ORIGINAL ILLEGIBLE

Stories of the Streets and Town

THE GIRL AND THE CURL.

There was a little girl
And she had a little curl,
Which hung in the middle of her fore-
head;
When the weather was cold
It was lovely, I'm told.
But when the mercury in the ther-
mometer got to flirting with the 98
mark it took on a resemblance to a
wet dish rag, and the other little girls
who were not partial to curls declared
it looked perfectly horrid.

Rip's Little Joke.

Rip Van Winkle awoke and found himself surrounded by a crowd of reporters.

"Did you really sleep twenty years in these mountains?" queried the men of the press.

"Sure thing!" yawned Rip as he lit his pipe.

"Well, how on earth did you keep warm during the bitter winters. There are no steam radiators up here?"

Rip laughed.

"Ah, no; my friends," he chuckled, "but there are plenty of mountain ranges."

And picking up his stick the old man started out to hunt up a vaudeville manager.

GOOD TO HIM.

"Are you expecting company tonight?" asked the Pensacola married man, sipping his coffee critically, as was his wont.

The man's wife smiled. "At last!" she said. "I was beginning to think you weren't going to notice it. Do you like it?"

"It's all right, I suppose," admitted the married man, grudgingly. "What did it cost? I thought you said you were going to economize a little?"

The man's wife laughed. "I knew you wouldn't recognize it," she said. "My dear, that dress is five years old. I was rummaging about a week ago, and I ran across it, and I thought with a little alteration in the sleeves I could make it do very nicely for evenings when we were alone. It cost me two spools of silk thread and the buttons on the front."

"Hm-m!" grunted the married man. "It seems to me it's good enough to wear on any occasion. You don't expect anybody tonight then? What have you got your hair all fixed up for?"

"For you, my dear," answered the man's wife, brightly. "I wanted you to admire me. Do you?"

"Immensely," said the man. "But of all fool styles of hair-dressing I think that's the worst. It always reminds me of one of these Japanese straw porch pads. You're wearing your rings, too. I'll bet you are expecting somebody, and I want to tell you that if it's the Grugers and you are planning to rope me in to play bridge you're going to get fooled. I'm going to have an engagement downtown. What's this?"

"What do you think it is?" asked the man's wife as she struck a match on the heel of her shoe and applied it to the cigar she had placed in her husband's mouth. I've concluded that I'm going to let you smoke with your coffee if you want to. As long as it's just you I don't mind. You look a little tired, dear. Did you have a hard day?"

"Not especially," replied her husband. "About the same old grind. Did you say the Grugers were coming?"

"Why, no," replied the man's wife. "I don't see what put that notion into your head."

"Who, then?"

"Nobody that I know of. Did you enjoy your dinner? I went into the kitchen myself and superintended things. I told Elizabeth that she had to take a little more pains with the cooking than she had been taking lately and I think she was impressed. I'm going to see that you have your dinners the way you like them if I have to cook them myself. Now, really, wasn't it a nice dinner?"

"It wasn't half-bad," admitted the married man. "If you always have as good a one I won't complain. I must say I enjoy a smoke with my coffee."

"Bless your heart, you shall always have it then!" said the man's wife. "I suppose I've been mean about that. You haven't any engagement downtown, really?"

"No-no," said the married man, "but—"

"You needn't be afraid," said his wife. "I'm not going to ask you to go out anywhere. I've got a nice fire in the grate and you can just sit and smoke and read comfortably all evening."

"What is it you want?"

"Not a thing, dear."

"Do you mean to say that you've prettied up and—"

"Now you just stop," commanded the man's wife. "I think you're mean. If you want to know, I heard a paper at the club this afternoon on 'The Neglect of Husbands,' and I made up my mind I'd try to be nicer to you than I have been. Now if you laugh—"

"I didn't mean to laugh," said the man. "I was just making up my mind that I'd have to give in about that hat. Excuse me, darling."

"Well," said the man's wife. "I wasn't thinking of that at all. But Jim, dear, if you think you could afford that hat—"

A LUCKY DOG.

