Bitter Apple Bitters

Now Sold the Nation Over.

To keep it at home is like having the doctor with you always, and better, because it saves you the doctor's bill. For Liver and Kidney Troubles there is nothing to equal it, physicians recommending it and feeling no hesitation in doing so. If you are skeptical about it write to anybody in Hattiesburg, a city of 8,500 souls, and ask them what they think of it. We are willing to leave the verdict to them.

All druggists handle this remedy, but if yours is out of it, write us.

BITTER APPLE BITTERS COMPANY,
Hattiesburg, Miss.

REASON FOR THE MURDER OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN

J. Wilkes Booth, Believing that a Friend Had Been Unjustly Executed Sought Revenge by Killing President.

Mrs. B. G. Clifford, of Union, S. C., corresponding secretary of the South Carolina Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, writes as follows in the state, of Columbia, S. C.:

"Most historians have been content to state the simple fact that J. Wilkes Booth shot and killed President Lincoln in Ford's Theatre, in Washington, on April 14, 1865.

"Barnes's School History adds to this statement that by the shooting of Lincoln Booth insanely imagined that he was riding this country of a tyrant, while a recent southern historian says: 'Abraham Lincoln was shot in a theatre at Washington on the night of April 14th, by an actor, who, sympathizing with the falling Confederacy, thought his deed would avenge the south.'

"In the editorial columns of the Christian Observer, Louisville, Ky., of October 12th, the following statements are made, to which, as a Daughter of the Confederacy deeply interested in all that pertains to the truth of history and the honor of the south, I desire to call the attention of South Carolinians:

"'No citizen of the southern Confederacy had anything to do with the assassination of Mr. Lincoln.

"'John Wilkes Booth, who assassinated Mr. Lincoln, was a citizen of the United States—not of the confederate states. He was at no time a resident of the Confederate States. His southern sympathies did not lead him to come to the south and make common cause with the south. It was not an ardent love of the south or of the southern cause that prompted Mr. Booth's crime, but rather a spirit of revenge for the personal wrong that Mr. Lincoln had done in having Capt. John Young Beall, one of Booth's friends unjustly executed.

"'The editor of the Christian Observer was acquainted with Capt. Beall. He was a native of Virginia, a member of a good family, a college graduate, a brave young man of attractive personality. In Richmond, Va., we boarded at the same house, ate at the same table and we learned to appreciate his sterling worth. He possessed traits similar to those which, during the Spanish-American War, made Richmond Pearson Hobson the idol of the American people, and when in the fall of 1864 a man was wanted to lead a hazardous enterprise and make a diversion on Lake Erie, he promptly responded to the call of his government. With a handful of brave seamen he seized a boat on Lake Erie, made its crew prisoners, converted it into a war vessel, captured or sank one or more boats, terrorized the commerce of the Great Lakes, produced a panic in Buffalo and the cities on the lakes, and thoroughly alarmed the northern people. In due time he was captured. He was tried by a court martial and sentenced to death as a pirate.

"'John Wilkes Booth interested himself in his behalf; obtained from the Confederate government at Richmond, Va., the evidence that he was a commissioned officer of the Confederate army; he obtained also evidence that his acts were only those of legitimate warfare, and that he was acting under instructions from the confederate government. Booth went to Washington armed with the documents and secured from President Lincoln the promise that Captain Beall should be treated as a prisoner of war. This promise of President Lincoln gave offense to Secretary Seward, who persuaded him, in the face of it, to sanction Beall's execution, and Captain Beall was hanged at Governor's Island, N. Y., on February 24, 1865.

"'John Wilkes Booth was not a well-balanced man at his best. Doubtless he inherited a streak of insanity with which his father, though a great actor, was from time to time affected. Be that as it may, he was fearfully wrought up by the death of his friend in such circumstances. He denounced the execution in cold blood of a prisoner of war after he had surrendered, as 'murder,' and the doing it after the president had given his word that it should not be done, as 'falsehood' and 'treachery,' and vowed vengeance against the author of this wrong.

"'At once he organized a conspiracy for the assassination of President Lincoln and Secretary Seward, and on the night of April 14th, only seven weeks after Captain Beall was hanged, the plot was executed. Booth shot Mr. Lincoln at Ford's Theatre, Washington, exclaiming 'Sic semper tyrannis!' and on the same night Paine, one of his co-conspirators, inflicted severe, but not mortal wounds on William H. Seward, Secretary of State.

