

Smiths' Store Talk.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!



Come and See What We Offer for Christmas.



We have a very beautiful line of Pocket Books, made of genuine alligator skin. The prices range from 75c up.

Ask to see the Silverware; we have some of the best and will sell it cheap as we intend to discontinue this department. Some very pretty pieces are left.

We mention a few other articles that make nice Christmas presents:

HATS HOSIERY SHOES HATS GLOVES UNDERWEAR
Suit of Clothing for Man or Boy. We have many things not mentioned.

We are always glad to show goods.

Smith & Son.

W. F. Gille Jr. & Co. Leading Druggists

The Largest and Most Complete Stock of Drugs in Daytona. Prescriptions compounded by Registered Pharmacist only.

Perfumery and Toilet Articles.

TRY OUR PINE TAR COUGH BALM—25 cents a bottle.

Beach Street, DAYTONA, FLORIDA

Stores at Lake City and Jacksonville

The Big Beach Street Fruit Store Biggest and Best line of Candy in Town.

Lowest Price. Fruits of all kinds.

PETER CARELLAS, Manager. Phone 74

H. V. BRACEY UPHOLSTERER and MANUFACTURER of HIGH GRADE Moss and Fiber Mattresses.

Dealer in Second Hand Furniture and Stoves. Your Old Furniture Made as Good as New. Daytona, Fla.

WOOD Dry Oak and Pine.

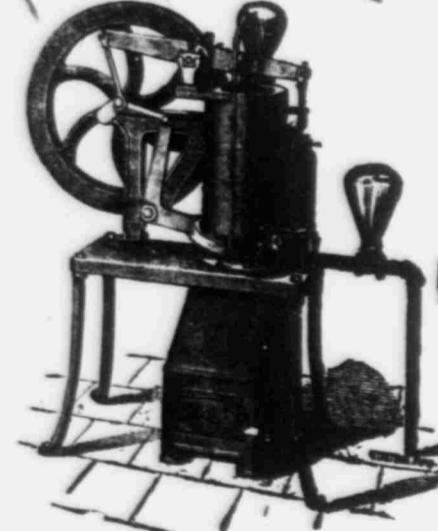
Orders Promptly Delivered

L. M. SNOW, Corner Beach St. and Bellevue Ave.

Spencer B. Green

Sanitary Plumbing
Steam and Hot Water Heating.

Agent for the Ericsson Engine. North Ridgewood



See C. C. Barnes at the Novelty Store

for anything in the following lines: viz

Stationery Books	Newspapers	Magazines
Confectionery	Musical Goods	Artist's Supplies
Jewelry	Fruit	Nuts
Purses	Clocks	Watches
Fishing Tackle	Toilet Articles	Pocket Knives
Baskets	Sporting Goods	Games
Kodaks	Bind Cages and Supplies	Glass
Bike Supplies	Window Shades	Masks
Dolls	Toys	Notions

Lowney's and Wiley's Chocolates always fresh. Sewing machines for sale, for rent, and repaired. All sorts of tools and machinery repaired promptly. Picture Frames Made to Order.



"LAUD ER MASSY, IKE, HE'S COME!"

Tomboy done got er holt er him, an' wen we see de ole man grab up er bresh an' mek to'ds us we git 'em dar. "W'en Crimsum time 'gun ter git close by, we all 'gun ter fix up fo' dem ole pussons. Day nex' fo' Crimsum marse he mek er long highferlunit' speech an' tell us dat long's we all b'haved on'se's purity well an' wo'k hard an' mek er good crop, he gwine gin us er whole day fo' ter frolle erroun' an' joy wese's. Me an' Jack an' Tom—dem was du' wite boys—slip out'n de back do' an' des lit out. Down at de fu'niss wh' dey been er killin' bogs we sot an' rigged up er projek fo' ter wake up dem ole folks. Tom say, "Jack, yo' mus' be de ole Sandy Claws, an' we watch so's we don't git 'em." "Dat's right, Ike, but I hain't

"Yo' boys can't fool me dat erway," Den I say. "Ne' min', I be de ole handman. We'll git er ro'ked him, an' put er shirt 'n britches an' er ole hat on de head, an' we tak' some hog's bristles an' mek mustashes an' whiskers, an' I'll get up on de roof an' let de ole Sandy Claws down des es sof'ly." Den while we fixin' up de ole man we all sing some mo' er dat song an' laff 'bout how we gwinter do 'em up.

