

Good Government; Honesty in Public Office; Equal Justice to All--Special Privileges to None.

A COMPLETE LANDSLIDE.

St. Lucie County Goes into Prohibition Column by Large Majority. Fort Pierce Jubilant Over the Result.

Tuesday was a great day in Fort Pierce and St. Lucie county, and undoubtedly Tuesday night was the greatest in the history of Fort Pierce. When St. Lucie county was created it gladdened the hearts of the people and they had a great celebration, but it was as nothing compared to the impromptu and spontaneous jubilee which followed the announcement that Fort Pierce had gone dry by 111 to 76.

Hardly had the last vote been counted when a shout, such as only happy people can give, rent the air and it spread from one end of the town to the other. Church bells were rung, factory and locomotive whistles were blown, and hundreds of voices kept up the roar.

The first good news to come was the announcement that Jensen had stood by the right and turned out a handsome majority for prohibition. A telephone message gave the figures 16 for selling and 52 against. No demonstration was apparent, for everybody was anxiously waiting the announcement of the result of the Fort Pierce count. Both sides were claiming a victory and the saloon representatives were jubilant. A large crowd, nearly half of whom were ladies, had gathered in front of the polling place to hear the result as soon as possible.

A telegram from Sebastian gave the glad tidings that only 3 were for the saloon and 41 against. This was even better than was expected, and another pleasant surprise was sprung when it was announced that Quay, where the saloon men confidently expected a majority, had gone dry by 3. This gave 77 majority against selling in the first three precincts heard from, and the cheering began in a mild way. Hardly had these figures settled in the minds of the waiting crowd when a Tribune representative dashed out of the polling place with figures showing 35 majority in Fort Pierce for prohibition.

The first announcement set the crowd wild and such a cheer as went up was never heard in Fort Pierce before. For the next half hour pandemonium reigned--every steam whistle was pulled wide open, bells were rung and every available instrument of noise was brought into use. As the minutes passed reinforcements came from every section of town and the din increased, filling the streets with men, women and children--yelling, laughing and cheering.

The band, which has done such faithful and efficient work during the campaign, was hurriedly called together at the band stand, where the throng congregated. Three rousing cheers were given for the band, and the music was interspersed with cheers that woke the old town. After the concert on the stand a line of march was formed and, headed by the band with torchlights, they marched up Palmetto avenue. One stop was made to play a funeral dirge for the saloons and their agencies. The Tribune office was next visited and three cheers by two hundred voices and a serenade by the band were given. The line was formed again and the march was resumed to the home of Rev. T. W. Tompkins, president of the Anti-Saloon League, on Pine street, where, after another serenade, that gentleman expressed his gratification over the result and his appreciation of the serenade. More cheering was indulged in and the ranks broken.

The Tribune began receiving returns about 6:30 Tuesday evening. Jensen was the first to respond with the figures above given. Sebastian came second with 41 dry and 3 wet. This proved to be the banner precinct of the county, and gave about 93 per cent dry. Quay, Wabasso, White City, Ankona, Viking followed, with dry majorities in each instance, while Vero divided even at 9. This gave the dry side a majority of 139, with three precincts to hear from, and not a single precinct had given a wet majority.

The election in Fort Pierce passed off quietly and no trouble occurred at any time throughout the day. Not a drop of whiskey, which has been a factor in other elections, was seen at any time. Both sides worked hard to poll all the votes possible, and in front of the polls was a busy place all day.

The ladies of Fort Pierce showed their patriotism and interest in the cause by being early at the club building, arranging for a big free dinner to be served to the voters. About thirty ladies were present, and when preparations were finished in the rear of the building they took charge of the territory in front of the building near the entrance to the polling place, and no doubt caused many dry votes that otherwise would have been wet. It required an unlimited amount of nerve for a voter to pass through the crowd and vote a wet ticket, then face a pressing invitation to go to the dining room and have dinner. About 10:30 they began serving, and it was a continuous rush till about 2 o'clock. At least 200 din-

W. C. T. U. DEPARTMENT.

He Had a Baby.

