

**Arrest**  
disease by the timely use of  
Tutt's Liver Pills, an old and  
favorite remedy of increasing  
popularity. Always cures  
**SICK HEADACHE,**  
sour stomach, malaria, indiges-  
tion, torpid liver, constipation,  
and all bilious diseases.  
**TUTT'S LIVER PILLS**

#### OLD ASSOCIATES.

I used to recall every night ere I'd rest  
Of many companions the ones I loved best—  
Old Simbad the Sailor, Aladdin, whose lamp  
Brought fortune, and Bluebeard, the terrible  
scamp.  
They never deceived me or offered me harm,  
But gladdened by dreams with a fanciful charm.  
There's a host for which facts cannot offer amends  
Since I have a farewell to my fairy book friends.

They were idle and thoughtless, but better, per-  
haps,  
Than some of these bustling and plausible chaps  
Who offer me stocks or a tip on the race  
Or tell what they'll do if elected to place.  
'Tis indeed a sad day when a youngster breaks  
From Jack and the Beanstalk and kind Mother  
Goose;  
The enchantment is over and the curtain descends  
When you bid a farewell to your fairy book friends.

—Washington Star.

### THE LIEUTENANT'S YARN

A Charm That Saved a Soldier's Life  
In the Zulu War.

BY JOHN STOCKHOLM.

"Now, then, Casemate, let's hear  
from you," said the major.

The gunnery lieutenant—Gunnery  
Jack he was called—rattled him-  
self with a start. "I beg your par-  
don, chaps," he said. "I can think of  
nothing but that broken recoil spring  
of my 4.7. It's hard lines to be hung  
up like this just when you're wanted."

"Never mind, old man," said the ad-  
jutant. "You've made a bit if she never  
fires another shot. Your men's  
shooting has been an eye opener."

"My old gunner's mate said when I  
complimented him on a good shot,  
'Well, sir, with a fixed target and us at  
anchor, too, when once we get the  
range something's got to shift.' If  
we'd had a few big guns in the Zulu  
turnout, we should have finished that  
job a bit quicker."

"Were you in that swim, too?" said  
the major.

"Yes," said the lieutenant. "I was a  
young sub then—one of old Dicky  
Bradshaw's boys from the Shah.  
South Africa runs in our family. My  
old dad was out here, too, in the Kafir  
affair."

"I got that from him," he added, pro-  
ducing from his tobacco pouch a rather  
dirty looking object like a small eye-  
ball or a clock key with a hole in it.  
It was extremely heavy and hard and  
as far as could be discovered through  
its outer coating of tobacco ash and  
dust was of some metallic stone.

"What is it," said the war corre-  
spondent, "a fancy stopper?"

"That's what I use it for," said the  
lieutenant, "but by rights it's a charm  
for saving life."

"I know a man myself," said the  
major, "who carries a potato in his  
pocket to keep off the rheumatism."

"This might save you from hang-  
ing," said the adjutant, "but it  
couldn't help you much if you were  
drowning. It's extraordinarily heavy  
for its size."

"It saved my life once," said the lieuten-  
ant quietly.

"A yarn, a yarn," said the major.  
"Order, please, for the yarn of the  
mystic charm that keeps you from  
harm and alarm. Pecos round first.  
Now, then, Gunnery John, unfold your  
early tale."

"I must begin with the dad," said  
Casemate. "He was out in the Kafir  
affair, as I said, in 1852. He was in  
command of the old Forty-fourth."

"Regard! I thought you'd got an  
army back on you," said the major.  
"Why did you leave us, Jeremiah?"

"You've heard of an old chief named  
Moshesh?" resumed Casemate.

"Yes, but he was farther north,  
wasn't he?" said the major. "You  
mean Moses?"

"This was a descendant of his, I  
expect. He was boss of the show  
among the niggers here in the early  
days. He was the original early bird  
about these parts. Well, a descendant  
of this old Johnny was captured by  
the Forty-fourth, and, owing to some  
bit of dirty work he'd been mixed up  
with, our men wanted to chop him up."

