P. P. P.

PRICKLY ASH, POKE ROOT AND POTASSIUM

Makes Marvelous Cures in Blood Poison Rheumatism and Scrofula

PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND OLD SORES CATARRH, MALARIA, KIDNEY TROUBLES and DYSPEPSIA

P. P. P. purifies the blood, builds up the weak and debilitated, gives strength to weakened nerves, expels disease, giving the patient health and happiness where sickness, gloomy feelings and lassitude first prevailed.

For primary, secondary and tertiary syphilis, for blood poisoning, mercurial poison, malaria, dyspepsia, and for all blood and skin diseases, like blotches, pimples, old chronic ulcers, tetter, scald head, boils, erysipelas, eczema—we may say, without fear of contradiction, that P. P. P. is the best blood purifier in the world, and makes positive, speedy and permanent cures.

Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is an impure conduit, due to menstrual irregularities, are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood-cleansing properties of P. P. P.—Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

SPRINGFIELD, MO., Aug. 14th, 1893. —I can speak in the highest terms of your medicine from my own personal knowledge. I was affected with heart disease, pleurisy and rheumatism for 35 years, was treated by the very best physicians and spent hundreds of dollars, tried every known remedy without finding relief. I have only taken one bottle of your P. P. P., and can cheerfully say it has done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I can recommend your medicine to all sufferers of the above diseases.
MRS. M. M. TEARY,
Springfield, Green County, Mo.

Are entirely removed by P.P.P. —Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium, the greatest blood purifier on earth.

ABERDEEN, O., July 21, 1891. MESSRS. LIPPMAN BROS., Savannah, Ga.: DEAR SIRS—I bought a bottle of your P. P. P. at Hot Springs, Ark., and it has done me more good than three months' treatment at the Hot Springs. Send three bottles C. O. D.
Respectfully yours,
JAS. M. NEWTON,
Aberdeen, Brown County, O.

Capt. J. D. Johnston.

To all whom it may concern: I hereby testify to the wonderful properties of P. P. P. for eruptions of the skin. I suffered for several years with an unsightly and disagreeable eruption on my face. I tried every known remedy but in vain, until P. P. P. was used, and am now entirely cured.
(Signed by) J. D. JOHNSTON,
Savannah, Ga.

Skin Cancer Cured.

Testimony from the Mayor of Sequin, Tex.

SEQUIN, TEX., January 14, 1893. MESSRS. LIPPMAN BROS., Savannah, Ga.: *Gentlemen*—I have tried your P. P. P. for a disease of the skin, usually known as skin cancer, of thirty years' standing, and found great relief; it purifies the blood and removes all irritation from the seat of the disease and prevents any spreading of the sores. I have taken fifteen six bottles and feel confident that another course will effect a cure. It has also relieved me from indigestion and stomach troubles. Yours truly,
CAPT. W. M. RUST,
Attorney at Law.

Book on Blood Diseases Mailed Free.
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.
LIPPMAN BROS.
PROPRIETORS,
Lippman's Block, Savannah, Ga.

Andrews & Middleton,

Livery, Sale and Feed Stables.

FINEST TURNOUTS in the city.
Drummers' Teams and Draying a Specialty.
Prompt Attention.
REASONABLE CHARGES.

Stables corner Call and Thompson streets, one block from Depot.

MORGAN BROS.,

P. O. Building, Starke, Fla.

NEWSDEALERS, SUBSCRIPTION AGENTS and

Wholesale and Retail Stationers.

Dealers in Musical Instruments and Merchandise, Wall Paper, Novelties, etc. Picture frames made to order. Full line of School Books and Supplies. Legal Blanks. Orders for Printing received. Christmas goods in season.

Wm TISON

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES,

Hodges Block, Starke, Fla.

Has the finest driving and riding horses in the city

Gentle Horses. Stylish Rigs.

Horses Boarded at Reasonable Prices and Given Best Attention.

C. M. Sparkmann & Co.

—DEALERS IN—

HIGH GRADE WHISKIES.

Rye Whiskey, $2 to $5 per gal. Corn Whiskey, $2 to $2.50 per gal. Gins, $2 to $2.50 per gal. Rum, $2 to $2.50 per gal. Apple Brandy, $2.50 to $3 per gal. Peach Brandy $2.50 to $3 per gal. White Wheat Whiskey, $2.50 per gal. Prompt attention paid to all orders.