"I suppose all the folks are tickled to death?" said the intimate friend. I guess they had concluded that you were going to be a confirmed old bachelor."

"I don't know what they had concluded," replied the lucky dog, "but I do know that they aren't wildly enthusiastic about it. Mother isn't, the girls aren't and Aunt Seraphine sniffs whenever anybody speaks about it. She's got the most eloquent sniff you ever heard."

"What seems to be the trouble?" asked the intimate friend.

"Annabel, chiefly," answered the lucky dog. "They haven't any objection to my marrying and they'd just as soon it would be Annabel as anybody else if she were only another kind of person. They all admit that she has her points, but she's so deficient in so many other respects, according to their ideas. They're going to try to like her, but they feel it's going to be a good deal of a strain on them. Funny, isn't it? It came awful easy to me."

"What's your mother's objection to her?"

"Mother thinks she isn't good enough for me. She had set her heart on somebody altogether different. She thinks Annabel's extravagant, and she wishes she was more domestic in her tastes. She says matrimony is a very serious matter."

"Isn't Annabel domestic?"

"I never asked her," replied the lucky dog. "Do you think I should have done so? Honest, though, I don't care whether she is or not. If we find we can't keep house we can always board. It's my private opinion nevertheless that Annabel can do anything she wants to do. I taught her to cast as well as I can myself in less than a week last summer, and you ought to see the game of billiards she plays. She's a wonder. Do you mean to tell me a girl like that couldn't learn to make a measly loaf of bread if she set out to do so? You bet your sweet life she can!"

"How about extravagance?"

"That's the way I like 'em," said the lucky dog. "What's the use of making money if you haven't got a capable wife to spend it for you? Of course, I'm a fairly good single-hearted spendthrift, but I'm not in the same class with Annabel. My work is coarse. She's an artist. I can get more satisfaction watching her scatter the coin than I can doing it myself. So I'm going to let her attend to that part of the business."

"What objection do your sisters make?" asked the intimate friend.

"Henriette says she hasn't any ideals—high ideals. She doesn't think Annabel's at all intellectual. Annabel says she thinks six foot one and a half is high enough for any girl. I thought that was pretty good—what? Maud takes mother's view. Aunt Seraphine thinks Annabel's giddy."

"She may get over it."

"Annabel or Aunt Seraphine?" asked the lucky dog. "I hope Annabel won't. If she does she won't be Annabel, and I think that would be a real misfortune. But wouldn't all that jar you? Here's me! Look at me. You know Willie. What would I do with a domestic, idealistic, metaphysical, economical, pensive, pasty paragon? What would she want with me? No, sir, I've got a mighty odd good-looking girl who knows how to put clothes on herself and flirt and play tennis and golf. She can pick a banjo and dance and sing, and almost anything is a good enough joke to laugh at with her. She's a level-headed little woman, too, when you get down to cases and don't you lose sight of that. If she isn't good enough for me what would you recommend?"

"It certainly is funny how they are," remarked the intimate friend, ambiguously.

Feed Your Nerves; Keep Your Strength

Free Test of a Wonderful Strength Builder.

Make-Man Tablets.

Men and women possessing weak, rundown nervous systems are in a deplorable condition. They are in constant misery. Work is distasteful to them. They are quarrelsome, irritable, disagreeable, and society shuns them as outcasts. If you are in this condition you need a restorative—a nerve tonic—Make-Man Tablets. They will send rich, red, nutritious blood coursing through your system and build up strong, steady nerves. Such disorders as Neurasthenia, Nervous Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Rheumatism, Melancholia, Insomnia, and even Consumption, are traced directly to bad and impure blood, and readily yield to this great remedy. All leading druggists sell Make-Man Tablets, 50c a box or six for $2.50; or will be sent direct, by mail, on receipt of price. Every box guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

Cut Out FREE Coupon.

Make-Man Tablet Co.,
109 Make-Man Building, Chicago.
As I have never used Make-Man Tablets before, please send me through my druggist (Druggist's Name) .....
(Address) .....
a full size 50c box Make-Man Tablets; also your valuable booklet. I inclose 4c to partially pay mailing expense.
My name .....
Address .....
(Write plainly. Only one box to each family.)