"But the gov'nor said, 'No, discipline  
is discipline and a chief's a chief, al-  
though, like the poor Indian of un-  
tutored mind, he clothes him before  
and goes bare behind.' He gave him  
a tent to himself and a Bible to read  
and used to explain it to him in the  
evenings after fighting hours."

"Curious chap the gov'nor was. I've  
heard him say that some of the chief's  
questions used to keep him awake all  
night trying to think of the answers."

"However, they got so thick that,  
when they parted, the chief, who was  
going down to the Cape for trial, gave  
him this bit of stuff. He said it was  
the most precious thing he could give  
him. It had belonged to Moshesh and  
had been kept in the chief's family  
since the time of Ham, I think. It was  
a safe cure for ague and would guard  
the wearer against any form of violent  
death."

"The gov'nor said that as the result  
of the trial was so uncertain the chief  
had better keep it himself. But the  
old man said he would rather die than  
anything should happen to the gov'nor  
and forced it on him."

"Rummy chaps, these niggers," said  
the adjutant, "where they take. You  
can fetch 'em with music too. A fig-

dier can lead 'em anywhere," they say."

"Yes," they'll follow him—with  
bricks," said the lieutenant. "I was in  
a ship once on the west coast that  
carried a band, and the seedee boys asked  
that all the instruments might be stop-  
ped except the drum. A taste for mu-  
sic is natural to them, like curly hair."

"However, to get back to the charm.  
The poor old mater, who firmly be-  
lieves in the thing, made me promise  
to carry it. So I've kept it in the  
pouch and used it as a pipe stopper  
ever since."

"You remember how the Shah got  
into the Zulu scramble, of course."

We'd done four years on the Pacific  
and were homeward bound, with  
Pleasure at the helm, when we were  
brought up at St. Helena by the news  
of Isandhlwana. Old Dicky Bradshaw  
brought us back here on his own, and  
three weeks later we were landed and  
working our way up to Eshowe."

"There's been some talk lately about  
'first class fighting men.' We've tackled  
several sorts of them in our time, but  
for sheer pluck the Zulu was second  
to none, in my opinion. Some of them  
would actually throw themselves on  
our bayonets so that others could get  
through. If that isn't the real thing,  
I should like to know what is. But  
they don't smell nice in a scuffle."

"We used to try a few navy dodges  
on them when we were in larger. We  
pretended to abandon a gun once and  
when they gathered round, looking  
down the muzzle, let her go with a  
long lanyard. The tricks didn't al-  
ways come off, though. Our Gunnery  
Jack planned a grand coup once—he's  
a captain now, lucky beggar."

"How was it you never got shoved  
up over it, old man?" said the major.

"Do you get shoved up in the army  
for doing your bit without shouting?"  
said Casemate. "My gov'nor won't let  
me go up. If he knows a Johnny who  
could give me a shove, he'll ask him as  
a favor not to do it, because it might  
smell unfair. But I'm satisfied. A  
man that likes his mates is better off  
in a wardrobe than perked up in a  
captain's cabin, alone with his nobility.  
I don't want the money. I like  
my job, and when I'm tired of it I'll  
go ashore and catch butterflies."

"However, to get back to Gunnery  
Jack's coup. We used to be worried  
by a good deal by night attacks. The  
beggars used to try to rush us on dark  
nights, and even single fellows sneak-  
ed their way into the camp sometimes."

"Jack laid out some mines at one  
place we pitched at to welcome them  
with. One middle watch the word was  
passed that they were coming, and we  
all turned out to receive them."

"There was some loose scrub a little  
distance off which had led Jack to ex-  
pect attack from that side and to lay  
the mines there accordingly. We could  
see dark forms moving about in the  
scrub and edging toward us, though  
rather slowly, and after a rather tire-  
some wait Jack at length shouted,  
'Leave her!' and touched the key."

