ZEB WHITE IN A CAVE

THE POSSUM HUNTER OF TENNESSEE TELLS OF A VISION.

It Was About Coons and Possums by the Hundreds In His Dream, Which, as Events Proved, Was All a Monstrous, Tarnashun Lie.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

"The roof of our cabin had bin leakin fur half a y'ar, I reckon," began old Zeb White as I asked him fur a story, "but as it didn't rain more'n once [illegible] week and as the leak didn't do [illegible] great hurt I wasn't breakin my ba[illegible] fix it. The old woman didn't sa[illegible] in till one mawnin she got up [illegible] a headache and was techy. Seein how it was, I didn't say nuthin to provoke her, but she burned her hand[illegible] in the stove, stubbed her toe and finally busted out on me with:

"'Zeb White, of all the shackelty critters on this yere Cumberland mountins nobody kin hold a candle to yo'!'

Ministers Endorse It.

Many ministers have testified to the merits of John R. Dickey's Old Reliable Eye Water. It relieves all inflamation and cures granulated lids without a particle of pain. Send for testimonials, or better still, get a bottle and try it. The genuine is always enclosed in a red carton. 25 cents at Wight & Bro.'s Drug Store.

"'What's wrong with me?' says I.

"'Heaps and heaps of things. This old cabin is reg'larly fallin to pieces fur the want of a day's work, but yo' ain't man 'nuff to take hold and fix things.'

"'I'll fix that leak tomorrer.'

"'That's the old song. Yo'll go right at it this minit or thar'll be a row.'

"'Look here, now,' says I, speakin as softly as I could, 'I'll work all day to-

"ARE YO'R NAME ZEB WHITE?"

morrer, but today I've got to go up to them limestone caves. I had a powerful vishun last night. In my vishun I saw a cave, and that cave was chuck full of coons and possums. I can't say what brung the varmints together, but thar they was, and thar was 500 of em.'

"'I don't believe nuthin of the sort!' says the old woman. 'Yo' are allus hevin vishuns 'bout b'ars and coons and possums, but nobody ever knowed yo' to hev a vishun 'bout choppin wood or hoein corn.'

"She was right 'bout that," said Zeb, with a smile, "but it riled me up jest the same. I answered back purty briskly, and she got mo' sassy, and so we had a row. I got up from the table and took my gun and whistled to the

Mrs. Albert Taylor, Tallapoosa, Ga., writes. Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, off and on, 25 years for Torpid Liver, and am bound to say I think it better than Zeilin's and Black Draught, having taken quite a quantity of all these medicines.

dawg and started off, and the old woman called out to me that she hoped I'd be clawed by wildcats. I wasn't yarnin 'bout that vishun. I was lyin on my back in bed, eyes wide open, when that vishun riz up befo' me, and I seen things so clear that I fell into a tremble. Thar was a cave full of coons and possums, and I went in and slayed 'em by the hundreds and got 'nuff money out of their skins to buy me a mewl. I wanted to fix that leak, of co'se, but it seemed a powerful sin to let that vishun go by. I hadn't got more'n half a mile from the house when the dawg begun to hang back. The critter allus peared to take the old woman's side whenever we had a row. When I noticed him hangin back, I yelled out at him and grabbed up a club, but he went out of sight like a rabbit. I wanted that dawg to hold the mouth of the cave while I went in and slaughtered the varmints, and I jest made up my mind to kill him when I got home. Thar was three caves, and it was a six mile trip. The middle cave was the biggest, and when I reached it I looked all around fur tracks. Not one was to be found, but that didn't discourage me. I peered around fur a spell and then went in. It was a narrer openin, and the cave was dark, but I had brung along a taller candle. I lighted the candle and begun to look about me.

