

An Acquittal and a Conviction

By WILLIAM CHANDLER

When my uncle Charles Dingley was found dead one morning in his bed I as his nearest male relative was at once summoned. I went to his room, which had been left untouched in every particular, and by the bed on which the body lay I found a bottle about two inches high and one inch square, around the four sides of which was pasted a label with the usual "Poison" warning printed on it.

There was nothing in my uncle's affairs to indicate that he had had any intention of committing suicide. He had not been very well for a few days, but there was nothing serious the matter with him. He might have been murdered and the bottle placed at his side to give the impression that he had taken poison. There were no marks on the body to indicate that he had been murdered.

The establishment of the facts in the case did not appeal to me. My uncle was dead, and whether he had been murdered or murdered himself made little difference to me. To put detectives on the case would cost money, but who would be the gainer? The authorities came to the house, made a perfunctory examination of the body and its surroundings and reported that the deceased had come to his death by means of poison administered by himself.

I went through the house myself looking for a clue. I had found a tumbler on the table with the poison and in the kitchen pantry found a dozen others of the same shape and make.

That fact indicated that the tumbler had come from the pantry. Dishes containing different kinds of food—mostly left over—were in the closet, one of them being a saucer of preserved peaches. It had apparently been knocked over, and a little of the juice had been spilled on the floor. It occurred to me that whoever had taken down the tumbler from the shelf had done so in the dark and had put his hand against the dish of peach preserves.

If he had done this some of the juice, if it had got on his fingers, might have adhered to them. I found faint, cloudy smears on the tumbler and, putting the tip of my tongue on them, thought I could detect saccharine matter. Examining the label on the

FAMILY AVOIDS SERIOUS SICKNESS

By Being Constantly Supplied With Theford's Black-Draught.

McDuff, Va.—"I suffered for several years," says Mrs. J. B. Whittaker, of this place, "with sick headache, and stomach trouble.

Ten years ago a friend told me to try Theford's Black-Draught, which I did, and I found it to be the best family medicine for young and old.

I keep Black-Draught on hand all the time now, and when my children feel a little bad, they ask me for a dose, and it does them more good than any medicine they ever tried.

We never have a long spell of sickness in our family, since we commenced using Black-Draught."

Theford's Black-Draught is purely vegetable, and has been found to regulate weak stomachs, aid digestion, relieve indigestion, colic, wind, nausea, headache, sick stomach, and similar symptoms.

It has been in constant use for more than 70 years, and has benefited more than a million people.

Your druggist sells and recommends Black-Draught. Price only 25c. Get a Package to-day. N. C. 123

poison bottle carerfully, I found a tumbler that I inferred might be the same as the cloud on the glass.

I locked up the tumbler and the bottle of poison, but had no desire to go any further with my examinations. I saw nothing to be gained by unearthing the mystery.

Fate decided, however, that it should be unraveled, or, rather, it should come out that there was no mystery at all. I was engaged to a girl who had discarded a former lover. Herman Goodsell hated me and brought about a suspicion that I had murdered my uncle. But this did not occur until my uncle had been buried. The will when opened disclosed the fact that my uncle had left a lot of money and every cent of it to me. Then our enemy began to meet in his fine work, whispering here and there, till the police felt obliged to take cognizance of the reports and arrested me for murder.

The first thing I did was to engage an attorney and through him obtain the exhumation of the body for the purpose of having the finger prints taken. This was done. Then I had the tumbler that had stood by my uncle's bed examined with a microscope.

A faint yellow substance was found on it, which contained a finger print. By treating the label of the poison bottle chemically a very clear finger print was obtained.

I had no idea how the accusation against me had started until my fiancée told me that she had probed the matter and traced a beginning to her former lover. This put me on my mettle to thwart him, and I named him as one of my witnesses to be subpoenaed for my trial. I gave my lawyer a list of questions to ask him, most of which had been furnished me by my sweet-heart. When the case was called he was one of the first witnesses to take the stand, and my attorney soon showed malfeasance on his part in this: That he had gone about spreading the reports that I had murdered my uncle. This had nothing to do with the case, but was intended for revenge.

