P. P. P.

PICKLY 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

Are positively cured by P. P. P.

Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium, the greatest blood purifier on earth.

Atlanta, Ga., July 21, 1892.
Mr. Frank Gilbert, Druggist: Enclosed find $1 for which send me a bottle of P. P. P. at Sub Springs, Ala., and I feel that it will do me more good than three months' treatment at the Hot Springs. Send three bottles C. O. D.
Respectfully,
JAS. M. BEWTON,
Aberdeen, Monroe County, Ga.

Hugh S. St. Johnston.

To all whom it may concern: I have by justice to the marvelous 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 all the skin remedies I saw 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 Smyrna, Tenn.

SMYRNA, TENN., JANUARY 14, 1892.
BENTLEY 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 seems to take the blood and humors all in question from the seat of the disease and prevents any spreading of the sores. I have taken five or 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. RUSH,
Attorney at Law.

Book of Blood Diseases Mailed Free.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

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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.

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

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Has the finest driving and riding horses in the city

Gentle Horses. Stylish Rigs.

Horses Boarded at Reasonable Prices and Given Best Attention.

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HIGH GRADE WHISKIES.

Rye Whiskey, $2 to $5 per gal. Corn Whiskey, $2 to $2.50 per gal. Gin, $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.

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ABSOLUTELY THE SHORTEST ROUTE.

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COMPARTMENT CARS, DINING CARS,
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Lv. Jacksonville, F.C.&P.	7 30 am	6 20 pm
" Everett, " "	9 35 am	8 45 pm
" Savannah, " "	11 30 am	10 41 pm
" Columbia, Southern	3 35 pm	4 00 pm
Ar. Charlotte, " "	5 20 pm	7 01 am
" Washington, " "	6 42 am	8 30 pm
" Baltimore, Penn. R.R.	8 45 am	11 25 pm
" Philadelphia, " "	10 15 am	2 00 am
" New York, " "	11 58 pm	4 20 am
Lv. Asheville, Southern		10 10 am

North and West.

ALL TRAINS DAILY.	NO. 13. "Chicago & Fla. Ltd."	NO. 7. "Florida Express."
Lv. Jacksonville, F.C.&P.	6 20 pm	7 30 am
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Ar. Macon, "	2 45 am	4 10 pm
" Atlanta, "	5 45 am	8 10 pm
" Chattanooga, "	7 10 pm	6 35 am
" Cincinnati, Q. & C.	7 30 am	7 30 pm
Ar. Birmingham, Southern	12 01 n'n	
" St. Louis, Cairo Sh. Line	7 30 am	
Ar. Memphis, K. C. N. & B.	10 00 pm	
" Kansas City, " "	5 00 pm	

For full information apply to any Agent of this great Railway System, or its connections.

W. A. TURK, General Pass. Agent, WASHINGTON, D. C.
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S. H. HARDWICK, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, ATLANTA, GA.

W. D. ALLEN,
Florida Passenger Agent,
212 West Bay Street, JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

July 29th, 1895.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE NOTED DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "Open Windows."

TEXT: "His windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem."—Daniel vi., 10.

The scoundrelly princes of Persia, urged on by political jealousy against Daniel, have succeeded in getting a law passed that whosoever prays to God shall be put under the paws and teeth of the lions who are lashing themselves in rage and hunger up and down the stone cage or putting their lower jaws on the ground, bellowing till the earth trembles. But the leonine threat did not hinder the devotions of Daniel, the Cœur de Lion of the ages. His enemies might as well have a law that the sun should not draw water, or that the south wind should not sweep across a garden of magnolias, or that God should be abolished. They could not scare him with the red hot furnaces, and they cannot now scare him with the lions. As soon as Daniel hears of this enactment he leaves his office of secretary of state, with its upholstery of crimson and gold, and comes down the white marble steps and goes to his own house. He opens his window and puts the shutters back and pulls the curtain aside so that he can look toward the sacred city of Jerusalem and then prays.