"'The United States was fearfully aroused by the assassination of the president. At first it was suspected that the crime had been instigated by the Confederates. Many prominent citizens of the Confederacy were arrested. The most thorough and searching examination was was made and it was conclusively proved that no representative of the Southern Confederacy had any hand in it. It was as sincerely regretted and as severely condemned through the south as in the north. Mr. Lincoln was killed not by a citizen of the Confederate States, but by a citizen of the United States—a partially deranged man, to avenge the wrong he claimed had been suffered by his friend at Mr. Lincoln's hand."

A Healthy Liver Makes A Well Man

HERBINE

TRADE MARK

A PURELY VEGETABLE COMPOUND and the **MOST PERFECT LIVER MEDICINE KNOWN.** Do not fill your system with Calomel, Arsenic or Quinine. **HERBINE** is a guaranteed cure for all diseases produced by a **TORPID LIVER** and **IMPURE BLOOD.** It will cure **MALARIA** without leaving any of the deadly effects of many drugs used for that purpose. One bottle purchased today may save you from a sick spell tomorrow. Quickly cures **Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills, and all Liver Complaints.** Used and recommended by the medical profession generally.

A PROMINENT PHYSICIAN'S ENDORSEMENT

Dr. A. J. Hannah, a leading physician of Umatilla, Fla., says: "I have been using Herbine in my practice and am well pleased with the results. I always keep some on hand, and think it a grand medicine for Billiousness and Liver Complaints."

Large Bottle, 50c **Avoid All Substitutes**

Ballard Snow Liniment Co.
St. Louis, U. S. A.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Journal's Daily Short Story.

AT SANTINE'S WITH CUPID

By MIRIAM MORRIS

Copyright, 1904, by A. S. Richardson

Hardey almost chuckled aloud as he recalled his mother's words: "No good will come of your starting in the business as a common employee. Your father should take you in as a member of the firm."

That was what she had said when, fresh from the trip abroad, which had followed his last year at college, Tom Hardey had started in his father's publishing house as a clerk in the stock room. Mr. Hardey had two objects in view in making Tom start at the bottom of the ladder. He wanted him to know the business, and he wanted him to know the people with whom he was to work for the first few years and over whom he would be placed in the years to come. As for Tom himself, he didn't give a rap where he started. While he didn't inherit all of his father's sociological theories, he did take a mighty pride in the business his father had built up, and he meant to do his part in keeping the family name to the fore in the business world. But he had also a keen sense of humor, and that was why he chuckled when he pictured the dismay of his mother on learning that he had been requested to act on the committee selected to buy a wedding present for the bookkeeper.

One of the stenographers had asked Tom to act on the committee. She was watching him now in some anxiety.

"Certainly. I'll be very glad to help buy a present for the old chap. Who else is on the committee?"

"Just Miss Pemberton. Having a number would only make it more confusing."

"It certainly would. And where will I find Miss Pemberton?"

"In the circulation department. I thought every one knew Miss Pemberton. She's such a perfect lady. If you don't mind going to the circulation room, I will introduce you."

She was carrying a little box filled with bills and coins, the result of the collection, and Tom followed her to the other side of the building.

"Miss Pemberton, this is Mr. Hardey, and he's been kind enough to say he will help you buy the present."

A slender figure clad in gray turned from the desk, and a pair of gray eyes exactly the shade of the dress were raised to meet his. Tom murmured something about the kindness being on the other side. He had been picturing a struggle over the present. "This perfect lady," he imagined, would select something in plush albums with celluloid decorations or a silver piece with impossible colored glass lining. Now he was wondering whether in all the shops they could find anything which was delicate enough to please her taste. While this was galloping through his mind a well modulated voice remarked:

"Your father has suggested that we take an hour or two off in the morning before the shops are crowded. If convenient, I'll meet you at McGrath & Murray's at 9 o'clock tomorrow."

"I'm sure that's the very best arrangement." He would have said the same had she suggested their making a trip to Alaska to buy orchids.

She returned to her work, and he sauntered back to his own department, wishing that she would be clever enough to wear gray furs with that gray dress. He felt oddly pleased the next morning on entering the jewelry store to find himself following in the wake of a fluttering gray fox boa.

They looked at silverware, hollow and flat. They gravely discussed the virtues of candelabra and pudding dishes. Then she turned to him suddenly.

"I suppose we are expected to buy something in silver, but I really think the bride and groom deserve better treatment." Her eyes were twinkling. "I have known so many people to get wedding gifts of silver that cost more than the rug on their floors. They would really very much rather have had rugs."

"All right," said Tom promptly, "we will get rugs."

"No, no," said the girl, laughing. "I was not speaking literally, but the girl he is to marry seems sensible, and she says they are going to have a living room instead of a parlor. I think she means to make the home comfortable first and fancy afterward. Let's get them something perfectly restful for that living room."

