We Offer $1,000

For a Disease Germ That Liquozone Can't Kill.

On every bottle of Liquozone we offer $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. We do this to assure you that Liquozone does kill germs.

And it is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact which gives Liquozone its worth to humanity; a worth so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid $100,000 for the American rights. And we have spent over one million dollars, in one year, to buy the first bottle and give it free to each sick one who would try it.

Acts Like Oxygen.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there any alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is an absolutely certain germicide. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

Liquozone goes into the stomach, into the bowels and into the blood, to go wherever the blood goes. No germ can escape it and none can resist it. The results are inevitable, for a germ disease must end when the germs are killed. Then Liquozone, acting as a wonderful tonic, quickly restores a condition of perfect health. Diseases which have resisted medicine for years yield at once to Liquozone, and it cures diseases which medicine never cures. Half the people you meet—wherever you are—can tell you of cures that were made by it.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anæmia	Kidney Diseases
Bronchitis	La Grippe
Blood Poison	Leucorrhœa
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuralgia
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Catarrh—Cancer	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dysentery—Diarrhea	Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Throat Troubles
Eczema—Erysipelas	Tuberculosis
Fevers—Gall Stones	Tumors—Ulcers
Goitre—Gout	Varicocele
Gonorrhœa—Gleet	Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please, accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c. and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is .....

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

.....

.....

2 .....

T U Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

A Week of Fact and Fancy, Fun and Folly in Florida

AS TOLD BY THE FLORIDA STATE PRESS.

A long-headed farmer living near Roberts tied an empty beer bottle to a fence post along the railroad track. Every time a train passes that way the fireman fires a lump of coal at the bottle, and all winter long, while the rest of the world has been wrestling with the coal famine, this farmer has had plenty of fuel, and to spare.

The Analysis.

A young man who was in bathing at Ocean Beach yesterday morning was bitten by a fish of some sort, supposed to be a barracuda. He reported that he had been attacked by a shark, in fact he insisted for some time that it was an army of sharks, but the couple of smooth little gashes on his ankle did not bear out the official report and it was revised to read 98 per cent scare and 2 per cent bite.—Miami Record.

Editor Jordan of the Punta Gorda Herald, the greatest piscatorial artist in Florida, has tired of landing the finny tribe by the thousands, and has now gone in the poultry business and has one hen that lays him twenty-seven eggs every day. With such a noble fowl as that and eggs selling in Tampa at 35 cents per dozen, there is nothing on earth that will keep the brilliant versatile editor of the Herald from joining the J. Pierpont Morgan class at an early date. Here is what he says: "The hens of this locality have been doing nobly ever since December 1. Never before has there been such an abundance of eggs. Some of the stores have been shipping quantities of them. Up to a week ago the retail price was 25 cents a dozen, wholesale 18 cents. This week eggs are retailing at 20 cents. The Herald's hens are laying 27 eggs every day; John Capo's lay 96 a day. —Tampa Tribune.

Capt. Chas. Thompson, of the yacht Barracouda, captured a whip-ray that weighed 450 pounds. It was the largest ever seen here and was regarded with considerable interest by the hundreds of tourists who viewed it.—Miami News.

An unusual spetacle was presented in the Montezuma Hotel yard this afternoon. Two colored men were cutting wood and two colored women were piling it up.—Ocala Star.

The Yale Expositor is responsible for the following: Bill had a billboard. Bill also had a board bill. The board bill bored Bill so that Bill sold the billboard to pay his board bill. So after Bill sold his billboard to pay his board bill, the board bill no longer bored Bill.

Down There Too.

A young man in Mississippi has lost his brains, and still lives, and has been confined in an asylum. There are a number in this section in the same fix who are roaming at large.—Tampa Tribune.

Learning Something.

A young bachelor found out a couple of weeks ago that carving a turkey is just like courting his best girl—he is sure to get both of them into his lap before he gets through.—Brewton (Ala.) Standard Gauge.