I suppose the people in the street gathered under and before his window and said: "Just see that man defying the law. He ought to be arrested." And the constabulary of the city rush to the police headquarters and report that Daniel is on his knees at the wide open window. "You are my prisoner," says the officer of the law, dropping a heavy hand on the shoulder of the kneeling Daniel. As the constables open the door of the cavern to thrust in their prisoner they see the glaring eyes of the monsters. But Daniel becomes the first lion tamer, and they lick his hand and fawn at his feet, and that night he sleeps with the shaggy mane of a wild beast for his pillow, while the king that night, sleepless in the palace, had on him the paw and teeth of a lion he cannot tame—the lion of a remorseful conscience.

What a picture it would be for some artist! Darius in the early dusk of morning not waiting for footmen or chariot, hastening to the den, all flushed and nervous and in dishabille, and looking through the crevices of the cage to see what had become of his prime minister. "What, no sound!" he says. "Daniel is surely devoured, and the lions are sleeping after their horrid meal, the bones of the poor man scattered across the floor of the cavern." With trembling voice Darius calls out: "Daniel?" No answer, for the prophet is yet in profound slumber. But a lion more easily awakened, advances, and with hot breath blown through the crevice seems angrily to demand the cause of this interruption, and then another wild beast lifts his mane from under Daniel's head, and the prophet, waking up, comes forth to report himself all unhurt and well.

But our text stands us at Daniel's window, opened toward Jerusalem. Why in that direction open? Jerusalem was his native land, and all the pomp of his Babylonish successes could not make him forget it. He came there from Jerusalem at eighteen years of age, and he never visited it, though he lived to be eighty-five years. Yet when he wanted to arouse the deepest emotions and grandest aspirations of his heart he had his window open toward his native Jerusalem. There are many of you to-day who understand that without any exposition. This is getting to be a Nation of foreigners. They have come into all occupations and professions. They sit in all churches. It may be twenty years ago since you got your naturalization papers, and you may be thoroughly Americanized, but you can't forget the land of your birth, and your warmest sympathies go out toward it. Your windows are open toward Jerusalem. Your father and mother are buried there. It may have been a very humble home in which you were born, but your memory often plays around it, and you hope some day to go and see it—the hill, the tree, the brook, the house, the place so sacred, the door from which you started off with parental blessing to make your own way in the world—and God only knows how sometimes you have longed to see the familiar places of your childhood, and how in awful crises of life you would like to have caught a glimpse of the old wrinkled face that bent over you as you lay on the gentle lap twenty or forty or fifty years ago. You may have on this side of the sea risen in fortune, and like Daniel have become great and may have come into properities which you never could have reached if you had staid there, and you may have many windows to your house—bay windows and skylight windows and windows of conservatory and windows on all sides—but you have at least one window open toward Jerusalem.

When the foreign steamer comes to the wharf, you see the long line of sailors, with shouldered mailbags, coming down the planks, carrying as many letters as you might suppose to be enough for a year's correspondence, and this repeated again and again during the week. Multitudes of them are letters from home, and at all the postoffices of the land people will go to the window and anxiously ask for them, hundreds of thousands of persons finding that window of foreign mails the open window toward Jerusalem. Messages that say: "When are you coming home to see us? Brother has gone into the army. Sister is dead. Father and mother are getting very feeble. We are having a great struggle to get on here. Would you advise us to come to you, or will you come to us? All join in love and hope to meet you, if not in this world, then in a better. Goodby."

Yes, yes. In all these cities and amid the flowering Western prairies and on the slopes of the Pacific and amid the Sierras and on the banks of the lagoon and on the ranches of Texas there is an uncounted multitude who this hour stand and sit and kneel with their windows open toward Jerusalem. Some of these people played on the heather of the Scottish hills; some of them were driven out by Irish famine; some of them in early life drilled in the German army; some of them were accustomed at Lyons or Marseilles or Paris to see on the street Victor Hugo and Gambetta; some chased the chamois among the Alpine precipices; some plucked the ripe clusters from Italian vineyard; some lifted their faces under the midnight sun of Norway. It is no dishonor to our land that they remember the place of their nativity. Miscreants would they be if, while they have some of their windows open to take in the free air and the sunlight of an atmosphere which no kingly despot has ever breathed, they forgot sometimes to open the window toward Jerusalem.

