

SIGNS OF LIFE AFTER REPORT LADY HAD DIED

PUZZLING CASE OF MRS. E. J. MILLER, WHOSE DEATH WAS REPORTED IN FORENOON AND WHO WAS FOUND ALIVE SHORTLY AFTER DARK.

To all appearances at the time, Mrs. E. J. Miller, wife of Captain Miller, of the U. S. S. Poe, died yesterday at her home, No. 311 South Adams street. Preparations for the funeral had been going on, the hour for the interment and ceremony named, friends were mourning her demise when the discovery was made that the beloved lady, reported dead at 10 o'clock in the morning, was showing unmistakable signs of life. A relative, who had sat by the bedside griet-stricken, made the discovery. The impression was so strong that the attending physician was sent for, and when the doctor reached the scene at 1 p. m. he found true and unmistakable signs of life. Low heart action and feeble circulation were both found. Everything possible was done to entirely resuscitate the lady, but these heroic measures availed to naught, and the thread of life, weak at the best, snapped shortly after 9 o'clock. The friends and relatives, who had assembled in the hope that life would be manifested to the extent of the lady's entire recovery, were sorely disappointed when the doctor announced that, after all the heroic work, Mrs. Miller, beloved by all who knew her, had passed beyond all human and earthly aid.

Asked to give an opinion on the case, the physician who attended her during her illness and resultant death said the case had never been equalled, in his experience, but he did find that there were signs of life, he said, when he reached the house in the evening. It was a case, he said, that he could hardly have believed had he not have personally witnessed it.

When the information went out yesterday morning that Mrs. Miller had died, there were many saddening thoughts in many families. Her death, coming early on the day when the whole world was celebrating in diverse forms the birthday of Christ and when merriment reigned in the average household, was all the more peculiarly sad. A gloom was cast over the community when the information, which seemed to have been founded in fact, spread over the community that she had died. Not only was this gloom felt in Pensacola, but also at the navy yard. Mrs. Miller had spent the past thirty-eight years of her life at the yard and in Pensacola and was known and loved by many. A noble woman and true—a woman whose death was keenly felt in the two neighborhoods, where she had been held in high esteem during the years of her useful womanhood.

Mrs. Jessie Worthy Miller was born in Ireland fifty years ago. At the age of twelve years she removed to America and to Pensacola, where she had lived since. During her former residence at the navy yard she became endeared to many friends, who deeply mourn her loss. She leaves besides the devoted husband, two sons, John and William Miller, both of whom are in the city; two sisters, Mrs. Ben Rocheblave and Mrs. R. Massey, both well-known here; two brothers, who are John Worthy, of Galveston, Texas, and the Rev. Father Worthy, of Halifax, England.

The originally-made funeral arrangements will be carried out, despite the report of last night. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon, the cortege moving from the residence, on South Adams street, at 2 o'clock, for St. Michael's church, where Father Fullerton will perform the last sad rites for the dead. Interment will take place at the Warrington cemetery, and a special car will leave for that place at 3 o'clock for those who wish to be present.

WAUSAU.

Special to the Journal.
Wausau, Fla., Dec. 25.—Bunyon Griffin, of the Gay Pond section, was a business caller Monday.
John J. Nichols, of Bradford, was a business caller Monday.
Willis Taylor, a prosperous farmer west of here, was mingling with friends in town Monday.
T. J. Wilcox was a business caller Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Jones were shopping and transacting business here Monday.
W. L. Tiller, of Tiller & Son, made a business trip to Chipley on Monday.
C. A. Grubbs, a prosperous turpentine man west of here, was looking after business interests here Wednesday.
Dr. W. E. Coleman, of Vernon, paid our town a professional call Wednesday.
Rev. J. N. Carter was a business caller Thursday.
Dan Sapp, a prosperous farmer of near Vernon, was transacting business here Saturday.
Mrs. B. F. McKeithen, of the valley, was shopping and visiting in town Saturday.
Rev. W. D. Owens was mingling with friends here Saturday.
J. J. Burrow, a merchant of Sexton, was a business caller Saturday.
C. C. Carter was in town Saturday.
J. C. Pitts, of near Sexton, was a business caller Saturday.
G. M. Myers was in from the still and spent part of Wednesday in town.
Robert Walsingham, of Bonifay, is in town this week, the guest of friends and relatives.
F. E. Simmons was a business caller Saturday.
Chas. His was transacting business here Saturday.

