

The Journal's Daily Short Story

BY LONG DISTANCE

BY JAMES HOWARD

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"So, you see, some one had to stay at home," came the voice over the wire, "and I telephoned Gertrude Bryan that I would not come until tomorrow."

"I'm sorry," answered Gerald Holland. "There was something I particularly wanted to say to you."

"Well?" provokingly.

"Cannot I come out?"

"No." This with a little shriek. "It would not be proper. You see, I am entirely alone."

"Even the servants gone out?" he demanded.

Enid Allen gave a little laugh. "I forgot to tell you. The cook and the first girl went on strike this afternoon. They thought I could not get along without them, and I let them go, just to show them that I could. Then the coachman got drunk, and I had to dismiss him."

"Why can't you go to Mrs. Carter's for the night?" he suggested.

"There's an awful lot of money in the safe," she answered. "I've got to stay here and look after it. You see, father will need it tomorrow and won't have time to draw it when he gets back here."

"Have you any means of protection?" he asked.

"I've got that revolver I used in camp last summer," she laughed. "I guess I can use that if burglars come."

"I'm glad of that," he began, "but I wish—"

There came over the wire a succession of wild shrieks, the sound of a heavy fall, a shot, more shrieks, a second crash and then silence.

Practically he shouted into the transmitter, but no answer came, nor could he hear a sound. He dashed the receiver upon the hook and rushed across the room, tearing off the house coat he had been wearing over his evening clothes.

Even in his terror and despair his mind had acted quickly, and he determined to go out to Crestcliff. The Allen had a handsome country home on the shore of the lake. It was only ten miles from the city, and Holland knew that he could make it in an automobile quicker than he could telephone to the station five miles beyond and have police help sent.

A twenty-four horsepower touring car was in the stable at the rear of the house, with the tanks all filled in anticipation of an early run in the morning. He was glad now that he had seen to it that the car was ready to go out.

In less than five minutes he had donned furs, a leather cap and goggles and was tearing along the boulevard as rapidly as he dared. Two miles out the city line was passed, and he threw the lever over to the highest notch and with a tremendous spurt the big car shot ahead.

It was known that Mr. Allen frequently kept large sums of money in the house, and the discharged coachman must have known that there was money in the safe that night. The domestics were out of the way; it would be an easy matter to one familiar with the house to force an entrance and overpower the weak girl.

Under his breath he prayed that he might not be too late, but his fears had hold of him, and in spite of the rapid rush through the cold night the perspiration stood out upon his forehead.

He had hoped to see her at the Bryans' party that evening, and it was the announcement that she would not be there that had led him to call up Enid on his early return from the dinner which had preceded the dance.

He thought as he rushed along that he would have asked her to be his wife that evening. Now he wondered if he would find her lying motionless wounded upon the floor. Had she shot the burglar she would have answered. The shot must have been meant for her.

In less than twenty minutes he had covered the ten miles and stopped the car before the big gates of the park in which the Allen house sat. It would be better, he argued, to gain access to the house quietly. Possibly the assassin had not yet left the place. It would take some time to force open the door.

There were lights in several of the rooms downstairs, and at the rear he found a door unlocked and softly entered. The telephone, he knew, was in the hall on the second floor, and thither he directed his steps, but as he passed the library he saw through the open door a man stooping over the safe, apparently at work on the combination.

Before he could make a spring the figure started up, and Gerald found himself looking down the barrel of a dainty revolver—the very weapon he remembered having seen Enid use the summer before in camp at Indian island, the one she had told him she would use for her protection. This man must have taken it from her body. Unmindful of the consequences, he made a leap and caught at the hand holding the weapon.

There was a flash, a report and a light blow on the arm. Then came a stinging sensation in the right arm, and just as the blood running down the sleeve reddened the hand the burglar, with an entirely feminine shriek, dropped to the floor.

The soft hat fell off, and great masses of dark brown hair, released from confinement, framed Enid's face. There was water and spirits on the table, and, hastily trying his handkerchief about his arm, Gerald knelt beside the limp figure and forced some brandy between her clinched lips.

In a moment she opened her eyes, regarding him dreamily. "What are you doing here?" she asked. Then, as it all came back to her, "Have I killed you?"

"Just a little flesh wound," he said reassuringly. "It's nothing serious. 'But how do you come to be in this guise? I thought they had killed you.'"

"It was a mouse," she confessed shamefacedly. "I was talking to you and a great big mouse ran across the floor toward me. I threw the telephone book at it and broke a vase, but it only ran toward me. I jumped on a chair and fired my revolver at it. I was so scared I did not know what I was doing."

"But the crash right afterward?" he asked.

"I fell off the chair and struck my head against a corner. It stunned me."