No wonder that the son of the Swiss, when far away from home, hearing the National air of his country sung, the malady of homesickness comes on him so powerfully as to cause his death. You have the example of heroic Daniel of my text for keeping early memories fresh. Forget not the old folks at home. Write often, and if you have a surplus of means and they are poor make practical contribution, and rejoice that America is bound to all the world by ties of sanguinity as in no other Nation. Who can doubt but it is appointed for the evangelization of other lands? What a stirring, melting, gospelizing theory that all the doors of other Nations are open toward us, while our windows are open toward them!

But Daniel in the text kept this port hole of his domestic fortress unclosed because Jerusalem was the capital of sacred influences. There had smoked the sacrifice. There was the holy of holies. There was the ark of the covenant. There stood the temple. We are all tempted to keep our windows open on the opposite side toward the world, that we may see and hear and appropriate its advantages. What does the world say? What does the world think? What does the world do? Worshipers of the world instead of worshipers of God. Windows open toward Babylon. Windows open toward Corinth. Windows open toward Athens. Windows open toward Sodom. Windows open toward the flats instead of windows open toward the hills. Sad mistake, for this world as a god is like something I saw in the museum of Strasburg, Germany—the figure of a virgin in wood and iron. The victim in olden time was brought there, and this figure would open its arms to receive him, and once enfolded the figure closed with a hundred knives and lances upon him, and then let him drop 180 feet sheer down. So the world first embraces the idolaters, then closes upon them with many tortures, and then lets them drop forever down. The highest honor the world could confer was to make a man Roman emperor, but out of sixty-three emperors it allowed only six to die peacefully in their beds.

The dominion of this world over multitudes is illustrated by the names of coins of many countries. They have their pieces of money which they call sovereigns, crowns and half crowns, Napoleons and half Napoleons, Fredericks and double Fredericks and ducats and Isabellinos, all of which names mean not so much usefulness as dominion. The most of our windows open toward the exchange, toward the salon of fashion, toward the god of this world. In olden times the length of the English yard was fixed by the length of the arm of King Henry I., and we are apt to measure things by a variable standard and by the human arm that in the great crises of life can give us no help. We need, like Daniel, to open our windows toward God and religion.

But, mark you, that good lion tamer is not standing at the window, but kneeling while he looks out. Most photographs are taken of those in standing or sitting posture. I now remember but one picture of a man kneeling, and that was David Livingstone, who in the cause of God and civilization sacrificed himself, and in the heart of Africa his servant, Majwara, found him in the tent by the light of a candle stuck on the top of a box, his head in his hands upon the pillow and dead on his knees. But here is a great lion tamer living under the dash of the light, and his hair disheveled by the breeze, praying. The fact is that a man can see farther on his knees than standing on tiptoe. Jerusalem was about 550 statute miles from Babylon, and the vast Arabian desert shifted its sands between them. Yet through that open window Daniel saw Jerusalem, saw all between it, saw beyond, saw time, saw eternity, saw earth and saw heaven.

Would you like to see the way through your sins to pardon, through your troubles to comfort, through temptation to rescue, through dire sickness to immortal health, through night to day, through things terrestrial to things celestial—you will not see them till you take Daniel's posture. No cap of bone to the joints of the fingers, no cap of bone to the joints of the elbow, but cap of bone to the knees, made so because the God of the body was the God of the soul, and especial provision for those who want to pray and physiological structure joins with spiritual necessity in bidding us pray and pray and pray.

In olden time the Earl of Westmoreland said he had no need to pray because he had enough pious tenants on his estate to pray for him, but all the prayers of the church universal amount to nothing unless, like Daniel, we pray for ourselves. O men and women, bounded on one side by Shadrach's redhot furnace and the other side by devouring lions, learn the secret of courage and deliverance by looking at that Babylonish window open toward the southwest. "Oh," you say, "that is the direction of the Arabian desert." Yes, but on the other side of the desert is God, is Christ, is Jerusalem, is heaven.

