# PEOPLE and EVENTS

Seen, Heard and Done Among Those Who Go, Come and Tarry—Women and Society, Here and Elsewhere.

BY MISS E. NELLIE BECK.
Telephone 669.

### HAVE RETURNED FROM BAPTIST CONVENTION.

Rev. Frederic Jones, pastor of the First Baptist Church, and Mrs. Jones, returned Saturday night from Jacksonville, where they spent last week attending the Florida Baptist State Convention, and give an interesting account of the proceedings, which they greatly enjoyed.

"The convention adjourned Friday night after a grand meeting attended by nearly four hundred delegates. All the important subjects, State, Home and Foreign Missions, were ably presented and happily discussed. Our meeting was deeply spiritual. God was there.

"The Orphanage at Arcadia received a fine contribution of over $1,000.

"Dr. Sampey of the Theological Seminary in Louisville, Ky., made a fine address and obtained a liberal pledge.

"Dr. Barton of the Home Board, presented the claims of his board in a fine speech.

"Dr. Willingham of the Foreign Board, simply took the convention by storm and carried everything before him.

"Mr. McCullom, our missionary in Japan, gave very interesting, instructive and inspiring talks on his work in Japan. He is also one of the professors of the Baptist collee in Japan.

"Dr. Geiger was re-elected corresponding secretary of the state board.

"Miss Spalding of course, was re-elected corresponding secretary of the Women's Mission Union of the state of Florida.

"The Baptist Witness, we believe, is now on a firmer foundation and will do more good than it ever has done.

"The next convention will be held in Bartow.

"The convention pledged $40,000 for this year's work, $30,000 for state missions, $5,000 for home missions and $5,000 for foreign missions.

"The convention also raised enough money to pay the salary of Mr. Fowler, our missionary to Argentina, a new mission just opened up.

"Dr. Hulley, president of Stetson University is a grand man. His report is something for the state to be proud of, and Stetson University was endorsed by the convention with a rising vote.

"The reception at the Windsor on Thursday afternoon was a great success. Hundreds of delegates, both ladies and gentlemen, were there, who really enjoyed meeting each other and the social hour for it was about the only one we had we were so busy. A very delightful band played during the evening, and a great many Jacksonville people were present.

"We were hospitably entertained at the home of one of the deacons, Mr. George Chase.

### MRS. FOUNTAINE ILL.

Mrs. Mabel Fountaine has many friends in this city who will learn with regret of her serious illness in Bakersfield, California. Mrs. Fountaine went west three months ago to be with her brother, Mr. Ryland Carter, who was very low with typhoid fever, but he is much improved and their friends wish for her a speedy recovery.

### FOR PENSACOLA LADY.

Mrs. A. Wahnish entertained at Hearts last Saturday afternoon in honor of her charming guest, Mrs. David Edrehi of Pensacola.

The house was beautifully decorated, the color scheme pink and white being carried out in every detail.

After an interesting game prizes were awarded. The fortunate winners were Mrs. R. Cohen, Mrs. L. Hoff, Miss Etta Goldsmith and Mrs. David Edrehi, carrying off the visitors' prize.

An elaborate course luncheon was then served in the dining room, which was handsomely decorated in palms and potted flowers.—Tallahassee Daily Capital.

### DISCIPLINE AT NO. 2.

Parents of children who attend the new Public School No. 2, will be gratified to learn of the admirable discipline displayed during the fire yesterday. Fortunately the pupils, with the exception of a few who had been "kept in," were on the playground for recess.

The teachers quietly conducted their children out of the building and, as the fire was on the girls' side they were merely ordered from their playground over to the boys' side without explanation ,and few of them knew what was the matter until the fire company came dashing up in response to a message phoned from a neighboring house by Mrs. Wilson, the principal. Even then, not a child left the place, although there is no fence about the ground.

The incident is proof of good discipline that reflects honor upon teachers and pupils alike, and will be appreciated generally, but especially by the parents throughout the city, whose children attend the school.

