

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Mother's Favorite.

The soothing and healing properties of this remedy, its pleasant taste and prompt and permanent cures have made it a favorite with people everywhere. It is especially prized by mothers of small children, for colds, croup and whooping cough, as it always affords quick relief, and as it contains no opium or other harmful drug, it may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by Ed Greene and all druggists.

A Gentlemanly Robber.

(Continued from Page Four)

engaged you will have a score of opportunities to become so. You will receive letters from all over the state. As a heroine you will be pointed out on the street, and the reporters will follow you home and write articles on how you eat and sleep, your old shoes, your likes and dislikes, whether pickles agree with you or give you headache. Songs may be composed and sung in your honor, and it is certain that a brand of cigars will be named after you. Fame is surely about to knock at the door.

"But I want none of it," responded Miss Davis. "I want to appeal to your better nature to give me that money and let me go. You say you are a robber, but I am sure you are also a gentleman and not without honor and sentiment."

"Yes, I am a gentleman by birth and education, and I have my fair share of sentiment, but this is a worldly matter and must be discussed from a worldly standpoint. You have read in the papers, haven't you, that the mayor of your city is accused of boodling and that an effort will be made to impeach him?"

"Yes."

"There are two aldermen under indictment and two more suspected, while a building inspector has had to leave the country to escape arrest. You knew that, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, some of them at least are gentlemen and all have more or less sentiment, but has anybody appealed to them on that score to surrender their boodle?"

"I—I guess not. But because another man commits crime you cannot be excused," replied the girl.

"That is ancient history," smiled the man. "There has been a new deal on for the last fifty years. In our haste to get rich we have put principle behind us. The motto of the average man today is, 'Get rich as fast as you can and any way you can, but don't get caught at it.' We haven't any use for the strictly honest man for many years past. He was sent to the poorhouse and died there before you were born. I freely admit that because some bank president steals the funds it doesn't follow that I am licensed to rob, but it does follow that if I am to get ahead in the world I must meet men on their own ground. For instance, the Flint woolen mills are supposed to turn out woolen clothes. As a matter of fact, they are mixing cotton with their goods and deceiving the public for gain. The public must get even or get left. I am one of the public."

"All this is rank sophistry," said Miss Davis when he had finished.

"Granted, my dear, but you cannot get over the fact that I have the money."

"And you will not return it?"

"I would not deprive you of the fame that awaits you. The chances are even that this will bring you a rich husband. I am now going to take my departure. The door will be locked behind me, and you can't raise any of the ashes high enough to enable you to creep out. An hour hence the door will be unlocked, and you will be at liberty to go. I hope you will not blame me individually. I am as honest as other men—no more, no less. Goodby to you."

And in telling her story a hundred times over within the next ten days the girl always took pains to add:

"He was a robber, but he was a gentleman. I was really ashamed to ask him to give me back the money."

Out of the Depths

(Original.)

A boy twelve years of age is being carried from a mine. On his face is that blight we see on a plant that has grown in the dark. He is thin and pale and languid, but out of two large black eyes looks a soul which, though nourished in the depths of the earth, burns with unusual luster.

The boy's health has at last given way suddenly under a prolonged strain. He is taken to his father's cabin and a doctor summoned. The physician examines the invalid and looks grave. He sees evidence of curvature of the spine. The boy will be a hunchback. Hard, isn't it, that the child's share of labor should have ruined his life?

Weights are attached to the frail ex-

tremities in the hope of pulling the frame out to its normal length. This the boy is obliged to endure a number of hours during each day. For months the doctor comes and goes at intervals, but there is no change; the suffering from the weights has all been endured for nothing.

One day the doctor approaches the little bed, and on the wall against which it stands he sees a pencil sketch of himself. He recognizes it as his own likeness, not only by the likeness, but by a certain posture of the body that is natural to him. He inquires who made the drawing, and his little patient confesses that he is the artist. Then the child brings forth other drawings concealed under his pillow. There are people in all variety of attitudes, sketched as they have passed through the room on various errands.

On his next visit the doctor brings a man with him. The stranger looks at the drawings and goes away. A few days later the postman brings a letter stating that the boy is to be admitted free to the art school. Meanwhile his health has been so far improved that he is able to take advantage of the opportunity.

The gift Providence has bestowed upon him grows under the culture he receives. And now a new element comes into his life. A girl about his own age comes to the school. She sees his creations with pencil and brush, she looks at his shriveled form, his wan cheek and into his dark eyes, from which comes an expression of suffering mingled with the light of genius. In her own eyes are sympathy and admiration.