The Brussels lace is superior to all other lace, so beautiful, so multiform, so expensive—400 francs a pound. All the world seeks it. Do you know how it is made? The spinning is done in a dark room, the only light admitted through a small aperture, and that light falling directly on the pattern. And the finest specimens of Christian character I have ever seen or ever expect to see are those to be found in lives all of whose windows have been darkened by bereavement and misfortune save one, but under that one window of prayer the interlacing of divine workmanship went on until it was fit to deck a throne, a celestial embroidery which angels admired and God approved.

But it is another Jerusalem toward which we now need to open our windows. The exiled evangelist of Ephesus saw it one day as the the surf of the Icarian Sea foamed and splashed over the boulders at his feet, and his vision reminded me of a wedding day when the bride by sister and maid was having garlands twisted for her hair and jewels strung for her neck just before she puts her betrothed hand into the hand of her affianced. "I, John, saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven prepared as a bride adorned for her husband." Toward that bridal Jerusalem are our windows opened?

We would do well to think more of heaven. It is not a mere annex of earth. It is not a desolate outpost. As Jerusalem was the capital of Judea, and Babylon the capital of the Babylonian monarchy, and London is the capital of Great Britain, and Washington is the capital of our own Republic, the New Jerusalem is the capital of the universe. The King lives there, and the royal family of the redeemed have their palaces there, and there is a congress of many Nations and parliament of all the world. Yes, as Daniel had kindred in Jerusalem of whom he often thought, though he left home when a very young man, perhaps father and mother and brothers and sisters still living, and was homesick to see them, and they belonged to the high circles of royalty, Daniel himself having royal blood in his veins, so we have in the New Jerusalem a great many kindred, and we are sometimes homesick to see them, and they are all princes and princesses, in them the blood imperial, and we do well to keep our windows open toward their eternal residence.

It is a joy for us to believe that while we are interested in them they are interested in us. Much thought of heaven makes one heavenly. The airs that blow through that open window are charged with life, and sweep up to us aromas from gardens that never wither, under skies that never cloud, in a spring-tide that never terminates. Compared with it all other heavens are dead failures.

Homer's heaven was an elysium which he describes as a plain at the end of the earth or beneath, with no snow nor rainfall, and the sun never goes down, and Rhadamanthus, the justest of men, rules. Hesiod's heaven is what he calls the islands of the blessed, in the midst of the ocean, three times a year blooming with most exquisite flowers, and the air is tinted with purple, while games and music and horse races occupy the time. The Scandinavian's heaven was the hall of Walhalla, where the god Odin gave unending wine suppers to earthly heros and heroines. The Mohammedan's heaven passes its disciples in over the bridge Al-Sirat, which is finer than a hair and sharper than a sword, and then they are let loose into a riot of everlasting sensuality.

The American aborigines look forward to a heaven of illimitable hunting ground, partridge and deer and wild duck more than plentiful, and the hounds never off the scent, and the guns never missing fire. But the geographer has followed the earth round and found no Homer's elysium. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Hesiod's islands of the blessed. The Mohammedan's celestial debauchery and the Indian's eternal hunting ground for vast multitudes have no charm. But here rolls in the Bible heaven. No more sea—that is, no wide separation. No more night—that is, no insomnia. No more tears—that is, no more heartbreak. No more pain—that is, dismissal of lancet and bitter draft and miasma and banishment of neuralgias and catalepsies and consumptions. All colors in the wall except gloomy black. All the music in the major key because celebrative and jubilant.

River crystalline, gate crystalline and skies crystalline because everything is clear and without doubt. White robes, and that means sinlessness. Vials full of odors, and that means pure regalement of the senses. Rainbow, and that means the storm is over. Marriage supper, and that means gladdest festivity. Twelve manner of fruits, and that means luscious and unending variety. Harp, trumpet, grand march, anthem, amen and hallelujah in the same orchestra. Choral meeting solo, and overture meeting antiphon, and strophe joining dithyramb, as they roll into the ocean of doxologies. And you and I have all that, and have it forever through Christ if we will let Him with the blood of one wounded hand rub out our sin, and with the other wounded hand swing open the shining portals.