HAMLET

had melancholy, probably caused by an inactive liver. A bad liver makes one cross and irritable, causes mental and physical depression and may result disastrously.

Ballard's Herbine is acknowledged to be the perfect liver regulator. If you're blue and out of sorts, get a bottle today. A positive cure for bilious headache, constipation, chills and fever and all liver complaints.

Sold and recommended by W. A. D'Alemberte, druggist and apothecary, 121 South Palafox street, Pensacola, Fla.

MARIANNA TO BE GREAT R. R. CENTER

INSTEAD OF ONLY ONE ROAD, AS FIRST THOUGHT, SEVERAL OTHERS ARE POSSIBLE—CITIZENS WORKING HARD AND CONTRIBUTING LIBERALLY TO SECURE THE NEW ROADS.

The following from the Marianna Times-Courier will be read with interest in this section:

During the past few days more railroad news has been in circulation concerning the interests of Marianna than was ever known in her history heretofore. Much of this news has been made public—some of it, we are informed, is in confidence—but it is assured that this is the best of all. A few days ago the town could only figure as a certainty on getting, at the present, a railroad from Blountstown to Marianna, but it now develops that it is almost a certainty that the Georgia Southwestern and Gulf Railroad—coming from Albany, Ga., to Marianna, and on to St. Andrews Bay—will break dirt by May 1st.

One thing sure, as we understand, all money arrangement for this road has been completed. Subscriptions that have been raised for the Blountstown road—while being raised—have been united also with further subscriptions to the Albany railroad. There is no doubt about the people of Marianna being able to control the situation. The railroad committee, Messrs. M. L. Dekle, C. C. Liddon and J. D. Smith, had two very interesting meetings called during the past week; several of our prominent men made very earnest appeals to the citizens present for their united support, financial and otherwise. The committee has already insight with subscriptions $20,000, and the people are determined to do their part.

Connection With Graceville.

It has also been reported that Marianna will also have a connection with Graceville by the L. & N., and the citizens are interested in doing all they can to induce this line to build here, as it is well known that the original idea of the L. & N. was to continue the railroad from Graceville to or near this point. This will give our people a very much shorter route to the north and northwest, which has been so badly needed. We trust that the L. & N. will not overlook the fact that Marianna has always given her more freight and passenger traffic than any town on the line, and when other roads, which are sure to be built, reach Marianna, the volume of business will be more than doubled in a short time. The citizens feel kindly toward this road, for they realize that it has already done much for the town and there is no spirit manifested except to do justice toward all railroads coming into our midst.

Proposition Made.

At a meeting held Monday night at the court house, Mr. Rufus Pennington, of the firm of Pennington & Evans, made a statement to the people that was frank, clear and honest—proposing to do all that any citizen could ask. His propositions were liberal, indeed, and we are thoroughly convinced this gentleman is fully able and will carry out all the promises he has made. The meeting was well attended. Haynes's band furnished the music for the occasion, which was appreciated by every one present. Several prominent citizens spoke on this occasion, and we must say that most of the citizens have done their duty in this enterprise, although some few large taxpayers, we are sorry to say, have refused to do anything but we believe that not one of these would ever feel contented to sit idly by and permit his neighbor to bear the burden of building high valuations upon his property without contributing toward the cause. This class of citizens, if they persist in this spirit, will certainly bring upon themselves a severe feeling of rebuke from the entire enterprising element of this town. History proves that such conduct works great loss and destruction upon those who indulge in such spirit.

Things in View.

Let every one rally to the committee; they have things in view that cannot yet be revealed, but they have the responsibility on their shoulders of every subscriber, should a contract be made, and they guarantee every dollar that is contracted to be paid whether they ever collect it or not.

This committee will do their duty, and it must be remembered they are taking upon themselves a large burden and an immense amount of work that cannot be appreciated except by those having the matter in hand. Since their troubles and burdens have just begun, let all assist and act in co-operation with the committee, and in the near future Marianna will be a city with a population of 10,000 to 12,000 and blossoming like a rose.