I. Aten, Postmaster and merchant of Pine Castle, is the occasional recipient of visits, along about the wee sma' hours of the morning, from burglars, robbers, thieves, etc. In fact the thing was becoming monotonous, and he determined that he would make it intersting for some of the gentlemen as sure as his name is Aten. Calling in the inventive genius of Tom Edison and Marconi in combination with his own, a machine was concocted reaching by a submarine cable from his store and postoffice to his house. The machinery was of such delicate construction that a mosquito lighting on the wall would ring bells, play a trombone and beat the bass drum and awaken Mr. Aten, and as large a thing as a good sized fly lighting on the proper place would cause a set of machinery to roll him out of bed and put his gun in position to school. The crisis came last night. The whole thing went off at one fell swoop. Aten opened the door by another contraption near at hand, swung his gun into position and pulled the trigger. Then commenced a commotion as was never seen in Pine Castle before. The whole town turned out. A human form was seen by a blind boy to scale a fence and disappear in the darkness, which is supposed to have been the burglar. But Aten's store and twenty others' houses more or less, resemble a mighty bad case of the smallpox where Aten's shot took effect. Aten lost one dollar from his private money drawer, but the postoffice department didn't lost anything.—Orlando Star.

The Glory of Maternity.

Nature, if left alone, will cure for itself; this might have been true at some pre-historic time, but since for ages it has not been left alone, but has been bound down and fettered by the observances and mandates of society, it can no longer care for itself.

At no time does the truth of this appeal to us more strongly than at that period of a woman's life when she is about to become a mother.

Nature must be assisted at this crisis, and for this very contingency

MOTHER'S FRIEND

has been devised that the muscles and tissues imprisoned and weakened as they have been by the dress of our higher civilization, may fulfill without undue suffering and possible lasting harm, the functions for which the Creator intended them.

Mother's Friend by its kindly offices softens and relaxes these parts and enables the mother to be, to pass through the parturient period and actual crisis with practically no suffering to herself and an easy delivery of her offspring.

It is applied externally as a massage, and is a soothing, soothing, and most efficacious liniment. $1.00. All druggists. Our book "Motherhood" sent free on request.

Bradfield Regulator Co.,
ATLANTA, GA.

Pabst Blue Ribbon, Bottle Beer

has no equal.
Sold everywhere.

S. A. Friedman
Wholesale Distributer.

Leader in Imported Wines and Liquors.

PHONE 179.
No. 331 SOUTH PALAFOX ST.
PENSACOLA, FLA.

MILLVIEW LOCALS

Millview, March 18.—Mr. "Bud" Swain, Miss Deanie Swain and Ed. Swain were visitors at Mr. C. M. Wheat's Sunday last.

Mrs. James McNau and Miss Roseana McNau, of Pensacola, are visiting relatives in Millview this week.

Mrs. A. D. Carter and Mrs. Biggs visited Mr. W. F. Lewis's family at Bellview Sunday of this week.

Mr. Robert Walker has been sick this week with la grippe.

Mr. James Dickson is also sick with la grippe.

Mrs. Frank Fell visited relatives in Millview last week.

School commenced Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walker went to Pensacola Wednesday.

Mr. Ed. McNau was a visitor in Pensacola Monday. Also Mr. Eugene Davis and Mr. Wesley Fell. They all went to court.

Mr. W. Crow was on the jury two days of this week.

Miss Flavia Westmeyer celebrated her fourteenth birthday with a party Friday evening of the 17th. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Miss Nanie Davis, Miss Carrie Windham, Mrs. W. A. Biggs, Miss Vessie Biggs, Miss Lillie Walker, Miss Mina Quarrier, Mr. Oscar Walker, Mr. Geo. Lewis, Mr. H. A. Walker. The birthday cake was beautiful and ornamented with a candle for each year of Miss Flavia's age, and after lighting the candles each guest wishing Miss Flavia many happy returns, were conducted to another room, where the hostess had a picture of Cinderella drawn. Each guest was blindfolded and given a slipper which they tried to pin on Cinderella's foot, the one coming nearest right winning a prize and the one fartherest winning a consolution prize. Mr. H. A. Walker won first prize, a beautiful cup; John Quarrier, souvenir of Pensacola's postoffice building. Delicious refreshments were served and dancing was indulged in to a late hour. Miss Flavia received many beautiful presents and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

Miss Daisy Sange, of Pensacola, is visiting Flavia Westmeyer.