Mrs. W. D. Chipley, one of the most distinguished members of the Baptist church in Florida, writes that she will leave her home at Pensacola Monday for Jacksonville, where she will attend the Baptist State Convention, beginning on the 11th, and then proceed from there to Arcadia, to visit the Baptist Church Orphanage and to convey to that institution any contribution which may be made. Mrs. Chipley is the widow of the late Hon. W. D. Chipley, of Pensacola.—Jacksonville Metropolis.

◆

Miss Blanche D. White left Saturday night to return to College Park, Ga., after spending the holiday vacation at home. She was escorted by her brother, Mr. Herman White, who will spend a few days in Atlanta.

◆

Little Lois Goodman, baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Goodman, who has been seriously ill, is now improving, to the relief of her anxious parents and their friends.

◆

Mrs. W. D. Chipley is still in Jacksonville, but is expected home the last of the week.

◆

Miss Florence Percival of South Carolina and Miss Angeline Hester, of this city, are among the latest pupils to enter St. Anthony's training school for nurses.

◆

Miss Queenie Owens of Mobile, is the charming guest of Mrs. Alice Wagand, corner 10th avenue and 13th street, East Hill.

◆

The choir of Christ church is rehearsing a dramatization by Mr. John Conley, formerly of Jacksonville, now of this city, which will be presented in the near future—probably in February and of course everybody will anticipate its production by local talent with considerable interest.

◆

The guests at the U. D. C. reception Thursday night will have, in addition to the attractive program published in Sunday morning's Journal, another treat in a vocal duett sung by Mrs. J. C. Pebley and Mrs. F. E. Brawner, provided Mrs. Pebley is able to sing. For some time Mrs. Pebley has been suffering from tonsilitis, but it is earnestly hoped that she will be able to sing Thursday night, and Mrs. F. E. Brawner will sing "Bonnie Blue Flag," by special request.

◆

Mrs. W. S. Hyer, Mrs. R. A. Hyer and Miss Patti Holden, of Pensacola are registered at the Battle House.—Mobile Register.

◆

Judge O. J. Semmes, left of Mobile, is the city guest of his son, Mr. O. J. Semmes, and on a visit to "B. o. B." who makes a most attractive host.

◆

Miss Mabel Wilkinson and Miss Mabel Adams have just returned from Mobile, where they went to see Ben Hur and to visit for a few days the aunt of Miss Adams, Mrs. J. W. McGowin 913 Government street.

◆

Dr. R. O. Semmes and wife of Camden, Ala., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Semmes on West Gadsden, North Hill.

◆

Mr. and Mrs. Beverly W. Ward, and their sister, Miss Minnie Ward, were among the Pensacola notables who enjoyed Ben Hur in Mobile.

◆

The Misses Day of Pensacola, are registered at the Battle House.—Mobile Register.

◆

Mr. and Mrs. J. Earnest Baars and little son, J. Earnest, Jr., have returned from a visit to Dr. Blackshear, and her friends are pleased to learn that Mrs Baars is very much improved by her visit home.

◆

Mrs. May Hogeboom who has been visiting in Chipley for several weeks, returned home Sunday night.

◆

Mrs. Donaldson returned Saturday night from Jacksonville, where she was a delegate from the First Baptist Church to the Woman's Missionary Union of the Baptist state convention.

◆

Mrs. T. E. Roberts and daughter, Miss Carrie, returned Saturday night from a visit to Jacksonville, where they were guests of her daughter, Mrs. F. R. Osborne.

◆

Mrs. Lewis Willis and daughter, Miss Allie Willis, returned yesterday from Mobile, where they witnessed Ben Hur.

◆

Mr. Arthur A. Brown of Pensacola, is registered at the Battle House.—Mobile Register.


TO BEAUTIFY YOUR COMPLEXION
IN 10 DAYS, USE
SATINOLA
THE UNEQUALED BEAUTIFIER.