"The whole earth seemed to rise up  
in front of us, and then a shower of  
earth and stones fell all around. A  
thing that rather surprised Jack was  
the hind leg of a mule which came  
flying through the air and bowled him  
over like a rabbit. He said it was the  
first time he had ever been kicked by  
a leg with no mule on it."

"In the morning we found the re-  
mains of no less than six of the camp  
mules scattered about. They had got  
out somehow through a soft place in  
the larger and milled their way round  
to the scrub. Jack didn't do any more  
mining."

"That reminds me," said the major,  
"of the mining battalion at Chatham.  
They blew up a bridge they'd crossed  
a trench by and couldn't get back  
again."

"But what about Moses' charm?"  
said the correspondent. "Where does  
that come in?"

"That was another affair," said Casemate.  
more gravely. "I'd almost for-  
gotten. We used to get single niggers  
in at night, as I said, in spite of the  
sharpest lookout. You can't see a  
black man far in the dark, you know.  
One night I woke and saw a big fellow  
trying to unlatch my gun from the tent  
pole. He was a gigantic chap, and,  
standing between me and the tent  
door, he loomed like a house. I felt  
cautiously for my revolver, but he  
saw me or heard me, for his arm  
went up, and just for a moment his  
assagai stood across the light like a  
window bar, and then it came straight  
at me."

"But the good old charm checked it  
in mid-air," said the major.

"Not quite in mid-air," said the lieuten-  
ant. "I felt a bang that I thought  
had staved my chest in, and then he  
was on me. We scuffled a bit, but I  
got hold of the revolver and let him  
have a Mark II just as our fellows  
ran in. The spear had hit the bacey  
pouch in my breast pocket—of course  
I was lying down all rigged—and it  
was brought up against the stopper.  
It's pretty hard, but he made a bit of  
a mark on it, you see. The mater's got  
the assagai at home now with the point  
turned up like a bent pin."

"The drawback to your charm is  
that it only acts when it's in the line of  
fire," said the major. "Still it was a  
lot off, old man, and I congratulate  
you and ourselves, too, that you're  
here to spin the yarn."

"And so say all of us," sang the oth-  
ers.—Navy and Army Illustrated.

#### BEAUTY SPOTS.

Lemon juice and magnesia, if applied  
to the face and hands, will render the  
skin white and soft.

Which hand and water or rock salt  
water will harden the muscles and make  
a healthy looking skin.

For many complexions, good by nature,  
rainwater is better than expensive cos-  
metics. Buttermilk baths are good.

Always put a few drops of ammonia  
and a few of benzoin in your bath. The  
ammonia is cleansing, and the benzoin,  
as an astringent, prevents the skin from be-  
coming flabby. Blackheads are impossi-  
ble when it is used.

## KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all dis-  
eases.

### FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a

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or money refunded. Contains  
remedies recognized by emi-  
nent physicians as the best for  
Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

#### FOR AN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

Education of Poor White Boys to  
Be Discussed.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., March 3.—The in-  
terest that has been awakened in the  
technical education of the poor white  
boys of the south has induced the offi-  
cials of the southern industrial conven-  
tion to devote one day of the Char-  
lotte meeting of that body, to be held  
May 8 & 9, next, to the consideration of  
this subject.

It will be sought to concentrate the  
business sentiment of the south on a  
practical plan for the establishment of  
a technological school at some central  
point that will meet the requirements of  
the poorer white classes of the south in  
order to better fit them to earn a living  
in industrial channels.

Hon. Clark Howell of Atlanta and  
Hon. Ben P. Hunt of Huntsville will be  
asked to lead this movement on the  
floor of the convention.

#### Celebrated Their Acquittal.

COLUMBIA, S. C., March 3.—After a  
trial lasting six days C. S. Matthews,  
L. B. Frick, J. J. Frick, P. Connor,  
John Connor, D. J. Dehart and John  
Turner, all prominent farmers of Lex-  
ington, were acquitted of the assassina-  
tion of Patrick Bowers, a wealthy land  
owner, on July 14, last. The case was  
sensational and the public is not satis-  
fied that justice has been done. The  
men were neighbors and Bowers had  
refused them certain concessions in  
passing through his land. He was shot  
from ambush. The dispensary closed  
during the trial to prevent trouble. On  
being reopened it was taken charge of  
by the acquitted men, who "treated"  
their supporters.

