# REV. DR. TALMAGE

## THE NOTED DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

### Subject: "A Snowy Day."

TEXT: "He went down and slew a lion in a pit in a snowy day."—I Chronicles xi., 22.

Have you ever heard of him? His name was Benaiah. He was a man of stout muscle and of great avoirdupois. His father was a hero, and he inherited prowess. He was athletic, and there was iron in his blood, and the strongest bone in his body was backbone. He is known for other wonders besides that of the text. An Egyptian five cubits in stature, or about seven feet nine inches high, was moving around in braggadocio and flourishing a great spear, careless as to whom he killed, and Benaiah of my text, with nothing but a walking stick, came upon him, snatched the spear from the Egyptian, and with one thrust of its sharp edge put an end to the blatant bully, which makes us think of the story in our Greek lesson, too hard for us if the smarter boy on the same bench had not helped us out with it, in which Horatius the Macedonian and Dioxippus the Athenian fought in the presence of Alexander, the Macedonian armed with shield and sword and javelin and the Athenian with nothing but a club. The Macedonian hurled the javelin, but the Athenian successfully dodged it, and the Macedonian lifted the spear, but the Athenian with the club broke it, and the Macedonian drew the sword, but the Athenian tripped him up before he could strike with it, and then the Athenian with his club would have beaten the life out of the Macedonian, fallen among his useless weapons, if Alexander had not commanded, "Stop! Stop!"

But Benaiah of the text is about to do something that will eclipse even that. There is trouble in all the neighborhood. Lambs are carried off in the night, and children venturing only a little way from their father's house are found mangled and dead. The last in the land was infested with lions, and few people dared meet one of these grizzly beasts, much less corner or attack it. As a good Providence would have it, one morning a footstep of a lion was tracked in the snow. It had been out on its devouring errand through the darkness, but at last it is found by the impression of the four paws on the white surface of the ground which way the wild beast came and which way it had gone. Perilous undertaking, but Benaiah, the hero of the text, arms himself with such weapons as those early days afforded, gunpowder having been invented in a far subsequent century by the German monk, Bertholdus Schwarz. Therefore without gun or any kind of firearms, Benaiah of the text no doubt depended on the sharp steel edge for his own defense and the slaughter of the lion as he followed the track through the snow. It may have been a javelin; it may have been only a knife. But what Benaiah lacks in weapons he will make up in strength of arm and skill of stroke. But where is the lion. We must not get off his track in the snow. The land has many cisterns, or pits, for catching rain, the rainfall being very scarce at certain seasons, and hence these cisterns, or reservoirs, are dug here and there and yonder. Lions have an instinct which seems to tell them when they are pursued, and this dread monster of which I speak retreats into one of these cisterns which happened to be free of water and is there panting from the long run and licking its jaws after a repast of human flesh and after quaffing the red vintage of human blood.

Benaiah is all alert and comes cautiously on toward the hiding place of this terror of the fields. Coming to the verge of the pit, he looks down at the lion, and the lion looks up at him. What a moment it was when their eyes clashed! But while a modern Du Chaillu, Gordon Cumming or Sir Samuel Baker or David Livingstone would have just brought the gun to the shoulder, and held the eye against the barrel, and blazed away into the depths, and finished the beast, Benaiah, with only the old time weapon, can do nothing until he gets on a level with the beast, and so he jumps into the pit, and the lion, with shining teeth of rage and claws lifted to tear to shreds the last vestige of human life, springs for the man, while Benaiah springs for the beast. But the quick stroke of the steel edge flashed again and again and again until the snow was no longer white and the right foot of triumphant Benaiah is half covered with the tawny mane of the slain horror of Palestine.