JUG TRADE A SPECIALTY.

Starke, Florida.

OUR JOB OFFICE

Is well fitted up with a full assortment of

NEW JOB TYPE,

And is prepared to furnish on short notice

Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Note Heads Statements, Cards, Etc.

G. S. HACKER & SON,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Building Material, Builders' Hardware.

Window and Fancy Glass a Specialty.

Charleston, S. C.

DRUG STORE.

J. L. GASKINS,

—DEALER IN—

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Starke, Fla.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours—day or night.

Oscar Wilde Bankrupt.

A receiving order in bankruptcy has been issued at London against Oscar Wilde's property by the Marquis of Queensberry, claiming 677 pounds costs, in the author's unsuccessful action for libel.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE NOTED DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "Plain People."

TEXT: "Salute Asyncritus, Phlegon, Hermas, Patrobas, Hermes, Philologus and Julia."—Romans xvi., 14, 15.

Matthew Henry, Albert Barnes, Adam Clark, Thomas Scott and all the commentators pass by these verses without any especial remark. The other twenty people mentioned in the chapter were distinguished for something and were therefore discussed by the illustrious expositors, but nothing is said about Asyncritus, Phlegon, Hermas, Patrobas, Hermes, Philologus and Julia. Where were they born? No one knows. Where did they die? There is no record of their decease. For what were they distinguished? Absolutely for nothing, or the trait of character would have been brought out by the apostle. If they had been very intrepid or opulent or hirsute or musical of cadence or crass of style or in anywise anomalous, that feature would have been caught by the apostolic camera. But they were good people, because Paul sent to them his high Christian regards. They were ordinary people, moving in ordinary sphere, attending to ordinary duty and meeting ordinary responsibilities.

What the world wants is a religion for ordinary people. If there be in the United States 65,000,000 people, there are certainly not more than 1,000,000 extraordinary, and then there are 64,000,000 ordinary, and we do well to turn our backs for a little while upon the distinguished and conspicuous people of the Bible and consider in our text the seven ordinary. We spend too much of our time in twisting garlands for remarkables and building thrones for magnates and sculpturing warriors and apotheosizing philanthropists. The rank and file of the Lord's soldiery need especial help.

The vast majority of people to whom this sermon comes will never lead an army, will never write a State constitution, will never electrify a Senate, will never make an important invention, will never introduce a new philosophy, will never decide the fate of a Nation. You do not expect to; you do not want to. You will not be a Moses to lead a Nation out of bondage. You will not be a Joshua to prolong the daylight until you can shut five kings in a cavern. You will not be a St. John to unroll an apocalypse. You will not be a Paul to preside over an apostolic college. You will not be a Mary to mother a Christ. You will more probably be Asyncritus or Phlegon or Hermas or Patrobas or Hermes or Philologus or Julia.

Many of you are women at the head of households. This morning you launched the family for Sabbath observance. Your brain decided the apparel, and your judgment was final on all questions of personal attire. Every morning you plan for the day. The culinary department of your household is in your dominion. You decide all questions of diet. All the sanitary regulations of your house are under your supervision. To regulate the food, and the apparel, and the habits and decide the thousand questions of home life is a tax upon your brain and nerve and general health absolutely appalling if there be no divine alleviation.

It does not help you much to be told that Elizabeth Fry did wonderful things and the criminals of Newgate. It does not help you much to be told that Mrs. Judson was very brave among the Bornesian cannibals. It does not help you much to be told that Florence Nightingale was very kind to the wounded in the Crimea. It would be better for me to tell you that the Divine Friend of Mary and Martha is your friend, and that He sees all the annoyances and disappointments and abrasions and exasperations of an ordinary housekeeper from morn till night, and from the first day of the year to the last day of the year and at your call He is ready with help and re-enforcements.

They who provide the food of the world decide the health of the world. One of the greatest battles of this century was lost because the commander that morning had a fit of indigestion. You have only to go on some errand amid the taverns and the hotels of United States and Great Britain to appreciate the fact that a vast multitude of the human race are slaughtered by incompetent cookery. Though a young woman may have taken lessons in music and may have taken lessons in painting and lessons in astronomy, she is not well educated unless she has taken lessons in dough. They who decide the apparel of the world and the food of the world decide the endurance of the world.