"The burglar, with an entirely feminine shriek, dropped to the floor."

for a while, and when I could get back to the telephone you had gone."

"But how about the clothes?"

"Why, I thought there might be men hanging around, so I put on father's old coat and hat and went out on the porch so that if there were burglars about they would think it was a man."

She opened the coat to show the dainty house gown beneath, and in spite of the burning of his arm he had to smile. "Then you came in and mistook me for a burglar?" he laughed.

"That cap looked like a mask," she said defensively.

"I never thought of that," he exclaimed, "and you had your coat collar turned up so that it looked like a disguise. Well, you've captured me, although I'm no burglar, and you've got to keep me now."

No Appetite

Means loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and is often a precursor of prostrating sickness. This is why it is serious. The best thing you can do is to take the great alterative and tonic Hood's Sarsaparilla Which has cured thousands.

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(Formerly of Dannheisser Bros.) Pure Old Rye and Bourbon, Fine Wines, Beer and Tobacco.

Old Hickory Whiskey My Specialty 12 W. Zarragosa Street, PENSAOLA, FLORIDA.

It burns them up



Safes! Safes! Safes!

Buy Diebold Safes! Scarritt Moreno, Agent.

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She looked tenderly up from the arm she was dressing. "Forever," she whispered.

There Was a Limit. An Irishman one day went into the shop of a barber to get shaved. After being properly seated and the lather about half applied the barber was called to an adjoining room, where he was detained for some time. The barber had in the shop as a pet a monkey, which was continually imitating its master. As soon as the latter left the room the monkey grabbed the brush and proceeded to finish lathering the Irishman's face. After doing this he took a razor from its case and stropped it and then turned to the Irishman to shave him.

"Shop that!" said Pat. "Ye can tuck the towel in me neck and put the soap on me face, but begorrah, yer father's got to shave me!"

BLUFF SPRINGS

Special to The Journal. Bluff Springs, Feb. 12.—Rev. J. L. Bryars filled his regular appointment at Pleasant Hill Baptist church Sunday evening at 7:30.

Rev. J. T. Fillingim preached at Ray's Chapel, near McDavid, Sunday to a large and attentive audience.

Mrs. E. E. Cawthorn and daughter, Miss Lula, were in Pensacola last Thursday and Friday.

Rev. J. T. Fillingim was in Pensacola last Saturday on business.

Miss Etta Taylor went to Milton Monday for a few days visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Meade Wilson came up Saturday.

Mr. Hooton, of Pensacola, came up Sunday with four dogs and a gun and went over in Santa Rosa county Monday for a few days bird hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bond and children and Mr. and Mrs. James Dawson and children left yesterday for Blue Ridge, Ga., where they will reside for sometime. Mr. Bond and Mr. Dawson being employed there by the railroad company.

Masters McKinnon and Halie Litchfield, of Quintetta, came up Monday morning to visit their grandfather, Mr. Cowart, and other relatives. They returned home Monday evening.

We regret to state that one of our teachers in the public school, Miss Hattie Pritchett, is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Dick went to Cottage Hill Sunday to see Dr. Cate with reference to Mrs. Dick, who has been in failing health for some time.

Mr. Bromley is having very good success with his photography.

Mr. Brockway is home again.

Mr. G. R. Stanton's mill is now running regularly.

Mr. Gus Davis is operating the shingle mill.

The gravel pit employees are working every day under the supervision of Mr. Clemmens.

16 Doctors

Pronounced case of Eczema incurable, but D. D. D. Prescription Cured it quickly.

If you doubt it, read this letter from a man whose integrity no one can question, who is the leading furrier of Toledo, O.



Toledo, O., March 25, 1906.

Gentlemen: I have long been desirous of writing you a letter of gratitude for the happy results obtained from your wonderful remedy, D. D. D., and I am doing so now with a deep feeling of appreciation, hoping that it may bring the same happiness and relief to other sufferers that it brought to me.

Six years of intense suffering from a severe case of eczema, to be given up as incurable by sixteen doctors, several of whom were specialists of skin diseases, and then to have tried every known medicine for my ailment without effect, and finally to procure absolute relief and a permanent cure from a new remedy, is an experience that justifies my action in making it known to the public; and I feel that it is my duty to give it as much publicity as possible, so that other sufferers may be relieved. My sympathy goes out to those who have to go through what I did. It was almost unendurable, and not only was it a most painful disease, but its appearance was horrible on my face, and for years I went from home to the store and back again, feeling no place of amusement or visiting my friends, simply going through a daily ordeal that I could scarcely endure. Worse than that, I was restricted to eating certain things, and any change from that would greatly increase the pain. My hands and fingernails were unsightly, and I wore gloves all the time. My eyes were swollen most of the time so that I could barely see, and my ears and face had all the resemblance of a raw piece of steak.