When my real defense came up my attorney made short work of the matter. He had the tumbler and the label of the poison bottle in court, copies of the finger prints on them and a finger print of my uncle's thumb and two forefinger tips. They tallied exactly.

Goodsell was in court when I received my vindication. Under my instruction he received a tongue lashing that he was not likely to forget. My advocate showed how little evidence there had been against me, how it had been worked up by Goodsell and his reasons for having started the suspicions against me which had led to a needless and expensive trial. Goodsell cringed under it. Indeed, my acquittal was his conviction. When my counsel had ceased speaking my accuser left the courtroom and has never shown his face in the place since.

My uncle's bequest was a surprise to me, for I supposed he had little or nothing of value to leave and what he had would go to another branch of the family.

Recommends Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"I take pleasure in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my customers because I have confidence in it. I find that they are pleased with it and call for it when again in need of such a medicine," writes J. W. Sexson, Montevallo, Mo. For sale by all dealers.

To Overrule Timidity.

Don't believe that you are unable to overcome timidity. You think you are not because you have always been able to control conditions and people in a way to humor it. Start the fight now; for you may some day find yourself alone, and without the money to buy yourself an audience for your peculiarities.

INSIDE INN AT PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION



View of architect's perspective of huge hotel on the exposition grounds at San Francisco. Visitors to the great world's exposition at St. Louis in 1904 will remember the huge Inside Inn at that exposition. There is a similar large building at San Francisco, with a capacity of accommodating thousands of people. The location of the building is within the exposition grounds, near the great Palace of Fine Arts. The Inside Inn is a city in itself.

A Prophecy

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Margaret and I met in Florence. We were both of an artistic makeup, and there is nothing more pleasing than the companionship of one with congenial tastes. We sauntered through the galleries of that artistic city and admired the works of art together.

Then, too, there is something unifying to kindred spirits in being thrown together in a foreign country. America to Americans on the other side of the Atlantic ocean seems so far. The customs of those countries are so different from ours. They seem so old; we so new. It is this that draws Americans abroad together who would live for years next door to each other and never form an acquaintance.

These meetings between fellow countrymen of opposite sex frequently end in love affairs, and such was the case with Margaret and me. But my suit was not successful. Whether this was due to Margaret or the influences brought to bear upon her I did not know. At any rate, I returned to my home, leaving my heart in Florence, and I realized that I would never get it back again.

On my voyage home the stateroom opposite me was occupied by a young man who had gone abroad for his health and, having failed in his quest, was coming back to die. There was no one on board whose business it was to minister to him, and the duty fell to me. I became very much attached to him, and he seemed grateful for my attentions. More than that, he seemed to love me as a brother.

I told him of my disappointment, and he seemed to be regretful for me. He tried to comfort me by telling me that he had a feeling deep down in his heart that Margaret and I would meet again and that all would be changed. "She loves you," he said. "I know it. When she refused you it was contrary to her inclinations. She will return to America much changed. Her circumstances will be different. Instead of refusing to listen to your suit she will be glad to lean upon you, happy and relieved to be loved by you."

He seemed so earnest, so sure, in what he said that I was greatly surprised. Could it be that to one so near death had been imparted something of that knowledge of future events we are prone to attribute to those who have passed the portal of eternity? The thought occurred, but I did not really believe it.

My friend lingered till we reached the coast. Then he said that if he could be spared through the brief journey that remained to him to his home he would be content to die. I accompanied him and spent with him the few days he lived after being again under his own roof-tree. The day he died he was, or seemed to me to be, delirious.