A touching conversation once took place on the train as the writer was on the way for a visit among friends in the East, as follows:

"No, I won't drink with you today, boys!" said a drummer to his companions as they settled down in a smoking car and passed the bottle. "The fact is, boys, I have quit drinking; I've sworn off."

"What's the matter with you, old boy?" sung out one. "If you've quit drinking, something's up. What is it?"

"Well, boys, I will tell you. Yesterday I was in Chicago. Down on Clark street a customer of mine keeps a pawn shop in connection with other business. I called on him, and while I was there a young man, not more than twenty-five, wearing threadbare clothes and looking as hard as if he hadn't seen a sober day for a month, came in with a little package in his hand. He unwrapped it and handed the article to the pawnbroker, saying, 'Give me ten cents.' And, boys, what do you suppose it was? A pair of baby shoes--little things, with the bottoms only a trifle soiled, as if they had been only worn once or twice. 'Where did you get these?' asked the pawnbroker. 'Got 'em at home,' replied the man, who had an intelligent look and the manner of a gentleman despite his sad condition. 'My wife bought 'em for our baby. Give me ten cents for 'em--I want a drink.' 'You had better take the shoes back to your wife; the baby will need them,' said the pawnbroker. 'No, s-she won't, because she's dead. She's lyin' at home now--died last night.' As he said this the poor fellow broke down, bowed his head on the show case, and cried like a child. Boys," continued the drummer, "you may laugh if you please, but I--I have a baby at home, and I swear I'll never take another drink."--National Temperance Advocate.

Don't Be Blue

and lose all interest when help is within reach. Herbine will make that liver perform its duties properly. J. B. Vaughan, Elba, Ala., writes: "Being a constant sufferer from constipation and a disordered liver, I have found Herbine to be the best medicine for these troubles on the market. I have used it constantly. I believe it to be the best medicine of its kind, and I wish all sufferers from these troubles to know the good Herbine has done me." Sold by all druggists.

Ranks in the Very Forefront.

The Florida Female College at Tallahassee is a college that does for the young women of the State what the University does for the young men. It has enjoyed the advantage of being continued at the old stand and with the old equipment of the Florida State College, and therefore escaped this last year the troubles that confronted the University. President A. A. Murphree who for ten years was head of the old State College, ranks in the very forefront of educators, and he has always shown remarkably good judgment in the selection of assistance. The Tribune during the discussion of the Buckman bill found in it much to criticize, and a fair experiment of the law which should not be seriously interfered with by the new legislature, allowing at least a four years trial of the scheme will be necessary to say how well founded those criticisms were. After the experiment has been tried well, improvements can be made, or the entire scheme can be abrogated, as shall then seem best. Meanwhile, all prejudice aside, let every one do their best for the two State colleges. --Tampa Tribune.

Luckiest Man in Arkansas.

"I'm the luckiest man in Arkansas," writes H. L. Stanley, of Bruno, "since the restoration of my wife's health after five years of continuous coughing and bleeding from the lungs; and I owe my good fortune to the world's greatest medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which I know from experience will cure consumption if taken in time. My wife improved with first bottle and twelve bottles completed the cure." Cures the worst coughs and colds or money refunded. At all druggists; 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Maj. J. W. Bushnell, chief engineer of the Plant City, Arcadia and Gulf railway, is in the city on business. The road mentioned will eventually become one of the principal transportation arteries running into Tampa. --Tampa Times.

ners were served. A good dinner it was, and quicker service we never saw. Even the wet workers were forced to admit the ladies' presence and dinner had an influence against them, while they disapproved strongly of their being present.

The saloon men take their defeat philosophically and recognize the supremacy of the ballot box. They are all men capable of making a success in other lines of business, and we hope soon to see the buildings now used for saloons transformed into business houses of a character that cannot be voted out of the county. --St. Lucie Tribune.