Day and night keep your window open toward that Jerusalem. Sing about it. Pray about it. Think about it. Talk about it. Dream about it. Do not be inconsolable about your friends who have gone into it. Do not worry if something in your heart indicates that you are not far off from its ecstasies. Do not think that when a Christian dies he stops, for he goes on.

An ingenious man has taken the heavenly furlongs as mentioned in Revelation and has calculated that there will be in heaven 10) rooms sixteen feet square for each ascending soul, though this world should lose 100,000,000 yearly. But all the rooms of heaven will be ours, for they are family rooms, and as no room in your house is too good for your children, so all the rooms of all the palaces of the heavenly Jerusalem will be free to God's children, and even the throneroom will not be denied, and you may run up the steps of the throne, and put your hand on the side of the throne, and sit down beside the King according to the promise, "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My throne."

But you cannot go in except as conquerors. Many years ago the Turks and Christians were in battle, and the Christians were defeated, and with their commander Stephen fled toward a fortress where the mother of this commander was staying. When she saw her son and his army in disgraceful retreat, she had the gates of the fortress rolled shut, and then from the top of the battlement cried out to her son, "You cannot enter here except as conqueror." Then Stephen rallied his forces and resumed the battle and gained the day, 20,000 driving back 200,000. For those who are defeated in battle with sin and death and hell nothing but shame and contempt, but for those who gain the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ the gates of the New Jerusalem will hoist, and there shall be an abundant entrance into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord, toward which you do well to keep your windows open.

Will be at Chickamauga.

A special from Bloomington, Ill., says: Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson, vice president, has accepted an invitation to preside upon the occasion of the dedication of the national park at Chickamauga battlefield on the 19th hand 20th instants.

Strike of Nashville Coopers.

One hundred and twenty coopers employed in three shops at Nashville are out on a strike on account of a proposed reduction in wages. It is thought, however, that the matter will be satisfactorily adjusted.

BANANA skins are said to put a fine polish on tan or russet shoes.

ATLANTA MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Groceries.

Roasted coffee 22.10 @ 100 lb cases. Green—Choice 21½; fair 20c; prime 19c. Sugar—Standard granulated 4⅝c; off granulated New Orleans white 4½c; do. yellow 4¼c. Syrup—New Orleans open kettle 25@30c; mixed 12½@20c; sugarhouse 20@35c. Teas—Black 30@65c; green 20@50c. Rice—Head 6c; choice 5½c. Salt—dairy, sacks, $1.40; do. bbls. $2.25; ice cream 20c; common 70c. Cheese—Full cream 11c. Matches—65c 50c; 200s $1.30@$1.75; 300s $2.75. Soda—Boxes 6c; kegs 3c. Crackers—Soda 5½c; cream 8½c; ginger snaps 8½c. Candy—Common stick 6; fancy 12@12½. Oysters—F. W. $1.70; L. W. $1.25. Powder—Rifle $2.75. Shot—$1.35.

Flour, Grain and Meal.

Flour, first patent, $4.65; second patent $4.15; straight $3.60; fancy $3.50; extra family $3.35. Corn, white 46c; mixed 45c. Oats, white 35c; mixed 30c. Rye, Georgia 85c. Barley, Georgia raised 85c. Hay, No. 1 timothy, large bales $1; small bales 95c. No. 2 timothy, small bales 90c. Meal, plain 48c; bolted 46c. Wheat bran, large sacks 75c. small sacks 78c. Shorts $1.05. Stock Meal, $1. Cotton Seed Meal 80c per 100 lbs. Hulls, $6. per ton. Peas, 75c per bu. Grits $3.00.

Country Produce.

Eggs 12½@13c. Butter—Western Creamery, 20@22½c; fancy Tenn. 15@17½c, choice 12½ Georgia 10@12½c. Live poultry—Turkeys 10c ℔ lb; hens 25@27½c; spring chickens, 12½@20; ducks 18@20c. Dressed poultry—Turkeys 16@18c; ducks 12@14; chickens 10@12½c. Irish potatoes—Burbank $2.00@2.50 ℔ bbl; 50@60 ℔ bu. Tennessee bu. 65@75c. Sweet potatoes 65@75c ℔ bu. Honey—Strained 8@10c; in the comb 10@12½c. Onions 75c ℔ bu; bbls. $2 Cabbage ¾@1c.

