

MISS LUDWIG GETS FIRST PLACE AGAIN

MISS ENGLISH OF TACOMA MAKES BIG JUMP IN SOUTHERN.

Just Four Weeks More Before the Contest Comes to a Close and Prizes Are Awarded.

Miss Hattie Ludwig of Tioga again goes to first position in the western section, Miss Lorna McCredie maintains the lead in the southern, and Miss Beal has only a small majority over Miss Addie Goode, is the way the leading contestants stand in the great Co-Operative Contest.

Some enormously large ballots are being polled each day and the remaining few weeks will show up some great changes in the standing, for all of the contestants are working hard to win the capital prizes.

Only a few more weeks remain for you to take advantage of the clubbing offers made by The Sun, and parties getting busy along this line can have a nice reserve to their credit at the end of the contest.

Following is the result of the canvass:

Gainesville—Central Section.	
Miss Estelle Beal	2,253,755
Miss Addie Goode	2,252,945
Miss Margaret Ledbetter	1,137,430
Miss Nora Stalls	183,755
Miss Bessie Carver	107,840
Miss Mary Fernandez	56,490
Miss Gertrude Harrod	50,475
Miss Myra Swearingen	49,390
Miss Blanch Thompson	35,535
Miss Aura M. Lewis	25,680
Miss Alice Schafer	19,235
Miss Mabel Williams	14,205
Mrs. N. W. Taylor	11,410
Miss Eva Bauknight	9,040
Miss Annie Bell Taylor	8,065
Miss Grace Bullard	6,175
Miss Ella Bailey	5,180
Miss Curtis Pitts	2,325
Miss Fannie Whiting	1,480
Eastern and Southern District.	
Miss Lorna McCredie, M'copy	555,370
Miss Mabel McCredie, M'copy	511,390
Miss Hattie English, Tacoma	510,190
Miss Ella Jolly, Orange H'ts.	456,165
Miss Martie Chamberlin, Micanopy	416,140
Miss Bessie Waits, Hawthorn	175,210
Miss Myrtle Hammond, Hawthorn	88,800
Miss Cordelia Crown, Rocky Point	71,635
Miss Annie Lewis, Hawthorn	65,510
Miss Wilma Malnes, Montecocha	60,530
Miss Pattie Zetrouer, Rochelle	40,710
Miss Lula Perry, Rochelle	33,645
Miss LaVerne Bobbitt, M'copy	32,555
Miss Vandalia Staf, Waldo	31,890
Miss Effie Tison, Earleton	28,665
Miss Jewel Godwin, Hawthorn	24,245
Miss Mary Hall, Orange H'ts.	14,700
Miss Gertrude Smith, Fairbanks	14,660
Miss Georgia Snowden, Hatchet Creek	11,705
Miss Mary Louise Atwater, Waldo	7,235
Miss Nellie Reeves, Micanopy	4,800
Miss Emma Entenza, Waldo	3,340
Miss Mamie Bailey, Waldo	200
Western and Northern Section.	
Miss Hattie Ludwig, Tioga	530,605
Miss Lucinda Bryant, Bell	525,160
Miss Vida Barron, Bell	412,915
Miss Eva Powell, Alachua	368,550
Miss Annie Kirkland, Alachua	251,300
Miss Gertrude Guinn, Hague	238,735
Mrs. H. Maddox, Archer	238,530
Miss Ellen Beville, Arredondo	189,635
Miss Rosa Lee Rives, High Springs	127,780
Mrs. I. Ware, High Springs	106,730
Miss Jewel Standley, Hague	70,695
Miss Allen Holly, Arredondo	48,195
Miss Annie Beville, Arredondo	47,175

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- Mrs. J. E. Parker, LaCrosse... 11,315
- Miss Katie Akin, Arredondo... 8,060
- Miss Ada Pearce, Newberry... 7,050
- Miss Pearl McLeod, Alachua... 3,515
- Miss Lula Gay, Bell... 1,885
- Miss Lizzie Smith, Newberry... 630

A TRAGIC EXPERIENCE.

The Climax of a Woman's Return Trip to Her Home.

A New York woman had a curious and tragic experience, one that seems more like a gruesome page from French fiction than the plain recital of fact.

This woman started out with her husband to accompany him part way on a business trip he was taking to a southern city. It was arranged that she should stop to visit some friends at a point about halfway on the journey and after a two days' stay should proceed and rejoin her husband at his destination and return with him. She made her visit and when she reached the town where she had expected to meet her husband found that he was not at the hotel where he had been stopping, but had left hurriedly for New York the day before. She waited long enough to send telegrams to her husband's office and to their house in New York asking if he had arrived and to receive a negative answer from each place.

Concluding that he had been unable to reach her by telegraph while she was on the road, she decided to return home. She was disappointed, but not at all perturbed, as she journeyed northward. She had to change cars twice on the way. Each change involved a wait of ten or fifteen minutes at a small junction town. As she was pacing up and down the station platform at each of these places she saw a big, pine covered coffin box unloaded from the express car and put aboard the northbound train. At Jersey City the same box was being unloaded, and it crossed the ferry with her in a hearse. She noted idly that one of the hearse horses was white and the other black. She went first to her husband's office, but the hour was late in the afternoon, and it was closed. Then she went uptown to her home.