"Dod rot it, but what a fule a man can make of himself when he tries!" exclaimed the old man after a pause. "Anybody of sense knows that coons and possums don't go hangin around caves. That vishun was a tarnashun lie. That cave was as big as half an acre, and I walked all over it and found nuthin. I was mad and kickin myself when I started to go out, but I hadn't gone fur when the roof of the cave 'peared to fall down upon me. Mebbe it was half an hour later [illegible] I opened my eyes and found [illegible] on my back, and it seemed a[illegible] one side of my head had bin c[illegible] in. I found my rifle with t[illegible]stock broken, and I could smell [illegible]r all around. It didn't take me [illegible] to figger out that a b'ar had [illegible] me into the cave and fetc[illegible] a whack 'longside the head. I[illegible] I heard him sniffin and mov[illegible]nd outside the cave, and as I [illegible]ed along I found him on guard. [illegible] was lyin down fair in the way, and [illegible]as his prisoner. If my rifle had bin [illegible]l right, I could hev got rid of him in short order. but it couldn't be fired.

"As the b'ar heard me movin up he showed his teeth and growled in a way to make my h'ar stand up. He didn't come in after me, but it was plain 'nuff that he wasn't goin to let me out. I thought it was best to keep still fur awhile and see if he wouldn't go away, and, d'yo' know, suh, to the best of my belief that critter went right to sleep. I couldn't git out without steppin over him, and it was too risky to try that.

A Good Cough Medicine.

Many thousands have been restored to health and happiness by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. If afflicted with any throat or lung trouble, give it a trial for it is certain to prove beneficial. Coughs that have resisted all other treatment for years, have yielded to this remedy and perfect health been restored. Cases that seemed hopeless, that the climate of famous health resorts failed to benefit, have been permanently cured by its use. For sale by Wight & Bro. and all medicine dealers.

When you want a modern, up-to date physic try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price 25 cents. Samples free at Wight & Bro.'s drug store.

I kept quiet fur two hours, and he never moved. Then I flung a stone at him, and he woke up and growled till I had a chill.

"Mebbe yo'll say I orter hev taken comfort in that cave; but when I found the afternoon wearin away and the b'ar hangin on I was mighty miserable over it. The b'ars of Tennessee owed me a powerful grudge fur the way I had slaughtered them, and who was to tell what this critter proposed to do? He could finish me off any time he wanted to, but he 'peared to be playin another game. Bimeby it come dark, but he didn't move. I was hungry and thirsty, and I knowed the old woman would be worryin, even though she was mad. The b'ar didn't move off, however, and at last I softly crept as fur away as I could and went to sleep. I don't reckon he come nigh me durin the night, but he might hev slipped away fur food or drink. He was thar all right when daylight broke, and then I was so mad and hungry that I got desperate. With the rifle bar'l in my hands I advanced to the mouth of the cave and yelled fur him to come in and hev it out with me. He wouldn't do it. He growled and reared and clawed, but he wouldn't come in. It was a narrer place to git out, and he had all the advantage. I yelled and whooped and flung stones and called him names, but he let me tire myself out. Noon come, and he was still thar. I had another row with him, and if he'd bin a proper b'ar he'd hev come in and showed his grit, but he staid outside and growled.

"I looked fur the old woman all that afternoon, but she didn't come. I had an old shotgun in the house, and I knowed that if she come she'd load it [illegible] buckshot and bring it along. If the b'ar waited fur her, he was a go[illegible]er. Night come along ag'in, and I [illegible] b'ilin over with madness and re[illegible] to eat nails from hunger. The only thing I could do was to sleep, but it was a nightmare all through the long dark hours. I kin tell yo' I was mighty glad to see the daylight ag'in. I went to look fur the b'ar, and he was in the same old place and as cheerful as ever. We had a jaw, but he wouldn't fight. I made up my mind to wait about two hours and then kill or be killed, but I was out of the cave before that time. The old woman had come huntin fur me, and she got clus up to that b'ar and fired a handful of buckshot into him befo' he knowed what was up. As I crawled out of the cave she looked at me fur a minit and then keerlessly said:

"''Pears to me I've seen yo' befo'. Are yo'r name Zeb White?'

"'That's it,' says I.

"'Ginerally spoken of as the possum hunter of Tennessee?'

"'Yes.'

"'Man what has vishuns of coons and possums in a cave?'

