

A STORY IN THREE PARTS.
(PART ONE)

**Bryan Begins
Aggressive Campaign**
SOMETHING ABOUT
The Man Who is Going to the United States Senate

HE was born on his father's farm near Fort Meade, Ga., in 1856; now in Lake County, Florida, and is about 35 years of age. He is the brother of the late Senator William D. Bryan, and son of John Milton Bryan, a native of Hall County, Florida, who was a Confederate soldier in the army of the Confederacy in 1862, a pioneer in the political history of Florida, and a supporter of Governor Blount in the military administration of 1867.

HE spent his boyhood on his father's farm, grew to young manhood on the prairies of Ocala County, received his early education in the country schools of that county, and afterwards attended and graduated from Emory College, near Peach County, Georgia.

HE later graduated from the law school of Washington and Lee University where he studied under Charles A. Gregory, now the best known member of the law faculty of the University of Virginia, and the late John Randolph Tucker, author of a monumental work on the Federal constitution and joint author of the Tucker-Cameron Act, establishing the present system of federal courts.

HE moved to Jacksonville from the country 16 years ago for the same reasons that probably induced Mr. Blount to move to Pensacola and Mr. Stockton to Jacksonville, from country towns.

HE has, by sheer force of industry and ability, worked in a large and lucrative general law practice; he has never specialized in any single branch of the law, but has made himself proficient in all its branches. The judges before whom, and the lawyers with or against whom, he has tried cases, say that he is one of the ablest courtroom lawyers in Florida; the judges of the supreme court say that his many briefs and arguments in that court evidence great thoroughness, skill and learning.

HE has, in his busy life, found time to devote to the service of the people and he received no compensation for that service. He was the first chairman of the Board of Control and has since worked for the upbuilding of Florida's schools. His colleagues, and the faculties, and the students of the several institutions will tell you the value of his work.

HE has attended national and state conventions of the Democratic party and has been a close student of public issues and politics.

HE has been over the State in three campaigns pivoting the cause of the common people.

HE is the best qualified man in the race to initiate and secure legislation in the interest of the common people.

HE prosecuted the Jacksonville Ice Trust out of existence, as acting Solicitor of Duval County.

HE has never represented a public service corporation, nor has he assisted a railroad company to prevent or delay the enforcement of an order of the railroad commission, reducing freight or passenger rates.

He Has Not Made the Protection of Corporate Interests His Life Study

HE is a strong man physically; a clean man morally; a big man mentally.

**He Will Be Your Next
United States Senator**

(Watch this space next week for part two. The story will grow more interesting.)

ANNOUNCEMENT

— OF —
R. DAVIS,
THE JEWELER.

My business has increased to such an extent that I have been compelled to add to my repairing department another shop—devoted to CLOCK and JEWELRY repairing and from now on I will turn out work promptly and every job GUARANTEED. Gather up the Clocks, Jewelry and Watches and bring them on.

We have full line of WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY. Don't forget SPECTACLES. I know what I am doing when I fit you Glasses and my price is less than half what others charge.

Call in and see me anyhow. I like company.

R. Davis
JEWELER

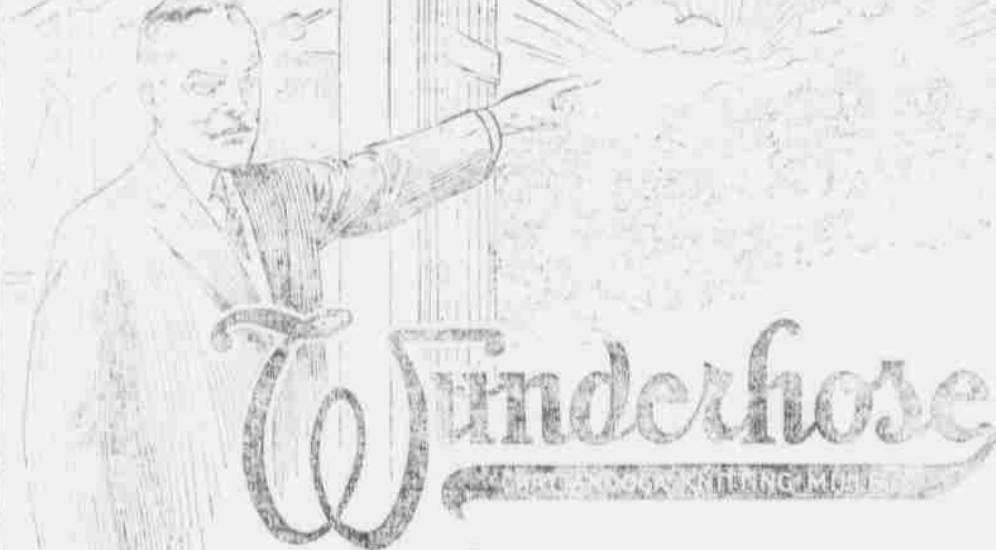
They Are Trained For Their Duties In a Regular Police School.