PANACEA SPRINGS ON THE GULF.

Something of Interest to Those Who Live in West Florida, South Georgia and Surrounding Country.

Ten years from now every family in the South, who can afford it, will have a summer home on the coast somewhere. The selection of that home will be based, first, on the healthfulness of the location, and that will depend largely on the drinking water and the entire absence of malarial conditions. After the subject of the healthfulness of the location has been satisfactorily settled, the second point on the list is as to the advantages for sport and recreation. When a place is found containing all these imperative requirements it is usually beyond the reach of people with modest incomes, but by getting in with the first and taking advantage of pioneer prices a home is within the reach of the wise ones.

Does such a place exist? There are many on the coast, some excelling in one feature and some in another, but the place combining them all in a superlative degree is the rock on which to build.

WHAT PANACEA CAN OFFER. Located on the salt water, yet guarded from storm by outlying islands and peninsulas; sandy soil, absolutely free from malaria; good fishing at the wharf, and within five miles of the finest fishing on the coast, which is easily accessible by sailboat or launch. Innumerable lakes of fresh water in close proximity furnish the finest of fresh water fishing. The bay is land-locked and only deep in the channel, thus eliminating the danger from drowning or being blown out to sea--the terrors of all gulf and ocean resorts.

The springs at Panacea are sufficient in themselves to make this the popular summer home for the people, besides having every other inducement that any other place can offer. The efficacy of this water for the many ills which people are subject to in this climate is too well known to expatiate on. The bathing in the mineral springs is conceded by all who have indulged in that pleasure to be the most invigorating bath one can have, and is a tonic to the whole system. Can any other resort offer these attractions and inducements?

In summing it up, we find we have 25 mineral springs, all different; mineral water bathing, salt water bathing, fishing, sailing and boating; fresh water lakes and fishing; sandy pine land; no malaria; danger from storms less than at any other place; a perfect sportman's paradise, combining duck and goose shooting on the salt water and lakes, and quail, turkey, etc., on the land.

The only thing lacking is transportation only six miles, and it will be easily seen with these attractions and the cry of the public that instead of the place seeking the railroad, before long the railroad will be seeking the place.

There are only a limited number of choice lots at Panacea, about 75 of which have been purchased. The question of transportation, which will be undoubtedly settled in the near future, will certainly tribble the present prices of these. If you are satisfied that Panacea is destined to be THE resort, don't fail to take advantage of the times.

A Vane Crusade.

There is in progress a studied effort, a crusade to rehabilitate the character of Stanford White, the dirty libertine killed by Harry Thaw, the fool. Foremost in this movement for the application of moral and intellectual whitewash are Richard Harding Davis, the author, P. F. Collier, the journalist, St. Gaudens, the sculptor, and others of that elevated ilk. White is being painted by them as a man of tender heart, of benevolent impulses, of generous character, of helping hand, of a broad scope, of cultivated tastes, of keen instincts, of immense power, and much more. These men loved him, they say, "in spite of his weaknesses." All that they say may be true, and yet it does not alter one whit of the miserable other truth about White.

Nearly two thousand years ago there lived and taught a Man from whose lips fell the first living and recorded gospel of humanities. He raised childhood and other helpless forms of humanity to the pedestal of sacredness. He showed that there was no crime so cruel as the injury of a child, no deed so dastardly and damning as the betrayal of innocence. No man can be great, no man can be good, who does not cherish childhood and reverence womanhood. The man who plays with virtue, who robs it and mocks it and casts it aside, is a traitor to all the humanities, a scoundrel so unutterable that language fails to describe him. And the man who wields the brush to whitewash even so good as his memory spreads lamplblack upon himself. --Tampa Times.

Mr. H. C. Herring left Thursday for a visit to relatives and friends at Miccosukee, before leaving to join his family at Tampa, where he will reside in the future.