An unthinking man may consider it a matter of little importance—the cares of the household and the economies of domestic life—but I tell you the earth is strown with the martyrs of kitchen and nursery. The health shattered womanhood of America cries out for a God who can help ordinary women in the ordinary duties of housekeeping. The wearing, grinding, unappreciated work goes on, but the same Christ who stood on the bank of Galilee in the early morning and kindled the fire and had the fish already cleaned and broiling when the sportsmen stepped ashore, chilled and hungry, will help every woman to prepare breakfast, whether by her own hand or the hand of her hired help.

The God who made indestructible eulogy of Hannah, who made a coat for Samuel, boy, and carried it to the temple every year, will help every woman in preparing the family wardrobe. The God who opens the Bible with the story of Abraham's entertainment of the three angels on the plains of Mamre will help every woman to provide hospitality, however rare and embarrassing. It is high time that some of the attention we have been giving to the remarkable women of the Bible—remarkable for their virtue or want of it or remarkable for their deeds—Deborah and Jezebel and Herodia and Athaliah and Dorcas and the Marys, excellent and abandoned—it is high time some of the attention we have been giving to these conspicuous women of the Bible be given to Julia of the text, an ordinary woman amid ordinary circumstances, attending to ordinary duties and meeting ordinary responsibilities.

Then there are the ordinary business men. They need divine and Christian help. When we begin to talk about business life, we shoot right off and talk about men who did business on a large scale, and who sold millions of dollars of goods a year, but the vast majority of business men do not sell a million dollars of goods, nor half a million, nor a quarter of a million, nor the eighth part of a million. Put all the business men of our cities, towns, villages and neighborhoods side by side, and you will find that they sell less than $50,000 worth of goods. All these men in ordinary business life want divine help. You see how the wrinkles are printing on the countenance the story of worriment and care. You cannot tell how old a business man is by looking at him. Gray hairs at thirty. A man at forty-five with the stoop of a nonogenarian. No time to attend to improved dentistry, the grinders cease because they are few. Actually dying of old age at forty or fifty when they ought to be at the meridian.

Many of these business men have bodies like a neglected clock to which you come, and you wind it up, and it begins to buzz and roar, and then the hands start around very rapidly, and then the clock strikes five or ten, or forty, and strikes without any sense, and then suddenly stops. So is the body of that worn out business man. It is a neglected clock, and though by some summer recreation it may be wound up, still the machinery is all out of gear. The hands turn around with a velocity that excites the astonishment of the world. Men cannot understand the wonderful activity, and there is a roar, and a buzz, and a rattle about these disordered lives, and they strike ten when they ought to strike five, and they strike twelve when they ought to strike six, and they strike forty when they ought to strike nothing, and suddenly they stop. Post mortem examination reveal the fact that all the springs and pivots and weights and balance wheels of health are completely deranged. The human clock has simply run down. And at the time when the steady hand ought to be pointing to the industrious hours on a clear and sunlit dial the whole machinery of body, mind and earthly capacity stops forever. The cemeteries have thousands of business men who died of old age at thirty, thirty-five, forty, forty-five.

Now, what is wanted is grace—divine grace for ordinary business men, men who are harnessed from morn till night and all the days of their life—harnessed in business. Not grace to lose $100,000, but grace to lose $10. Not grace to supervise 250 employes in a factory, but grace to supervise the bookkeeper and two salesmen and the small boy that sweeps out the store. Grace to invest not the $80,000 of net profit, but the $2500 of clear gain. Grace not to endure the loss of a whole shipload of spices from the Indies, but grace to endure the loss of a paper 8f collars from the leakage of a displaced shingle on a poor roof.

