

Bird's Eye View of the Colored People.

There are two brass bands in Tallahassee, the ElProvedo and the Garden City, both of which are rapidly growing into prominence. They are composed of young men, of good physical constitution and mental ability.

The pastors of the city churches and some of the ministers from the District met at the C. M. E. Church Monday, 10.30 a. m., and effected an organization to be known as the Ministers' Union of Tallahassee, by electing Rev. R. J. Holloway president and Rev. J. B. Hankerson vice-president and Rev. Hall secretary.

Mrs. Sophia Bolack, of Jacksonville, was summoned by telegram to the bedside illness of her father, Mr. Kemp, who received a serious accident from a fall some days ago.

The ministers and friends of Bishop J. A. Handy and wife, of the A. M. E. Church, were sorry to hear of the injury she received from a fall while attending the annual conference at Datonia.

Mr. E. W. Yellowhair was re-elected superintendent of his Sunday school by acclamation on last Sunday morning. He has served them as superintendent for more than twenty years.

The bazaar to be given at Bethel Baptist Church on Thursday and Friday nights, the 21st and 22d inst. is to be a very enjoyable affair.

The C. M. E. Church will have a lawn entertainment on the 20th. All are invited.

Mr. William Anderson, who has been in the service of the F. C. & P. R. R. now the Seaboard Air Line has recovered from the grippe and is now making the engine hot again.

The Easter exercises at the Bethel A. M. E. Church are now in preparation and will be held the first Sunday in April.

"Easter eggs" will be in the hands of teachers and members. Friends are kindly requested to assist.

BLOOD POISON CURED BY B. B. B.

Deep seated, obstinate cases, the kind that have resisted doctors, hot springs and patent medicine treatment, quickly yield to B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), thoroughly tested for 30 years. Have you mucous patches in the mouth? Sore Throat? Eruptions? Eating Sores? Bone Pains? Itching Skin? Swollen Glands? Stiff Joints? Copper Colored Spots? Chancres? Ulceration on the body? Hair and eyebrows fall out? Is the skin a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers? Then this wonderful B. B. B. specific will completely change the whole body into a clean, perfect condition, free from eruptions, and skin smooth with the glow of perfect health.

The Best Chill Tonic

is positively the King of Malaria. It drives the malaria from the system, it stimulates the appetite, it drives away the languor, by its strengthening and invigorating qualities.

THE YELLOW MAN.

It was attached rattie, and realizing the awful situation I stood stock still. Then the men retired, extinguishing the lights, and I was left once more to darkness and my own darker thoughts.

Advertisement for 'Its Hand Made' featuring a woman's face and text: 'It was attached rattie, and realizing the awful situation I stood stock still. Then the men retired, extinguishing the lights, and I was left once more to darkness and my own darker thoughts.'

surely awaited me. The torture was of that exquisite nature which is peculiarly Chinese. It was the very refinement of cruelty and thoroughly in keeping with the traditions of the yellow race.

Another long wait followed, and then I once more heard the patter of bare feet on the flagged floor. Then all of a sudden a voice cried out, and again the lamps were lighted, and I saw before me, seated on a chair, a Chinaman, singularly dark and shrewd of feature, who owned a pair of eyes which gleamed like living slits of fire.

Though dressed as a common cooly, there was something unmistakably commanding about the man, so that his occupation of the chair while others stood around him seemed in nowise incongruous. I think that men who have been accustomed to command insensibly take to themselves certain airs of privilege, so that in time they come to fit them as a second nature.

Of the men who surrounded him there were three, and in spite of his change of apparel I immediately recognized the one on the right of the chair as our esteemed friend Koon-Si, the carpenter. As his eyes met mine he smiled, but without speaking, and I no longer doubted that the cooly in the chair was no less a personage than the formidable Kung, and again and again my eyes went to him, and though at last I stood face to face with him under such dreadful conditions I could hardly realize that this was the man who wielded such awful power, who had brought such destruction on me and mine, whose image had pursued me like a nightmare for so many years.

That we had been betrayed was now self evident, but how came Koon-Si, he whom my father had entreated us to join, to be on the side of the enemy? That he was only a fool I could no longer doubt unless he was playing a deep game. I looked again, and once more he smiled, but I had a misgiving as to the correct reading of that smile. If Kung was the father of evil, I verily believed that Koon-Si was his own son.

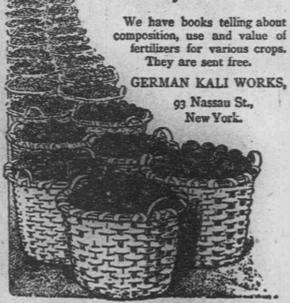
And so for some little time we watched each other in silence. Silence seemed a peculiarity of these people, and under such conditions it was really nothing less than a species of torture rendered singularly impressive. It gave one time to think when thought was least welcome. But eventually Kung waved his hand, and one of the attendants immediately disappeared. Shortly after the patter of bare feet was heard, and presently two men, leading a third between them, entered the chamber, and my heart gave a great thump. Was it Jim?

His head was enveloped in a cloth of some description, but as soon as he was fastened in a collar like mine the cloth was removed, and I saw Jim's face; but, oh, so dreadfully pale and emaciated! He blinked at the light for a little while, and then his gaze went slowly round the room. As his eyes met mine his face brightened up, and he exclaimed, for all the world as sincerely and earnestly as if we had been alive:

"Still alive, my boy! Thank God!" "Why do you thank God?" said Kung in excellent English, for so the cooly occupant of the chair proved in very truth to be. "What has he done for you?"