Now you see how emphatic and tragic and tremendous are the words of my text, "He went down and slew a lion in a pit in a snowy day." Why put that in the Bible? Why put it twice in the Bible, once in the book of Samuel and here in the book of Chronicles? Oh, the practical lessons are so many for you and for me! What a cheer in this subject for all those of you who are in conjunction of hostile circumstances. Three things were against Benaiah of my text in the moment of combat, the snow that impeded his movement, the pit that environed him in a small space, and the lion, with open jaws and uplifted paw. And yet I hear the shout of Benaiah's victory. Oh, men and women of three troubles, you say, "I could stand one, and I think I could stand two, but three are at least one too many."

There is a man in business perplexity and who has sickness in his family, and old age is coming on. Three troubles—a lion, a pit and snowy day. There is a good woman with failing health and a dissipated husband and a wayward boy—three troubles. There is a young man, salary cut down, bad cough, frowning future—three troubles. There is a maiden with difficult school lessons she cannot get, a face that is not as attractive as some of her schoolmates', a prospect that through hard times she must quit school before she graduates—three troubles. There is an author, his manuscript rejected, his power of origination in decadence, a numbness in forefinger and thumb, which threatens paralysis—three troubles. There is a reporter of fine taste sent to report a pugilism instead of an oratorio, the copy he hands in rejected because the paper is full, a mother to support on small income—three troubles. I could march right off these seats and across this platform, if they would come at my call, 500 people with three troubles. This is the opportunity to play the hero or the heroine, not on a small stage, with a few hundred people to clap their approval, but with all the galleries of heaven filled with sympathetic and applauding spectators, for we are "surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses." My brother, my sister, my father, my mother, what a chance you have! While you are in the struggle, if you only have the grace of Christ to listen, a voice parts the heavens, saying, "My grace is sufficient for thee," "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth," "You shall be more than conquerors." And that reminds me of a letter on my table written by some one whom I suppose to be at this moment present, saying, "My dear, dear doctor, you will please pardon the writer for asking that at some time when you feel like it you kindly preach from the thirtieth Psalm, fifth verse, 'Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning,' and much oblige a downtown business man."

So to all downtown business men and to all uptown business men I say: If you have on hand goods that you cannot sell and debtors who will not or cannot pay, and you are also suffering from uncertainty as to what the imbecile American Congress will do about the tariff, you have three troubles, and enough to bring you within the range of the consolation of my text, where you find the triumph of Benaiah over a lion, and a pit and a snowy day. If you have only one trouble I cannot spend any time with you to-day. You must have at least three, and then remember how many have triumphed over such a triad of misfortune. Paul had three troubles: Sanhedrin denouncing him—that was one great trouble; physical infirmity, which he called "a thorn in the flesh," and although we know not what the thorn was, we do know from the figure he used that it must have been something that stuck him—that was the second trouble; approaching martyrdom—that made the three troubles. Yet hear what he says, "If I had only one misfortune, I could stand that, but three are two too many?" No. I misinterpret. He says: "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing. Poor, yet making many rich. Having nothing, yet possessing all things." "Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

David had three troubles, a bad boy, a temptation to dissoluteness and dethronement. What does he say? "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be cast into the midst of the sea."

John Wesley had three troubles—defamation by mobs, domestic infelicity, fatigue from more sermons preached and more miles traveled than almost any man of his time. What does he say? "The best of all is, God is with us." And when his poet brother, Charles Wesley, said to him, "Brother John, if the Lord were to give me wings, I'd fly." John's reply was, "Brother Charles, if the Lord told me to fly, I'd do it and leave Him to find the wings."

George Whitefield had three troubles—rejection from the pulpits of England because he was too dramatic—that was one trouble; strabismus, or the crossing of his eyes, that subjected him to the caricature of all the small wits of the day; vermin and dead animals thrown at him while he preached on the commons—that made three troubles. Nevertheless, his sermons were so buoyant that a little child, dying soon after hearing him preach, said in the intervals of pain, "Let me go to Mr. Whitefield's God." Oh, I am so glad that Benaiah of my text was not the only one who triumphed over a lion in a pit on a snowy day.