What is the ideal of true family courtesy? Is it the test of whatever real courtesy we have in us, because the family sees us at all times and under all conditions, even when we are tired and hurried and disappointed three states of mind and body that are apt to have a disastrous effect on the good manners that we plume ourselves on thinking we have at all other times.

S.S.S. CURES BLOOD POISON

Removing the symptoms is not all that is necessary to cure Contagious Blood Poison. The virulent germs which produce these outward manifestations must be completely driven from the blood before a real cure can be effected. The least taint left in the circulation will, sooner or later, cause a fresh outbreak of the trouble, with all the hideous symptoms of ulcerated mouth and throat, copper colored splotches, falling hair, sores and ulcers, etc.

Contagious Blood Poison is the most treacherous of all diseases. It has its victims in its power almost before they realize its presence, because its first symptom is usually a little sore or pimple so insignificant that it does not excite suspicion. But the insidious poison is at work on the blood and in a short while the patient finds he is more or less affected from head to foot.

Contagious Blood Poison is too dangerous to trifle with. No time should be lost in ridding the blood of this destructive poison, and in no disease is it more important to have the proper remedy. Medicines which merely check the symptoms for a time and leave the real cause smouldering in the system have brought misery and disappointment to thousands. Faithfully the sufferers took such treatment, usually of mineral nature, and when all symptoms had disappeared and the treatment was left off, found the virus had only been shut up in the system awaiting a favorable opportunity to return, with every symptom intensified.

S. S. S. cures Contagious Blood Poison and cures it permanently. It goes down into the blood and removes every particle of the poison, makes the circulation pure and healthy, and does not leave the slightest trace of the disease for future outbreaks. S. S. S. is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks, all of which are healing and cleansing in their nature. It does not contain a particle of mineral in any form to injure the delicate parts of the system. S. S. S. will also drive out any lingering remains of mineral poison that may be in the blood from the former treatment. If you are suffering with Contagious Blood Poison S. S. S. will cure you, because it will purify your blood. Home treatment book and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

CURED SOUND AND WELL.

Dear Sirs:—I didn't find out that I had contracted Contagious Blood Poison until it had made considerable headway, and fortunately for me the friend that I first consulted had had some experience with the disease, and advised me to take S. S. S., so I didn't fool with any doctors, but began at once the use of your medicine, taking it as directed. My friend told me to stick to it, and that was what I did and got along splendidly from the very first, and my recovery was rapid. I took a number of bottles, and am now as well as ever. When I began S. S. S. my face was so full of sores and eruptions that I could not shave, and now there is not a blotch or pimple on my body. There is nothing in the world that can beat S. S. S. for Blood Poison, and I always recommend it for such cases. A friend of mine is taking it now, and is getting along nicely.
WALTER WEBBER.
294 Oakley St., Evansville, Ind.

COVERED WITH SORES.

I was afflicted with a terrible blood disease, which was in spots at first, but afterwards spread all over my body. These soon broke out into sores, and it is easy to imagine the suffering I endured. Before I became convinced that the doctors could do me no good, I had spent a hundred dollars, which was really thrown away. I then tried various patent medicines, but they did not reach the disease. When I had finished my first bottle of S. S. S. I was greatly improved, and was delighted with the result. The large red splotches on my chest began to grow paler and smaller, and before long disappeared entirely. I regained my lost weight, became stronger and my appetite greatly improved. I was soon entirely well, and my skin as clear as a piece of glass. H. L. MEYERS.
38 Clinton Street, Newark, N. J.

THE USUAL SYMPTOMS.

Having used S. S. S. quite extensively, I am in position to know its virtues. As the result of a serious blood disorder my blood became poisoned and I suffered severely with rheumatism and other symptoms not necessary to mention. A friend told me he had been cured of my trouble by S. S. S. and upon his recommendation I began its use. After using it for some time my blood was thoroughly cleansed of all poisons and made pure and strong again.

I wish also to speak of its tonic properties. It built up my general health, it improved my appetite, gave me increased strength, and I felt better in every way. I am a great believer in S. S. S., and with pleasure recommend it to all who need a good blood medicine. ROBERT M. ZWEITZIG.
320 Chestnut Street, Lebanon, Pa.

