



WHAT IS LUCK?

It's preparedness—that is, always being ready to take advantage of opportunities.

STANDARD CLOTHING CO. THESEN BUILDING

R. K. WHITE, Watchmaker, Manufacturing Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

TERSELY TOLD.

If a Journal want ad. can't find the finder, then it's really lost.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Roth and boy, who have been in Chicago for the past two months, visiting relatives, returned home yesterday afternoon.

The West Hill Baptist church will resume Sunday school services on November 5, at 10 a. m. All are cordially invited.

Prof. Lockhart, formerly of the Armstrong Classical School returned last evening to assume his new duties as a member of the faculty of the high school.

A. F. Peacock, bill clerk for Bass & Co., who has been working at the company's branch office in Capley since the quarantine was put on, returned to Pensacola Sunday.

Jos. C. Kennedy, manager of the Biloxi football team, desires to challenge any team in Pensacola, averaging 125 pounds. His team is now at training, and those interested can correspond with him by addressing box 94.

A special from Washington to the Montgomery Advertiser says: Dr. J. G. Newhall, of Pensacola, who was in the thickest of the fog against the yellow fever epidemic in the city and was himself ill, is in Washington with his family on a visit of recuperation. They are stopping at the Seaside more.

A. D. Weller, who, with his family left the city some weeks ago, going to North Carolina, returned some Sunday afternoon. They spent some time in Atlanta, afterwards coming to Pensacola, where Mrs. Weller and children will remain until after frost.

L. L. Hughey, local manager of the Crescent News Co. returned to the city last night after an absence of several weeks spent in Louisville, his old home. Mr. Hughey stayed at his post until the fever got him, and after he recovered the company granted him a well merited vacation. He said last night that he was glad to get back to Pensacola again.

The members of The Journal's force who were attacked by yellow fever have now nearly all returned to work. Circulation Manager Sweet resumed his duties last week and Pressman W. H. Nesbitt and Apprentice Willie Bogart returned to their work last night. Assistant Stereographer Tomer Nesbitt is not yet able to be out, but he is convalescing nicely. The boys are all glad to be at work again and The Journal is doubly glad to have them back once more, safe and sound.

Alderman Sol Cahn's Kentucky driving horse which he recently purchased there arrived last night, and the owner expects to drive the animal for the first time today. The horse is a fine one and attracted a great deal of attention as it was being taken from the car to the stable yesterday. It also has the appearance of being pretty speedy, and the lovers of fine horse flesh in the city will not be satisfied until they have a chance to see just what time Alderman Cahn's new possession can make.

In these days of adulterated foods it is well to know the pure kinds. Blue Ribbon Lemon and Vanilla Extracts are made from the natural fruit and are absolutely pure.

Conscience Stricken. A London jurymen faints the other day while the judge was charging the jury. The judge was saying, "You must give the statements of the witnesses for the defense full weight."

The words "full weight" the jurymen faints. Later it was found that he was a coal dealer.

DECISION IN THE SEVEN STATES WILL ELECT OFFICERS

Telegram Received Yesterday from W. A. Blount, Who is in Washington.

A decision by the United States Supreme Court has been rendered in the case of Florida McGuire vs. the Pensacola City Company. The decision is in favor of the Pensacola City Company.

TO CURE A COULD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure.

HUNTED BY AN ELEPHANT.

A Thrilling Experience That Almost Ended in Death.

A South African newspaper has a thrilling account of two Englishmen who went out to hunt elephants. They were Captain Medlicott and a Mr. Ballard. Accompanied by several natives, they confronted a huge elephant.

He and the elephant arrived there together. Down came the tree in front of the elephant. Ballard's gun was flung into the middle of the clearing, and boughs and thorns pinned the hunter to the ground.

He landed in one of the old meale pits of a Sissend kraal, circular excavations about five feet high and eight feet in diameter in which natives empty their grain.

He raised himself cautiously and pushed his head through the orifice. The sight that met him froze his blood. The elephant stood right over him, both wicked eyes on the watch, and as he ducked his head a long, nervous, sinuous trunk followed him into the pit, seeking to drag him from the hole like a trout from the stream.

He began dodging the trunk—under it, pass it, behind it, round the edge of the pit into the center, now crashed against the walls and missing it by a hair, round and round and round to the point of exhaustion.

Umhlope, the native tracker, from his point of vantage in the tree saw the elephant drag forth in tripping every article of clothing the luckless captain had worn. The tusker waved them in the air and then stamped on them.

About this time the native heard a groan from Ballard, plunged under the thorn tree. Perceiving that if one of the white men should survive he, Umhlope, would be called to account for his inactivity, he slid quietly down from his tree and, unobserved by the elephant, set off to the nearest kraal for assistance.

When help arrived some time later, the tusker was gone. Ballard was rescued from the bush, where he lay seriously injured, and the next move was toward the meale pit. Calls to come out brought no response. Then two warriors descended and soon a human shape, with nothing European about it but the boots, was passed to the surface.