Grace not to endure the tardiness of the American Congress in passing a necessary law, but grace to endure the tardiness of an errand boy stopping to play marbles when he ought to deliver the goods; such a grace is thousands of business men have to-day, keeping them tranquil whether goods sell or do not sell, whether customers pay or do not pay, whether the tariff is up or tariff is down, whether the crops are luxuriant or a dead failure, calm in all circumstances and amid all vissicitudes—that is the kind of grace we want. Millions of men want it, and they may have it for the asking. Some hero or heroine comes to town, and as the procession passes through the street the business men come out and stand on tiptoe on their store steps and look at some one who in arctic climes or in ocean storm or in day of battle or in hospital agonies did the brave thing; not realizing that they, the enthusiastic spectators, have gone through trials in business life that are just as great before God. There are men who have gone through freezing arctics and burning torrids and awful Marengos of experiences without moving five miles from their doorsteps. Now, what ordinary business men need is to realize that they have the friendship of that Christ who looked after the religious interests of Matthew, the custom house clerk, and helped Lydia of Thyatira to sell the dry goods, and who opened a bakery and fish market in the wilderness of Asia Minor to feed the 70 0 who had come out on a religious picnic, and who counts the hairs of your head with as much particularity as though they were the plumes of a coronation, and who took the trouble to stoop down with His finger writing on the ground, although the first shuffle of feet obliterated the divine caligraphy; and who knows just how many locusts there were in the Egyptian plague and knew just how many ravens were necessary to supply Elijah's pantry by the brook Cherith, and who as floral commander leads forth all the regiments of primroses, foxgloves, daffodils, hyacinths and lilies which pitch their tents of beauty and kindle their camp fires of color all around the hemisphere; that that Christ and that God know the most minute affairs of your business life, and, however inconsiderable, understanding all the affairs of that woman who keeps a thread and needle store as well as all the affairs of a Rothschild and a Stewart.

Then there are all the ordinary farmers. We talk about agricultural life, and we immediately shoot off to talk about Cincinnatus, the patrician, who went from the plow to a high position, and after he got through the dictatorship in twenty-one days went back again to the plow. What encouragement is that to ordinary farmers? The vast majority of them, none of them, will be patricians. Perhaps none of them will be Senators. If any of them have dictatorships, it will be over forty or fifty or 100 acres of the old homestead. What those men want is grace to keep their patience while plowing with balky oxen and to keep cheerful amid the drought that destroys the corn crop and that enables them to restore the garden the day after the neighbor's cattle have broken in and trampled out the strawberry bed and gone through the lima bean patch and eaten up the sweet corn in such large quantities that they must be kept from the water lest they swell up and die; grace in catching weather that enables them without imprecation to spread out the hay the third time, although again and again and again it has been almost ready for the mow; a grace to doctor the cow with a hollow horn, and the sheep with the footrot, and the horse with the distemper, and to compel the unwilling acres to yield a livelihood for the family, and schedding for the children, and little extras to help the older boy in business, and something for the daughter's wedding outfit, and a little surplus for the time when the ankles will get stiff with age and the breath will be a little short, and the swinging of the cradle through the hot harvest field will bring on the old man's vertigo. Better close up about Cincinnatus. I know 500 farmers just as noble as he was.

What they want is to know that they have the friendship of that Christ who often drew His similes from the farmer's life, as when He said, "A sower went forth to sow," as when He built His best parable out of the scene of a farmer's boy coming back from his wanderings, and the old farmhouse shook that night with rural jubilee, and who compared Himself to a lamb in the pasture field, and who said the eternal God is a farmer, declaring, "My Father is the husbandman."

Those stonemasons do not want to hear about Christopher Wren, the architect, who built St. Paul's cathedral. It would be better to tell them how to carry the hod of brick up the ladder without slipping, and how on a cold morning with the trowel to smooth off the mortar and keep cheerful, and how to be thankful to God for the plain food taken from the pail by the roadside. Carpenters standing amid the adz, and the bit, and the plane, and the broadax need to be told that Christ was a carpenter, with His own hard wielding saw and hammer. Oh, this is a tired world, and it is an overworked world, and it is an underfed world, and it is a wrung out world, and men and women need to know that there is rest and recuperation in God and in that religion which was not so much intended for extraordinary people as for ordinary people, because there are more of them.

The healing profession has had its Abercrombies and its Abernethys and its Valentine Motts and its Willard Parkers, but the ordinary physicians do the most of the world's medicining, and they need to understand that while taking diagnosis or prognosis or writing prescription or compounding medicament or holding the delicate pulse of a dying child they may have the presence and the dictation of the Almighty doctor who took the case of the madman, and after he had torn off his garments in foaming dementia clothed him again, body and mind, and who lifted up the woman who for eighteen years had been bent almost double with the rheumatism into graceful stature, and who turned the scabs of leprosy into rubicund complexion, and who rubbed the numbness out of paralysis, and who swung wide open the closed windows of hereditary or accidental blindness until the morning light came streaming through the fleshly casements, and who knows all the diseases and all the remedies and all the herbs and all the catholicons, and is monarch of pharmacy and therapeutics, and who has sent out 10,000 doctors of whom the world makes no record, but to prove that they are angels of mercy I invoke the thousands of men whose ailments have been assuaged and the thousands of women to whom in crises of pain they have been next to God in benefaction.