BUILDERS AND BUILDING MATERIAL

Who they are and where they may be found. If you are going to build anything, consult The Journal's Building Directory.

CHAS. A. BORN,
PLUMBER
All kinds of bath tubs, gas, steam and Electrical Fixtures.
Bids furnished on any size jobs.

S. F. FULGHUM,
General Contractor and Builder,
Pensacola, Fla.
Phone 389.

C. H. TURNER & CO.,
CONTRACTORS AND PLUMBERS
Brue and Garden. Phone 346.
Bath Tubs, Cabinet Mantels, etc.

KEEP
K. E. B. P.
IN THE HOME ALWAYS
If you have INDIGESTION, a touch of RHEUMATISM once in a while, or trouble with your liver or kidneys, it is because your blood is out of order. If you can't sleep at night, if your face breaks out in disfiguring pimples or blotches, it's the same old thing—your blood is out of order. You owe it to the family to take the incomparable
K. E. B. P.
KILLS EVERY BLOOD POISON.
K. E. B. P. really does what its name indicates—purifies the blood. It is a cure for all diseases of the blood, and for blood poisons itself.
All Drug Stores Sell It $1 a Bottle.
Letters K. E. B. P. in red on yellow package.
Manufactured by
The F. W. KETTERER MEDICINE COMPANY, Jacksonville, Fla.
Your druggist sells K. E. B. P.

THE INTELLIGENT USE OF
Newbro's Herpicide
RARELY FAILS TO PRODUCE THE MOST GRATIFYING RESULTS.

Miss Della Knight

The prominent American actress, whose photograph is shown above, writes as follows:

"I have found nothing to equal Newbro's Herpicide. It keeps the hair from falling and frees the scalp of dandruff. An occasional application leaves the hair delightfully fluffy." (Signed) Della Knight.

READ THIS LETTER.

"Enclosed please find coupons for soap and comb with order for 88 cents, for which please send the above articles.

"I have used Newbro's Herpicide for two years and think an article so meritorious should be well advertised and widely used, for it is a boon to all womankind. I am giving you my experience, and if you think it likely to be of interest, you are welcome to use it as you think best, for I have derived such great benefit from Herpicide that I would like others to know of it.

"When I began its use two years ago my hair was only two inches long and very thin, the result of four years' residence in India, the intense heat of the climate having ruined my hair. I tried everything in Europe and in America without benefit, until I tried Herpicide. I am delighted with its effect and my friends never tire of admiring my hair; it is long, soft, and as silky as a baby's hair, not a gray hair to be seen, and my hair was quite gray before I used your incomparable remedy. I do not think the praises of Herpicide can be sung too loudly or too long. Several of my friends are using Herpicide on the strength of my recommendation."
Richmond, Va. (Signed) MRS. S. A. LEE.

NOTE—Herpicide will not darken gray hair, and we do not want anyone to spend money for Herpicide in the belief that it will. Herpicide will stop falling hair, but if the hair that falls is gray, the new growth will also be gray. In this particular the above case is remarkable.

Send 10 cents in stamps to The HERPICIDE COMPANY, Dept. 8, Detroit, Mich., for sample and booklet. Two Sizes—50 cents and $1.00. At Drug Stores. When you call for Herpicide, do not accept a substitute. Applications at prominent Barber Shops.

W. A. D'ALEMBERTE
Druggist and Apothecary
121 South Palafox Street — Special Agent

The Wm. Blumer Agency

Agents for the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York. Oldest and Strongest company in America. Steadily increasing dividends. Assets of $494,177,020. Surplus, $66,841,771, and insurance in force of $1,452,752,408. Office, Thiesen Building, Room 409. Phone 254. A line from you will have agent to call.

WALKING up and down stairs is hard work for a woman. It requires seven times more labor than walking the same distance on a level. A Wall Set Extension to your Bell Telephone, located on the other floor in your home, will save your wife useless steps.

$1.00 PER MONTH IN RESIDENCES

Call Contract Department

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

Efficient Service — Reasonable Rates