Mr. C. A. Bright, of Baldwin, Ala., Ala., went to Pensacola Friday.

Stings of Animals Are Similar.

In the examination of the poisonous machinery of insects and reptiles it is apparent that the destructive principle is the same in all and that the fang in all possesses a hollow through which the poison flows into the wound the moment the incision is made. The sting of the scorpion is precisely like the fang of the rattlesnake and performs its deadly work on the same mechanical principles.

A Good Precedent.

"My dear," said Mrs. Mildly as she dusted Mr. Mildly's table, "this would be a great deal cleaner world if there were not any men in it."

"If there were not," retorted Mr. Mildly, "the women would do exactly as the Lord did—hunt around for enough dirt to make a man out of."—Collier's.

No Such Thing as Overwork.

Do we suffer from overwork? A practical method of determining the measure of fatigue is to trace the tired feeling to its source. We may learn that what we have been calling overwork is nothing more nor less than worry or boredom. The human machine was built to work.—Dr. Cater.

HON. R. P. REESE'S ADDRESS BEFORE REUNION

(Continued from Ninth Page.)

women widowed and bereft, and to children also, who have but a memory of a noble father because of their country's need in that hour. Yes, the sacrifice was great, great as the cause was great.

The place of the Confederate Soldier and his service in time of war, has long since been fixed in history—he himself did that.

After the war, through the long years of calumny and hate found in some quarters, we find those survivors pursuing with a set and steadfast purpose the quiet tenor of their way, when necessary answering and turning aside these shafts of rancor, confounding and confusing that class of his enemies who had never met him in the gauge of battle, for be it said to the honor of those who cultivated his acquaintance in the sixties, they then became and have since remained his friends. It was not my purpose today, my friends, to speak of the causes leading up to the war. I believe as time goes on and the bitterness of that strife becomes less and less, we find that all concede that the South was right from her viewpoint and understanding of the constitution, the cause for the war having been laid at the very foundation of the Republic, it was inevitable. A Divine Providence working out His plan. Every day almost gives new evidence that the South's position is at last understood and appreciated, even in quarters heretofore unqualifiedly hostile. We find the custodian of those emblems of this once hated cause, lost by the fortunes of war, now ordering them returned, that the last vestige of unkind feeling, if it longer exist, between the armies of Lee and the legions of Grant, may be obliterated. Thus the triumphs of peace are no less great than the victories of war. What is the cause of all this, these tokens of good will, these evidences of restored friendship, where once there existed so much of hate and unkindness?

Ah! my friends, we have not far to go, for here are we again to acknowledge our lasting debt of gratitude to the Confederate Veteran. When that war was no more, and the pursuits of peace were open once again for the exercise of those qualities of greatness inherent in the humblest private soldier in the armies of Lee, in every walk of life the force of his character was felt. First of all he maintained and compelled respect for those principles for which he had offered his life, never for a moment would he permit question of the rightfulness of the South's position in that great struggle. Some there might be, who in order to win favor or to gain advantage, would make concession—the Confederate Soldier—never! His sincerity and fidelity carried conviction and won respect, as his matchless valor and courage had, in planting the banner of victory on the field of battle. The man of war was the man of peace. Before that conflict, the annals of our country's history is one long story of transcendent achievement and service of the men from the South in war, in statesmanship, in law, in all the varied and broad fields of this great country's interests they held the foremost rank. Trained as the cavalier, with the love of an ardent and fearless nature for land and country, schooled by the profound teaching of her great statesmen, necessarily then, when the bugles of war were sounded the service of these her noble sons, was for the land that had nurtured them. And though poor in resource of the materials of war, these men took what their country could give and with the little it was, by their valor and genius in the art of war illumined the pages of history as never before. Veterans and friends, if time would permit I should be glad to speak to you and recall some of the achievements, some of those deeds that history records of these men; Jefferson Davis, Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson and the legion of others of her illustrious sons who linked their lives and their fortunes to the cause of the South and directed her destinies. No country in the world's history presents such a galaxy of names coupled with a given crisis. Can we wonder then when we behold how the world has accepted these sons of the Southland, and given homage to their deeds and achievements? Where greatness is there honor and respect is found also. And by their very greatness these men compelled honor and respect for their principles.