Come, now, let us have a religion for ordinary people in professions, in occupations, in agriculture, in the household, in merchandise, in everything. I salute across the centuries Asyncritus, Phlegon, Hermas, Patrobas, Hermes, Philologus and Julia.

First of all, if you feel that you are ordinary, thank God that you are not extraordinary. I am tired and sick and bored almost to death with extraordinary people. They take all their time to tell us how very extraordinary they really are. You know as well as I do, my brother and sister, that the most of the useful work of the world is done by unpretentious people who toil right on, by people who do not get much approval, and no one seems to say, "That is well done." Phenomena are of but little use. Things that are exceptional cannot be depended on. Better trust the smallest planet that swings on its orbit than ten comets shooting this way and that, imperiling the longevity of worlds attending to their own business. For steady illumination better is a lamp than a rocket. Then, if you feel that you are ordinary, remember that your position invites the less attack.

Conspicuous people—how they have to take it! How they are misrepresented and abused and shot at! The higher the horns of a roebuck the easier to track him down. What a delicious thing it must be to be a candidate for President of the United States! It must be so soothing to the nerves! It must pour into the soul of a candidate such a sense of serenity when he reads the blessed newspapers!

I came into possession of the abusive cartoons in the time of Napoleon I, printed while he was yet alive. The retreat of the army from Moscow, that army buried in the snows of Russia, one of the most awful tragedies of the centuries, represented under the figure of a monster called General Frost shaving the French Emperor with a razor of icicle. As Satyr and Beelzebub he is represented page after page, page after page, England cursing him, Spain cursing him, Germany cursing him, Russia cursing him, Europe cursing him, North and South America cursing him, the most remarkable man of his day and the most abused. All those men in history who now have a halo around their name on earth wore a crown of thorns.

Take the few extraordinary railroad men of our time and see what abuse comes upon them while thousands of stockholders escape. All the world took after Thomas Scott, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, abused him until he got under the ground. Thousands of stockholders in that company. All the blame on one man. The Central Pacific Railroad. Two out three men get all the blame if anything goes wrong. There are 10,000 in that company.

I mention these things to prove it was extraordinary people who get abused while the ordinary escape. The weather of life is not so severe on the plain as it is on the high peaks. The world never forgives a man who knows or gains or does more than it can know or gain or do. Parents sometimes give confectionery to the children as an inducement to take bitter medicine, and the world's sugar plum precedes the world's aqua fortis. The mob cried in regard to Christ, "Crucify Him, crucify Him!" and they had to say it twice to be understood, for they were so hoarse, and they got their hoarseness by crying a little while before at the top of their voice, "Hosanna!" The river Rhone is foul when it enters Lake Leman; but crystalline when it comes out on the other side. But there are men who have entered the bright lake of worldly prosperity crystalline and came out terribly foul. If, therefore, you feel that you are ordinary, thank God for the defenses and the tranquility of your position.

Then remember, if you have only what is called an ordinary home, that the great deliverers of the world have all come from such a home. And there may be seated reading at your evening stand a child who shall be potent for the ages. Just unroll the scroll of men mighty in church and state, and you will find they nearly all come from log cabin or poor homes. Genius almost always runs out in the third or fourth generation. You cannot find in all history an instance where the fourth generation of extraordinary people amount to anything. Columbus from a weaver's hut, Demosthenes from a cutler's cellar, Bloomfield and Missionary Carey from a shoemaker's bench; Arkwright from a barber's shop, and He whose name is high over all in earth and air and sky from a manger.

Let us all be content with such things as we have. God is just as good in what He keeps away from us as in what He gives us. Even a knot may be useful if it is at the end of a thread.