I rushed to the gangplank, but was ordered away. I waited while the throng of sufferers left the ship. My eye was on Margaret, but she did not see me in the crowd on the dock. As she stepped off the gangplank I caught her in my arms. Looking up, she recognized me and broke into tears of joy. Hers was one of the bitterest of those many bitter tales. Her father had died before the outbreak of the war, and she and her mother had been turned out in the cold with not a hundred francs on which to subsist and return home.

The more a man knows about his town, as in the case of business principles and methods, the more useful he can be to himself and to his community—provided he is not a grouch. A community is like a machine—if there is friction it can't make satisfactory progress. One pig headed grouch is a serious detriment to any town.

"I see men marching," he said, "hundreds, thousands, millions. They are like fields of wheat. A mowing machine is passing through them, and they are falling just as I have seen the grain fall in the fields of a summer day. People are fleeing before them. Some are peasants; some are gentlemen; some are without a roof to cover them; some are starving; some are strangers in that land and, being cut off from home and friends, have no one to care for them."

At this point his voice sank to murmurings, and I understood no more.

I had left Italy early in the spring, and when my friend died the leaves had not yet put forth their buds. I was busily engaged, but not so much so as to recover from my disappointment. My mind during the day constantly reverted to the man who I felt was my natural mate, and the nights were dreary without her.

Late in July there came like thunderclaps out of a clear sky declarations of war all over Europe. Hundreds of thousands of Americans were stranded there. All, or nearly all, were cut off not only from their homes, but from the wherewithal to meet their necessities. Naturally I thought of Margaret, for I had seen no announcement of her return. I would have filled my pockets with gold and gone to seek her that I might supply her necessities, but I realized that I would be unable to find her and would not likely be able to reach her if I knew where she was. All I knew of her whereabouts was that she had left Italy, for it was not intended when I parted with her to remain there after the spring opened.

Since I could not go to her I waited for her to come to me. Something told me that my lost friend's words would come true. When a steamer bringing Americans from Europe came in I was on the dock and watched eagerly those who came down the gangplank. One day I was at my post as a steamer docked, and as she swung around to back into the pier I caught sight of a pale, haggard girl standing on the deck.

I rushed to the gangplank, but was ordered away. I waited while the throng of sufferers left the ship. My eye was on Margaret, but she did not see me in the crowd on the dock. As she stepped off the gangplank I caught her in my arms. Looking up, she recognized me and broke into tears of joy. Hers was one of the bitterest of those many bitter tales. Her father had died before the outbreak of the war, and she and her mother had been turned out in the cold with not a hundred francs on which to subsist and return home.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior.
U. S. LAND OFFICE at Gainesville, Florida, March 26, 1915.
Notice is hereby given that William H. Price, of Harlem, Florida, who, on April 15, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 06,427, for A. of sw. 1/4 and E. of sw. 1/4, section 28, Township 8 South, Range 25 East, Tallahassee Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before clerk of Circuit Court, at Palatka, on the 6th day of May, 1915.

MOTHERS OF DELICATE CHILDREN
Should Read the Following Letter—Mrs. Slack's Story About Her Child's Recovery Is Entirely Reliable.

Palmyra, Pa.—"Three years ago my little girl had black measles which left her with a chronic cough and so awfully thin you could count all her ribs, and she coughed so much she had no appetite. Nothing we gave her seemed to help her at all until one day Mrs. Neibert told me how much good Vinol had done her little girl, so I decided to try it for my little one, and it has done her so much good she is hungry all the time, her cough is gone, she is stouter and more healthy in color and this is the first winter she has been able to play out in the snow, coasting and snow-balling without any ill effects."—Mrs. ALFRED SLACK, Palmyra, Pa.

We know Vinol will build up your little ones and make them healthy, strong and robust, therefore we ask parents of every frail and sickly child in this vicinity to try a bottle of Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil.

If we can induce you to try a bottle of Vinol as a body-builder and strength-creator for your child, and you do not find it is all we claim, we will return your money on demand.