SATINOLA is a new discovery, guaranteed, and money refunded if it fails to remove the worst case of Freckles, Pimples, Tan, Sallowness, Liver Spots, Blackheads, or any skin eruption in 20 days. Leaves the skin clear, soft, healthy and restores the beauty of youth. Thousands testify to the merits of Satinola. Price 50c and $1.00 by leading druggists or mail.

Prepared only by
NATIONAL TOILET CO., Paris, Tenn.
Sold in Pensacola by all leading dealers.


# THE JOURNAL'S DAILY SHORT STORY

## FROM A SPARK

BY BELLE MANIATES.
Copyright, 1904, by Belle Maniates.

On a hazy, warm breezed Indian summer day a huntsman trod through the thickly grown brush that bordered the country road. Once or twice he stopped and looked about in appreciation of the day and the beauty of the country. Then he lighted a cigar, tossing the match aside before it was extinguished. By the time he had vanished from view the half spent match had accomplished a rivulet of fire that ran merrily through the brush which skirted the woods.

Mabel Wallace, coming down the old sawmill road, saw the crackling fire and hastened her pace. She noted the quickening breeze blowing toward the woods and the stretch of dry, parched grass and brush that intervened. She knew that if the flames were not extinguished at once the whole piece of woods would go. She caught up a stout stick as she ran, and when she reached the farther end of the running fire she began a vigorous beating.

"Say, teacher, I'll help you," squeaked a piping voice, which she recognized as belonging to the boy in the First Reader class, next to the foot.

"Johnny, run down to the first white house beyond the woods and tell them to send help. They have a telephone. Ask them to notify all the neighbors," she directed between beats.

Johnny was reluctant to leave a bonfire of such proportions as this was assuming, but he detected the "teacher" in her tones and concluded to obey.

"That's the stuff!" she next heard and looked up to meet the approval of the farmer at whose house she boarded.

He procured a stick and made an effective onslaught upon the flames. Presently they were re-enforced by a passer-by, and after a time the fire was extinguished.

"You best go home and rest a spell," counseled her landlord. "You look all bet up and tuckered out."

"It was pretty warm work," she acknowledged, arranging her hair, which the breeze and her exertions had tumbled about her face.

"Well, I tell you what, you just saved them woods, all right. The owner ought to make you a nice present."

Mabel laughed.

"Who is the owner?" she asked carelessly.

"His name is Max Thornton. He's a young city swell, I heard say."

She had inserted the last hairpin and now started for home with burned face and blistered hands.

Meanwhile Johnny, returning from the white house, heard a shot ring out in the woods.

"I'll git him to come and help teacher," he thought as he scurried through the cool woods after the man behind the gun.

"Say, the woods is pretty near on fire. It's mos' crep' up on 'em!"

The man laughed good naturedly.

"Do you think I am in any danger?"

"The woods is! Teacher sent me for help. She is beating it out with a stick."

"All right! Come along." And the man made for the road in long strides, the boy keeping pace by a quick trot, explaining with many elaborations the particulars of the fire.

"My! Teacher was jest more than layin' on to it with a stick. I never s'posed she could hit out like that!"

"Hasn't she laid it on to you yet?" laughed the hunter.

"Naw. She ain't teched one on us yit. I bet the boys would behave if they'd seen her beat that fire."

The hunter was occupied for a moment with conjuring the image of "teacher hittin' the fire."

"Say, young man, has your teacher got red hair, and does she wear glasses?"

"Yes. How did yer know?" he asked curiously.

"I just felt it."

When the hunter came up to the men, he said to the farmer.

"I came to help put out a fire, but I see you have done good work," gazing at the blackened ground.

"We only got here to the tail end of it," explained the farmer. "The schoolteacher got here first, and she fit it like a tiger. Guess some of you hunters set it on fire."

The hunter laughed and walked on, remembering the match, but he felt no compunctions. "A man has the right to set fire to his own if he wants to," he thought. "Suppose it would be only decent in me to go and thank the schoolma'am. Wonder how I can make her a substantial token of gratitude without offense?"