Notice in my text a victory over bad weather. It was a snowy day, when one's vitality is at a low ebb and the spirits are naturally depressed and one does not feel like undertaking a great enterprise, when Benaiah rubs his hands together to warm them by extra friction, or trashes his arms around him to revive circulation of the blood, and then goes at the lion, which was all the more fierce and ravenous, because of the sharp weather. Inspiration here admits atmospheric hindrance. The snowy day at Valley Forge well nigh put an end to the struggle for American independence. The snowy day demolished Napoleon's army on the way from Moscow.

The inclemency of January and February weather has some years bankrupted thousands of merchants. Long succession of stormy Sabbaths has crippled innumerable churches. Lighthouses veiled by the snow on many a coast have failed to warn off from the rocks the doomed frigate. Tens of thousands of Christians of nervous temperament by the depression of a snowy day almost despair of reaching heaven. Yet in that style of weather Benaiah of the text achieved his most celebrated victory, and let us by the grace of God become victor over influences atmospheric. If we are happy only when the wind blows from the clear northwest, and the thermometer is above freezing point, and the sky is an inverted blue cup of sunshine poured all over us, it is a religion 95 per cent. off. Thank God there are Christians who, though their whole life through sickness has been a snowy day, have killed every lion of despondency that dared to put its cruel paw against their suffering pillow. It was a snowy day when the Pilgrim Fathers set foot not on a bank of flowers, but on the cold New England rock, and from a ship that might have been more appropriately called after a December hurricane than after a "Mayflower" they took possession of this great continent. And amid more chilly worldly circumstances many a good man or a good woman has taken possession of a whole continent of spiritual satisfaction, valleys of peace and rivers of gladness and mountains of joy. Christ landed in our world not in the month of May, but in the stormy month of December, to show that we might have Christ in winter weather and on a snowy day.

Notice everything down in the pit that snowy day depended upon Benaiah's weapon. There was as much strength in one muscle of that lion as in all the muscles of both arms of Benaiah. It is the strongest of beasts, and has been known to carry off an ox. Its tongue is so rough that it acts as a rasp tearing off the flesh in licks. The two great canines at each side of the mouth make escape impossible for anything it has once seized. Yet Benaiah puts his heel on the neck of this "king of beasts," Was it a dagger? Was it a javelin? Was it a knife? I cannot tell, but everything depended on it. But for that Benaiah's body under one crunch of the monster would have been left limp and tumbled in the snow. And when you and I go into the fight with temptation, if we have not the right kind of weapon, instead of our slaying the lion the lion will slay us. The sword of the Spirit! Nothing in earth or hell can stand before that. Victory with that, or no victory at all. By that I mean prayer to God, confidence in His rescuing power, saving grace, almighty deliverance. I do not care what you call it. I call it "sword of the Spirit." And if the lions of all the jungles of perdition should at once spring upon your soul by that weapon of heavenly metal you can thrust them back and cut them down, and stab them through and leave them powerless at your feet. Your good resolution wielded against the powers which assault you is a toy pistol against an Armstrong gun; is a penknife held out against the brandished sabers of a Heintzelman's cavalry charge. Go into the fight against sin on your own strength, and the result will be the hot breath of the lion in your blanched face, and his front paws one on each lung. Alas! for the man not fully armed down in the pit on a snowy day, and before him a lion!

All my hearers and readers have a big fight of some sort on hand, but the biggest and the wrathiest lion which you have to fight is what the Bible calls "the roaring lion who walketh about, seeking whom he may devour." Now, you have never seen a real lion unless you have seen him in India or Africa, just after capture. Long caging breaks his spirit, and the constant presence of human beings tames him. But you ought to see him spring against the iron bars in the zoological gardens of Calcutta and hear him roar for the prey. It makes one's blood curdle, and you shrink back, although you know there is no peril. Plenty of lions in olden time. Six hundred of them were slaughtered on one occasion in the presence of Pompey in the Roman amphitheater. Lions came out and destroyed the camels which carried the baggage of Xerxes' army. In Bible times there were so many lions that they are frequently alluded to in the Scriptures. Joel, the prophet, describes the "cheek teeth" of a great lion, and Isaiah mentions among the attractions of heaven that "no lion shall be there," and Amos speaks of a shepherd taking a lamb's ear out of the mouth of a lion, and Solomon describes the righteous as "bold as a lion," and Daniel was a great lion tamer, and David and Jeremiah and St. John often speak of this creature.