At an anniversary of a deaf and dumb asylum one of the children wrote upon the blackboard words as sublime as the "Iliad," the "Odyssey" and the "Divina Commedia" all compressed in one paragraph. The examiner, in signs of the mute language, asked her, "Who made the world?" The deaf and dumb girl wrote upon the blackboard, "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." The examiner asked her, "For what purpose did Christ come into the world?" The deaf and dumb girl wrote upon the blackboard, "This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." The examiner said to her, "Why were you born deaf and dumb while I hear and speak?" She wrote upon the blackboard, "Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in Thy sight." Oh, that we might be baptized with a contented spirit! The spider draws poison out of a flower; the bee gets honey out of a thistle, but happiness is a heavenly elixir, and the contented spirit extracts it not from the rhododendron of the hills, but from the lily of the valley.

Directors' Fat Fees.

The fees that directors of business corporations receive for attendance at each meeting range from $5 to $15. It is a fact not generally known that there are some men in this town who enjoy very handsome incomes from this source. Of course, there are men of wealth and high business standing, whose reputation for financial skill and probity makes them eagerly sought for as directors. Cornelius Vanderbilt, John D. Rockefeller or J. Pierpont Morgan, for instance, would be welcomed in the directory of any business corporation. Samuel D. Babcock, ex-President of the Chamber of Commerce, has the reputation of being a director in more concerns in New York than any other man, with perhaps the possible exception of Russell Sage. The president of one of the largest banks in this city said the other day that, although he was a director in comparatively few corporations, his fees last year amounted to $2,000. "I know one man," said he, "whose income from directors' fees ranges from $8,000 to $10,000 a year. Nearly all of the great financial concerns pay their directors $10 each for every meeting they attend. The money is usually paid in gold, and is handed to the director as soon as he enters the board room."

GENUINE simplicity of heart is a healing and cementing principle.

A. Bailey,

STARKE, FLA.

Wholesale and Retail ------Dealer in

FRESH BEEF, PORK & MUTTON

SLICED HAM A SPECIALTY.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected.

Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—*it won't stain your teeth*, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Neuralgia, Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood Malaria, Nervous ailments Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c. stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by J. L. Gaskins, Starke, Fla

FLORIDA CENTRAL AND PENINSULAR RAILROAD.

New Florida and Northern Air Line and Florida Trunk Line.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JULY 8, 1895.

30 Sunday only.	10 Daily.			36 Daily.	38 Daily	NORTHERN POINTS.	35 Daily.	37 Daily			9 Daily	41 Sunday only.
2 00p	4 30p	....	Trains 35 and 36 sold between Jacksonville and Charlotte. Through sleepers Jacksonville and New York	6 20p	7 30a	lv J'ksnvle ar	10 30a	2 40p	Through Pullman Sleepers New York on 37		9 00a	7 10p
2 47p	5 20p	....		7 05p	8 12a	"..Yulee.. "	9 40a	3 52p			8 12a	6 20p
3 02p	5 45p	....		....	....	ar Fernandina lv	9 15a	6 30p			7 35p	6 00p
....	....	....		8 45p	9 55a	" Everett ar	7 42a	7 02p			....	....
....	....	....		....	....	lv Jacksonville ar	....	....			....	....
....	....	....		10 31p	11 42a	"Savannah"	5 55a	4 44p			....	....
....	....	....		10 41p	11 50a	lv S'v'nn'h ar	5 45a	4 34p			....	....
....	....	....		12 36a	1 41p	ar Fairfax lv	3 50a	2 32p			....	....
....	....	....		....	6 30a	"Augusta"	8 45p	....			....	....
....	....	....		1 22a	2 25p	"Denis"	8 08a	11 44p			....	....
....	....	....		2 55a	4 00p	"Sumter"	1 30a	12 10a			....	....
....	....	....		....	....	"Sp'rt'nb'g"	....	....			....	....
....	....	....		10 00a	....	"Asheville"	....	....			....	....
....	....	....		7 00a	8 20p	"Charlotte"	11 05p	8 40a			....	....
....	....	....		8 47a	9 38p	"Salisbury"	....	7 30a			....	....
....	....	....		10 15a	10 48p	"Gr'nsb'r"	7 47p	6 04a			....	....
....	....	....		11 40a	12 00p	"Danville"	6 40p	4 42a			....	....
....	....	....		2 05p	....	"Richm'nd"	....	12 30a			....	....
....	....	....		1 45p	1 58a	"Lynchb'g"	....	9 40a			....	....
....	....	....		4 04p	3 35a	"Ch'rl'tsvle"	2 27p	1 03a			....	....
....	....	....		8 30p	6 42a	"W'sh'g'n"	11 15a	10 05p			....	....
....	....	....		11 25p	8 05a	"B'ltimore"	9 42a	8 37p			....	....
....	....	....		2 56a	10 25a	"Philad'l."	7 20a	5 55p			....	....
....	....	....		6 20a	12 53a	"New York"	12 15a	3 20p			....	....