"Here, boy!" he turned and called to Johnny, who lingered near the ruins. "Do you want to earn a quarter?"

"You bet yer boots!"

"Then take me to your teacher, if it's not too far."

"It's jest down the next road a ways, and mebby she's stopped in at the school'us down the lane."

"On a Saturday?" he asked skeptically.

"Yes. She writes her letters there?"

They relapsed into silence, Johnny making plans for the investment of his quarter and the man absorbed in thoughts of a bitter, cynical trend. A few months before he had been the happy, accepted lover of a beautiful girl who was of an old, aristocratic family in moderate circumstances. Some pessimistic relatives of his had intimated that his wealth and not himself was the object of her adoration. The little shaft, though resented, rankled and lingered and grew until in a moment of desperation and ill judgment he sent her a letter saying that his fortune had been swept away in the late panic and offering to release her from the engagement.

He waited in suspense for her reply, which came promptly. She coldly and briefly agreed that the engagement should be broken, owing to change of circumstances.

Wounded through and through, he went abroad, aimlessly wandering from one place to another, hating all women for what one had wrought.

He was wondering now as he walked along the dusty highway what had become of her. Had she landed another millionaire? What a useless, helpless wife she would make for a poor man! Then he thought of the struggling, sordid existence of this schoolma'am. In his mind's eye he pictured her—lank, gawky and spectacled, beating the flames.

"Even at that," he thought, "she is more to be loved than a woman who feared poverty. Faith, I believe I'll marry the schoolma'am and settle down to a country life if she'll have me."

A turn into a lane brought them to the little schoolhouse, and Johnny looked in through the open door.

"She's in there," he said.

"All right. You needn't come. Much obliged." When he entered the schoolroom, which was darkened, he dimly discerned a form at a desk on the platform. Her head was resting wearily on the big dictionary.

"I beg your pardon. I came to thank you for saving my property."

He had come nearer now. She lifted her head, and he saw her.

"Mabel!" he gasped.

"I didn't know," she said coldly, "that it was your property I was saving until afterward, but of course it made no difference."

"Mabel! You, a schoolteacher, here—why?"

"Because," she answered bitterly, "in that panic in which you pretended to have lost your fortune my father lost every cent he had."

"I wish you'd tell me all about it," he said remorsefully.

"There's not much to tell. Just as father had broken the news of our loss to me your letter came. I showed it to him. He said it was not true, so I thought it a ruse—that you had heard of our reverses and did not want to wed a pauper."

He groaned and attempted to speak, but she hastily continued:

"Father went west to look after some claim he thought he had out there, and I came here to teach. That is all."

"No; not all. Listen," he cried. He told her of the remarks, his test, his departure and ignorance of her loss.

"Forgive me, Mabel, and take me back."

"No," she said proudly. "You didn't believe in my love. You had to put it to a paltry test."

He was thinking hard for the right thing to say.

"Then let me woo you again, not as the Mabel Wallace I knew in New York, but as the country schoolteacher to whom I came just now with a heart full of admiration for her kind heart and stout arm. Mabel, look up! You've been crying!"

"No. It was the smoke from the fire," she said confusedly; "and my hands—see!"

She held out for his inspection two reddened palms.

He seized them and pressed them to his lips and then—well, then, Johnny came running in.

"Oh, g'wan," he said to Thornton. "You know'd her all the time and pretended you jest guessed at her havin' red hair and specs."

Thornton laughed happily as he looked at the soft, squirrel colored hair and the eyeglasses. "Well, I meant different red and specs, but I do know her."

"Be you her beau?"

"Yes, I am her beau, and you'll have a new teacher. Here, take this for telling me of the fire." And he gave the delighted boy a silver dollar.

On the threshold Johnny paused.

"Say, teacher, I cum to tell you thar wa'n't no one to hum at the white house!"