But most am I impressed by what I have quoted from the Apostle Peter when he calls the devil a lion. That means strength. That means bloodthirstiness. That means cruelty. That means destruction. Some of you have felt the strength of his paw, and the sharpness of his tooth, and the horror of his rage. Yes, he is a savage devil. He roared at everything good when Lord Claverhouse assailed the Covenanters, and Bartholomew against the Huguenots one August night when the bell tolled for the butchery to begin, and the ghastly joke in the street was, "Blood letting is good in August," and 50,000 assassin knives were plunged into the victims, and this monster has had under his paw many of the grandest souls of all time, and fattened with the spoils of centuries he comes for you.

But I am glad to say to all of you who have got the worst in such a struggle that there is a lion on our side if you want him, Revelation v., 5, "The lion of Judah's tribe." A Lamb to us, but a lion to meet that other lion, and you can easily guess who will beat in that fight, and who will be beaten. When two opposing lions meet in a jungle in India, you cannot tell which will overcome and which will be overcome. They glare at each other for a moment, and then with full strength of muscle they dash against each other like two thunderbolts of colliding stormclouds, and with jaws like the crush of avalanches, and with a resounding voice that makes the Himalayas tremble, and with a pull and tear and clutch and trample and shaking of the head from side to side until it is too much for human endurance to witness, and, though one lion may be left dead, the one which has conquered crawls away lacerated and gashed and lame and eyeless to bleed to death in an adjoining jungle. But if you and I feel enough our weakness in this battle of temptation and ask for the divine help against that old lion of hell, described in St. Peter, will go to the stronger lion described in Revelation, and it will be no uncertain grapple, but under one omnipotent stroke the devouring monster that would slay our soul shall go reeling back into a pit 10,000 times deeper than that in which Benaiah slew the lion on a snowy day.

A word to all who are in a snowy day. Oh, fathers and mothers who have lost children, that is the weather that cuts through body and soul. But drive back the lion of bereavement with the thought which David Rae, of Edinburgh, got from the Scotch gravedigger, who was always planting white clover and the sweetest flowers on the children's graves in the cemetery, and when asked why he did so replied: "Surely, sir, I canna make ower fine the bed covering o' a little innocent sleeper that's waitin there till it's God's time to waken it, and cover it with the white robe, and waft it away to glory. When sic grandeur is waitin it yonder, it's fit it should be decked oot here. I think the Saviour that counts its dust sae precious will like to see the white clover sheet spread ower it. Do ye noo think so, too, sir?" Cheer up all, disconsolates. The best work for God and humanity has been done on the snowy day. At gloomy Marine Terrace, island of Jersey, the exile, Victor Hugo, wrought the mightiest achievements of his pen. Ezekiel, banished and bereft and an invalid at Cornhill, on the banks of Chebar, had his momentous vision of the cherubim and wheels within wheels. By the dim light of a dungeon window at Bedford, John Bunyan sketches the "Delectable Mountains." Milton writes the greatest poem of all time without eyes. Michael Angelo carved a statue out of snow, and all Florence gazed in raptures at its exquisiteness, and many of God's servants have out of the cold cut their immortality. Persecutions were the dark background that made more impressive the courage and consecration of Savonarola, who, when threatened with denial of burial, said, "Throw me into the Arno if you choose; the resurrection day will find me, and that is enough. Benaiah on a cold damp, cutting, snowy day gained leonine triumph. Hardship and trouble have again and again exalted and inspired and glorified their subjects.