"Just the thing," assented Tom. "Where shall we go?"

"To Santine's. They have such real things, and I think his little bride would simply hate imitations."

Tom wanted to shake hands with himself. It was just what a girl with gray eyes and a gray frock should say.

To Santine's they went. They wandered from the Turkish room, with its heavy hangings, its queer, foreign smells and its dim lights, to the Japanese room, with its gay colors, its lacquers and its soft, lustrous silks, and wound up in the room where the mission furniture was on exhibition. They sat down in a quiet corner to discuss the matter. Tom leaned back luxuriously in a great armchair, and Miss Pemberton sat severely upright in a short, stubby rocker.

"I don't think we could improve on one of those low couches finished with nail heads," she said.

Tom glanced toward it approvingly. "Then we will have a little rocker with low arms so that she can sew in it if she likes. It will all be in green and brown," she explained. "It is such a mistake to think that men always want their rooms in red. I believe that men like restful rooms too. It's very easy to add a touch of red here and there to give the warmth a man likes without having a room glaring like a theater or saloon. All men don't have bad taste."

"Thank you," said Tom, his eyes twinkling. "I'm still more honored at finding myself on the committee with you."

She flushed and changed the topic hastily. "I think we should get one of those low tables to match. She could keep her sewing things or magazine on the top shelf and his smoking outfit down below."

"Shall we get him one of those complete smoking sets in bronze to go with it?"

"No," said the girl promptly, "we won't have money enough, and I think the average man hates those sets. He likes to pick up things for himself, odd pieces that will hold real cigars. Tobacco sets are only good for show."

"She hath wisdom beyond her years," he murmured.

She rose hastily and signaled to the clerk. In a few minutes the three pieces were skillfully arranged in a green hung corner. Miss Pemberton stepped back and studied the effect.

"A couple of simply framed pictures above the couch, a soft toned pillow or two on it, one in her chair, and it will do very well."

"With the smoking outfit on the lower shelf. Don't forget that. And a bit of sewing on the top. I'm quite sure she will embroider."

"No," said the girl as if talking to herself. "She will make lovely little things out of lace and bits of silk—things that he will like to see her wear, because she will have time to make herself pretty for him."

A sudden silence fell between them. The clerk moved to a discreet distance.

"And you'd have a lamp," said Tom softly, "not turned too high, and he'd smoke and rest." The girl nodded her head. "And she might read aloud to him sometimes."

"Oh, I'm quite sure she would, because they would like the same books." Then suddenly she flushed and turned away. "It must be very late. We have spent such a lot of time"—

"But think what lovely things we have."

All that afternoon between Tom Hardey's eyes and the accounts of the stock room moved a slender figure in gray, and that night he said to his father, "Who is Miss Pemberton?"

"She is one of those unfortunate girls brought up by a widowed mother in comparative luxury and then thrust out into the world to earn her way without any special training. She came here with the idea of writing, but found the market crowded and wisely studied stenography before she wasted her money hunting for a position she could never get. I consider her one of my 'finds.'"

* * * * * * *

Just one year later they went together to buy furniture for another living room. Mr. Hardey had insisted on furnishing the home, and Mrs. Hardey had been reveling in the purchasing of linens, cut glass and silver, but upon one thing Tom had insisted.

"We're going to have a living room," he had said, "and that we will furnish ourselves."

She wore a gray dress for this second expedition, at Tom's request. They went back to Santine's and found the same clerk. They bought the same sort of couch, the same little rocker and the same little table, though Mrs. Hardey would have protested that it was all very much out of date. Then when the clerk had taken the order and left them alone Tom turned to her with a satisfied light in his eyes.

"I'll put that old meerschaum of mine on the lower shelf, and you will have the magazine up above." The eyes that looked into his shone like stars.

"And I'll read aloud to you because we like the same books."

"And you will make the little silk and lace thing-em-bubs that I shall like to see you wear."

Rev. Carlisle P. B. Martin, LL.D.

Of Waverly, Texas, writes: "Of a morning, when first arising, I often find a troublesome collection of phlegm, which produces a cough and is very hard to dislodge; but a small quantity of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will at once dislodge it, and the trouble is over. I know of no medicine that is equal to it, and it is so pleasant to take. I can most cordially recommend it to all persons needing a medicine for throat or lung trouble." 25c, 50c and $1.00. For sale at all druggists.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *
* TERSELY TOLD *
* BUSINESS LOCALS. *
* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Hendrix & Carpenter will furnish estimates on building and painting and give personal attention to work. 932 E. Strong, and 824 East LaRua streets.