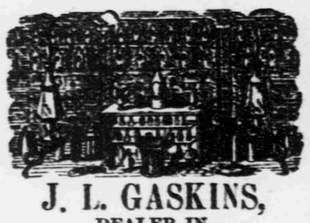
Provisions.

Clear rib sides, boxed 6⅝c; ice-cured bellies 9½. Sugar-cured hams 10½@12½c; California 8c. Breakfast bacon 10½. Lard—Best quality 7c; second quality 6½c. compound 5½c.

Cotton.

Local market closed nominal; middling 6½

DRUG STORE.



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—DEALER IN—
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
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Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours—day or night.

A. Bailey,

STARKE, FLA.

Wholesale and Retail
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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.

22 Sunday only.	10 Daily.			32 Daily.	38 Daily	NORTHERN POINTS.	35 Daily.	37 Daily			9 Daily	31 Sunday only.
2 00p	4 30p		Train 38 and 32 sold between Jacksonville and Charlotte. Through sleepers Jacksonville and New York.	6 20p	7 30a	Lv Fernandina ar	10 35a	9 40p	Train 37 leaves Jacksonville every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 00 a. m.		9 00a	7 10p
3 17p	5 20p			7 05p	8 12a	" Yulee "	9 40a	8 32p			8 32a	6 20p
3 02p	5 45p					Lv Fernandina ar	9 15a	6 30p			7 00a	6 00p
				8 40p	9 35a	" Everett "	7 42a	7 42p				
						Lv Jacksonville ar						
				10 31p	11 42a	" Baldwin "	5 50a	4 45p				
				10 41p	12 20a	Ar Waycross Lv	3 30a	2 30p				
				12 35	1 45p	" Fairfax "	1 30a	12 30p				
					3 00p	" Augusta "	6 00p					
				1 22	3 28p	" Denmark "	2 00a	1 40a				
				2 55a	4 00p	" Columbia "	12 30a	12 10a				
						" Springfield "						
				10 00a		" Kingsville "						
				7 00a	8 20p	" Charleston "	11 00p	9 00a				
				8 47a	9 35p	" Salisbury "		7 35a				
				10 15	10 50p	" Greensboro "	7 47p	6 05a				
				11 40a	12 50p	" Danville "	6 10p	4 40a				
				2 05a		" Richmond "		12 35a				
				1 45p	1 55a	" Lynchburg "		2 45a				
				4 04p	3 35a	Ar Charlottesville Lv	2 27p	1 00a				
				8 30p	6 42a	" Washington "	11 15a	10 00p				
				11 20p	8 05a	" Baltimore "	9 42a	8 37p				
				2 56a	10 33a	" Philadel. "	7 20a	5 55p				
				6 20a	12 55a	" New York "	12 15a	9 20p				

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

CINCINNATI-JACKSONVILLE.

No. 38. Daily.	No. 36 Cincinnati and Florida Limited.		No. 35 Cincinnati and Florida Limited.	No. 37 Daily.
		Lv Cincinnati Toledo, Detroit, Cleveland, Louisville, Nashville, Indianapolis.		
7 30a	6 20 pm	Lv Jacksonville Ar	10 30am	
9 55a	8 45 pm	Ar Everett Lv	7 42am	
4 50p	2 25 am	" Macon "	11 10am	
8 30p	5 45 am	" Atlanta "	9 10pm	
	9 45 am	Lv Atlanta "		
	1 00 pm	Ar Chatt'ga Ar		
	3 01 pm	Lv Atlanta Ar		
	7 10 pm	Ar Chatt'ga Ar	8 00am	
	7 20 am	Ar Cin'nati Ar	8 00pm	