CALLED THREE TIMES TO ONE SMALL BLAZE

PENSACOLA FIRE DEPARTMENT MADE SEVERAL ATTEMPTS TO EXTINGUISH BLAZE, WHICH DID NOT AMOUNT TO MUCH.

Called out three times to extinguish a blaze of not a great deal of consequence was the trouble of the Pensacola fire department early last night. The fire had its origin in a frame building owned by V. J. Vidal, 224 East Government street. At 7:30 o'clock one gentleman called up the station and told that there was a fire, it was understood, in or near Seville square. The department was called by a "push call" from box 21. That was at 7:30 o'clock. At 7:45 o'clock another telephone call at the station notified the officials that a building on the premises of Mr. Vidal was burning. The trucks were hustled to the scene by another push call, but the danger had all about been stopped. At 9:40 o'clock another call for the same fire and in the same building was registered at the station, and the department hustled back there again and put a stop to it the third time. Not much damage resulted, and the building was saved without trouble.

An Early Fire.
Grass was burning at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of yesterday in an empty lot at the corner of Strong and DeVilliers streets. The department was summoned from box 35, but the services of the entire responding department were not needed. Buildings in the immediate neighborhood were in some danger on account of the high wind which was prevailing at the time.

A Residence Damaged.
An alarm from box 31, corner of Chase and Spring streets, called the department to the residence of P. J. Grant, 135 West Chase street. Small damage resulted, shingles on the roof having been burned from a small space.

Another One.
A fire slightly damaged a building at the corner of Cevallos and Chase streets at 11:10 o'clock last night. The building is occupied by a grocery store.

THE ATHLETICS VICTORIOUS

VERY GOOD GAME WITNESSED, IN WHICH THE PICKED TEAM FAILED TO SCORE.

In a very good game of football, the Pensacola Athletics defeated the team picked from the Classical and High School teams, the final score being 8 to 0.

The game was a hotly contested affair, and the result was in doubt until the latter part of the last half. In the last half the Athletics recovered the ball close to their opponents' goal on a fumble, and by live bucks gained their distances until Wallace was sent over the line for a touchdown. Trial at goal failed. In the same half O. Brawner, who played halfback on the team where he is attending school, made a successful trial for a field goal, adding three points to the five already made.

There were no particular stars. Both sides played good, consistent ball. The H. S. backfield made good gains but lost much on fumbles. The Athletics made good gains, both by straight football and trick plays. They were also better on recovering the ball on fumbles.

A fair-sized crowd attended the game. It was a splendid day for football and lovers of the sport are realizing more torribly every year that the season in the South should begin and end later than it does in the North. Much better weather for football has existed since Thanksgiving than existed before that time. It is to be hoped the local schedules for next year will be arranged accordingly.

TEN-PIN LEAGUE WAS RE-ORGANIZED

At a good meeting of the bowlers last night the ten-pin league was re-organized and made into a six-team league, with a new schedule to last until May 4, 1910. The duck pin league has rolled for two weeks, with a schedule to last until May 14. A lot of interest is taken in duck pins, as it is such an easy game to learn and the best kind of exercise. The standing of the respective leagues at present is as follows:

Ten-Pin League.	
Colts.....	28 8.788
Pastimes.....	18 12.600
Imperials.....	21 15.582
Hubs.....	20 16.556
Champions.....	18 18.500
Stanleys.....	18 18.500

Duck Pin League.	
Abts.....	5 1.882
Klumpfers.....	3 3.500
Gordons.....	3 3.500
Andersons.....	1 5.185

Week's Ten-Pin Schedule.
Monday—Pastimes vs. Champions.
Wednesday—Imperials vs. Stanleys.
Thursday—Hubs vs. Colts.
Duck Pin Schedule.
Tuesday—Gordons vs. Klumpfers.
Friday—Abts vs. Andersons.

A lot of old newspapers, tied up in neat bundles for sale, 5c a bundle, at The Journal office

90 ARRESTS EFFECTED BY CITY POLICE

FOURTEEN HOURS WITH THE DEPARTMENT WERE BUSY, BUT NO SERIOUS OFFENSES, WERE NAMED IN LARGE DOCKETED NUMBER.

Ninety arrests were effected by the Pensacola police department from 9 o'clock Christmas morning until 11 o'clock Christmas night, the last one to make the even figures having been sent in by Mounted Officer Fillinsim from box 45, near the railroad shops, at 10:55 o'clock. Before the patrol wagon reached the station from the nineteenth arrest, another call was docketed, and up to midnight it looked like the even hundred mark would be passed.