"'I thought it was a vishun.'

"'Yes, I know, but it was mighty sing'lar that when yo' was hevin a vishun of coons and the possums yo' didn't see nuthin of the b'ar. Zeb White, yo' come 'long home and go to work on that cabin roof and let vishuns and dreams go to pot.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile. "I tagged along behind her till we reached home, expectin she would hev mo' to say, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep fur 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nails and hammer and boards, and now yo' hev a vishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'"

M. QUAD.

A Salty Tale.

The old saying that the way to catch a bird is to put salt on its tail has been verified by little Jimmy Belew, who lives in Naudain street. Jimmy was sent by his grandmother for two bags of salt for some domestic operation already in progress. After an hour's absence he returned in a high state of excitement, crying, "I've got the bird!" Sure enough, he had a sparrow clutched tightly in his fist. "But where's the salt?" asked his grandmother. "Oh, the salt!" said Jimmy. "Why, that's around the corner in the middle of the street."

Investigation showed that the boy, returning from his errand, saw some sparrows on the car track. He opened one bag and poured out the contents, which the birds proceeded to investigate. Then he threw the contents of the other bag on top of the sparrows, submerging them sufficiently to capture one before it could extricate itself from the avalanche of salt.—Philadelphia Record.

The Latin Quarter.

Thackeray said of the Quartier Latin, the noted art district of Paris: "The life of the young artist here is the easiest, merriest, dirtiest existence possible. He comes to Paris probably at 16 from his province, his parents settle £40 a year on him and pay his master, he establishes himself in the Pays Latin, he arrives at his atelier at a tolerably early hour and labors among a score of companions as merry and as poor as himself." The students' quarter is located south of the Seine, where the principal colleges and schools have been situated for many centuries and where numerous students have lived.

Very Different.

A man may stand on a sinking ship at sea or plunge through the vortex of destruction upon the field of battle and still be self possessed, but it's different with him when he finds that he has been sitting on fresh paint.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The greatest of all human benefits, that, at least, without which no other benefit can be truly enjoyed, is independence.—Parke Godwin.

We find it hard to love those we measure ourselves against—especially if the pattern is a little large.—H. A. Kendall.

A Dachshund Tragedy.

"Stimler's collar button rolled under the bureau."

"[illegible]"

"And he 'sicked' his dachshund after [illegible]"

"Go on."

"The bureau is heavy and stands close to the floor."

"Proceed."

"The dachshund is the thinnest dachshund that ever breathed, and he could just squeeze under the bureau."

"Well?"

"Well, the dachshund reached the collar button and at once swallowed it. It stuck half way down and thickened the dog so that he couldn't pull himself past the lump. So Stimler had to call in the janitor of the flat, and they lifted the bureau off the dog."

"What about the button?"

"Stimler said he'd let the dog keep the button. He might need it."

"Need it?"

"Yes, in case somebody collared him."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Long Lightning Conductor.

Bavaria boasts that it has the longest lightning conductor in the world. It rises some yards above the top of the meteorological station on the Zugspitze, the highest point in the German empire, and runs down the side of the mountain to the bottom of the Hollenthal, where there is running water all the year round. The length of the rod is five and a half kilometers, nearly three miles and a half.

Legal Advertisements.

Notice of Tax Deed

To Nathan L. Mayer and all others concerned:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED AND warned that unless, according to provisions of the act of June 2d, 1899, you redeem within the thirty days prior to the 4th day of August, 1900, from all tax sales, the land below described, I, as clerk unless restrained by order of court, will issue a tax deed to C. B. Gwynn conveying: Lot No. 6 of Block 29 in Villa Mitchell in Sections 1 and Section 2, Township 1 S and R 1 W as per plat filed in the clerks office of Leon county, containing ¼ acre, located in Leon county, Florida, based on tax certificate No. 38, tax sale for unpaid taxes of 1897.

Witness my hand and the seal of the Circuit Court at Tallahassee, Leon County, [SEAL] Florida, this 4th day of July, A. D. 1900.