ACKERMAN-STEWART DRUG COMPANY, Palatka, Fla.

PETITION FOR ELECTION FOR SPECIAL TAX SCHOOL DISTRICT.

To the Honorable County Board of Public Instruction of Putnam County, Florida: We, the undersigned qualified electors who pay a tax on real or personal property and reside in the community or sub-division of Putnam County, Florida, hereby petition your Honorable Body to order an election to be held in the community or sub-division aforesaid, according to law, to determine whether such community or sub-division of Putnam County, Florida, shall become a special tax school district for the purpose of levying and collecting a district school tax for the exclusive use of public free schools within the said district, and also to determine such other matters in said election as are required by law; and that said special tax school district be designated and known as Grandin-Putnam Hall Special Tax School District Number Fourteen.

The said proposed district is described as follows:—Being in Putnam County, Florida, and particularly described as (commencing at the Northeast corner of Section Twenty, (20), Township Eight (8), South of Range Twenty-four (24), East; thence running Southwesterly and along what is known as the Bellamy Road, which is the boundary line at that section which separates the counties of Clay and Putnam, to the West boundary line of Section Three (3), Township Nine (9), South of Range Twenty-three (23), East; thence South along the West boundary line of sections Three (3), Ten (10), Fifteen (15), Twenty-two (22), Twenty-seven (27), and Thirty-four (34), to the township line; thence East along the south boundary line of sections sixteen (16), Thirty-five (35), and Thirty-six (36), of said Township Nine (9); and continuing East along the South boundary lines of sections Thirty-one (31), Thirty-two (32), and Thirty-three (33), to the North boundary line of sections Thirty-two (32), Township Nine (9), Range Twenty-four (24), East; thence North along half section line of sections Thirty-three (33), Twenty-eight (28), Twenty-one (21) and sixteen (16), to the North boundary line of sections Thirty-two (32), Township Nine (9), Range Twenty-four (24), East; thence North along the North boundary line of sections Eight (8), and Five (5) of Township Nine (9), Range Twenty-four (24), East and continuing North along the East boundary line of sections Thirty-two (32), Twenty-eight (28), and Twenty (20), Township Eight (8), Range Twenty-four (24), East, to point of beginning.

Respectfully submitted,
F. B. GREEN, J. W. BROCKMAN,
G. L. TUNNEY, P. H. HUTTON,
GEO. REIGLER, CHAS. CALOUN,
W. O. MANN, P. D. WATKINS,
W. J. WEATHERSBERG,
Z. BLANK, F. R. HOY,
I. S. CANALIA, L. BRANTLEY,
J. C. STRICKLAND, A. J. PADGETT

PROCLAMATION.

Notice is hereby given that an election for the officers for the City of Palatka, Florida, will be held in said City on

TUESDAY,

the 6th day of April, A. D. 1915, viz:

- For Mayor of said City.
- For One (1) Alderman for Ward One.
- For Two (2) Aldermen for Ward Two.
- For One (1) Alderman for Ward Three.
- For One (1) Alderman for Ward Four.
- For One (1) Alderman for Ward Five.
- For One (1) Alderman for Ward Six.
- For One (1) Alderman for Ward Seven.

The following are the Inspectors and Clerks for each Ward and designated polling places in same:

- Ward One (1)—R. E. Brakeman, Peter Gardner, H. Blaney, Inspectors, J. D. Buck, Clerk, Polling place Gay's Warehouse.
- Ward Two (2)—Henry Broward, J. O. Allen, Pat McGraw, Inspectors, Joe Hammontry, Clerk. Polling place Shelly's building on Reid street.
- Ward Three (3) Frank Nelson, A. A. Corcoran, Chilton Gross, Inspectors, Moses Folsom, Clerk. Polling place Board of Trade Rooms.
- Ward Four (4) Tom Holden, W. M. Bates, W. M. Dorn, Inspectors, F. J. Fearnside Jr., Clerk. Polling place City Hall.
- Ward Five (5) H. Merwin, Ed. Gravier, A. J. Minton, Inspectors, T. B. Merrill, Clerk. Polling place Court House.
- Ward Six (6) J. Bourrell, W. M. Beale, A. L. Browning, Inspectors, J. W. Matthews, Clerk. Polling place Matthews' Store.
- Ward Seven (7) J. B. Minton, M. Sancer, J. D. Hagan, Inspectors, H. S. Smith, Clerk. Polling place Smith's Store.