The bush itself has mounted higher
And flourished unconsumed in fire.

Well, we have had many snowy days within the past month, and added to the chill of the weather was the chilling dismay at the nonarrival of the ocean steamer Gascogne. Overdue for eight days, many had given her up as lost, and the most hopeful were very anxious. The cyclones, whose play is shipwrecks, had been reported being in wildest romp all up and down the Atlantic. The ocean a few days before had swallowed the Elbe, and with unappeased appetite seemed saying, "Give us more of the best shipping." The Normandie came in on the same track the Gascogne was to travel, and it had not seen her. The Teutonic, saved almost by the superhuman efforts of captain and crew, came in and had heard no gun of distress from that missing steamer. There were pale faces and wringing hands on both continents, and tears rolled down cold cheeks on those snowy days. We all feared that the worst had happened and talked of the City of Boston as never heard of after sailing, and the steamship President, on which the brilliant Cookman sailed, never reported and never to be heard of again until the time when the sea gives up its dead. But at last, under most powerful glass at Fire Island, a ship was seen limping this way over the waters. Then we all began to hope that it might be the missing French liner. Three hours of tedious and agonizing waiting and two continents in suspense. When will the eyeglasses at Fire Island make revelation of this awful mystery of the sea? There it is! Ha, ha! The Gascogne! Quick! Wire the news to the city! Swing the flags out on the towers! Ring the bells! Sound the whistles of the shipping all the way up from Sandy Hook to New York Battery! "She's safe! She's safe!" are the words caught up and passed on from street to street. "It is the Gascogne!" is the cry sounding through all our delighted homes and thrilling all the telegraphic wires of the continent and all the cables under the sea, and the huzza on the wharf as the gangplanks were swung out for disembarkation was a small part of the huzza that lifted both hemispheres into exultation. The flakes of snow fell on the "extra" as we opened it on the street to get the latest particulars.

Well, it will be better than that when some of you are seen entering the harbor of heaven. You have had a rough voyage. No mistake about that. Snowy day after snowy day. Again and again the machinery of health and courage broke down, and the waves of temptation have swept clear over the hurricane deck, so that you were often compelled to say, "All Thy waves and Thy billows have gone over me," and you were down in the trough of that sea and down in the trough of the other sea, and many despaired of your safe arrival. But the great Pilot, not one who must come off from some other craft, but the one who walked storm swept Galilee and now walks the wintry Atlantic, comes on board and heads you for the haven, when no sooner have you passed the narrows of death than you find all the banks lined with immortals celebrating your arrival, and while some break off palm branches from the banks and wave them those standing on one side will chant, "There shall be no more sea," and those standing on the other side will chant, "These are they which came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Off of the stormy sea into the smooth harbor. Out of leonine struggle in the pit to guidance by the Lamb, who shall lead you to living fountains of water. Out of the snowy day of earthly severities into the gardens of everlasting lora and into orchards of eternal fruitage, the fall of their white blossoms the only snow in heaven.

### Uncle Sam in Charge.

The schooner Carolina, which was seized at Charleston, S. C., a few days ago by the dispensary constables, while endeavoring to land a cargo of whisky at one of the wharves, has been taken possession of by a deputy United States marshal, who is now in charge. The arrest of the vessel was upon a libel for possession instituted by the captain and owners of the Carolina. The action will take the dispensary law into the federal courts.