COUNCIL A. BRYAN,
Clerk Circuit Court Leon County, Florida.

Notice of Tax Deed.

To John Fitzgiles, Jr., agent for John Fitzgiles estate and all others concerned;

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED AND warned that unless according to provisions of the act of June 2d, 1899, you redeem within the thirty days prior to the 4th day of August, 1900, from all tax sales, the land below described, I, as clerk, unless restrained by order of court, will issue tax deed to T. G. Rawls, conveying, the E½ of S½ of T C. Lot 24, N½ Co ¼ located in Tallahassee, Leon county, Florida, based on tax certificate No. 60, tax sale for unpaid taxes of 1897.

Witness my hand and the seal of the Circuit Court at Tallahassee, Florida, this 4th [SEAL] day of July, A. D. 1900.

COUNCIL A. BRYAN,
Clerk Circuit Court Leon County, Florida.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION issued on the 4th day of June, A. D., 1895, out of the Circuit Court of the Second Judicial Circuit of Florida, in and for the county of Leon, in a certain cause pending therein, wherein T. Grover Rawls is plaintiff and Amos M. Carlisle and Christina E. Shea are defendants, I have this day levied upon and will sell at public outcry before the court house door in the City of Tallahassee, in said county, to the highest bidder for cash on the 6th day of August, A. D. 1900, during the legal hours of sale, all those certain lots or parcels of land lying and being in the said city, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lots numbered 53 and 54 in the Old Plan of said city: purchaser to pay for deeds. This 5th day of July, A. D. 1900.

JOHN A. PEARCE,
19-5w Sheriff Leon county, Florida.

Notice of Tax Deed.

To Laura M. Beachley and all others concerned:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED AND warned that unless, according to provisions of the act of June 2d, 1899, you redeem within the thirty days prior to the 4th day of August, 1900, from all tax sales, the land below described, I, as clerk, unless restrained by order of court, will issue a tax deed to C. B. Gwynn, conveying: Lots Nos. 7 and 8, of Block 23 in Villa Mitchell, in Sections 1 and Section 2, Township 1 S, R 1 W. as per plat filed in the clerks office of Leon county containing ½ acre, located in Leon county, Florida, based on tax certificate No. 37, tax sales for unpaid taxes of 1897.

Witness my hand and the seal of the Circuit Court at Tallahassee, Leon county, [SEAL] Florida, this 4th day of July, A. D. 1900.

COUNCIL A. BRYAN,
Clerk Circuit Court Leon County, Florida.

Notice of Tax Deed.

To Mary Elizabeth Elliott and W. F. Coachman and all Others Concerned:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED AND warned that unless, according to provisions of the act of June 2d, 1899, you redeem within the thirty days prior to the 4th day of August, 1900, from all tax sales the land below described, I, as Clerk, unless restrained by order of court, will issue tax deed to T. G. Rawls, conveying NE¼ of NE¼ and SE¼ of NE¼ of Section 16, Township 2 N., Range 1 E., 80 acres; all that part of the NW¼ of NE¼ of Section 16, Township 2 N., Range 1 E., lying north and east of the public road leading from Bradfordville to the Meridian Road, containing 30 acres, and SE¼ of Section 9, Township 2 N., Range 1 E., 160 acres; W½ of SW¼ and W½ of E½ of SW¼ of Section 10, Township 2 N., Range 1 E., 120 acres. Located in Leon county, Florida, based on Tax Sale Certificates Nos. 7 and 8, tax sale for unpaid taxes of 1897.

Witness my hand and the seal of the Circuit Court at Tallahassee, Florida, this 4th [SEAL] day of July, A. D. 1900.

COUNCIL A. BRYAN,
Clerk Circuit Court Leon county, Florida.

STATEMENT.

Made Under Section 35, Chapter 4115, Laws of Florida, (1893.)

Showing the amount of taxes charged to the Tax Collector of Leon county, Florida, to be collected for the current year 1899, and the apportionment of the same to the several funds for which such taxes have been levied, including poll tax with county school fund.