Elegant Through Day Coaches Jacksonville to Washington on Nos. 37 and 38.

CINCINNATI-JACKSONVILLE.

No. 38 Daily.	No. 36 Cincinnati and Florida Limited.		Chicago, Toledo, Detroit, Cleveland, Louisville, Nashville, Indianapolis.	No 35 Cincinnati and Florida Limited.	
7 30a	6 20 pm	Lv Jacks'v'le Ar		10 30am	.....
9 55a	8 45 pm	Ar. Everett . Lv		7 42am	.....
4 50p	2 25 am	" . Macon . . "		12 10am	.....
8 30p	5 45 am	" Atlanta "		9 10pm	.....
.....	9 45 am	Lv Atlanta "		.....	.....
.....	1 00 pm	Ar Chatn'ga Ar		.....	.....
.....	2 00 pm	Lv. Atlan'a. Ar		.....	.....
.....	7 10 pm	Ar Chatn'ga Ar		8 00am	.....
.....	7 20 am	Ar Cin'nati Ar		8 00pm	.....

Day Coach on No. 38 through to Atlanta.

Nos. 35 and 36 connection leaves Atlanta at 11:45 a. m. for Chattanooga, arriving Chattanooga 1:00 p. m. Sleepers to and from Jacksonville.

HOLLY SPRINGS ROUTE,

To St. Louis, Chicago, Sioux City.

No 36		No 35
6 20pm	Lv .....Jacksonville ..... Ar	10 30 am
6 00am	Lv .....Atlanta Lv	11 45 pm
12 00n'n	" .....Birmingham ..... "	2 55 pm
7 50pm	" .....Holly Springs ..... "	7 20 am
7 3 am	" .....St. Louis ..... "	7 30 pm
1 55pm	" .....Chicago ..... "	1 35 pm
7 30pm	" .....Dubuque ..... "	7 30 am
7 00am	" .....Sioux City ..... "	8 00 pm

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 to Holly Springs, Holly Springs to Kansas City, (one change only.)

No. 36.	Missouri, Arkansas, Indian Territory.		No. 35
6 20pm	Lv..... Jacksonville ..... Ar		10 30am
8 45pm	Ar.....Everett Lv		7 42am
7 45am	Ar.....Atlanta..... Lv		11 45pm
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

Cheap Excursions to Fernandina Beach Every Sunday.

Nos. 6 and 13 Daily.	Nos. 9 Daily.	South and West Florida and New Orleans.	Nos. 7 and 14 Daily.	Nos. 3 and 10 Daily.
.....	9 05am	Lv.....Fernandina.....Ar	.....	5 00pm
.....	10 09am	Lv.....Callahan .....Ar	.....	3 50pm
9 50pm	9 50am	Lv.....Jacksonville.....Ar	6 30am	3 45pm
10 50pm	10 55am	Ar.....Baldwin Lv	5 30am	3 00pm
12 13am	12 01pm	Ar .....Starke.....Lv	4 05am	1 54pm
12 48am	12 35pm	Ar.....Waldo.....Lv	3 32am	1 25pm
x7 00am	1 56pm	Ar.....Gainesville Lv	11 55am	11 55am
.....	6 00pm	Ar.....Cedar Key.....Lv	.....	7 40am
1 32am	1 32pm	Ar.....Hawthorne.....Lv	2 48am	12 31pm
2 09am	2 01pm	Ar.....Citra.....Lv	2 09am	12 02pm
.....	2 38pm	Ar.....Silver Spring.....Lv	.....	.....
3 00am	2 48pm	Ar.....Ocala Lv	1 05am	11 19am
.....	.....	Ar.....Homosassa Lv	.....	7 00am
4 25am	3 50pm	Ar.....Wildwood.....Lv	11 40pm	10 18am
6 25am	4 20pm	Ar.....Leesburg.....Lv	10 25pm	9 38am
7 20am	4 47pm	Ar.....Tavares.....Lv	9 25pm	9 10am
10 50am	6 15pm	Ar.....Orlando.....Lv	6 45pm	7 45am
.....	5 30pm	Ar.....Winter Park.....Lv	.....	8 30am
5 20am	4 29pm	Ar.....St. Catherine.....Lv	10 19pm	9 35am
5 48am	4 51pm	Ar.....Lacoochee.....Lv	9 48pm	9 10am
6 08am	5 08pm	Ar.....Dade City.....Lv	9 27pm	8 49am
7 28am	6 11pm	Ar.....Plant City.....Lv	8 12pm	7 48am
9 00am	7 10pm	Ar.....+Tampa Lv	7 00pm	7 00am
6 00pm	9 50am	Lv.....Jacksonville.....Ar	7 20am	9 30am
10 40pm	11 56am	Ar.....Lake City.....Lv	5 34am	3 45am
12 10am	12 40pm	Ar.....Live Oak.....Lv	4 51am	1 55am
1 55am	1 34pm	Ar.....Madison.....Lv	4 00am	12 01am
4 10am	2 52pm	Ar.....Monticello.....Lv	2 35am	10 30pm
5 20am	3 37pm	Ar.....Tallahassee.....Lv	2 10am	8 30pm
.....	4 32pm	Ar.....Quincy.....Lv	1 14am	6 32pm
.....	5 15pm	Ar.....River Junction.....Lv	12 35am	.....
Through Pullman	11 00pm	Ar.....Pensacola.....Lv	7 25pm	5 15pm
Sleepers Jacksonville	3 05am	Ar.....Mobile.....Lv	3 35pm	.....
to New Orleans.	7 35am	Ar.....New Orleans.....Lv	11 00am	.....