#### Negro's Sinner Acquitted.

COLUMBIA, S. C., March 3.—Conductor  
F. H. Hursey, who killed a negro on his  
train at Pinewood two months ago,  
about which there was nearly precipi-  
tated a race war, had been acquitted.  
The jury was unanimous before leaving  
their seats. The plea was self defense.

When the negro was killed the town  
marshal arrested Hursey and the ne-  
groes talked of lynching. He was be-  
friended by whites at Pinewood and  
then taken secretly to jail at Clarendon.  
Negroes threatened to burn the town  
and kill Hursey's friends. Fifty re-  
peating rifles were rushed to the whites,  
while the nearby militia was kept under  
arms. It was three days before quiet  
was restored.

#### Mrs. Roosevelt in Cuba.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Mrs. Theodore  
Roosevelt will start on Wednesday next  
for a trip to Cuba. She intends to make  
a personal inspection of the homes, the  
home life, the opportunities and con-  
ditions of the people and to spend a month  
in her studies. Mrs. Roosevelt will be  
one of the first American women to un-  
dertake such an investigation and it is  
not improbable that the results of her  
observation will eventually be communi-  
cated to the federal government. Not  
alone because of her husband's promi-  
nence, but because of her own individ-  
ual efforts in behalf of humanity, her  
report will receive deliberate considera-  
tion.

#### Assaulted by Negro Robber.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 3.—Charles  
J. Knighton, a well known contractor,  
was held up and assaulted by an un-  
known negro at Seventh alley. Mr.  
Knighton, who is a man of many years,  
was unable to resist his assailant and  
was thrown violently to the ground.  
In the scuffle he succeeded in hiding his  
money before the negro got it. The  
robber secured 25 cents and a watch.  
He then wilfully shot Mr. Knighton in  
the leg, inflicting a painful, though not  
dangerous wound. The robber made  
his escape.

#### State Y. M. C. A. Meeting.

MACON, March 3.—The Young Men's  
Christian association convention will  
meet here on March 22 instead of March  
18, as was first announced.

#### For Over Fifty Years.

MRS. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has  
been used for over fifty years by millions  
of mothers for their children while teething,  
with perfect success. It soothes the child,  
softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind  
colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.  
It will relieve the poor little sufferer im-  
mediately. Sold by druggists in every part  
of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle.  
Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Windlow's  
Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

J. I. Stephens has a large assort-  
ment of Solid Sterling Silver and  
Rogers' Knives, Forks and Spoon

Buy your wife one of those  
handsome parlor suites  
from Marston & Finch.

#### For the January Trade.

Crane's Ladies' Note Paper, and  
Envelopes to match.  
Cambridge-Linen and Envelopes.  
Hard's Parchment.  
Invitation Paper and Envelopes.  
Linen Tablets.

Frosted Velum and Envelopes.  
English Note; Satin Wove; Tissue  
Paper; Dennison's Crepe, Etc., with  
a general assortment of stationery.  
C. Y. THOMPSON.

#### No. 30 South Palafox Street.

These tiny Capsules are superior  
to Balsam of Capilla,  
Cebels and Injections. They  
cure in 48 hours the  
same diseases without any incon-  
venience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

#### A Child's Essay 'on Seals.

After giving the natural history of  
the animals, a little girl drew her  
moral. "It is very cruel," said she, "to  
kill seals just because we want to wear  
their skins ourselves, but it is rather  
fortunate for them, as it shows that  
they were created for some good pur-  
pose."