It was a very pertinent question and one which it was not easy to answer offhandedly with any degree of conviction, but Jim replied somewhat doggedly, "Because we are still alive."

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We have books telling about composition, use and value of fertilizers for various crops. They are sent free. GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

"Truly that is something—a small matter, but something. Tell me to whom am I indebted for the honor of this visit? How is it I find your exalted excellency thus condescending to honor with your illustrious presence my contemptible abode?"

"Who are you that asks?" said Jim. "I am known by many names in many provinces," replied the cooly, with a curious smile, "but I have reason to believe that Kung is the best known of them all."

"So you are Kung?" "You seem to know the name." "I know nothing good of it." "And yet you take all the trouble to come from England for no reason that I can see except to pay me a visit. Strange people, you English. So good and confiding! It is a real pleasure to deal with you. My estimable friend," and here he nodded toward the carpenter, "has amused me greatly with a relation of your meeting and your travels. You came, I believe, with the charitable intention of killing Kung? Well, let me congratulate you on the excellent chance you have of accomplishing your work."

He smiled most affably, and Koon-Si, taking his cue from the master, grinned decorously. "I admit," said Jim calmly, "that we have lost the first set, but the game is not finished yet."

Kung smiled. "For you I think it is. I never yet knew a man win a game once that collar was round his throat."



My heart gave a great thump. Was it Jim? It handicaps him dreadfully. But no doubt, since you are so venturesome, you are a man who has been accustomed to giving long odds. I fear, though, that you are overmatched this time. My good friend Loo-hi," here he nodded once more toward the carpenter, "however, depicts you as a resolute

Mr. J. W. Patterson, night police at Nashua, Ia., says: "In January I had a very bad cold on my lungs, and used half dozen different cough medicines and prescriptions from two doctors, but grew worse all the time. I finally bought a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar and after using two-thirds of it, I was entirely cured." Wight & Bro.

man. Believe me, I cordially welcome such, especially when they prove, as you have proved, to be the possessors of no ordinary intelligence."

Jim passed this taunt. He was in no position to bandy words with Kung, who held the privileged post of master of the situation. But his eyes went toward the carpenter, and I saw the first real shade of anger darken his face.

"Who is that dog?" he said. Kung smiled again, an oily, yellow smile that was sickeningly exasperating. Koon-Si scowled horribly and took a step forward, but with a wave of his hand Kung restrained him.

"A very excellent gentleman and one who has served me with a devotion beyond all praise. His illustrious name is Loo-Hi, and his revered father was Chi-Li of patriotic memory. For certain reasons, however, he was called upon to assume the name of Koon-Si, a very excellent carpenter who, instead of keeping to his trade, contrived to mix himself with dangerous matters. The result was that he died suddenly, a fate which overtakes so many people who will not listen to the dictates of reason. It therefore became necessary to fill his place, for he had been a man of some consequence in his day, and as unfortunately the lamented carpenter had an uncommon left nostril I was forced to slit this honorable gentleman's nose. But he bore it bravely. It was all for the good of the cause. And now, having explained so much, I should really like to know who you are and what debt it is I owe you

At this season of the year there are always many deaths, particularly among children, from summer complaint, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera, morbus cramps, etc., and every one ought to know that a sure and speedy cure can easily be obtained by taking Perry Davis' Pain-Killer in sweetened water every half hour, never fails. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. Price 25c. and 50c.

for which you would exact such heavy payment?"

"My name is Carter," said Jim. "And mine Gray." "Carter-Gray," repeated Kung, honoring us with a doubtful look. "Curious. I have many very dear English friends," this with an inconceivably malicious smile, "but I don't seem to recollect either name. Are you sure that you remember rightly—that terror has not dimmed your intellect?"

"Quite sure." "Nevertheless it is very strange. As a rule, I know my guests, either personally or by repute, and I usually receive them with open arms. I have the reputation of a warm embracer, and, as you know, when a man has earned a reputation that is in any way singular he constantly strives to live up to it. However, if toward you I have in the least fallen short of that hospitality for which I believe I am not unknown, I shall strive manfully to atone for it later on. There is some one coming who knows many people who personally are unknown to me. He will repair any little omissions of mine." He rose as if to go, then suddenly sat again. "Oh, by the way, it is some little time since the carpenter set off in pursuit of his ancestors! May I ask who could have told you of him?"

"Some one," said Jim, "who remembers that Kung is mortal like the rest of us."

"Are to be sure. Only with this difference, Kung is well served. Still, it matters not. He of whom I spoke will soon be here. Once I know for certain who my guests are, trust me to treat them as they deserve."

He rose again, and this time the heavy curtains fell before him. Then the lights were extinguished, a patter of feet followed, and Jim and I stood alone in the darkness. "You are there, Jim?" "Yes, lad."

Then there was a silence between us for many minutes, and I peered eagerly through the darkness, hoping to catch a glimpse of him, but the gloom was too profound, only the occasional rattling of his chains, the shifting from foot to foot and the hard breathing coming to tell me that it was not

(Continued on Third Page.)

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Schedule Effective February 3, 1901. Table with columns for 'THE EAST', 'SOUTHERN DIVISION', and 'WEST, D.C. & N.O.' listing various stations and departure times.

Carrabelle, Tallahassee & Georgia R.R. PASSENGER SCHEDULES EFFECTIVE SEPT. 3, 1900.

Table with columns for 'Read Down', 'STATIONS', and 'Read Up', listing stations like Carrabelle, Lanark, McIntyre, Curtis Mills, Schoppay, A. Sharratt, Hilliardville, Spring Hill, and Tallahassee.

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