Whom, I ask, do we find at the front everywhere when the banners of war were furled? Whom do we find representing our Southland in the Nation's Forum, the place where lurked the most insidious and unrelenting of her enemies after the war? Again we answer the Confederate Veteran, men like L. Q. C. Lamar, General Wade Hampton, Senator Vest, Isham G. Harris, Ben Hill, John Gordon, John T. Morgan, and Florida also furnishing her quota, Samuel Pasco, Stephen R. Mallory, and many others, each and all there steadfastly contending for, and maintaining the rights so dear, defying the traducers of their country and compelling acknowledgment of the sublime heroism of her people, and the magnificent genius of her leaders. Yes, I could go on if the time were mine and tell you in a thousand ways how the Confederate Veteran not only successfully fought the battles of war, but afterwards fought and won the battles of peace for our people.

Soldiers of the Confederacy, what a heritage you have given to the sons and daughters of the South? Your fortitude in the time of trial, your sacrifice for a principle, your valor on a thousand fields attested by history's record of your victories over Americans like yourselves. Your cheerful acceptance of fate's decree when you had fought to exhaustion and the inexorable law of weight had prevailed against you; turning, those of you left, once again to the pursuits of peace to be the chosen instruments in God's hand to erect on the ashes of war these monuments of your genius and industry everywhere throughout this broad land proclaiming your honor and glory, at the same time by your wisdom, by your sacrifice and devotion for her people, maintaining the South's integrity and honor.

Not content with giving us this "Greater South," we find you once again commanding the armies of our country, and the peerless Wheeler drives the wedge that frees a nation.

Veterans, these reunions are dear to you, they are also dear to your children. They teach lessons of fidelity and love, and give inspiration to the youth of our common country. Your lives and fortunes were offered in a glorious cause, your energies and intellect were as freely and courageously devoted to restoring to the heritage of your children the status and control of their government. You have lived to receive the honor and love of a devoted and appreciative people for your service in the armies of their country, their grateful benedictions for your later service, and you yourselves have lived to enjoy with them the fruition of this later service. It would seem that lives so rich in service, to your people, so given to making history as never before made, were full to overflowing and the day for further service were past; not so my friends, and though the snows of many winters' service are whitening your heads and years of service dimming your eyes, whatever the future may hold in store for you, you will still keep fresh and glowing the memories of the past and hand them down to your children and grandchildren in all their truth and purity, so that future generations may truly know the Confederate Soldier as he was. In these reunions, in your camps, in your lives you are still teaching to the youth of the South, to the world a lesson of integrity, fidelity and devotion to principle that in the conflicting strife of this commercial age is more sublime by the contrast.

May your reunions continue, when you may come together, touch elbows once again and renew the ties made hallowed by your common peril and privation in those dark and bloody days, to recall the heroic deeds of your comrades sleeping their eternal sleep on camping grounds made immortal by their chivalric conduct.

Base Ball Cranks

will soon start the game a-going. We have laid in a very large lot of

Base Ball Goods

which includes everything needed by the base ball player—both Spalding and D. & M. goods.

Mitts for Catchers, 35c to $5.
Masks, 35c to $2.75.
Gloves, 35c to $2.50.