The policemen worked hard. A great many offenses which would not be tolerated on any other day were overlooked when the season was taken into consideration. No serious offenses were docketed. Some cases of assault, numerous cases of disorderly conduct, a fine array of fights, half the number almost for drunk and other offenses. One negro woman giving her name as Melissa Sims said her husband had "vited a big crowd of niggers ter hum and den got mad, turned over de table, scattered de grab ev' which way, den chased dem niggers out." She was a good "church lady, herself," according to self-confession, and did not believe her husband did right, so she pleaded for his arrest on the charge of "Sordly conduct." A warrant was issued and she signed the affidavit.

The marshal remained at the station or in close touch with the force throughout the day. All beats were doubled until 10 o'clock, and in all the saloons the proprietors of the places secured the service of one or more men, the saloon paying the expenses.

Many young men were hauled in limp as a rag for drunkenness, and one boy arrived in the patrol wagon as helpless as a babe. He stretched out on the floor until a cell could be assigned. Bondsmen were on hand and signed about half the number of arrested party's bonds. This was at the rate of one dollar each.

The chief believes that by Monday morning the city court will have docketed the record number of arrests, believing that it will not fall short of one hundred.

XMAS DINNER AT THE Y. M. C. A.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION AND A NUMBER OF GUESTS SPENT A MOST PLEASANT EVENING.

A very successful dinner was given at the Y. M. C. A. to those of the members and their friends whose homes were in other cities and who did not have the privilege of being with "home folks" for the holidays. Some, too, there probably were whose only home is the city in which they happen to be located.

Twenty-two of these men enjoyed a real Christmas dinner, given under the able supervision of the Y. M. C. A. officials.

There were representatives of more than a dozen other Christian Associations and about fifteen states of the North, South, East and West, also one from England and one from Russia.

The long table was tastefully arranged, and the walls were decorated with holly, pine, yaupon, etc., lending a real holiday air to the room.

Conversation and jokes made the time pass all too swiftly and, after appropriate speeches by a few of those present, the company adjourned to the reading room, where Mr. Bradford gave an entertaining summary of that excellent little book, "The Other Wise Man." It was a neat and very appropriate talk, and helped to create the real, true Xmas spirit in the hearts of the listeners.

The men left proclaiming the success of the affair and their appreciation of it.

BIG CHRISTMAS GIFT.
Colorado Springs, Colo., Dec. 25.—Colorado Springs found in its stocking the biggest Christmas gift in the history of the city—the famed Garden of the Gods, presented by the late Charles E. Perkins.

This marvelous park, with 484 acres, which is known throughout the United States and in many foreign lands for its curious rock formations, today became the property of Colorado Springs.

TEN PERSONS KILLED.
Prague, Dec. 25.—Ten persons were killed and twenty-eight seriously wounded, while many others suffered minor injuries in a collision today between a passenger express train bound for Vienna and a freight train at Ebersdorf station near Ootzen in Bohemia.

ANNOUNCE FOR SENATE.
Jackson, Miss., Dec. 25.—Formal announcements are made today that Hon. C. H. Alexander, ex-Gov. J. K. Vardaman and Congressman F. S. Candier, Jr., will be candidates for the unexpired term of the late United States Senator A. J. McLaurin.

CHILDREN OF POST ARE GIVEN A GREAT TREE

NOTABLE CELEBRATION AMONG THE ARMY FOLKS WHEN GRAND BESPANGLED TREE WAS SET UP TO GLADDEN YOUNG ONES.

A grand affair was held at Fort Barrancas Friday afternoon when a great, bespangled Christmas tree was loaded with presents for the little ones, the children of officers and married soldiers of the local army post. The officers and non-commissioned officers were behind the movement and the great success was due in great measure to them. Santa Claus was present, and was introduced by a soldier of the 22nd company. After listening to a fine musical program, the interesting exercises of the evening proceeded to a successful end.

Among the patrons of the affair were: Mrs. Col. Newcomb, Miss Francis Newcomb, Mrs. J. B. Douglass, Mrs. J. B. Harris, Mrs. N. Patterson, Mrs. H. B. Gosman, Mrs. Barry, Mrs. Rhodes and Mrs. Upham. The affair was considered a grand success and great credit must be given Col. W. P. Newcomb, under whose direct charge the affair was arranged and directed.

This was the first of anything of this nature to be given the children of soldiers by officers and their wives, and the spirit shown by them is greatly appreciated by the enlisted men, who were much touched by the occasion.

