet on each, were affixed. The bottles stood in rank and file and in alphabetical order.

"What does this mean?" the general asked the lieutenant who was showing him around.

"That is an officers' charade, your excellency," replied the officer, rather embarrassed.

The general continued his inquiries and elicited the following information: "Each bottle contains a different kind of liquor. At the meeting of the officers' club one of us mixes some of these varieties in a glass so that the initials spell a name, and the older and more experienced members of the club after tasting it guess what it is composed of and name the word intended."

"Very original idea," remarked the general. "And are you able to make a guess of that kind?"

"If it is your excellency's pleasure, I will try," the lieutenant replied.

The general went to the counter and mixed a glass, while the officer stood at the other end of the room with his face to the wall.

"Now, guess what this means," said the general as he handed the glass to the officer.

The latter drank it at one gulp, smacked his tongue and replied:

"That was 'Anna,' your excellency."

"Bravo!" exclaimed the general. "It requires a lot of practice, eh?"

"Your excellency, 'Anna' is easy enough, but there is a captain in our corps who can even guess 'Nebuchadnezzar!'"

LOST BOTH WAYS.

A Toss of a Coin With an Unexpected Result.

A New York traveling man was telling stories of "Toothpick Tom," a famous Bowery character, who lived by his wits as a gambler. Tom was known far and wide, not only because of his gambling mania, which was insatiable, but because of his quaint wit and originality. He was an illiterate and could neither read nor write, but in the course of his career he handled perhaps a little more than the average gambler's share of coin raked in across the green cloth.

"One afternoon Tom woke up with a healthy appetite for breakfast," said the New Yorker. "He found on investigating his pockets that he had a five dollar gold piece, and he set out for the nearest cafe to appease his hunger. But just as he was about to enter the restaurant he suddenly recognized the entrance to the next place as the one leading to a gambling house which he had not visited for some time. Tom paused. He felt himself torn between two emotions, hunger and the spirit of gambling.

"Should he risk his gold piece on the faro table or the roulette or should he eat? That was the question. He might make a 'killing,' in which event, of course, he would eat sumptuously. Then, again, he might lose and face starvation. The natural thing for Tom to do was to leave it to chance.

"Heads up, I eat breakfast; tails, I play," said Tom and flipped the coin. It was heads up, and Tom scratched his head thoughtfully and said:

"Well, we'll make it two out of three."

"Again he tossed up, but this time the gold piece struck a crevice in the sidewalk and disappeared. Tom looked at the crack and philosophically remarked:

"Whipsawed both ways."—Milwaukee Free Press.

Tricked of the Time.

A Philadelphia lawyer who spends most of his time at his country estate employs a sturdy Irish gardener whose one desire in life is to live until the banner of freedom is unfurled over Ireland.

One evening the lawyer strolled through the grounds of his place and stopped to have a chat with the gardener.

"Michael, do you know that while we are here enjoying the beautiful twilight it is dark midnight in Ireland?" he asked.

"Faith, an' Ol'm not surprisid," replied the gardener. "Ireland niver got justice yit."—Judge.

Ersine M. Phelps, of Chicago, was introduced at Nice to Lord Blank, England, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. As he was smoking, he said to Lord Blank, "Will you have a cigar."

"Thank you—but I smoke only one brand—the Henry Clay."

"All right, I'll order some."

The box was brought; it was embellished with the familiar picture of "Harry of the West." As he took his cigar, Lord Blank said:

"When old Clay was alive he made a good cigar, but his sons don't keep up his reputation."

"Henry Clay! Why, he didn't make cigars; he was a statesman, and ranked as high with us as Gladstone or John Bright does in your country."

"I beg your pardon. I've smoked these cigars all my life, and I tell you old Clay made a d— sight better cigar than his boys do."

I wouldn't knock the weather man, Most every one does that.

I wouldn't knock him; I would just Caress him with a bat.

Look at my garden; think, my friend,

How I did toil and sweat And break my back—No weather man

Can jest with that, you bet.

Behold the squashes wilted down,

The lettuce soiled and lorn;

The poor, bedraggled onions, peas,

Tomatoes, beans and corn.

And still it rains and rains and rains

And rains and rains and rains,

And decorates my garden plot

With gullies, ponds and lanes.

I wouldn't knock the weather man;

Too easy, that, by far;

I'd like to take a garden hose

And hang him to a stee.

A ship is loading a cargo of lumber at Pensacola that will be used in the construction of a summer villa for Alphonso, the king of Spain.

One vote in the United States Senate annexed Texas to the United States. Mr. Hannegan, of Indiana, cast that vote.

Little Willie—I hate to have my face washed.

Little Bobby—So do I. I wish I was a big man and could wear whiskers.

For three weeks he had borne all the horrors of spring cleaning without a murmur. Then his patience gave way.

"And you," sobbed his wife, "you used to tell me I was your queen."

"Yes," he said, with a wild glare in his eyes, "but when a man finds his queen has used his best tobacco jar for pale oak varnish, and his meerschaum pipe for a tack hammer, he begins to grasp the advantages of a republic."