Side by side they study—she his superior as a thing of beauty, he far above her in his conceptions and their execution. A delightful companionship springs up between them. Then, the first years of study having been completed, it is essential to proceed in an atmosphere where art is pre-eminent. They meet again in Paris. There they work on, making trips into the country to sketch from nature and seize upon unique types. On one of these trips they discover that this sympathy, friendship, companionship, is more than these. It is love.

Then comes the first shock. The natural sequence of love is marriage, and what has a hunchback to do with wedlock?

One morning it is announced that a picture painted by the young man has been admitted to the salon. This means that he has arrested the attention of the critics. His work is taken from among the thousands that grow dim in artists' studios and hung where picture lovers will see it. He is successful in art; he has all he can desire in love. But the days spent down away from the sunlight have unfitted him for marriage. Thus he considers it, and his resolution is immovable. Not so the girl. With woman's devotion, she is ready to spend her life in comforting him.

Then comes a surgeon who tells him that there is one chance in a hundred that his bent figure may be straightened. He submits to a difficult and dangerous operation. A plaster cast is put about him, and he endures the agony of remaining motionless. The nerves cry out against this enforced immobility, but he grinds his teeth together and bears it. Could he be sure the deformity would be cured and he would stand before the girl he loves as nature intended, he would welcome the suffering that would produce such a result, but there is only a chance.

And now, time having been given for the parts to grow with the new relative position, preparations are made to learn the result. Would the figure still be bent or stand erect? A great deal more than a symmetrical person hangs on the result. If he is cured nothing stands between him and his love.

The day the plaster is to be removed and the result known the girl goes to the hospital where he lies and is admitted to a waiting room. She paces to and fro in suspense. If an attendant comes in she looks anxiously for a message, but they come and go, and she is not informed. In that delay is the concentrated agony of years.

Suddenly a door communicating with the patient's room is thrown open and there, a smile lighting his pale face, nearly a head taller than before, straight as an arrow, stands her lover. Weak from confinement, he supports himself by resting a hand on the shoulder of a nurse, but the girl, springing forward, throws her arms about him.

This is a development of a child far down in the depths of the earth, his physical part broken by his confinement, to a man possessing normal condition of body and an expansion of soul. The miner boy has not only become a famous artist, but has become a healthy husband and father.

FLORA MILLIGAN.

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Safe and reliable, they overcome weakness, increase vigor, banish pains. No remedy equals DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. Sold by Druggists and Dr. Mott's Chemical Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

PILES

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and \$1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Props. Cleveland, Ohio.

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The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR is in a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago.

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for children; safe, sure. No opiates

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

The Yellow Fever Germ

Has recently been discovered. It bears a close resemblance to the malaria germ. To free the system from disease germs, the most effective remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed to cure all diseases due to malaria poison and constipation. 25c at Ed Greene's Drug Store.

Registration Books to Open.

The registration books will open at my office in the court house the first Monday in August for the purpose of registering all qualified electors who are not registered and will open three days in each week, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday from 9 a. m. till 12 and from 2 p. m. until 5.

The books will open in all districts in the county the first Monday in September and will be open two days in each week the days to be designated by the district supervisors. The books will close in all districts in the county the second Saturday in October, according to law. This July 9th, 1906.

HENRY A. ELLIS,
Supervisor of Registration for DeSoto county.

J. J. HENDRY,

Dealer in

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Highest Prices Paid for Country Produce, Cow Hides and Furs

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CITY MEAT MARKET

Is Still Doing Business at the Old Location. If you want Meat Vegetables and Produce go to the City Meat Market. Courteous attention to all orders.

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Is Manufacturing and renovating Moss, Cotton and Palmetto Fiber MATTRESSES

And delivers them at your station at the lowest possible cost

Write to him at FORT MYERS, FLORIDA

Atlantic Coast Line.
Passenger Department,
Tampa, Fla., June 8th, 1906.

To Coupon Ticket Agents: Effective June 10th, Pullman Sleeping Car, now operated on trains No. 80 and No. 89 between Tampa and Jacksonville, will be operated on same train between Tampa and Jersey City, N. J.

J. G. KIRKLAND,
Division Passenger Agent.

For Sale.

A bargain in a young orange grove. Perfect land titles. Apply at once to Wm. McGehee, Nocatee, Fla.

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FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

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