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### TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JAN. 7, 1895.

| 40 Daily. | 38 Daily ex Sun. | 32 Daily. | 36 Daily. | 34 Daily. | NORTHERN POINTS. | | 35 Daily. | 33 Daily. | 31 Daily. | 37 Daily Express. | 39 Daily. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 11 00p | ..... | 6 00p | 4 15p | 8 15a | Lv....Jacksonville.... | Ar | 10 30a | 7 05p | 9 55a | ..... | 6 00a |
| 11 55p | ..... | 6 55p | 5 00p | 9 12a | Lv.....Yulee..... | Ar | 9 37a | 6 35p | 9 12a | ..... | 4 50a |
| ..... | ..... | 7 30p | 5 30p | 10 25a | Ar.....Fernandina.... | Lv | 9 00a | 4 25p | 8 30a | ..... | ..... |
| 2 00a | ..... | 8 32p | 6 50p | 10 40a | Ar.....Everett..... | Ar | 7 48a | 4 52p | 7 25a | ..... | 2 30a |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | Ar.....Brunswick..... | Ar | ..... | 6 20p | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 8 55p | 12 28p | Ar.....Savannah .... | Lv | 6 00a | 3 04p | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | 4 00p | ..... | 9 05p | 12 38p | Lv.....Savannah..... | Ar | 5 46a | 2 56p | ..... | 10 45a | ..... |
| ..... | 6 15p | ..... | 11 23p | 2 23p | Ar....Fairfax, S. C.... | Lv | 3 50a | 1 12p | ..... | 8 25a | ..... |
| ..... | 9 30p | ..... | 6 30p | | Ar....Augusta, Ga.... | Lv | 8 40p | | ..... | 7 15a | ..... |
| ..... | 7 30p | ..... | 12 14a | 3 03p | Ar...Denmark, S. C.. | Lv | 3 05a | 12 34p | ..... | 2 10a | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 2 10a | 4 30p | Ar ..Columbia, S. C.. | Lv | 1 30a | 11 10a | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 2 50p | | Ar. Spartanburg, S. C. | Lv | | | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 6 45p | | Ar...Asheville, N. C.. | Lv | | | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 6 58a | 9 16p | Ar...Charlotte, N. C.. | Lv | 11 00p | 8 25a | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 8 31a | 10 25p | Ar...Salisbury, N. C.. | Lv | 9 17p | 7 30a | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 10 10a | 11 40p | Ar..Greensboro, N. C. | Lv | 7 36p | 6 15a | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 11 40a | 12 50a | Ar.....Danville, Va.. | Lv | 5 55p | 5 00a | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 2 50p | 6 45a | Ar....Richmond, Va... | Lv | 12 30p | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 1 50p | 2 43a | Ar...Lynchburg, Va.. | Lv | 3 48p | 2 43a | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 4 07p | 4 38a | Ar.Charlottesville, Va | Lv | 2 12p | 1 08a | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 8 30p | 7 42a | Ar....Washington.... | Lv | 11 01a | 10 05p | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 11 25p | 9 10a | Ar .....Baltimore.... | Lv | 9 42a | 8 37p | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 2 56a | 11 30a | Ar.....Philadelphia... | Lv | 7 20a | 5 55p | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | 6 23a | 2 03p | Ar.....New York..... | Lv | 12 15a | 3 20p | ..... | ..... | ..... |

No. 36 carries Sleeper Jacksonville to New York. No. 34 carries compartment cars St. Augustine to New York. Dining car. Through sleeper Tampa to New York.

No. 35 Vestibule Sleeper New York to Jacksonville. No. 33 compartment cars New York to St. Augustine. Dining car. Pullman sleepers New York to Tampa. Dining cars between Charlotte and St. Augustine.

### CINCINNATI-JACKSONVILLE.

| No. 40 Through Sleepers. | No. 39 Cincinnati and Florida Limited. | | Chicago, Toledo, Detroit, Cleveland, Louisville, Nashville, Indianapolis. | | No 31 Cincinnati and Florida Limited. | No 39 Through Sleepers. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 11 00p | 6 00pm | Lv | Jacks'v'le | Ar | 9 55am | 6 00a |
| 2 00a | 8 32pm | Ar | Everett | Lv | 7 25am | 2 20a |
| 8 25a | 1 27 am | " | Macon | " | 2 30am | 7 3 p |
| 11 45a | 4 02 am | " | Atlanta | " | 11 45pm | 4 10p |
| 7 10p | 9 12am | " | Chatn'ga | " | 6 40pm | 8 45a |
| 7 30a | 7 20 pm | " | Cin'na'ti | " | 8 30am | 8 00p |

Sleepers on No. 40 will be open for passengers at 8:30 p. m. Those having berths on No. 39 can occupy them until 7:30 a. m.