The announcement of the Seaboard Air Line that, beginning September 1st, it will make the same rates on grain shipments to Tampa as now prevail to Jacksonville—in other words, the local rate will be absorbed—is a matter of great importance to the wholesale merchants of Tampa, particularly, and to the merchants and people of South Florida generally. The concession is significant of Tampa's growing importance as a business center. We are "getting there" at a great rate.—Tampa Times.

Neuralgia and Rheumatic Pains yield quickly to the influence of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. No bad after-effects.

Strong Healthy Women

If a woman is strong and healthy in a womanly way, motherhood means to her but little suffering. The trouble lies in the fact that the many women suffer from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism and are unfitted for motherhood. This can be remedied.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Cures the weaknesses and disorders of women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in motherhood, making them healthy, strong, vigorous, virile and elastic.

"Favorite Prescription" banishes the indispositions of the period of expectancy and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It quickens and vitalizes the feminine organs, and insures a healthy and robust baby. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits.

It Makes Weak Women Strong. It Makes Sick Women Well. Honest druggists do not offer substitutes, and urge them upon you as "just as good." Accept no secret nostrum in place of this non-secret remedy. It contains not a drop of alcohol and not a grain of habit-forming or injurious drugs. Is a pure glyceric extract of healing, native American roots.



"SUN PROOF PAINT"

ADAPTED TO THIS CLIMATE

Goes Farthest

Wears Longest

For Sale by

W. C. WATTS

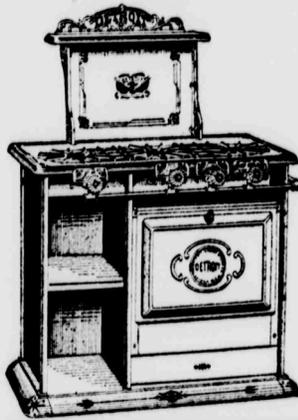
PHONE 180, DELAND, FLA.

Detroit Oil Stoves

BURN KEROSENE OIL

24 STYLES

From a One Burner Hot Plate, to a Handsome Cabinet Range.



Horner Military School

1851—1909.
Oxford, North Carolina.

Classical, Scientific and English Courses. Prepares for College, University or the Government Academies. Military training develops prompt obedience and manly carriage. Academy 38 years old with experienced teachers. Cadets dine with the principal and ladies of his family, securing the culture of home life. Cultivates and educates. Modern buildings, perfect sanitation, wholesome fare, no crowding. Best moral, mental, physical and social training. Shady lawn, athletic park, one quarter mile running track, 800 acres. Ideal climate, helpful environment. In the social atmosphere of refined Christian people. The town noted for over a century as an educational centre.

Catalogues ready for distributing.
HORNER MILITARY SCHOOL
Col. J. C. Horner, Principal, Oxford, N. C.

Austin, Texas, July 10.—At midnight tonight more than a thousand saloons in Texas ceased operations, because of the effect of the law enacted at the last session of the legislature regulating the sale of liquor.

The principal provisions of the enactment limits the number of saloons in each county to one for every 500 of population, and bars the issuance of a new license, except where the saloon is conducted in conjunction with a hotel.

According to the Jacksonville Metropolis, the Stripling wing of the Florida "republican party" facilitates itself that President Taft will kick out Joe Lee, colored, from the trouge, and appoint their Moses—Stripling—collector of Internal revenue for Florida. Tickling one's self in the ribs to produce a funny feeling, is decidedly consoling to some people.—Apalachicola Times.—Wonder what of the republican "party" of Florida would be left after Joe Lee is kicked out.

FIDO'S INTEREST EXPLAINED

In the barber shop the scissors clicked merrily away, and the barber's dog lay on the floor close beside the chair, looking up intently all the time at the occupant who was having his hair cut, says Judge's Library.

"Nice dog, that," said the customer.

"He is, sir," said the barber.

"He seems very fond of watching you cut hair."

"It ain't that, sir," explained the barber, smiling. "Sometimes I make a mistake and take a little piece off the customer's ear."

Another public school building is to be erected in Pensacola, to cost about \$20,000.00.

CLASSIFIED ADV. COLUMN

ADVERTISEMENTS in this column 5 cents per line; 7 words to the line. Cash with order. No adv. taken for less than 20 cents. Special rates for long time.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—The room in THE NEWS Building until recently occupied as a grain store.

WANTED

WANTED—2000 lbs clean old type metal. Highest market price paid. News Publishing Company, DeLand, Fla.

Laws and Ornamental trees; will furnish and plant St. Augustine and St. Lucie grass for lawns and parks, etc. Also Para grass for pastures. Orange and Ornamental and hedge trees and plants. W. H. Haskell, DeLand, Fla.

LOST

THE person who has my six months old black hound pup, taken from my home at Winnemissett, will please return him at once. J. E. Alexander.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

Notice of Application for Tax Deed Under Section 8 of Chapter 4888, Laws of Florida.

Notice is hereby given that C. C. Fanning, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 6, dated the 3rd day of June, A. D. 1907, 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 Volusia county, Florida, to-wit: Lots 1, 2, 3, Sec. 11 T 15 South Range 27 East, 142 acres. The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of Fla. Fish & Produce Co. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 12th day of July A. D. 1909.

Witness my official signature and seal this 11th day of June A. D. 1909.
[Seal] SAM'L. D. JORDAN,
Clerk Circuit Court Volusia County, Florida.