WHY SOUTH HAS LOVE FOR LEE

WAS TYPE AND EMBODIMENT OF ALL THERE IS IN SINCERE AND ROMANTIC HISTORY OF WHOLE STATE OF VIRGINIA.

In order that the world at large may understand the deathless love in which the South enshrines Robert E. Lee, it will not be amiss to publish the closing paragraph of an eloquent address which was delivered last spring by Dr. E. A. Alderman, president of the University of Virginia, at a banquet which was given to Mr. Taft in Petersburg: "Sympathetic and curious friends from other lands and states sometimes wonder why Virginia and the South give to Gen. Lee a sort of intensity of love that they do not give over to Washington. The reason is simple to those who know Virginia and Lee. Washington stands high, clean, spotless, like the stars that commemorate his fame in the national capital, at the gateway of our republican history, symbolizing the majesty of the era of origins and success.

"Lee is a type and embodiment of all the best there is in the sincere and romantic history of the whole state. His triumphs, his defeats, his joys, his sufferings, his rebirths, his pride, his patience, center in him. In that pregnant figure of quiet strength and invincible rectitude and utter self-surrender may be discovered the complete drama of a great stock.

"As he stood at Arlington on that fateful day in 1861, smiting his hands in agony over a decision he needs not make, his agony was the people's agony; as he rode in triumph, by virtue of genius and valor, through the storm of victorious battle, his glory was their glory; as he stood forth amid all vicissitudes, ever unshaken of disaster, or unspooled by success, his fortitude was their fortitude; as the result of the great appeal was to rest at last upon his broad shoulders and his stout heart, his constancy was their constancy; as he stood at the end amid the shadows of defeat, an appealing and unconquerable figure of virtue, of service and of dignity, his dignity was their dignity; and somehow, in the majesty of his manner and bearing, he reached back into the very roots of the proud past of the Old Dominion and connected its golden age and its ancient authorities, its long and happy peace with the troubles and wonder of the present.

And now, in this hour of reunion and reconciliation, we know how, in those five quiet, laborious years at Lexington, he symbolized the future for us as it has come to pass, and made us live in it in liberal and lofty fashion, with hearts unspooled by hate and eyes clear to see the needs of a new and mightier day. Can you wonder at the measure of the love a people bear for such an embodiment of their best? Surely God was good and full of thought for a people to set in the forefront of their life a figure so large and ample and faultless."

BRIGHT, SNAPPY WEATHER PREVAILED IN NEW ENGLAND
By Associated Press.
Boston, Dec. 25.—Bright, snappy Christmas weather prevailed in the greater part of New England today and gave added inspiration to the cheerful work of making other people happy.

It was a green Christmas except in the northern part of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont.

It was a kindly Christmas to rich and poor. The uniform prosperity of the past year added much to the former's world goods, while never before in this section of the country has there been such beautiful charity toward those less fortunate in life.

SOUTH IS VERY MUCH AWAKE

NORTH AND WEST CAN NO LONGER DESCANT ON DIXIE'S NEGLECT OF SECTION'S RICH AGRICULTURAL OPPORTUNITIES—COTTON, TOBACCO, APPLES, ORANGES AND OTHER SOUTHERN PRODUCE HELPS SOUTHERN GROWTH.

The success which the Southern states achieved at recent fruit exhibitions shows that the people of the North shall not hereafter have reason to lament the general indifference of Southern farmers to so rich a means of national advantage, says a writer in the New York Fruit Trade Journal. In view of the fact that the population of the Middle West and the Northwest is overflowing into Canada with its cold climate and single crop, the Washington Post is led to inquire, "Why go to the land of nine months of winter when just to the south is nine months of summer?" This is true, and if the Southern as well as the Northern and Western newspapers were sufficiently industrious in setting forth the many advantages which the South offers, homeseekers, thousands of thrifty farmers would be induced to turn their faces from the Canadian Northwest and seek a temperate zone they could produce an abundance of not only fruits and vegetables, but corn, cotton and tobacco, and where capital has the widest field for the exercise of its powers and the completest warrant for the security of its production.

It is estimated that in the Southern states, including Oklahoma, there are nearly 500,000,000 acres of fine farm land as can be found anywhere in the United States. Of this number it is true that about 200,000,000 acres are swamp land, but if drained they would be the richest and most productive lands in the world. In Louisiana and other Southern states, lands of this description are being reclaimed by private enterprises and some of them are producing large quantities of fruit and vegetables, nearly three bales of cotton to the acre, and corn and other crops in equal ratio.

