

Women Who Think.

If you are a thinking woman, and you no doubt think you are, the following will make you think.

Just between you and me, is it not a significant fact that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine for woman's peculiar ailments, the makers of which print a full list of its ingredients, attested under oath, on its bottle-wrappers?

Does this not mean something to you if you are a sufferer?

It means that you absolutely know what you are taking when you make use of this world-famed medicine.

It means that you absolutely know that you are not taking "booze" when using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, but a good, honest, square-deal medicine adapted to woman's delicate organization by an educated, trained and experienced specialist in woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments.

Are the above facts not of some importance to you?

Many thousands of America's most famous physicians prescribe Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription because they know just what its composition is—which cannot be said of any other medicine advertised for the cure of woman's special ailments.

It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

It has done this for many hundreds of thousands. What it has done for others it will no doubt do for you if you but give it a fair trial.

Don't be put off with some inferior substitute with no record of cures to recommend it. You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum in place of this tried and proven medicine of known composition.

THOUGHTFUL, INTELLIGENT WOMEN use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for many good reasons. It enables them to avoid the disagreeable questionings and abhorrent examinations generally deemed necessary by the family physician. It cures in the privacy of the home. If, however, you want the advice of a skilled specialist in woman's peculiar maladies, write or call upon Dr. R. V. Pierce at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's advice is given gratis. It costs you nothing, but may be worth much to you.

Next to obtaining Dr. Pierce's Personal advice, you will find his great book—The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book of over a thousand pages, copiously illustrated—offers many valuable suggestions to invalid women. It has been lately revised and brought up-to-date. Costs only 31 one-cent stamps for cloth bound, or 21 stamps in paper binding—just to cover cost of mailing only. Address as above.

COLORED PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT

J. M. Deas, Reporter

No man should continue paying rent when he can buy a lot on as easy terms as Mr. Woodrow is offering in Oakridge addition.

Another Color.

Young Man (at reception)—Beg pardon, but isn't this Miss Green?

Young Lady—No, sir; my name is Brown.

Young Man—Excuse me, but I might have known it. You see, I'm color blind.—Detroit Tribune.

Typographical Term.



Bold faced Type.—Bohemian.

Become a property owner. There is no investment as good or safe as real estate and none can be had as cheap or on as easy terms as those beautiful lots in Oakridge addition. Ask Mr. Woodrow.

His White Hair.

(Original)

After leaving school I studied law and went to Colorado to practice. I knew enough of "Farnin" and law to inspire confidence in a mining people and was eventually elected judge. My principal duties were to settle such disputes as were not settled by the revolver.

One morning a man was brought before me on a charge of attempted murder. He was a trim built fellow of twenty-five, of refined appearance, and what surprised me beyond measure was that his hair was white as snow. There were three witnesses against him—a miner, Tom Mason, and his two assistants, Pete Galloway and Steve Tucker. Mason was a pitiful sight to behold. His left arm was in a sling. His right leg, in a splint, was supported by a crutch. A bandage covered an eye. Whatever of his face was not covered with patches was of many hues. The condition of his two assistants was not much better.

The prisoner gave his name as Albert Parkinson. After hearing a statement from his accusers I called upon him for his story.

"Judge," he said, "I'm a mining engineer. I spent four years at college in the scientific department, then went to Germany to study my profession. From there I returned last month and came out here to get some practical experience. This man Mason accepted an offer from me to work in the shaft where he is drilling and blasting without pay, and the day before yesterday I went down with him, watched him drill, put in his charge of dynamite and light the fuse. Then we were hauled up in the bucket by these two men, got as far from the hole as possible and waited for the explosion.

"After learning the process of setting the blast yesterday I offered to set and fire it myself. Mason consented, and when the hole was drilled he came up, gave me the charge, and I went down in the bucket. As soon as I had lighted the fuse I called out to be drawn up. The windlass creaked, and I felt myself rising. When I was hauled halfway something above seemed to be caught, and everything stood stock still. Mason called down in a frightened voice that the windlass had broken, and he must go some distance to get a man to come and repair it. I called to him to pull me up by hand, but there was no response. I could hear him and one of his men discussing in loud voices what it was best to do.

"There I was, midway between the surface and the bottom, with the fuse sputtering below. I started to climb up hand over hand, but one of the men who had been left behind let me down as fast as I climbed up. I got back to the bucket exhausted and concluded to drop and put out the fuse. The man looking from above drew me up far enough to make my drop certain death. I looked over at the fuse and saw that it was within an inch of the charge. I shut my eyes and waited to be blown into the air.

"I fainted, and when I came to was lying on the ground beside the windlass. Mason and his two men were standing over me laughing.

"You fool tenderfoot," he said, "there warn't no charge in the shell. I tuk it out and put in dirt."

"I saw it all—a huge joke to initiate a beginner into the mysteries of mining. It was some time before I felt like rising. I was dazed. Then I began to realize the enormity of these men's treatment. After that I began to get mad. The madder I got the stronger I got. Presently I got up and made a dive for Mason. His two men came upon me, but I seemed to have the strength of Hercules. After beating Mason awhile I carried him to the shaft and threw him down. The two men by this time were frightened and ran. I ran after them, caught one, gave him a drubbing, then caught the other and did the same by him.

"When I came to myself I feared that I had killed Mason. I went to the shaft and heard him groaning at the bottom. I put one of his men in the bucket and lowered him. He got Mason in it, and I hauled him up, then hauled the other up. That's all I have to say, judge. If it is murder, 'make the most of it.'"

"Mr. Parkinson," I said, "you seem to be a very young man. How is it that your hair is prematurely white?"

"White," he said. "It's black."