COE'S Book Store

213 S. Palafox St.
235 Phone.

PUZZLERS EQUIP BUSINESS OFFICES.

(Continued from Ninth Page.)

Certainly little lady, you are welcome to send your answers every week. The Puzzle Editor is sorry that you can not be permitted to try for "that dollar" because a member of your family is on The Journal staff, but you may go on the honor list whenever your answers are all correct. Your list this week is nicely written and, as it may help some of the Puzzlers who did not get all the answers to better understand the pictures, it is given in full, as follows:

No. 1—Pea—Ns.
No. 2—Tie—P—writer.
No. 3—F—ile.
No. 4—Station—Airy.
No. 5—Letter—head—S.
No. 6—Ink—well.
No. 7—Ledge—R.
No. 8—Tell—EE—F—on—E.
No. 9—Let—R—press.
No. 10—Blot—R.

CURED CONSUMPTION.

Mrs. B. W. Evans, Charwater, Kan., writes: "My husband lay sick for three months. The doctors said he had quick consumption. We procured a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, and it cured him. That was six years ago and since then we have always kept a bottle in the house. We can not do without it. For coughs and colds it has no equal." 25c, 50c and $1. Sold by all druggists.

A TRAINED NURSE

After Years of Experience, Advises Women in Regard to Their Health.

Mrs. Martha Pohlman of 55 Chester Avenue, Newark, N. J., who is a graduate Nurse from the Blockley Training School, at Philadelphia, and for six years Chief Clinic Nurse at the Philadelphia Hospital, writes the letter printed below. She has the advantage of personal experience, besides her professional education, and what she has to say may be absolutely relied upon.

Many other women are afflicted as she was. They can regain health in the same way. It is prudent to heed such advice from such a source.

Mrs. Pohlman writes:

"I am firmly persuaded, after eight years of experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that it is the safest and best medicine for any suffering woman to use.

"Immediately after my marriage I found that my health began to fail me. I became weak and pale, with severe bearing-down pains, fearful backaches and frequent dizzy spells. The doctors prescribed for me, yet I did not improve. I would bloat after eating and frequently become nauseated. I had an acrid discharge and pains down through my limbs so I could hardly walk. It was as bad a case of female trouble as I have ever known. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, however, cured me within four months. Since that time I have had occasion to recommend it to a number of patients suffering from all forms of female difficulties, and I find that while it is considered unprofessional to recommend a patent medicine, I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for I have found that it cures female ills, where all other medicine fails. It is a grand medicine for sick women."

Money cannot buy such testimony as this—merit alone can produce such results, and the ablest specialists now agree that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most universally successful remedy for all female diseases known to medicine.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles.

The needless suffering of women from diseases peculiar to their sex is terrible to see. The money which they pay to doctors who do not help them is an enormous waste. The pain is cured, and the money is saved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Experience has proved this.

It is well for women who are ill to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. In her great experience, which covers many years, she has probably had to deal with dozens of cases just like yours. Her advice is free and confidential.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

YOU HAD BETTER LOOK US UP!

We can really state that our Real Estate is always up to date, and you will find that this is so if you will investigate. This is not idle without reason, but a matter of vital importance to you.

Your Home

awaits you at Pensacola. We have many houses here. Take your choice.

High, dry, invigorating atmosphere. Truly a delightful residential spot.

McDAVID-HYER COMPANY,

7 SOUTH PALAFOX STREET. PHONE 700.
PENSACOLA, FLA.

Who Said "Eat?"

There is but one first-class place where you may get a fine meal, and that is at

Nick's Restaurant

The Old Reliable, where you always get the best delicacies the market affords.

OYSTERS, GAME, OYSTER GUMBO, SHRIMP, CRABS, RABBIT, WESTERN MEATS, AND FRESH COUNTRY EGGS AND BUTTER, ETC., ETC.

Regular Meals Served from 12 to 2 Daily.
Ladies' Cafe and Bouffet; Gentlemen's Private Parlor.

Read The Journal's Want Ad. Columns