How admirably the fruit growers of North Carolina have profited by the rare opportunity which their soil offers, no one need be told who has seen specimens of the fruit exhibited by them at the recent National Horticultural Congress in Council Bluffs, Iowa. The prizes that were won by them at this exhibition show that North Carolina could have swept the deck if any special attempt had been made to capture the awards.

The yield of apples in Berkeley county, West Virginia, for the past season amounted to 120,000 barrels, and the oranges received between \$35,000 and \$400,000 for the crop. Maryland fruit was a winner at the Council Bluffs exhibition, and other Southern states gave an equally good account of themselves elsewhere.

The owners of these orchards are not to be grudging of the profits of their industry, but that our own people, to whom nature sends so amply the means of comfort at home, should migrate to Canada and refuse to stretch out their hands and to accept better gifts at their own doors, is lamentable. It is no vain boast to say that the South by its own inherent energy and determined purpose has exalted itself to industrial eminence and agricultural importance with a speed almost unparalleled and a success beyond expectation of belief. If we have spoken true of the material advantage which nature has bestowed upon the South, of her enterprise and patriotism which have been tried through sufferings, and of her intelligence which has been bright and clear in her worst extremity, can we despair of her agriculture which most enjoy continually enlarging opportunities of increase?

In physical endowment she is not wanting, for God has given her a teeming soil and untold riches in her plains and waters; her people are full of kindness, susceptible to all the tender charities that beautify the human soul, capable of great acts of self-sacrifice and devotion, and in their domestic relations and daily lives exhibit an example of decency of which the world can scarcely afford a parallel.

Of a country so gifted and with such a future, let us think worthy of it and act up to the measure of our thoughts; let us have faith in the South's rising fortune and advance it with all our strength; let us turn a deaf ear to the importunities of Canadian immigration agents and land speculators and remember that "this is green far away"; let us appreciate the South's natural freshness, the benefits of her matured civilization, the nobleness of her self-dependence, and let us strike together, each in his own sphere, by word and deed, to build on a solid foundation her new prosperity.

A Timely Caution.
Don't give any one bribes or pictures unless you are morally sure you know his taste. Presents that are displayed are apt to be a great strain on the affections. No matter how the receiver may hate them, he must father them and deface his rooms with them or insult the giver. Now, a book, for instance, even if the receiver doesn't like it and doesn't want it, can be smoked away among other books and forgotten, but an ugly vase we have always with us—at least till we can smash it.

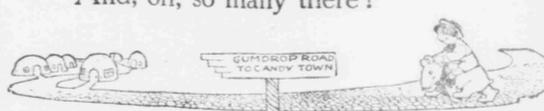
Read The Journal's Want Ads. and profit thereby.

THE RIDE TO CANDY TOWN

BY ROBERT DONNELL

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When Charley rode to Candy Town
Astride a Teddy bear,
He looked in wonder up and down
With many a hungry stare,
For all the streets were named for sweets,
And, oh, so many there!



They entered town by Gumdrop road,
Where all the candy shops
Were stuffed as full as any toad
With most delicious drops.
As Charley glanced he almost danced,
While Teddy licked his chops.

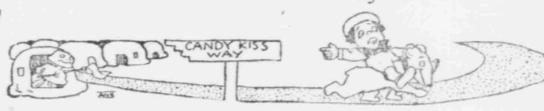
They turned a corner, when,
In view,
Before their very eyes,
Came Chocolate Bonbon
avenue,
Which filled them with
surprise,

For every shop was a chocolate drop
Of most amazing size.

But on they went with even jog,
Since shops are not to eat,
And soon they passed, with
eyes agog,

Through Peanut Brittle street
And every brick was a peanut
stick
And doubtless very sweet!

But Teddy trotted right ahead
Through Candy Kisses way,
Though Charley pulled his ears and said:
"Hold on a minute—stay!"



Lemme get down an' eat this town.
I'll finish up today!"

That Teddy bear plugged straight along
Until he chanced to see,
Surrounded by a merry throng,
A great big Christmas tree.
"Now I can climb and have
a time,"
Says Ted. "Hooray for me!"

As Teddy started climbing up
His passenger slid down
And struck the bedroom floor kerplup,
And in his nightie gown!
Now, wasn't that a sorry bat
To get in Candy Town?

But, after all, the town was there,
When Charley oped his eyes,
High up the tree was Teddy
bear,
Of real riding size,
And candy sweets from all the streets—
A Christmas paradise!