All this embarrassment and pain and misery have entirely left me. I can now call on my friends, go any place I desire and my business is receiving the attention that it should. When specialists will pronounce you beyond cure, and you are advised to seek another place of residence, and leave your established and profitable business, is it no wonder then that I should write you this letter?

Thanking you again, and wishing your great remedy continued success, believe me, I am your grateful friend, ROBERT SUSSMAN.

If you are suffering the tortures of the damned don't hesitate, but go TODAY, NOW, to your druggist and invest \$1.00. It will not be an expenditure, but an investment in happiness.

WE PROVE IT. To convince you we have arranged with the D. D. D. Co., so that any sufferer from any skin disease can get direct from the D. D. D. Co.'s laboratory a large, free sample bottle of D. D. D. prescription together with 32 page new pamphlet on skin disease and free advice on your particular case from the world's greatest skin specialist.

HOOTON'S PHARMACY. FREE SAMPLE COUPON (Mail this Promptly)

D. D. D. Co. Medical Department 116-120 Michigan St., Suite 384 Chicago.

Please send me free prepaid a large size sample bottle of D. D. D. pamphlet and consultation blank. For ... years I have been afflicted with a skin disease called ... and have never used D. D. D.

Name ... Address ...

PINE BARREN

Special to The Journal. Pine Barren, Feb. 13.—Mrs. L. E. Nobles, of Pensacola, district secretary of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society; Mrs. H. T. Strout, of Polard, Ala., and Mrs. J. B. Barrett, of Monroeville, Ala., were here Saturday and Sunday representing the work being done by the Women's Board of Missions. In a very edifying and entertaining way they presented talks work, stressing the obligation of Christian womanhood in reference to this great cause. They organized a W. F. M. society with 16 members. The following were elected officers: Mrs. J. O. Lawrence, president; Mrs. Z. T. Williams, vice-president; Mrs. W. B. Jernigan, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Eva Perkins, recording secretary, and Mrs. Dr. Finlay, treasurer. A collection amounting to \$18.80 was taken. The ladies here are enthusiastic and we hope much good will be accomplished. The stay of these ladies in our midst will ever be a source of pleasant memory. It is indeed refreshing to come in touch with such beautiful types of Christian womanhood and culture.

Mrs. C. L. Wiggins has about recovered from her recent illness.

Mr. W. A. Finlay spent Sunday in Mobile.

Mr. Tom Sowell and wife visited the latter's mother in Pensacola Sunday.

Mrs. Jake Jernigan is up again, after a few days sickness.

Mr. N. W. Nicholson has not been doing well for the last few days. He has been a great sufferer for more than a year.

Dr. Finlay had a professional call to McDavid Sunday.

CRESTVIEW

Special to The Journal. Crestview, Feb. 13.—Postmaster Richbourg of Laurel Hill passed through en route to DeFuniak Springs Saturday returning Sunday.

Mrs. W. J. Cawthon was among the Florida visitors to the Chautauqua at DeFuniak Springs Saturday.

Mr. McKelthorn has been in town the last few days attending business connected with his new turpentine still here.

Mr. W. A. Richbourg spent Sunday in Pensacola.

C. A. Davis, of Laurel Hill, was circulating among his many friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Douglas, of Argyle, paid Mrs. Frater a short visit Thursday, en route from Pensacola home.

Mr. Fred A. Sweet of The Pensacola Journal was on our streets yesterday handling the Panama Canal Edition of The Pensacola Journal, and it is a hummer.

All the new naval stores businesses are moving along nicely and the following summer promises to be a hummer in this line.

The new mill of the Scotch Manufacturing Co., is about finished and will soon be cutting about two cars of lumber daily.

BILL TO ALLOW WOMEN TO VOTE IS DEFEATED

By Associated Press. Columbus, O., Feb. 13.—The House today defeated the bill to give women the right to vote at local option elections by a vote of 65 to 50.

Why Men Wear Mustaches. The Gaulois of Paris has been investigating that grave question, "Why do men wear mustaches?" About 100 men answered the question. Six replied that it was too much trouble to shave, one declared that it was to hide his teeth, another that his long nose, without it, gave him a bad appearance, and three that it avoided colds. Three others maintained that it improved the air they breathed, and seven were of the opinion that a mustache was necessary to health. Seventeen men were content to state that they did it to please themselves, while only two said it was to please their wives. About sixty gave the reason that women do not like clean shaven men.