Total amount charged for taxes 1899		$20,881 97
Total collected to July 3, 1900		17,315 61
Balance		$3,566 36
APPORTIONMENT.		
General revenue	$5,699 46	
Am't paid to July 3, 1900	5,573 86 —	$1,125 60
Sinking and Interest Fund	558 28	
Am't paid to July 3, 1900	500 00 —	58 28
Fines and Forfeitures	2,791 41	
Am't paid to July 3, 1900	2,322 42 —	469 98
Roads and Bridges	2,233 13	
Am't paid to July 3, 1900	1,857 94 —	375 19
County School Tax	8,599 69	
Am't paid to July 3, 1900	7,061 39 —	2,538 30
		$3,566 35

Attest: COUNCIL A. BRYAN,
Clerk of the Circuit Court, Leon county, Fla.

Notice.

APPLICATION WILL BE MADE ON THE 20th day of July, 1900, to the Judge of the Second Judicial Circuit Court, for a charter for the Grand United Sons and Daughters of Israel. The object of which is to aid and assist worthy members who are sick and unable to provide for themselves, or who by misfortune shall be in distress and in destitute circumstances.

J. S. WILLIAMS.

18-4t

SOMETHING NEW

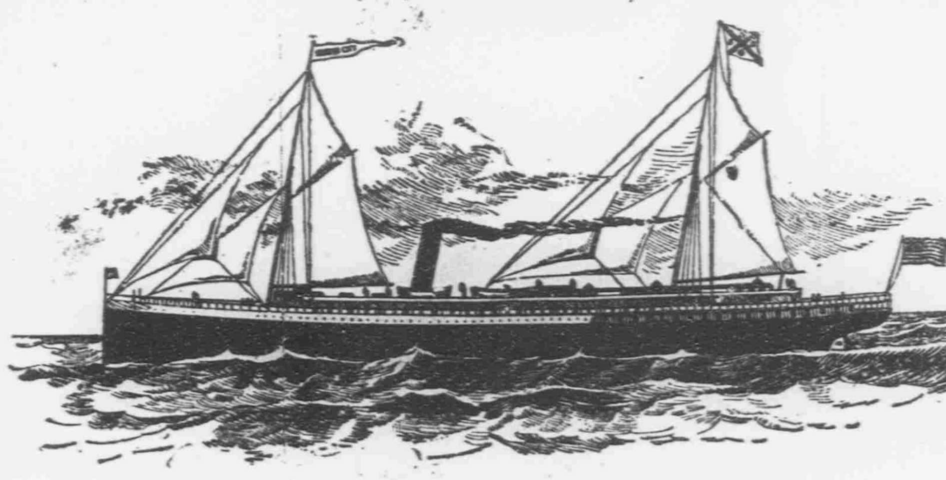
5¢

Large package of the world's best cleanser for a nickel. Still greater economy in 4-pound package. All grocers. Made only by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY

(SAVANNAH LINE.)



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Fast Freight and Luxurious Passenger Route to New York, Boston and the East

Short Rail Ride to Savannah.

Thence via palatial express steamships sailing from Savannah. Four ships each way to New York, making close connection with New York-Boston ships, or Sound liners.

All ticket agents and hotels are supplied with monthly sailing schedules. Write for general information, sailing schedules, stateroom reservations, or call on

E. H. HINTON, Traffic Manager, Savannah, Ga.
WALTER HAWKINS, Gen. Agt. Traffic Dept., 224 W. Bay St., Jacksonville, Fla.

Florida Central & Peninsular R. R.

Time Table Effective November 19th, 1899.