### The Diamond Cure.

The latest news from Paris, is, that they have discovered a diamond cure for consumption. If you fear consumption or pneumonia, it will, however, be best for you to take that great remedy mentioned by W. T. McGee, of Vanleer, Tenn. "I had a cough for fourteen years. Nothing helped me, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which gave instant relief, and effected a permanent cure." Unequalled quick cure for Throat and Lung Troubles. At all drug stores; price 50c and $1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

## The Journal's Daily Fashion Feature

A pretty morning wrapper of mingled gray and red silk, trimmed with bands of red velvet ribbon. Bows of gray satin ribbon adorn the front and cuffs.

## CITY TAXES.

Tax Payer. Call at once and pay your taxes and save paying interest.

N. McK. Oerting
Tax Collector.

### 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.

### Where Happiness is Found.

Don't look for true happiness in the mansions of the very rich, where high-priced physicians are called in to doctor every ailment. But seek it and find it, too, in the comfortable homes of the middle-classes and so-called poor, where Green's August Flower is always used to keep the family healthy—to cure all stomach troubles, whether indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, loss of appetite, bilious attacks or torpid liver. Trial bottle August Flower, 25c. Big bottle, 75c. At all druggists.

Read The Journal' Want Columns.


BUY YOUR DRUGS
...FROM...
Sidney Kahn's Drug Store.
Open All Night.
A Full Line of
Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Etc.
Fancy and Toilst Articles.
PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.
9 South Palafox Street. Phone 634.

IF WE HAVE IT, IT IS THE BEST.
Preserved Figs.
These preserved Figs make a most desirable dainty to finish up the meal.
In Tins, 20 and 35 cents.
In Bottles, 50 cents.
A full line Curtice Bros.' famous Jams and Preserves.
Sol Cahn & Co.
The Pure Food Store. Phones 178 and 480 The Store that Feeds the People.

We Never Buy Shoes
We Cannot Honestly Recommend
That is one of the reasons for our phenomenal growth; another reason equally cogent being "reasonably priced" to our customers. Our
Men's Shoes at $3 and $3.50
are amazing values.
THE BOSTON SHOE STORE,
Phone 690. 117 S. Palafox Street. Pensacola

The Best is What We Keep!
Cheese! Cheese!
Edam, Swiss, Neufchatel,
Full Cream American, One Pound Prints,
Roqueford, Imperial, Limburger.
Dill Pickles, Sauer Kraut, Corned Beef, Pigs' Feet.
ROSENAU & GERELDS
The Fancy Grocers,
Phone 391. Pensacola.

WE HATE TO DO IT,
but we must reduce our stock before INVENTORY, so we put all our shoes on sale at
20
Per Cent Discount!
See the Prices, Then See the Shoes.

| | |
|---|---|
| $7.00 SHOES, NOW | $5.60 |
| 6.50 SHOES, NOW | 5.20 |
| 6.00 SHOES, NOW | 4.80 |
| 5.50 SHOES, NOW | 4.40 |
| 5.00 SHOES, NOW | 4.00 |
| 4.00 SHOES; NOW | 3.20 |
| 3.50 SHOES, NOW | 2.80 |
| 3.00 SHOES, NOW | 2.40 |
| 2.50 SHOES, NOW | 2.00 |
| 2.25 SHOES, NOW | 1.80 |
| 2.00 SHOES, NOW | 1.60 |
| 1.75 SHOES, NOW | 1.40 |
| 1.50 SHOES, NOW | 1.20 |
| 1.25 SHOES, NOW | 1.00 |
| 1.00 SHOES, NOW | 80c |
| 75c SHOES, NOW | 60c |
| 50c SHOES, NOW | 40c |

NO GOODS ON APPROVAL. SALE NOW ON.
MEYER SHOE CO.,
Feet Furnishers For Folks,
102S. Palafox Street.

FLORIDA CURIOS.
Live and stuffed alligator sea shells. Orange wood and palm souvenirs of every description.
Mrs. C. M. McClure,
Opera House Building, 107 East Government Street.

Kandy Kitchen Cafe
Best Meals, Best Lunches
Quick Courteous Service.
104 So. Palafox.

Read The Journal's Want Ads