SHORT SAYINGS.

[BY REV. LUTHER S. HUTCHENS.]

Many a precious life has been damaged by a cyclone of gossip.

If a \$100 bank note was promised to each and every person who would be present at church on a certain night, no doubt the congregation would be very large. How about getting as large a congregation to hear the gospel where eternal life is promised, without money and without price? What would cause the difference?

Untruth cast against a true character will have no more effect upon it than a thistle-down blown against Gibraltar.

Heaven, sweet heaven, why miss it when the way is so clear?

If a man truly has religion in his heart it will positively be seen in acts of charity and benevolence. One with the Christ-like Spirit cannot refrain from assisting his fellow man in the struggles and battles of life.

What is that endearing something that fastens you so firmly in the affections of your parents? 'Tis love. A shame, a burning shame if you do not allow that same endearing something to fasten you firmly into the sympathy and mercy and affections of God your heavenly Father.

Argument in favor of the saloon reminds one somewhat of the foolish man who gave his prattling babe a razor to play with and then endeavored to keep the child from injuring itself by teaching it the razor was intended for grown people to shave with. Give your boys a saloon and nothing but destruction will follow. Had as well give your child a razor as a saloon. Is your vote for a saloon the responsibility rests upon you. Refrain from supporting it and you throw the responsibility upon those who shall violate the laws to indulge in the use of strong drink. Before voting, kind Christians and sensible people, ask yourself what would Jesus do? God of heaven cleanse our entire country from this evil as it now lies, like a sleeping lion, in the very midst of our social circles.

A Healing Gospel.

The Rev. J. C. Warren, pastor of Sharon Baptist church, Belair, Ga., says of Electric Bitters: "It's a Godsend to mankind. It cured me of lame back, stiff joints, and complete physical collapse. I was so weak it took me half an hour to walk a mile. Two bottles of Electric Bitters have made me so strong I have just walked three miles in 50 minutes and feel like walking three more. It's made a new man of me." Greatest remedy for weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at all drug stores. Price 50c.

Living in the Faith.

Your reputation as a newspaper man and citizen of Tallahassee and the State of Florida for thirty odd years is as an open book, and we stand ready to be judged by it. As for the dirty slings we occasionally receive from an enemy, made so by our taking a stand for what we conceive to be right, we do not care a "rip."--John G. Collins, editor Tallahassee True Democrat. Mr. Collins is right. Every newspaper editor has a mission to perform, and that mission is for the welfare of the people, his country, State and country, and if he sees and does these things fearlessly and conscientiously he proves himself a man. Florida has many such editors and we hope and believe we are living in the faith and following the doctrine preached by Collins. --Miami Metropolis.

Can Love Do It?

There is no sadder sight than a woman who, marrying a man to save him, finds that she has failed in what she has sought and lost her own life in the struggle. Have we not all seen the gradual degradation of the woman who is bound to a dissipated man? She loses hope and faith. Shame and despair cover her as with a garment. If she lives with him her conscience is wrung with the horror of bringing forth children who shall be like him. However tender and refined her nature, daily contact with what is coarse and brutal will debase it. If love for a maid will not make a man see the foolishness of sin and abandon it altogether, love for a wife will not help him in the slightest degree. Love is a powerful stimulant. It appeals to the body, mind and soul of a man and bids him strive for the best. It rouses his ambition, it awakens in him a passion for the noble and beautiful in life. If under the press and with the help of such emotion he does not turn at once with disgust from whatever evil has been in his past life, there is no hope for him. Corruption has taken hold of him; sin is so inherent that the inspiration of love cannot save him, nor anything else save the chastisement of God. --Palm Beach News.

"I believe in a spade and an acre of good ground. Whoso cuts a straight path to his own living by the help of God, in the sun and rain and sprouting grain, seems to me a universal working man. He solves the problem of life not for one, but for all men of sound body."--Emerson.

Special sale all summer at Evans'.