"A'ter so long er time, we git everything all right, an' we start down ter de quatahs. Uncle Ike so cu'ious an' contrary dat he can't live in peace wid de res' er der niggers, an' ole marse ha' ter bull' im' er cabin 'way off 'Com de res' weh de ole man could fuss 'n' qu'al des so much as he like. We ha' ter be mighty keerful gwine through de weeds, 'cause we see er light in Uncle Ike's cabin frong er hole in de chimbly. Any yudder time Aunt Sukie done be'n settin' by de fiah er noppin' an' er smokin' dat ole pipe twel de dead hours er de night; but now she done laid down, 'cause she 'spectin' ole Sandy Claws, an' she heah ole m'say dat he ain' gwine come home 'long as any pu'son 'wake bout de house. She layin' down, an' done had her head kivered up wid de quilt. Uncle Ike, he settin' up in de co'er wid he shucks, platin' an' ole hoss collar w'at he gwine ter sell nex' day fo' ter git de Crimsums dram wid. An' he had free big ole niggerriller taters roostin' in de ashes fo' de brekfus.

"Aun' Sukie keep er sayin': 'Ike, yo' don' yo' come ter bed? Don' yo' know hit's er gittin' late?' Uncle Ike says: 'Sukie, yo' des' shot up yout' mou'. I know w'at yo' studyin' about, yo' ole fool. Yo' lemmin' lone, an' ef yo' sleep go ter sleep, I tell yo'.' "So we all 'sidered an' 'sidered, an' I's we made up ter fix dat ole crittur up 'n' good shape. We all know ole Aunt Sukie al'n' got no sense ter frow' yo' nowhow, so we 'eide we gwine ter sea' Aunt Sukie 'n' Uncle Ike out 'n' dey been senses.

"Two or free days fo' Crimsum we wus er settin' on de fence, 'n' ole lady Sukie come by wid some truck ter make de fiah wid, an' den I sing dat little song w'at a be'n singin', an' I kap' on:

"An' it's w'at yo' fink
Ole Sukie had fo' mouth,
An' it's w'at yo' fink
Ole Sukie had fo' suppath,
An' it's w'at yo' fink
Ole Sukie had fo' suppath—
Apple sass an' sparre grass
An' hommin' butta."

"Well, sal, dat ole soul mos' had er spazzum w'en she hearin us er singin' dat song, an' she rail out 'n' buse us an' buse us an' call us all kin' er bad names an' freafen us wid ha'nts an' I dunno w'at all.

"Uncle Ike, he Aun' Sukie's ole man, an' he wus er contraries an' er spitefules' ole nigger on de whole plantation. He n'us er pokin' erroun' an' er grum'lin' 'bout sumpin'. He couldn' res' easy less'n he studyin' up some kin' er meanness. I see w'at ole marse keep dat ole nigger 'bout de place fo' nowhow, 'cause he ain' fitten fo' nuffin' but ter prowl erroun' an' hunt heenes, an' w'en he fit' one he al'us tek toll out'n it. He 'casional' us ter git er many er larrupin', wid 'e ole grumplin' ways, 'cause marse b'lieve ev'y wo'd Uncle Ike say, mek' no difference how much de ole scoun' stretch de blankit. But we done made up our m'n's ter git eben' wid ole Aunt Sukie an' Uncle Ike, too, an' we des tease dem pu'ssons twel dey mos' have er fit.

"Userer sing dis way w'en we see Uncle Ike er comin':

"Big Ike, little Ike, yo' bettah go;
Sukie take de ashcake slow.
Slow slow;
Big Ike, little Ike, yo' bettah go!
Lo'd massy! Yo' des arter seed dat ole contrary niggah w'en we sing dat song. He look so vigus dat yo' lik ole

"Dey wus er little chunk er fiah w'at kep' er winkin' an' er blinkin' in de b'ath, but we done be'n er watchin' frong dat hole twel we gittin' ified, an' las' I gon' ter climb up on de house. I climb right easy up de co'er an' outer de aidge er de run, an' I'om dat I eased erlong twel I got ter de chim'bly. I got er straddle er de ridgepole, an' den I fix' my ole Sandy Claws an' gun' ter ready fo' de cirkis. De gun' wus about er foot too low down, so's I ha' ter let one foot res' on de chim'bly an' w'en I rote de yudder leg down I say ter myself:

"Ole Sukie, Ole Sukie,
She's all in love wid me,
An' she ax' me down ter her house
Ter drink er cup er tea.