McKinzie Oerting & Co., wholesale and retail ship chandlers and grocers, the only first-class house of the kind in Pensacola. Fair prices to all.

Go to Trainer's for Rohde's celebrated Cigars, Velvet Molasses, Romanan Cream, and other Home made Taffy.

No. 5603.

H. L. COVINGTON, President. M. E. CLARK, Cashier.
C. W. LAMAR, Vice-President. JNO. PFEIFFER, Asst. Cashier.

The American National Bank
OF PENSACOLA, FLA.

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF UNITED STATES.
Capital Stock, $200,000. Surplus, $33,000.

DIRECTORS

Henry L. Covington.	S. J. Foshee.
J. M. Pfeiffer.	A. M. Avery.
Bryan Dunwody.	W. H. Milton, Jr.
Frank Reilly.	O. E. Maura.
W. S. Rosasco.	W. L. Cawthon.
T. F. McGourin.	C. A. O'Neal.
F. E. Brawner.	Dr. W. J. Hannah.
C. W. Lamar.	McKenzie Oerting.
J. R. Saunders.	Alex. McGowin.
	C. M. Covington.

Accounts of Banks, Individuals, Corporations, and Firms Solicited.
Four per cent. interest paid on Time Deposits.

L. Hilton Green, Pres.: T. E. Wellis, Vice-Pres.; R. M. Bushnell, Cashier.

The CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK, OF PENSACOLA, FLORIDA.

Directors—T. E. Wellis, Rix M. Robinson, Geo. W. Wright, Morris Bear, L. Hilton Green.

A general Banking business transacted. Vessels' accounts handled on favorable terms. Exchange bought and sold. Collections promptly attended to.

F. C. BRENT, President. WM. H. KNOWLES, Vice-President. W. K. HYER, JR. Cashier.
W. N. ROBERTS, Asst. Cashier. T. W. BRENT, Asst. Cashier.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
OF PENSACOLA, FLA.

Directors—W. H. Knowles, W. A. Blount, F. C. Brent, W. K. Hyer, Jr., D. G. Brent.

Foreign and Domestic Exchange Bought and Sold. Vessels disbursed on the most favorable terms and their obligations taken payable at port of destination ten days after the vessel arrives there.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT, IN CONNECTION WITH WHICH WE HAVE A PRIVATE DEPARTMENT FOR THE USE OF RENTERS.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT—Interest Paid on Time Deposits at rate of 4 per cent per annum.

J. S. REESE, President. E. W. MENEFEE, Cashier.
R. M. CARY, Vice-President.

THE PEOPLE'S BANK OF PENSACOLA.

Directors—L. J. Reeves, Sol Cahn, W. DeC. Kessler, R. M. Cary, J. S. Reese.

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
YOUR ACCOUNT IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

Coal of the Right Quality

Good, clean coal, with plenty of heat to it, no clinkers or slate, and that burns to a powder, giving

Full Value in Warmth and Comfort.

Phone us your coal order to-day.

OFFICE PHONE. No. 93. **R. M. CARY,** YARD PHONE. No. 6.
43 South Palafox Street—Northwest Corner Tarragona and Garden.

The Journal's Pensacola and Panama Canal Edition

The ratification of the Panama Canal Treaty and the assured completion of that great international waterway has given Pensacola a prominence in the commercial world which nothing else could have done and has absolutely insured the future of the Deep Water City of the Gulf.

As a means of showing to the world the true relation which Pensacola bears to the Panama Canal and the great gulf trade which the latter's completion will make possible, The Journal will next winter issue a

Pensacola and Panama Canal Edition.

Everyone remembers the great **Progress and Prosperity Edition** which The Journal issued last winter—a work that advertised Pensacola as nothing else had ever done, and a work also which press and public alike praised as the most artistic ever issued in the state. The Journal's **Pensacola and Panama Canal Edition** will be even more representative than last winter's edition, and like that will be a work which any Floridian can exhibit with pride in any part of the world. The Journal would impress upon its friends that

Suggestions Are Desired

as to features for making the **Pensacola and Panama Canal Edition** attractive, and it hopes that everyone with "an idea" will feel free to give The Journal the benefit of it.

$10.00 in Prizes

will be given for the three best amateur kodak views, taken in or about the city or bay, the prizes to be divided as follows: First prize, $5.00; second prize, $3.00; third prize, $2.00 All pictures submitted will become the property of the paper, and, whether prize winners or not, may be used in the proposed edition at the option of The Journal. Views of fishing, boating, bathing and camping parties are especially desired. The Journal also wants

Farm and Country Views

from all over West Florida, as it is the intention to make a complete write-up of the whole resourceful section which now recognizes Pensacola as its metropolis and which is destined to become one of the richest sections on the gulf coast.