As she was about to enter the apartment house a hearse drawn by a white horse and a black one drove up, and the undertaker climbed down and pressed the button below her name on the row of call bells at the entrance. She asked him what it meant. Thinking she was some inquiring stranger, the undertaker told her that he was bringing home the body of a man who had died on a train near the city whence she had just come and that the undertaker who had taken charge of the body had forwarded it in compliance with the dying man's request. In a daze the woman asked the dead man's name. Then she fell fainting to the floor. It was her husband.—New York Press.

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DRUG DREAMS.

Queer Visions Conjured Up in the Brains of Daring Experimenters.

An experimenter with the Mexican drug mescal is rewarded by many and varied visions. Before him flit myriads of dainty butterfly forms, glistening, iridescent, fibrous wings of insects, revolving vessels on whose highly polished concave surface of mother-of-pearl many strange and vivid hues play. There are elaborate sweetmeats in endless and appetizing variety and living arabesques of gorgeous hues and superhuman design.

He may take up a pen for the purpose of making notes, but will find himself unable to use it. A pencil, however, proves easy of manipulation. As he writes his paper is covered with a soft golden light, and his hands, seen indirectly, appear bronzed, scaled, fantastically pigmented and flushed with red.

Tiring of the visions, he may light the gas, which immediately fills the room with a glorious radiance, while wonderfully colored shadows of red, green and violet flit here and there. Generally, it is said, no feeling of depression or physical discomfort follows the dream.

A medical experimenter in Kentucky soon after taking a large dose of hashish began to feel very excited; a feeling of inner joyousness possessed him; all fatigue seemed banished forever, and his mind ran riot, one bizarre idea after another rapidly passing through his mind. Later his brain appeared to split in two parts, one of which urged him to the performance of comic gestures, while the other as insistently hinted at impending death and suggested restraint and instant medical advice.

While waiting for a doctor he experienced alternate spells of lucidity and periods when all connections between himself and the outside world seemed to be severed, when a chaos of disjointed ideas and wild reveries obsessed him. The duration of these latter periods was never longer than two minutes, but each seemed an eternity. It appeared a hopeless task to follow the minute hand of his watch during its infinite round; long before the sixty seconds had elapsed he gave up the stupendous task in deep despair. The departure of the doctor synchronized with the return of the feeling of impending death, now most horribly intense.

He imagined himself surrounded by grotesque, menacing, cruel visaged monsters. He felt himself expanding, dilating, dissolving into space, as he ascended steep precipices, covered with Brobdignagian creatures somewhat like lizards, overhanging enormous abysses, the while he was overwhelmed by a horrible, rending, unutterable despair.—Detroit News-Tribune.

MAKING GOLD LEAF.

The Metal Is Beaten For Hours by Men, Then Finished by Girls.

In one of the downtown business streets may be seen sticking from one of the upper windows a massive arm and hand, the hand grasping a huge hammer and the whole sign gilded. It is the sign of the gold beaters' establishment, where thousands of the gold sheets are turned out after having been packed by girls.

Gold leaf is packed more by the aid of the breath than by the hands. The operation of transferring a sheet of almost transparent gold leaf from one place to another is so delicate that it is possible to do it only by a light puff of the breath. It takes most girls six weeks to acquire this knack, and some girls are never able to acquire it.

The gold reaches the beaters first in wide bars or nuggets and has to be weighed, melted and made into inch wide ribbons before anything else is done. The ribbon is then cut into inch squares and beaten with a hammer wielded by a man. When each leaf has been beaten thin it is transferred to a mold, where it is beaten four hours more. The beating is done with a wooden hammer weighing from seven to eighteen pounds, on a sheepskin cushion, which rests on a granite block. The gold used for beating is usually 22 or 23 carats fine. A little alloy of copper or silver is added to make it spread. It would be impossible, the beaters say, to handle perfectly pure gold.

After the gold has been beaten it is handed over to the girls, who lift the unshaped leaf from the mold with a pair of wooden pliers, flatten it out on a sheepskin cushion by gently blowing on it, cut it to a perfect square, replace it between the leaves of the book and flatten it out with the breath.

There are twenty-five leaves in a book, and a skilled girl can pack seventy books in a day, for which she gets from 2½ to 3 cents a book.—New York Times.

Few things are impossible in themselves. It is not so much means as perseverance that is wanting to bring them to a successful issue.

Never mind who was your grandfather. Who are you?—Proverb.

S.S.S. NATURE'S PERFECT TONIC

Something more than an ordinary tonic is required to restore health to a weakened, run-down system; the medicine must possess blood-purifying properties as well, because the weakness and impurity of the circulation is responsible for the poor physical condition. The blood does not contain the necessary quantity of rich, red corpuscles, and is therefore a weak, watery stream which cannot afford sufficient nourishment to sustain the system in ordinary health. A poorly nourished body cannot resist disease, and this explains why so many persons are attacked by a spell of sickness when the use of a good tonic would have prevented the trouble. In S. S. S. will be found both blood-cleansing and tonic qualities combined. It builds up weak constitutions by removing all impurities and germs from the blood, thus supplying a certain means for restoring strength and invigorating the system. The healthful, vegetable ingredients of which S. S. S. is composed make it splendidly fitted to the needs of those systems which are delicate from any cause. It is Nature's Perfect Tonic, free from all harmful minerals, a safe and pleasant acting medicine for persons of every age. S. S. S. rids the body of that tired, worn-out feeling so common at this season, improves the appetite and digestion, tones up the stomach, acts with pleasing effects on the nervous system, and reinvigorates every portion of the body. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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