In Paris aspirants for positions in the detective force are taught in a regular school, where day after day they are put through various exercises until they become proficient and receive appointments or show that they have not the detective instinct in them.

The students first are trained in the use of their eyes and their hands. One of the lessons consists in placing the pupil in a brilliantly lighted room full of furniture and ornaments. Then he is taken to another room and required to make a sketch of the room he just has left, indicating the position of all the objects in it. He is allowed to look at a face for a minute and then required to describe the color of the hair, the eyes, the general form, etc. He afterward is required to pick out a photograph of the face from among several hundred others.

In educating the hand the student is placed in a dark room in which are many curious and unusual objects. These he feels over and then writes a description of them. He must remember even the slightest details. One test is to let him handle gems in the dark and then tell what they are, whether diamonds, rubies or what not. This is, of course, an exercise for the more advanced pupil.

**We Watch Our Cotton From
The Planting to the Picking**



Underhose

Try Underhose on Our Recommendation

Since "guaranteed" history first made its appearance many brands have been advertised. By far the best is Underhose. All good judges of hosiery agree that Underhose is superior to ordinary brands. For one thing, they are made and dyed with the new chemical Wonderfuls—which does not injure or harden the fabric and preserves its lustre to the end. The texture is soft and resilient like silk. The threads are spun by the best and most advanced machinery to the finest. All through they show the evidences of the greatest care in making.

We bought Underhose in preference to other brands on account of its superiority. We believe it to be the most remarkable hosiery possible to make for the money. We recommend it without hesitation, to all wanting a superior quality of hosiery. The makers promise Underhose to give satisfactory wear for four months. We add to that our personal guarantee that it is the best 25-cent hosiery we ever examined.

We want you to get acquainted with Underhose and enjoy its wonderful wearing quality and value. No matter what kind of hosiery you wear, you will be delighted with Underhose. Four pairs in a box for a dollar. A beautiful line of colors. All sizes for men, women, misses and boys.

W M TAYLOR, MAC ISON, FLA

SMASHED BY THE SEA

The Story of a Shipwreck in the English Channel.

FIERCE FURY OF THE STORM.

Wind and Wave Battered the Ship Till Only a Shattered Hull Remained—A Battle Against the Elements That Ended in Defeat.

We had weathered the western gales and covered distances where the prudent mariner shortens sail and keeps a wary eye on the horizon, for the weather was still likely of maintaining some of the force, but not of a super-gale in the mouth of the English Channel when the coast is strewn with wrecks from the Lord to the bow and the landward reefs, tangled in vast quantities of angry sea, threaten an onset of such foisting magnitude to dangerous proximity.

A breasting wave from the northwest, not more vicious than the ordinary North Atlantic gale, had kept the ship lively all day and set all hands heaving on pay day. It was not until the afternoon, when the weather outlook became really threatening. Mountainous walls of green water swung out of the darkness and buffeted her as they passed. Fierce squalls smote her in rapid succession, enveloping her in a smother of spray, heeling her until the cabinmen dipped in the crests of the waves.