Day Coach on No. 33 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 33
6 20pm	Lv	Jacksonville Ar	10 30am
6 00am	Lv	Atlanta Lv	11 45pm
12 00n'n	"	Birmingham "	3 55pm
7 30pm	"	Holly Springs "	7 20am
7 0 am	"	St. Louis "	1 35pm
1 55pm	"	Chicago "	7 30am
7 30pm	"	Dubuque "	8 00pm
7 00am	"	Sioux City "	

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	3 55pm
10 00pm	Ar	Memphis Lv	5 20am
9 15 am	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.	No. 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 09 am	Lv	Callahan	Ar		3 50pm
9 50pm	9 50am	Lv	Jacksonville	Ar	6 30am	3 40pm
10 50pm	10 55am	Ar	Baldwin	Lv	5 30am	3 00pm
12 13am	12 01pm	Ar	Starke	Lv	4 06am	1 54pm
12 43am	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 51pm
2 09am	2 01pm	Ar	Citra	Lv	2 09am	12 02pm
	2 38pm	Ar	Silver Spring	Lv		
3 00am	3 40pm	Ar	Ocala	Lv	1 05am	11 19am
		Ar	Homosassa	Lv		7 00am
4 27am	3 50pm	Ar	Wildwood	Lv	11 40pm	10 18am
6 25am	4 20pm	Ar	Leesburg	Lv	10 25pm	9 33am
7 20a	4 47pm	Ar	Tavares	Lv	9 25pm	9 10am
10 50am	6 17pm	Ar	Orlando	Lv	6 45pm	7 45am
	5 3 pm	Ar	Winter Park	Lv		8 30am
5 25am	4 29pm	Ar	St. Cloud	Lv	10 19pm	9 22am
5 48am	4 51pm	Ar	Lancoochee	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 35pm
10 47pm	11 56am	Ar	Lake City	Lv	5 34am	3 45am
12 10am	12 40pm	Ar	Live Oak	Lv	4 51am	1 54am
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 35pm
	5 15pm	Ar	River Junction	Lv	12 35am	
Through Pullman Sleepers Jacksonville to New Orleans.	11 00pm	Ar	Pensacola	Lv	7 25pm	5 15pm
	3 05am	Ar	Mobile	Lv	3 30pm	
	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.
H. 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,	Aug	26,	at 3 p m	CHEROKEE	Sunday,	Sept.	1,	at 1 30 pm
Wednesday,	"	28,	at 3 p m	IROQUOIS	Tuesday,	"	3,	at 4 00 am
Friday,	"	30,	at 3 p m	ALGONQUIN	Thursday,	"	5,	at 5 00 am
Tuesday,	Sept.	3,	at 3 p m	SEMINOLE	Sunday,	"	8,	at 6 30 am
Friday,	"	6,	at 3 p m	CHEROKEE	Thursday,	"	12,	at 10 00 a m
Monday,	"	9,	at 3 p m	IROQUOIS	Sunday,	"	15,	at 2 00 p m
Wednesday,	"	11,	at 3 p m	ALGONQUIN	Tuesday,	"	17,	at 3 30 am
Friday,	"	13,	at 3 p m	SEMINOLE	Thursday,	"	19,	at 4 30 am
Tuesday,	"	17,	at 3 p m	CHEROKEE	Sunday,	"	22,	at 6 30 a m
Friday,	"	20,	at 3 p m	IROQUOIS	Thursday,	"	26,	at 10 30 a m
Monday,	"	23,	at 3 p m	ALGONQUIN	Sunday,	"	29,	at 1 30 p m
Wednesday,	"	25,	at 3 p m	SEMINOLE	Tuesday,	Oct.	1,	at 1 30 p m
Friday,	"	27,	at 3 p m	CHEROKEE	Thursday,	"	3,	at 4 00 am

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. m.

General Passenger and Ticket Office, 204 W. Bay street, Jacksonville

John L. Howard, Florida Freight Agent, foot Hogan street, Jacksonville, Fla.
F. M. Ironmonger, Jr., Florida Passenger Agent 204 W. Bay street, Jacksonville, Fla
M. H. Clyde, A. T. M., 5 Bow