NORTHBOUND.	10	14		
[illegible]	8 00am	8 00pm	......	......
[illegible] City	8 47am	9 15pm	......	......
[illegible] City	9 36am	10 31pm	......	......
[illegible]wood	10 50am	12 20am	......	......
[illegible] P'rk	7 57am	......	......	......
[illegible]	8 25am	6 30pm	......	......
[illegible]	9 01am	7 45pm	......	......
[illegible]	9 48am	9 00pm	......	......
[illegible]	9 48am	9 40pm	......	......
[illegible]	10 15am	10 50pm	......	......
[illegible]	10 40am	11 59pm	......	......
[illegible]	10 55am	12 30am	......	......
[illegible]	11 26am	1 50am	......	......
[illegible]	11 51am	2 25am	......	......
[illegible] Sp'ng	......	......	......	......
[illegible]horne.	12 57pm	4 17am	......	......
Ar Waldo	1 27pm	5 05am	......	......
" Baldwin	3 10pm	7 00am	......	......
" Jacksonv'le	3 58pm	7 55am	......	......
		78*	18	
Lv Cedar Key	7 15am	......	......	
" Archer	10 10am	3 15pm		
" Gainesville	10 50am	4 [illegible]	12 52pm	
Ar Waldo	11 20pm	[illegible]	[illegible]	
Lv Waldo	1 47pm	[illegible]		
" Starke	2 15pm	[illegible]		
Ar Baldwin	3 10pm	[illegible]		
		3		
Lv River J'tion	......			
" Quincy [illegible]	......			
[illegible]	......			
[illegible]	......	5 30am	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	......	6 31am	5 [illegible]pm	10 40pm
[illegible]	......	7 27am	6 30pm	1 15am
[illegible]	......	7 43am	6 48pm	2 00am
[illegible]	[illegible]pm	7 48am	6 48pm	8 15am
Ar Jacksonville	3 58pm	8 17am	7 25pm	5 20am
" Fernandina	5 50pm	9 35am	9 05pm	9 35am

SOUTHBOUND.	9	13	3	[illegible]
Lv Jacksonville	9 20am	8 00pm	9 20am	7 45pm
" Fernandina	7 25am	6 15pm	7 25am	......
Ar Baldwin	9 50am	8 40pm	9 50am	......
Lv Baldwin	......	......	10 00am	8 17pm
Ar McClenny	......	......	10 19am	8 88pm
" Lake City	......	......	11 28am	9 33pm
" Live Oak	......	......	12 18pm	10 30pm
" Madison	......	......	1 19pm	2 30am
" Monticello	......	......	3 20pm	4 40am
" Tallahassee	......	......	3 38pm	6 00am
" Quincy	......	......	4 39pm	8 25am
" River J'tion	......	......	5 25pm	9 40am
Lv Baldwin	10 00am	8 59pm	......	......
Ar Starke	10 59am	10 07pm	......	......
" Waldo	11 25am	10 41pm	......	......
			15	
Lv Waldo	11 30am	5 10am	2 00pm	......
Ar Gainesville	12 01pm	6 45am	2 30pm	......
" Archer	......	9 00am	3 18pm	......
" Cedar Key	......	......	6 35pm	......
Lv Waldo	11 48am	10 50pm	......	......
Ar Hawthorne	12 13pm	11 35pm	......	......
" Silver Sp'ng	......	......	......	......
" Ocala	1 40pm	1 15am	......	......
" Belleview	2 02pm	1 50am	......	......
" Wildwood	2 32pm	2 40am	......	......
Lv Wildwood	2 42pm	3 20am	......	......
Ar Leesburg	3 10pm	4 30am	......	......
" Tavares	3 38pm	5 20am	......	......
Lv Tavares	3 38pm	5 45am	......	......
Ar Apopka	4 24pm	7 00am	......	......
" Orlando	5 00pm	8 20am	......	......
" Winter P'rk	5 27pm	......	......	......
Lv Wildwood	2 37pm	2 50am	......	......
Ar Dade City	3 55pm	4 25am	......	......
" Plant City	4 44pm	5 28am	......	......
" Tampa	5 30pm	6 30am	......	......