Taught to trace "good in every-  
thing" the puzzled child had done her  
best to explain the slaughter of vast  
colonies of harmless animals for the  
sake of the skins which had been  
given them by a loving Creator and  
had come to the conclusion that it was  
for the seals' good that, instead of, as  
she said in her essay, "wallowing about  
on the ice," they should be skinned for  
the benefit of man.

On cross examination it proved that  
she did not really believe that it did  
the seals any good and that all her  
sympathy was with them, but her edu-  
cation had already taught her to try  
to persuade herself that "everything  
is for the best" and to understand that  
if our reason cannot reconcile facts  
with theories it is our reason that is at  
fault.—Contemporary Review.

#### Sham Antiquities.

A few years ago, in Soho, London,  
there was a factory for antique cop-  
pers which is probably still in opera-  
tion. The legitimate business of the  
place was the manufacture of stew-  
pans and kettles, but when trade was  
dull in that way any sort of antiques  
for which there happened to be a de-  
mand was produced instead.

An old incense burner, for example,  
would be reproduced by the dozen by  
hammering over a chuck. If orna-  
mented with pierced work, the copies  
would be coated with asphaltum,  
through which the design would be  
traced, when it would then be eaten  
out in an acid bath, saving the time  
which would be required to cut out  
the pattern with a piercing saw. The  
bath leaves thin edges, by which such  
work may be detected.

The work would then be annealed  
and would be permitted to oxidize and  
scale. Pickling with muriatic acid and  
salt, to produce a good coating of ver-  
digris, would complete the job. Some-  
times these "antiques" would be pur-  
posely broken and would be clumsily  
mended with solder or with pure tin if  
the piece was to pass for a very an-  
cient one. Chiseled metal was repro-  
duced by casting and "dubbing" over  
with the hammer, then pickling, an-  
nealing and bending. In such ways  
helmets, copper and brass castings for  
antique furniture and the like were  
made.—Art Amateur.

Horse Racing on the Stage.  
In racing scenes the horses do run at  
full speed. They run, however, not on  
the fixed stage, but on what may be  
called treadmills, which keep the horses  
in front of the house for longer or  
shorter periods, according as they are  
moved quickly or slowly. A picket  
fence, placed between the audience and  
the course, not only makes the scene  
more realistic; it also hides the mechan-  
ism of the treadmills. This fence has  
contributed in another way to add to  
the effect by being moved in opposition  
to the direction of the horses and so  
leading to their apparent speed.

As to the sounds made by the foot-  
falls of horses to be heard as though  
passing outside an interior scene, they  
are reproduced by the dried hoofs of  
dead horses or wooden imitations  
mounted on handles and hammered  
against surfaces of stone, gravel, sand  
or whatever the occasion may demand.  
They are also more elaborately man-  
ufactured by revolving a cylinder with  
pins protruding from the surface. These  
pins are arranged, like the spurs on a  
hand organ roller, to imitate trot-  
ting, galloping or walking when struck  
against other substances. If the sound  
of a carriage is to be added to the  
tramping of horses, wheels are run on  
sand.—Cassell's Magazine.

"I think I would go crazy with  
pain were it not for Chamberlain's  
Pain Balm," writes Mr. W. H. Stap-  
leton, Herminie, Pa. "I have been  
afflicted with rheumatism for several  
years and have tried remedies with-  
out number, but Pain Balm is the  
best medicine I have got hold of." One  
application relieves the pain. For sale  
by Hannah Bros., 21 S. Palafox street.

I will repair your watches and  
jewelry in first-class style. J. I.  
Stephens.

Medical Society, Attention.  
There will be a regular meeting of  
the Pensacola Medical Society at the  
Board of Health office at 1  
o'clock p. m. Tuesday, March 13 and  
27th.

Visiting physicians are cordially  
invited to attend.  
D. W. McMILLAN, M. D.,  
President  
E. F. BRUCE, M. D.,  
Secretary. 25mt

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Vessels Disbursed upon the Most Favorable Terms, and their  
Obligations Taken Payable at Port of Destination Ten or Fifteen Days  
after Vessel Arrives there.

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able Rates.

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