The Journal is in earnest—enthusiastically in earnest—in its efforts to exploit the advantages of Pensacola and West Florida and it solicits the assistance of every business man and property owner in this section.

Let Us Hear From You.

Try The Journal's Wants.

Professional Directory

PATTILLO CAMPBELL,
Attorney-at-Law.
Room 405. Thiesen Building.

J. P. STOKES,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
108 East Government Street,
General Law Practice.

DR. BOULTER,
DENTIST.
MODERN DENTISTRY
...at...
MODERATE PRICES.
Office—Southwest corner of Palafox and Intendencia.

T. J. WELCH, M. D., D. D. S.
C. L. SMITH, M. D., D. D. S.
DENTISTS.
Specialty — Porcelain, Inla., and Crown and Bridge Work.
Office—Fisher Building.
Charges reasonable. Phone 525.

DR. J. W. HIGGINS, Dentist.
Rooms 7 and 8, Masonic Temple.
Office hours, 8 to 5. Phone 910.

DR. JNO. B. TILLER, Dentist.
Room 8, Brent Building. Phone, 86.

DR. ROBERT L. BRYANS,
Physician and Surgeon.
Diseases of Women and Children a Specialty.
Trained Nurse in Attendance.
Office and Infirmary, 100 E. Wright street. Telephone, No. 309.

DRS. ROWE & PHILLIPS,
HOMEOPATHISTS.
Office at No. 7½ S. Palafox, Blount Building.
Office Hours—8:30 to 11 a. m., and 2 to 5 p. m.
Sundays—Subject to call.
Residence, 38 E. Chase. Phone 65—two rings.

Cottrell Fine Photographs. Pensacola Florida.

DIRECTORY

WOODMEN'S CIRCLE.

Oak Grove N. 4, W. C., meets every Thursday at 3 p. m., in Phythian hall. Visiting sovereigns cordially invited.

MISS CARRIE ELDREDGE, Guardian.
FRED WINKLER, Clerk.

Pensacola Lodge No. 3, K. of P., meets every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock at their Castle Hall, Blount Watson building, corner Palafox and Garden streets. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

W. W. WEEKLY, C. C.
H. HORSLER, K. of R. & S.

Rathbone Lodge No. 30, K. of P., meets every Thursday evening at 8:00 o'clock in their Castle hall, third floor, Blount-Watson building, southwest corner Palafox and Garden streets. Visiting knights are cordially welcomed.

F. WINKLER, C. C.
JAS. NEVILLE, K. of R. & S.

P. L. E. F.

Rathbone Sisters, Magnolia Temple No. 4, meets every Wednesday afternoon at 2:30, in K. of P. Castle hall, Blount-Watson building, corner Palafox and Garden streets. A cordial invitation is extended to all visiting brothers and sisters.

MRS. EMMA CLUTTER,
MRS. TILLIE DENNARD, M. M. C.
M. R. C.

Knights of Columbus.

Meetings of the Knights of Columbus are held at their hall, No. 8 West Intendencia street, on every Monday evening in the month, at 7:30 o'clock. An invitation is extended to visiting Knights.

JOHN B. JONES, Grand Knight.
EDM. FOX, Recorder.

Pensacola Lodge No. 4, I. O. O. F.

Pensacola Lodge No. 4, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 at the new hall on West Garden street. Visitings brethren cordially invited.

JNO. WILLOCK, N. G.
O. J. SEMMES, Secretary.

REBEKAH SISTERS.

Naomi Lodge No. 10, Rebekah Sisters meets every Monday night at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited to be present.

MRS. M. B. OLSEN, N. G.
MRS. B. R. WITSKOVSKI, Recording Secretary.

W.O.W.

Live Oak Camp No. 1, W. O. W., meets in Pythian Hall 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in each month. Visiting sovereigns cordially invited.

FRED WINKLER, C. C.
LESLIE E. BROOKS, Clerk.

Excelsior Encampment, I. O. O. F.

Excelsior Encampment No. 4 meets on second and fourth Wednesdays at I. O. O. F. Hall, on West Garden street. Visiting patriarch invited.

GEO. W. MARBLE, Scribe.
C. J. JOHNSON, Chief Patriarch.

OPERA HOUSE

ONE SOLID WEEK!
....Commencing....
Monday, January 2.
J. H. HUNTLEY'S
Savoy Theatre Company
OF ATLANTIC CITY,
including the
Celebrated Emotional Actress,
Louise Carter
Monday Night—The 4-act Comedy Drama, "Nell Gwynne."

PRICES—10, 20 and 30 cents. Ladies free opening night.