The captain was caked from head to ankle with red clay and perspiration. The two Europeans were hoisted on to improvised stretchers of wattle and carried home. One was exhausted after his three hours' scramble and the other was not quite sure which bone in his body was the most completely smashed.

Birds Guided by the Stars. Did you ever venture any conjecture as to how migratory birds manage to keep up their flight in a due north direction after night? It has been proved that on clear nights they often "wing their northern flight" in the rarefied atmosphere three miles above the earth's surface.

That Satisfied well-fed feeling comes with eating the Scientific Food, Grape-Nuts. "There's a reason."

SICK PEOPLE Who felt worse than you do, feel all right now, much better than they ever did, and PLUTO WATER from French Lick Springs gets the credit.

Today will witness the last of Camp Murray, which was established a number of weeks since near McDavid. The tents are being packed preparatory to being shipped to other points, and by tomorrow night it is probable that there will be nothing left of the camp where Pensacola refugees stopped in their departure from this section.

Humor in Text of Clergy. Amusing Remarks Which Were Most Seriously Intended. Part of the humor which one occasionally meets with even in the sedate inclosure of the pulpits is due to the queer texts which are sometimes, often unconsciously, chosen by preachers.

Wonderful Machines. Some That Seem to Be Pretty Near the Thinking Stage. "From the corn miller's bell that sets up a fussey tinkling the moment the hopper runs empty up to the calculating machines that are now to be found in banks and insurance offices, clearing houses and observatories, there are so many mechanical substitutes for brain workers that it is difficult at times to realize that it is, after all, only mechanism and not intelligence that is being evolved."

These are simple instances of a good imitation of waterfulness and discrimination—indeed, the latter looks almost like conscientious care. They afford a droll suggestion of the trained intelligence of the learned pig or the performing dog, and we may find various degrees of the same. At the United States mint they have weighing machines for coins, to which it is difficult to deny a very acute intelligence.

The new coins at the mints, however, are sometimes a trifle over weight, while sometimes, of course, they are under, so it is necessary to sort them out in three categories—light, heavy and good. This delicate business is done with unerring precision by a long row of wonderfully clever little machines.

Into these machines single piles of shilling new coins are put, and quite automatically the mechanism takes each coin, puts it into the scale and in a fraction over two seconds—at the rate of twenty-five a minute—weighs it. If the coin is light, the machine shoots it into its proper receptacle; if heavy, into another, and if it is of correct weight or with a margin, as they call it, it is pushed into a third receptacle.

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TO DELICATE WOMEN You will never get well and strong, bright, happy, hearty and free from pain, until you build up your constitution with a nerve refreshing, blood-making tonic like Wine of Cardui. It Makes Pale Cheeks Pink.

It is a pure, harmless, medicinal tonic, made from vegetable ingredients, which relieve female pain and distress, such as headache, backache, bowel ache, dizziness, chills, scanty or profuse menstruation, dragging down pains, etc.

WRITE US A LETTER freely and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling us all your symptoms and troubles. We will send free advice (in plain sealed envelope), how to cure them. Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

THE CLASSICAL SCHOOL WILL OPEN NOV. 6 THE FIRST ...OF... THE SEASON

Advisory Board Decides to Have School Begin Next Monday

It will be good news to the patrons of the Pensacola Classical School to learn that the institution will begin its fall and winter term Monday, Nov. 6.

At a meeting of the Advisory Board of the Pensacola Classical School, on Oct. 30, it was decided to begin the next (sixth) annual session of the school on Monday, November 6.

In the Other Pocket. "I can't quite make your change," said the country storekeeper, painfully recounting the pile of pennies in his hand.

NOTICE! Goldstucker Bros. New Hack Exchange. All first-class, rubber-tired vehicles and gentle horses. Phone 814. PENSACOLA, FLA.

COTTRELL'S Photograph Gallery Will Be Re-opened About Nov. 1.

School Clothes. Every school boy must be outfitted about now for the fall term.

Best by Test. If you've tried our kind, you know; but if not, for what your boy needs—come in. We've Suits, Caps, Shirts, Shoes, Stockings, Extra Trousers, or anything and everything in Boys' wear.

H. O. ANSON CASH CLOTHIER Phone 297 Cor. Main and Palafox Sts.

YOU CAN BUY MORE SHIRTS With the money saved in having your Shirts Laundered here—our method of laundering lengthens their life—makes them wear a half to double the time when done by the ordinary laundry.

The Star Steam Laundry. 37 E. Garden St. Phone 114. Pensacola, Fla.

Swore Like Seward. Secretary Seward was an Episcopalian, and this story is told: On one of the occasions when President Lincoln's patience was tried by a self appointed adviser, who got warm and used strong language, Mr. Lincoln interrupted him by saying, "You are an Episcopalian, aren't you?"