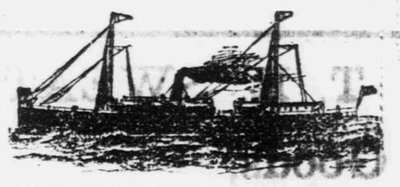
Through Sleeper for Asheville by train 36 leaving 6:20 p. m.

x Daily except Sunday. + Connections at Tampa for St Petersburg, Manatee River and Key West and Havana steamers. At Waldo steamer for Melrose. Connects at Tallahassee for St. Marks, Carabelle and Apalachicola. Connects at River Junction for Chattahoochee river steamers. Connects at Ocala for Homosassa.

All baggage will be checked from Union Depot. Tickets will still be sold at the city ticket office, 202 Hogan street, as well as at the Union Depot ticket office.

C. S. BEERBOWER,
Ticket Agent, 202 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.		
Friday,	June 28,	at 3 p m	.... CHEROKEE	Thursday, July 4,	at	2 00 p m
Tuesday,	July 2,	at 3 p m	.... SEMINOLE	Sunday, " 7,	at	5 00 a m
Friday,	" 5,	at 3 p m	.... ALGONQUIN	Thursday, " 11,	at	7 30 a m
Tuesday,	" 9,	at 3 p m	.... CHEROKEE	Sunday, " 14,	at	10 00 a m
Friday,	" 12,	at 3 p m	.... SEMINOLE	Thursday, " 18,	at	1 00 p m
Tuesday,	" 16,	at 3 p m	.... IROQUOIS	Sunday, " 21,	at	4 00 a m
Friday	" 19,	at 3 p m	.... ALGONQUIN	Thursday, " 25,	at	7 00 a m
Tuesday,	" 23,	at 3 p m	.... SEMINOLE	Sunday, " 28,	at	9 30 a m
Friday,	" 26,	at 3 p m	.... IROQUOIS	Thursday, Aug. 1,	at	2 00 p m
Tuesday,	" 30,	at 3 p m	.... CHEROKEE	Sunday, " 4,	at	4 00 a m

Philadelphia, Charleston and Jacksonville Line

For the present and until further notice steamer "Yemassee" is intended to sail from Philadelphia for Charleston, Wednesdays, and from Charleston for Philadelphia, Sundays. Close connection made at Charleston with Clyde Florida Steamers for business to and from Jacksonville and all Florida points. Also, Philadelphia and interior points via Philadelphia.

ST. JOHNS RIVER LINE.

For Sanford, Enterprise and Intermediate Points on the St. John's River.

STEAMER EVERGLADE, Capt. W. A. SHAW,

Is appointed to sail from Jacksonville Tuesdays and Saturdays at 5:00 p. m., and returning leave Sanford Mondays and Thursdays at 5:00 a