Nos. 31 and 33 solid vestibule to and from Cincinnati Jacksonville. Nos. 39 and 40 solid train Chattanooga Jacksonville. Sleepers to and from Cincinnati.

Nos. 31, 32, 39 and 40 connect with St. Augustine and Palm Beach Trains.

### HOLLY SPRINGS ROUTE,

To St. Louis, Chicago, Sioux City.

| No 32 | | | No 31 |
|---|---|---|---|
| 6 00pm | Lv | Jacksonville | Ar 9 55am |
| 4 02am | Ar | Atlanta | Lv 11 45pm |
| 12 00n'n | " | Birmingham | " 2 55pm |
| 7 50pm | " | Holly Springs | " 7 20am |
| 7 35am | " | St. Louis | " 7 30pm |
| 5 00pm | " | Chicago | " 1 35pm |
| 7 30pm | " | Dubuque | " 7 30am |
| 7 00am | " | Sioux City | " 8 00pm |

Through Pullman sleepers St. Louis and Jacksonville. Sleepers through Chicago or Sioux City and Jacksonville with but one change.

### KANSAS CITY LINE—Through Sleeper Jacksonville, Kansas City.

| No. 32. | | Missouri, Arkansas, Indian Territory. | | No. 31 |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 6 00pm | Lv | Jacksonville | Ar | 9 55am |
| 8 32pm | Ar | Everett | Lv | 7 25am |
| 12 00n'n | Ar | Birmingham | Lv | 2 55pm |
| 10 00pm | Ar | Memphis | Lv | 5 20am |
| 9 15 m | Ar | Springfield, Mo. | Lv | 6 10pm |
| 5 00pm | Ar | Kansas City | Lv | 10 30am |