SYMPTOMS OF RABIES.

A Mobile Register Editorial Writer Tells of Dangers Which the Dog Owner Faces.

It is a good thing to know when a dog has the rabies, or when he is "mad" the popular characterization of the rabies. A writer in the Mobile Register hands out a lot of good advice which the average man, woman and child would do well to read and heed. An excerpt is as follows:

Rabies in dogs, being more than usually prevalent in this part of the country this year, it is worth the people's while to get acquainted with the outward manifestations of the disease, in order that they may avoid becoming victims of it.

The general idea is that rabies in a dog is shown by a terrible madness on the part of the animal, and by the animal's rushing through the streets, frothing at the mouth and snapping at everything in reach. It is true that in extreme cases of madness dogs are known to act in this manner, but they do not froth at the mouth. Their mouths are dry and dusty.

There are many phases of madness, from dumb rabies to furious rabies. In extreme cases of dumb rabies the animal appears sick, paralyzed and despairing. The ignorant would not suppose the disease to be rabies, but the salava in such an animal is quite as deadly as that of a dog sick of furious rabies.

A dog that has been bitten by a mad dog develops the disease in from ten to thirty days. Infrequently earlier than ten days, or later than thirty days. The disease has been known to take a year to develop.

Restlessness, inability to find any comfortable position, the dropping of the lower jaw and protrusion of the tongue, with heavy panting, because the throat is paralyzed, are symptoms of rabies; also barking when there is no cause, and snapping at the air, as if tormented by invisible insects. The dropped jaw gives the impression that the animal has something in the throat. The owner tries to remove the obstruction, not knowing the animal has the rabies. The dog is often very playful, unusually so, and more than usually desirous of licking its owners hand. Then it becomes moose and sometimes wild and snappish. The next development is paralysis of the hind legs. Then death. An affected dog will run away from home, returning weary, dirty and wretched. Sympathizing friends pet it and wash it. They are in great danger.

It is said that mad dogs are recognized by their repugnance to water. This is a mistake. Dogs suffering from rabies have no repugnance to water, but simply are unable to drink, their throats being paralyzed. Neither can they eat meat or other food. If a dog exhibits the symptoms of restfulness, excessive playfulness, along with inability to eat or drink, prudence demands that it be shut up where it can do no harm to any one. If the diagnosis is wrong, the dog can be released later. If it is right and the dog is found to be mad, the animal can be killed. It must be borne in mind that the dog does not have to bite in all cases to transmit the rabies. If there is an abrasion of the skin of a person's hand and a mad dog licks the hand, the poison is sure to be transmitted.

It is advised that if one is in the presence of a mad dog and no easy avenue of escape presents itself, it is best for one so situated to stand perfectly still, so as not to attract the notice of the dog. The dog moves in a half blind, unintelligent way, and does not chase people. It attacks objects it finds in its path, believing them enemies.

Fletcher--Strain.

Last Saturday Mr Haroll Fletcher, of Woodville, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony with Miss Hattie Strain, of Mount Pleasant, Fla. The bride was one of county's belles and the groom is popular principle of the school at Woodville this county.

Given Up to Die.

B Spiegel, 1204 N. Virginia St., Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over five years I was troubled with kidney and bladder affections which caused me much pain and worry. I lost flesh and was all run down, and a year ago had to abandon work entirely. I had three of the best physicians, who did me no good, and I was practically given up to die. Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief, and after taking the second bottle I was entirely cured." Sold by all dealers.

Hon. E. C. Smith was in the city again Wednesday and made us a pleasant visit.

Judge M. H. Mabry returned Tuesday from a trip of two weeks to Alabama, Tennessee and Mississippi.

Dr. Goodbread, Physician in Chief of the Insane Asylum at Chattahoochee, arrived in the city Wednesday and remained until Friday.

Mrs. John W. Britton, of Thomasville, Ga., to the delight of her many warm personal Tallahassee friends is again here for a short visit.