*Daily except Sunday.
No. 14, Through Pullman Sleeping Car Tampa to New York, via Jacksonville.
No. 13, Through Pullman Sleeping Car New York to Tampa, via Jacksonville.
No. 2, Through Pullman Sleeping Car Jacksonville to New Orleans.
No. 1, Through Pullman Sleeping Car New Orleans to Jacksonville.
No. 4, Through Pullman Sleeping Car service Jacksonville to St. Louis, via Lake City.
No. 3, Through Pullman Sleeping Car service St. Louis to Jacksonville, via Lake City.
For full information (impossible to give in this condensed schedule) apply to your nearest agent or write to General Passenger Office.

[illegible] MAXWELL, 2d Vice-Pres't and Gen. Mgr.
A. O. MACDONELL, Gen. Pass. Agent.
L. A. SHIPMAN, Ass't Gen. Pass. Agent.

Carrabelle, Tallahassee & Georgia R. R

PASSENGER SCHEDULES EFFECTIVE JULY 1, 1900.

READ DOWN. No. 3—Gulf Coast Ex. Sunday only.	No. 1—Mail & Ex. Daily.	Miles	STATIONS	Station No.	READ UP. No 2—Mail & Express Daily	No. 4—Gulf Coast Ex., Sunday only.
P. M.	A. M.				A. M.	P. M.
5 45	11 00	0	Carrabelle	0	9 55	5 25
Ar. 5 55 Lv. 7 15	11 14	5.0	Lanark	5	9 43	5 12
7 31	11 32	13.2	McIntyre	13	9 25	4 57
f7 36	11 37	15.0	Curtis Mill	15	9 20	
7 46	11 50	19.2	Sopchoppy	19	9 10	4 45
f7 51	11 55	21 4	Ashmore	21	9 05	
8 07	12 12	29.5	Arran	30	8 45	4 25
f8 23	12 30	37.0	Hilliardville	37	8 30	
f8 33	12 38	40.2	Spring Hill	40	8 20	
8 50	12 55	50.0	Tallahassee	50	8 00	3 45
P. M.	P. M.				A. M.	P. M.

F. Stop on signal for passengers.
Connections—At Tallahassee with trains on F. C. & P. At Carrabelle with Apalachicola steamers. At Apalachicola with Chattahoochee River Steamers.
U. S. Mail Steamer Crescent City will leave Apalachicola daily at 6:30 a. m. Returning leave Carrabelle daily, 11:00 a. m. F. W. ARMSTRONG, Gen. Pass. Agt., Tallahassee, Fla.

Hot meals and cool cooks

You'll not need to regulate your cooking by the thermometer when you get a Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stove. On the hottest days you can cook whatever you choose, in whatever way you wish, without suffering any additional discomfort while cooking. The comfort you'll gain is only one of the advantages of using a

Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stove

It is handier than a coal stove and cleaner and cheaper. The Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stove is absolutely safe; it burns ordinary kerosene, without wicks and causes neither smoke, smell nor soot.

Made in various sizes for various-sized families; sold at prices to suit any sized pocketbooks—wherever stoves are sold. If the dealer *does not* have them, write to the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY.

CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Murdock's Catarrh Cure.

IT GOES TO EVERY PART
SURE, SAFE AND PLEASANT.

For years has the medical fraternity sought a reliable and sure cure for Catarrh. In this endeavor many hundreds of nostrums have been offered to a suffering public, and the health of thousands have been completely ruined by taking them, these various compounds causing the worst forms of Dyspepsia. Sprays and ointments are also worthless, as it is impossible to reach the affected parts in this manner.

MURDOCK'S CATARRH CURE is a new and scientific preparation and is to be smoked in a pipe, thereby the fumes and smoke going over the entire system affected by the disease. It relieves instantly the worst forms of Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Colds in the Head and all forms of Catarrh, no matter what shape, and cures where treatment is continued for reasonable time. No matter how little you are affected, don't delay treatment. Catarrh comes often from simple colds. Like all new and valuable preparations you will find others saying theirs are just as good. Beware of imitations, as they are worthless.

WE ONLY ASK A TRIAL TO CONVINCE. Mailed to any address, prepaid, on receipt of price. Send two cents for free sample.

Put up in tin boxes, $1.00 per box; treatment for 30 days.

MURDOCK CURE CO., Atlanta, Ga.