The Office Dignified. A Greek named Epaminondas was condemned by his enemies to fill an office much beneath him, which consisted in cleaning the streets and clearing away refuse. He declared that he would make them see that not only does the task show what the man is, but also the man shows what the task is, and he raised the office to a great dignity, teaching that no honest work need degrade the worker, but an honest worker can dignify the work.

To Members of Local, No. 74. A special meeting of Local No. 74, Carpenters and Joiners of America, will be held Monday night, February 19, at 7:30 o'clock. Bring dues books. JAS. M. JOHNSON, President.

P. O. ANDREWS, Recording Secretary 13Feb1w

NOTICE

Pensacola, Fla., Feb. 8, 1906. It having come to our notice that certain parties are picking up drift timber on the beach inside the harbor, and offering same for sale, contrary to law, we hereby warn all parties against this practice, and will prosecute to the full extent of the law the next person or persons found doing this. No further warning will be given. Pensacola Lumber Co., by L. E. Nobles; The W. S. Keyser Co., by J. S. McLaughly; Smith & Marzoni, representing Rix M. Robinson, H. Baars & Co., Rosasco Bros., W. L. Wittich & Co., Dunwoody-Aiken Tow Boat Co.

Rest the Stomach

Nothing will cure indigestion that doesn't digest the food, itself, and give the stomach a perfect rest.

You can't reasonably expect that any weak stomach will regain its strength and get well when it is compelled to do the full work that a sound stomach should do.

You wouldn't expect a sick horse to get well when it is compelled to do a full day's work every day of the week.

Your stomach must have rest. But it isn't necessary to starve yourself in order to rest your stomach.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a perfect digestant. It will digest all of the food you eat regardless of the condition of your stomach.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

For Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Flatulence, Headache, Water Brash, Belching of Gas, Nausea, Gastritis, Heartburn and all troubles arising from indigestion and non-assimilation of the food.

I had dyspepsia in its worst form; was reduced in weight to 118 pounds. After using two and one-half bottles of Kodol, I was completely cured and restored to my usual weight of 145 pounds.

J. LUTHER JOHNSON, Cleburne, Tex.

KODOL DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

Dollar bottle holds 2 1/2 times as much as the trial, or 50 cent size. Makes the Stomach Sweet. Prepared at the Laboratory of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U. S. A.

"The 1906 Kodol Almanac and 200 Year Calendar will be sent free on receipt of 2 cents in postage by addressing E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago

BUGGIES AND WAGONS

...TO BE...

SOLD AT COST!

We have a few fine buggies and wagons in stock which we are offering for sale at cost. Come and see them and get prices, or drop us a postal and we will mail full particulars.

PENSACOLA BUGGY CO.,

30 East Garden Street, Pensacola, Fla.

MARION CURRY & CO.,

16, 18, 20 MANRESA STREET, PENSACOLA, FLORIDA.

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Hay, Grain and Feed Stuffs

Only Exclusive Dealers in West Florida. Any Quantity. Experienced Grader. Prices Right. Grades Perfect. Trial Order Solicited. Write for Prices. Telephone 208. P. O. Box 661.

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WILL SELL FOR SIXTY DAYS FOUR FULL QUARTS ...OF...

THE CROWN OF BALTIMORE PURE RYE WHISKEY-FOR \$3.50.

Other brands at rock-bottom prices. You get your goods the same day order is received. Give us a trial order. B. L. HALL & CO., Quincy, Fla.

ALWAYS DESIRABLE!

People come for our groceries because they are nice and fresh. When they send an order we respond quickly. What they buy is worth having. We study the needs and wants of all.

THE GROCERIES WE BUY ARE THE KIND THAT NOURISHES AND PLEASES.

Illini Flour, made from selected wheat in half barrels for \$3. Dove Brand Hams, sweet, tender and juicy for 15 cents. Whole wheat and buckwheat flour 5 cents a pound. French peas 12 1/2 to 20 cents.

14 W Garden Phans 183 LAZ JACOBY The Popular Grocer.

Vinol THE COD LIVER PREPARATION WITHOUT OIL



Vinol is fast superseding old-fashioned cod liver oil and emulsions because, without a drop of oil or disagreeable feature, it contains all the medicinal elements of cod liver oil, actually taken from fresh cods' livers. By our process the oil, having no value either as a medicine or food, is separated from the medicinal elements and thrown away. Unlike old-fashioned cod liver oil and emulsions, Vinol is deliciously palatable, agreeable to the weakest stomach, and therefore unequaled as a body builder and strength creator for old people, puny children, weak, run-down men and women, after sickness, and for all pulmonary diseases. Everything Vinol contains is named on the label. OUR GUARANTEE—We have such faith in VINOL that if you will take it we promise if it does not benefit or cure you we will return you your money without question. We take all the risk.

W. H. White & Co.