"Down, down, down went de Sandy Claws, breshin' de sut down, an' des as 'e come in sight Aun' Sukie wus all lack er crippled coon, 'Lawd er massy, like, he's come!'

"Des den de clof tetchet de little blaze er fiah, an' hit blazed way up, an' hit stifted me twel I los' my hold, an' wid er clitter clatter, rip an' ker blim, I landed down in de hot ashes, right on top er de Sandy Claws an' all mixed up wid Uncle Ike's taters.

"Yo' neber hearn sich er row 'twix' dis an' judgment, Aun' Sukie she squall: 'Oh, marse! Oh, mister! He'p! He'p!' De ole boy's come a'fter me an' Uncle Ike! An' she went er spinnin' out frong de dead teaweds. Uncle Ike, he done riz, an' wile's sendin' wild de Sandy Claws he goe er ax handle an' wus des'er lambastin' me.'

"After wiles I say: 'Please, Uncle Ike, don' hit me no mo!' Hit's Ceze, Uncle Ike! Please don' hit me no mo!' But de ole scamp, gittin' muddler dat evah w'e'er fit' hit' me, kep' er pealin' me an' er sayin': 'Yes, yo' rasc' yo' done ruft my tater! Yo' bin' singin' 'bout me. I'll big Ike you! I gwine little Ike you! I gwine Sukie Blueskin you!'

"Bout dat time ole marse he come to'ds de quatahs, an' he catch Jack an' Tom des as dey wus er gittin' ovah de fence.

"Wats de mattah, Sukie?" "Oh, marster, de debbles' in de house, er ras'lin' wid Ike!" "Des den I to' loose, an' w'en I lit out'n de do' o'ole marse grab me." "Dem ole critters den 'gin ter tell all so's ter tales, an' dey 'cuse me er tryin' ter b'un' de house down an' singin' bad songs, an' dey beg ole marse fo' ter buck me down 'cross er leg an' gimin' off' hundred."

"Ole marse lis'n, an' a'ter erwiles he

"THE EAST COAST OF FLORIDA
IS PARADISE REGAINED."

FLORIDA EAST COAST RAILWAY.

LOCAL TIME CARD No. 42. In Effect Aug. 28, 1902.

SOUTHBOUND—READ DOWN. NORTHBOUND—READ UP.

No. II	No. 39	No. 35	MAIN LINE.		No. 78	No. 38	No. 10
Ex. Sun.	Dai y	Dai y	LY.	South Jacksonville.	Dai y	Dai y	Daily
5 09 p	10 15	10 22 a	LY.	St. Augustine.	A	7 00 p	8 50 a
6 05 p	10 25	10 32 a		St. Augustine.	8 25 p	8 45 a
6 45 p	11 02	11 09 a		Hastings	8 55 p	8 55 a
7 02 p	11 15	11 22 a		East Palatka	9 05 p	9 05 a
7 33 p	11 25	11 32 a		Neoga	9 17 p	9 17 a
7 45 p	11 35	11 42 a		Altha	9 25 p	9 25 a
7 55 p	11 45	11 52 a		Dumont	9 35 p	9 35 a
8 15 p	12 05	12 12 a		Ormond	9 45 p	9 45 a
8 25 p	12 15	12 22 a		Daytona	9 55 p	9 55 a
8 35 p	12 25	12 32 a		Port Orange	10 05 p	10 05 a
8 45 p	12 35	12 42 a		North Smyrna	10 15 p	10 15 a
8 55 p	12 45	12 52 a		Oak Hill	10 25 p	10 25 a
9 05 p	12 55	12 52 p		Titusville	10 35 p	10 35 a
9 15 p	1 05	1 02 a		Cocoa	10 45 p	10 45 a
9 25 p	1 15	1 02 p		Bellville	10 55 p	10 55 a
9 35 p	1 25	1 02 p		El Gallo	11 05 p	11 05 a
9 45 p	1 35	1 02 p		Melbourne	11 15 p	11 15 a
9 55 p	1 45	1 02 p		Sebastian	11 25 p	11 25 a
10 05 p	1 55	1 02 p		St. Lucie	11 35 p	11 35 a
10 15 p	2 05	1 02 p		St. Lucie	11 45 p	11 45 a
10 25 p	2 15	1 02 p		Miami	11 55 p	11 55 a

BUFFET PARLOR CARS ON TRAINS 85 AND 78.

BRANCH LINES SCHEDULES.

No. 87	No. 55	No. 53	No. 49	No. 47	PALATKA BRANCH.	No.
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