At eight bells the wheel failed and heeled a point to the westward, then lurched itself against the ship with accumulated fury. There was a sudden confusion of flying cordage, over-whelming seas hammering upon the decks and the commotion of canvas stripped from the spars and blown like this-dreck to leeward.

Believed of her top-hammer, she staggered on, dripping like a half-tide rock and shaken with the shock of the seas pounding her sides. Halfway on the upward oscillation she poised, checked by the renewed onslaught of the gale as if by the impact of a material obstacle. Bags of canvas streamed from her empty yards. Every wire of her rigging twanged and stretched under the strain.

The deck round the mainmast heaved and was starred with white fissures running along its well-oiled planks. The heavy steel spar dimpled on one side, then buckled and crashed overboard in a tangle of wreckage. The ends of severed wire whipped the air, and twisted shrouds sawed to and fro along the ruined bulwarks and struck showers of sparks from the tortured iron work. The hatch covers were stripped from their coverings, boats smashed to firewood and all the intricate superstructure of the vessel swept and broken. Shouted orders were blown back, muffled to the men covering under the break of the poop, and, unless if audible.

What miraculously could contrive was done. Men moved from their posts, but big a sea-bomb on the sea except death, hatching the largest odds of iron wire. But the day of sailing was over and death he came with the sea's fury and hunger on his lips. Although the plates warped and rivets started, the heavy spar held fast alongside, providing against the sea's hell as she rolled in that trough of the sea.

A couple of spare spars were lashed together and lashed with failure danger through the sea in the broken bulwarks. But no improvised sea anchor could hold her to windward amid the tumult of such a sea. She was no longer a ship, but a ruined flake, crushed and sagging to leeward under the weight of the elements.

Morning brought an abatement of the fury of the gale. Standing on the poop, surveying her shattered hull, her skipper turned quietly to his mate and asked, "Is the port lifeboat seaworthy?"

"Carpenter reports that it is, sir," replied his subordinate.

The skipper stood for awhile in silence, noting the sluggish life of the deck under his feet. "Suppose we've got to leave her," he said. "What d'ye think?"

It is the sole occasion where the master mariner will deign to consult and be advised by his inferior officer.

"She can't float much longer, sir," replied the other sympathetically. It might be that in his time he, too, would venture to seek similar advice. "Ah," said the skipper heavily, "and I saw her launched." He crossed over to the deck life rail and laid his hand on it, fondling it affectionately. "All right, adster," he said at last. "We're right in the track of shipping. Pass the word along to put a bag of biscuit aboard and fill the breakers with water."—Fall Mail Gazette.

After the Honeymoon.
"Pa, what's the difference between idealism and realism?"
"Idealism, my son, is the contemplation of marriage; realism is being married."—Boston Transcript.

Greatly Overestimated.
Hewitt—Half the world doesn't know how the other half lives. Jewitt—I think you overestimate the number of people who mind their own business.—Brooklyn Life.

Do not think that years leave us and find us the same.—Meredith.

Headway.
"Is your son making headway in college?"
"I guess he must be. He sends word that he has been chosen for the varsity football team because of his ability to buck."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Woman's Logic.
Doctor (after the diagnosis)—Well, I am pleased to say you are perfectly sound.
She—H'm! Then a visit to the sea won't do me any harm, will it?—Meggendorfer Blatter.

In a Clean

Merit, Ius Carni-

val Company

Barkoot's Greatest

Shows

Week Dec. 26th.

A Handsome Woman

Every woman may not be handsome, but every woman should keep with care the good points nature has given her. No woman need have sallow skin, dull eye, blotchy complexion, who pays proper attention to her health. Where constipation, liver derangements, blood impurities and other irregularities exist, good complexion, bright eyes and spright movements cannot exist. Irregularities reveal themselves or later on the surface. Headache, rings around the eyes, sallow skin, stant tired feeling—mean the and digestive organs are need correction. Chamberlain's Liver Tablets give this. They work in nature's own way, merely flush the bowels but stomach to fulfill their pro and gentle do they act that they have taken. Tablets can be relied on for constipation, biliousness, indigestion, etc. Price 25 cents a box.