I called for a small mirror hanging outside in the washroom and handed it to him. He looked at his hair with astonishment; then his anger returned, and I saw that he was about to spring upon Mason anew.

"Hold!" I cried. "I will give your tormentor the rest of his punishment. Thomas Mason, stand up. The decision of the court is that, while harmless practical jokes have such a hold on the people of this country that they can't be weeded out, such a joke as you perpetrated on this gentleman is attempted homicide. You go to state prison for three years, and you, Peter Galloway and Stephen Tucker for one

year each. The prisoner is discharged, with the thanks of the court on behalf of the community for whatever of punishment he has meted out to the perpetrators of this unheard of cruelty, and the court only regrets that he didn't finish the job and save the state further expense."

Mr. Parkinson afterward became interested in various mining companies and got rich. Several times he came to me asking me to sign a petition for a pardon for the men who had maltreated him, but every time I looked at his white hair and refused.

ERNEST LEON MUNRO.

THE PERFECT WAY

Scores of Florida Citizens Have Learned It

If you suffer from backache, There is only one way to cure it. The perfect way is to cure the kidneys.

A bad back means sick kidneys. Neglect it, urinary troubles follow. Doan's Kidney Pills are made for kidneys only.

S. B. Lemons, cigarmaker, living at 1311 Ashley street, Tampa, Fla., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me of backache and disorder of the kidneys. Two or three times on account of the pain in my back I was unable to go to work for several days. The secretions of the kidneys were in very bad condition, dark in color and if allowed to stand would become of the consistency of jelly. I tried various remedies, taking what seemed like gallons of medicine and I also put on plasters, but nothing helped me at all until I got Doan's Kidney Pills upon the advice of a friend of mine, and using them according to directions they cured me in a very short while."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

HOUSE FOR SALE

A splendid 8-room residence in best part of town. In good repair; \$1,600, half cash and balance on time. Apply to C. F. Foy.

DISTURBED THE CONGREGATION

The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing, is requested to buy a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. For sale by all dealers.

EGGS FOR SALE

Rhode Island Red pure breed eggs for setting. Apply to Hiawatha Lake Stock Farm, H. H. Whitworth, city.

TOO MUCH FACE

You feel as if you had one face too many when you have Neuralgia, don't you? Save the face, you may need it; but get rid of the Neuralgia by applying Ballard's Snow Liniment. Finest thing in the world for rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, cuts, scalds, lame back and all pains. Sold by the Anti-Monopoly Drugstore.

MRS. EDDY'S MOVE

Mrs. Eddy, high priestess of the Christian Science cult, has moved her residence from Concord, N. H., to Brookline.

NOTICE

Thirty days from date, or as near thereafter as practicable, the town council will receive bids for all of the unfinished sidewalks on Oklawaha avenue, Fort King avenue, Fox Lane Ray street, Watula street, Tusawilla street, Watula street, Magnolia street, Main street, South street, Exposition street, and any other street mentioned in cement sidewalk ordinance.

Specifications on file in town clerk's office.

Said council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Ocala, Fla., Oct. 9, 1907.

J. D. Robertson,
Attest: President City Council
H. C. Sistrunk, City Clerk.

FISH AND OYSTERS

I am now receiving daily fresh supplies of fish and oysters. I will take care of your orders and give you the best. I also carry a nice stock of pork and beef, choice meats at living prices. Give me a share of your business. I. E. Tompkins, the last stall on the right, City Market.

PERSONAL—I wish all good people who are thankful to the Lord for a blessing of any kind to send me 25 cents, or more if your grateful heart dictates, for the church chimes, to be put in St. Phillip's church, Durham, N. C. Join in getting them up as a thank offering and the Lord will bless you. Endorsed by the churchmen and governor of the state. Perpetuate your money in the bells. Address J. A. Robinson, Daily Sun Office, Durham, N. C.

OCALA HOUSE WINE ROOMS CAFE

We have again opened our Cafe in connection with our business, and will always have on hand everything usually kept in a first-class place, such as

OYSTERS IN ALL STYLES
WESTERN STEAKS
HAM AND EGGS
FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
CHICKEN TO ORDER

Give us a call and we guarantee you good service, reasonable prices and prompt attention.

W. A. KALLENBERGER, Manager.

FOR SALE

HORSES, MULES AND FEED

At J. L. Smoak's old stand on Exposition street; stock, etc., prices reasonable. Give us a call, not only for good stock, but feed. A. B. De-nent & Co., Ocala, Fla.

Ice! Ice! Ice!

QUALITY RIGHT
DELIVERY RIGHT
PRICE RIGHT

FLORIDA PACKING & ICE CO.
S. BENJAMIN IN CHARGE

OCALA PRESSING CLUB

J. F. WILLIAMSON, Prop.

Rates reasonable—All Goods pressed and Cleaned on Short Notice and Delivered Promptly.

All transient work not called for within 30 days will be sold for charges.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

WILL CURE YOU

of any case of Kidney or Bladder disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Take it at once. Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabetes. There is nothing gained by delay.

50c. and \$1.00 Bottles.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS &c.

COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsome illustrated weekly, largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 381 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 635 N. W. Washington, D. C.

Notice of Application for Leave to Sell Minor's Land

Notice is hereby given that on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1908, I will apply to Honorable Joseph Bell, County Judge in and for Marion County, State of Florida, at his office in Ocala, in said County, for an order authorizing me, as Guardian of the minor heirs of the estate of Talulah J. Groover, deceased, to sell at private sale the following property belonging to said estate, to-wit: Southeast quarter of section 12, Township 13, south, of Range 19, east, said lands belonging to the estate of the said Talulah J. Groover, deceased, to be sold for the best interest of said minor heirs. This 11th day of January, 1908.
Oscar Groover, Guardian.