### Every Tourist Should Visit Silver Springs.

| Nos. 6 and 13 Daily. | Nos. 2 and 9 Daily. | | South and West Florida and New Orleans. | | Nos. 7 and 14 Daily. | Nos. 3 and 10 Daily. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| ..... | 9 00am | Lv | Fernandina | Ar | ..... | 5 30pm |
| ..... | 10 08am | Lv | Callahan | Ar | ..... | 3 53pm |
| 7 45pm | 9 40am | Lv | Jacksonville | Ar | 7 00am | 3 35pm |
| 8 40pm | 10 40am | Ar | Baldwin | Lv | 6 00am | 2 55pm |
| 10 08pm | 11 54am | Ar | Starke | Lv | 4 28am | 1 37pm |
| 10 40pm | 12 25pm | Ar | Waldo | Lv | 3 52am | 1 10pm |
| x7 00am | 1 56pm | Ar | Gainesville | Lv | 11 00am | 11 52pm |
| ..... | 6 00pm | Ar | Cedar Key | Lv | ..... | 7 40am |
| 11 25pm | 1 26pm | Ar | Hawthorne | Lv | 3 08am | 12 25pm |
| 12 06am | 1 57pm | Ar | Citra | Lv | 2 30am | 11 57am |
| ..... | 2 38pm | Ar | Silver Spring | Lv | ..... | 11 13am |
| 1 25am | 2 53pm | Ar | Ocala | Lv | 1 25am | 11 05am |
| ..... | 5 50pm | Ar | Homosassa | Lv | ..... | 6 30am |
| 3 15am | 3 33pm | Ar | Wildwood | Lv | 12 15am | 10 08am |
| 4 00am | 4 25pm | Ar | Leesburg | Lv | 10 55pm | 9 28am |
| 4 37am | 4 52pm | Ar | Tavares | Lv | 9 52pm | 9 00am |
| 6 45am | 6 20pm | Ar | Orlando | Lv | 7 30pm | 7 35am |
| x11 23a | 6 50pm | Ar | Winter Park | Lv | x2 57pm | 7 07am |
| 4 17am | 4 59pm | Ar | Lacoochee | Lv | 10 20pm | 9 01am |
| ..... | x 9 00p | Ar | Tarpon Springs | Lv | ..... | x7 00am |
| ..... | x9 16pm | Ar | Sutherland | Lv | ..... | x6 42am |
| ..... | x9 30pm | Ar | Dunedin | Lv | ..... | x6 25am |
| ..... | x10 30p | Ar | St. Petersburg | Lv | ..... | x5 25am |
| 4 38am | 5 16pm | Ar | Dade City | Lv | 9 58pm | 8 44am |
| 5 46am | 6 15pm | Ar | Plant City | Lv | 8 42pm | 7 48am |
| 6 50am | 7 10pm | Ar | +Tampa | Lv | 7 30pm | 7 00am |
| 6 30pm | 9 40am | Lv | Jacksonville | Ar | 8 05am | 3 35pm |
| 8 36pm | 11 54am | Ar | Lake City | Lv | 5 55am | 12 44pm |
| 9 25pm | 12 38pm | Ar | Live Oak | Lv | 5 09am | 11 50am |
| 10 28pm | 1 32pm | Ar | Madison | Lv | 4 10am | 10 45am |
| 11 35pm | 2 50pm | Ar | Monticello | Lv | 2 40am | 9 15am |
| 12 40am | 3 37pm | Ar | Tallahassee | Lv | 2 15 m | 8 40am |
| ..... | 4 32pm | Ar | Quincy | Lv | 1 17am | ..... |
| | 5 15pm | Ar | River Junction | Lv | 12 35am | |
| Through Pullman Sleepers Jacksonville to New Orleans. | 11 00pm | Ar | Pensacola | Lv | 7 25pm | |
| | 3 05am | Ar | Mobile | Lv | 3 35pm | |
| | 7 35am | Ar | New Orleans | Lv | 11 00am | |

Parlor Cars on Nos. 9 and 10 between Jacksonville and Tampa.

x Daily except Sunday. + Connection at Tampa for St Petersburg, Manatee River and Key West and Havana steamers. At Waldo steam r for Melrose. Connects at Tallahassee for St. Marks, Carabelle and Apalachicola. Connects at River Junction for Chattahoochee river steamers. Connects at Oca'a for Homo asa.

C. S. BEERBOWER,
Ticket Agent, 86 West Bay street, corner Hogan, Jacksonville, Fla.
N. S. PENNINGTON, Traffic Manager.
A. O. MacDONELL,
General Passenger Agent


# THE CLYDE STEAMSHIP CO.

## NEW YORK, CHARLESTON AND FLORIDA LINES

The magnificent Steamships of this Line are appointed to sail as follows:
Calling at Charleston, S. C., both ways.

| From New York. Pier 29, E. R. | | | Standard Time—Steamer. | | From Jacksonville, Fla. for Charleston and New York. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Monday, | Jan. 28, | at 3 p m | CHEROKEE | Sunday, | Feb. 3, | at 10 30 a m | |
| Wednesday, | " 30, | at 3 p m | YEMASSEE | Tuesday, | " 5, | at 12 30 p m | |
| Friday, | Feb. 1, | at 3 p m | ALGONQUIN | Thursday, | " 7, | at 1 30 p m | |
| Monday | " 4, | at 3 p m | SEMINOLE | Sunday, | " 10, | at 5 00 a m | |
| Wednesday, | " 6, | at 3 p m | IROQUOIS | Tuesday, | " 12, | at 6 30 a m | |
| Friday, | " 8, | at 3 p m | CHEROKEE | Thursday, | " 14, | at 8 00 a m | |
| Monday, | " 11, | at 3 p m | YEMASSEE | Sunday, | " 17, | at 11 00