Polls open at Eight O'clock A. M. and close at sunset.

(SEAL) S. J. KENNERLY, Mayor City of Palatka.

Attest: W. A. WILLIAMS, Jr., City Clerk.

Palatka, Florida, February 23rd 1915.

Notice to Tax-Payers. I will be at the following places as named below for the purpose of taking Tax Returns, and as all Assessors have instructions to assess 50 per cent Cash Value it is better that you meet me and make return, as the Law says: "No rebate is allowed where you fail to make return."

- Hutington March 5th
 - Como March 7th
 - Pomona March 7th
 - Sisco March 8th
 - Bozwick March 9th
 - San Mateo March 12th
 - East Palatka March 16th
 - Federal Point March 17th
 - Palatka March 22 to 21st
- GEO. F. BULLARD, Tax Assessor Putnam County.

SINCE THE WORLD WAS YOUNG

Men and Women have studied to preserve Fruits and Vegetables in their season against the times of year when Fresh Fruits are not to be had. In these later years they are doing the same thing for Horses, Cattle and Hogs by means of the Silo.

The food contents of a Silo is called Ensilage. The Silo is a tank-like structure or vat for packing away green fodder in season, such as Cornstalks, Japanese Cane, Velvet Beans, Millet, etc., by compression, where it is kept covered from the air and preserved fresh for the stock throughout the year.

Farmers who study the economics of farm management equip with Silos. They readily and quickly pay for their cost in the saving of stock food, and in the bettering of their Stock's condition.

The Craine Triple Wall Silo

is the most scientifically constructed, air-tight, water-tight and permanent Silo manufactured.

The largest Silo in Florida is the Craine Triple Wall Silo purchased from us by Mr. F. M. Holmes of St. Augustine.

We will be pleased to amplify the Silo subject to you RIGHT NOW, for you are sure to get one when you learn its MONEY SAVING, STOCK IMPROVING VALUE.

Our CYPRESS TANKS and STEEL TOWERS are known in all parts of the world. If you contemplate one for your home, write G. M. DAVIS & SON, Palatka, Florida

Okeechobee Farms

Will yield big crops of corn, cane, cowpeas, velvet beans, rape, peanuts, kudzu, spineless cactus, besides raising Bermuda, Rhodes, Para, Natal and other grasses for hay and pasture. With all these crops available, cattle, sheep and hogs can have green food the year round.

Thousands of Acres of Our Land at the North End of Lake Okeechobee Are Now Ready for Cultivation

These lands do not need draining other than small ditches necessary on any farm. Make a trip to Okeechobee on the new division of the Florida East Coast Railway without delay, and see for yourself just what these lands are. Note that Okeechobee is now only a trifle over twelve hours' journey from Jacksonville.

Investigate This Wonderful Country While You Can Have a Choice of Locations for Your Farm

You will find it unexcelled for general farming, livestock and poultry raising and for growing all kinds of vegetables common to Florida as well as the finest citrus fruit. This town and country will grow at an amazing rate during the next few years. We also have excellent land and town lots at Chuluota and Kenansville—the former a fine lake section in Seminole County suited to fruit growing, trucking and general farming, and the latter a fertile pine land in Osceola County especially adapted to stock raising, general farming and fruit growing. Write today for full particulars to

J. E. INGRAHAM, Vice-President
Land and Industrial Department, Florida East Coast Railway
Room 158, City Building, ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA