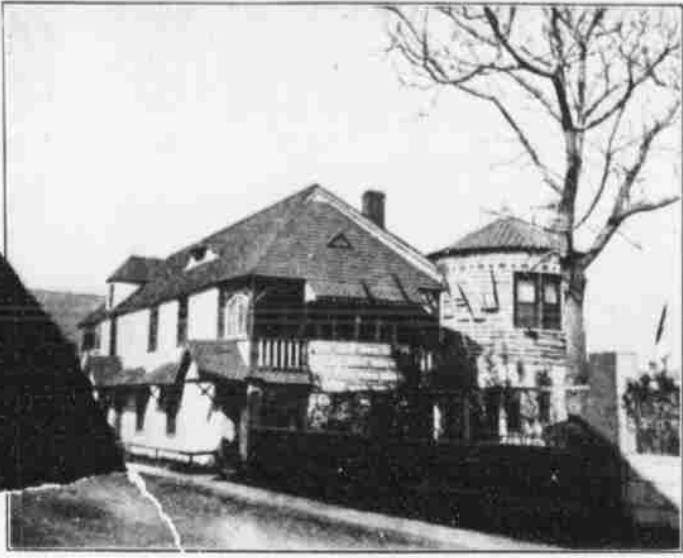


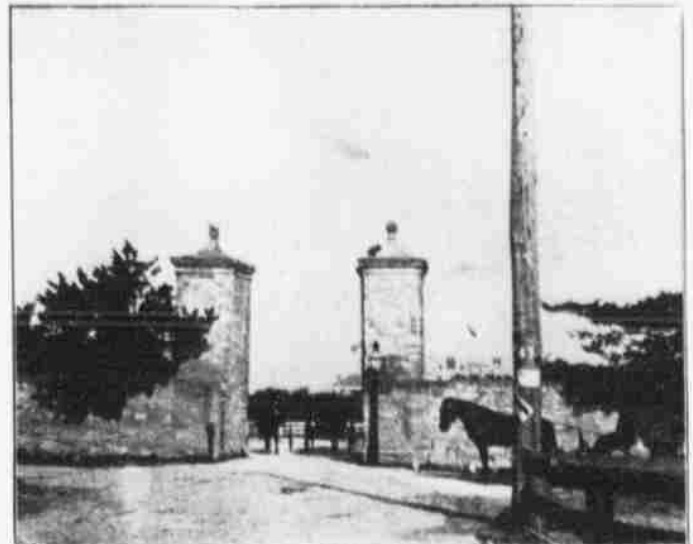
Story of a Pleasant Winter Trip to Florida



HOUSE BUILT AT ST. AUGUSTINE IN 1565.



OLD CHURCH AT ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., SAID TO BE OLDEST IN UNITED STATES.



CITY GATES AT ST. AUGUSTINE—BUILT BY THE SPANIARDS.

ON A SNOWY Wednesday afternoon in January a tourist sleeper was attached to the Burlington's regular eastbound train at Lincoln for the use of a merry party of health and pleasure seekers. The party consisted of thirty-seven people, mostly from Nebraska, who, under the guardianship of G. W. Bonnell, were starting to sunny Florida. The first evening Mr. Bonnell succeeded in making the members of the party feel acquainted with each other, and by his inexhaustible fund of anecdotes kept every one amused, thus dispelling any feelings of homesickness or loneliness that might otherwise have lingered from farewells.

The next morning found us in St. Louis, and Mr. Bonnell informed us we would spend the day there. A motor car was chartered and the party went out past the exposition grounds and visited the Anheuser-Busch brewery and the stable of fast horses owned by the same company.

The brewery is a model of neatness with its pattern tile floor and huge vats polished till they reflect like a mirror. The stables are a wonder. The stalls and driveways are of patent stone and the floors elsewhere of mosaic pattern work. During the day the horses are kept in a portion of the barn set aside for that purpose, and at night are turned into stalls deeply padded, both on sides and floor, with clean, fresh rice straw. In the morning the stalls are carefully cleaned and a fresh padding of rice straw put in. They look almost enticing in their freshness, and many a human would be thankful for so good a bed.

The harness case is of mahogany and plate glass, such as a jeweler uses, and to display his diamonds. The harness is art work and looked as clean and new as though just made a few moments before. The hostler's quarters are as elaborate as fine parlors, and probably the word palace calls up a scene more nearly descriptive of the whole place than does the word stable.

TO SMOXY TENNESSEE.
At night we resumed our journey southward and in the morning reached Nashville, Tenn. The snow was still with us and the skies threatened rain, but a few breakfast and the prospect of a daylight ride through the historic battle grounds of the civil war made us forget snow and threatening weather.

We left Nashville over the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railroad and were provided with a guide, or special agent, a Mr. Latimer, who has been a conductor on this road since the days of the civil war. His mind is full of the memories of those days and events and he recalled them in a most interesting way as we sped past the old familiar spots. On leaving Nashville he told us to keep on the lookout for a house patched near the window with an unpainted board and we all saw it plainly as the train rolled past. In this window one afternoon a southern woman sat flaunting a rebel flag in full view of the northern battery, a short distance away. The union men did not like the sight and sent a ball crashing into the house at the spot now covered by the unpainted board.

From Chattanooga to Atlanta our route was over the Wheeling & Atlanta. This road was General Sherman's line of march and every foot of the way was bravely defended by General Sherman and General Johnson. It was along this line that transpired some of the most thrilling scenes of the war and numerous old rifle pits still remain and call up in the imagination uniforms of blue and gray.

Relic of the Famous Ride.
In the union depot at Chattanooga we saw an old-fashioned locomotive called the "General," which had an eventful life in its day of service during the war. It is a matter of history that the "General" was captured by twenty-two federal soldiers in disguise, known as Andrew's raiders, in '62, at Big Shanty. One morning, while the train crew and passengers were eating breakfast, the "General" and three empty freight cars, on the way to commissary stores for supplies, were detached from the passenger train and started down the track. The daring scheme of the federalists was to escape with it and burn the bridges along the railroad toward Chattanooga. After an exciting chase by the train crew on another engine the federalists had to abandon the "General" for lack of fuel and

water. A large monument now marks the spot at which the raiders left it and took to the woods. Those of the raiders who survived have also erected a monument to their fellow comrades in the National cemetery in Chattanooga.

At Allatoona Pass was fought a decisive battle, while General Sherman made it his base of supplies. As the train sped into the pass we all watched the west side of the track for a glimpse of the most characteristic memorial of that battle—a lone grave. It is neatly fenced and a marble headstone bears the inscription:

AN UNKNOWN HERO,
He Died for the Cause
He Thought Was Right

During this battle General Sherman, from Kenesaw mountain, succeeded in exchanging messages with the original station on Allatoona Heights. It was this message and the thrilling situation that inspired the lines:

Ho, my comrades, see the signal
Waving in the sky,
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh.
Hold the fort for I am coming, etc.

Mr. Carroll of our party had been in Andersonville prison, and with the reminiscences that he and Mr. Latimer gave us amid the old associations we seemed to be living over a struggle long past. But the sky has become overcast with clouds; a drizzling rain hurries the hour of darkness and the curtain of night falls, shutting out from our view these interesting landmarks, making the sights like "The Lost Cause," only a memory.

The curtains of the car windows are drawn down, the bright lights, cheery voices, a few of Mr. Bonnell's stories and a game of whist dispelled any gloomy or sorrowful thoughts that the scenes of war may have aroused.

Entering Florida.
In the morning we awoke to find such a beautiful sunshine as occurs only in the

south. We were in the midst of large pine forests, with resin factories located at close intervals. We soon reached Jacksonville and were eager to enjoy such a beautiful day, so after breakfast the whole party chartered a car and visited the ostrich farm several miles from the city, on the banks of the St. Johns river. One of the attendants of the farm took a black cap and placed it over the head of a fast-going ostrich, without the aid of which he would have been unmanageable. He was then hitched to a light racing rig and gave us a novel exhibition of speed equal to a runaway automobile. It was the same ostrich that made so many friends at the Omaha exposition and was driven from the grounds to the city postoffice.

During the forenoon the thermometer registered 82 degrees above zero, in the shade. A marked contrast to the snow-clad fields at home and the stinging atmosphere we knew those left behind were breathing.

After dinner all took a steamer ride down the St. Johns river, which at this point is a large stream flowing through pine forests. The zephyrs from the river, heavy with the odors of pine, were both soothing and invigorating. It seemed that we could not get enough of this air into our lungs.

We had expected the party to separate at Jacksonville and the tickets were to that point. But we had enjoyed each other's society so much and appreciated Mr. Bonnell's services to such a degree that we decided to continue to St. Augustine together to spend Sunday and see the points of interest under his guidance.

Two Historic Sites.
In the evening we continued our journey, arriving in St. Augustine at 10 o'clock. The air was as delightful as a beautiful June evening at home, so after getting settled in our quarters at the hotel we went for a stroll through the grounds of the Ponce de Leon hotel, which is one of the

prettiest in the world. The floral setting is unsurpassed and the electric lights, nestling like dewdrops among the foliage, make a scene that reminds one of fairyland stories. In the morning we awoke to find that a rain during the night had left the already fine atmosphere more refreshing and the sun brighter than before.

Carriages were ordered for the entire party and the morning was spent in viewing the principal sights of interest. As we rode along enjoying the balmy air we felt that while Ponce de Leon did not find the fountain of youth he sought he at least discovered a land close to it.

The streets are paved with a mixture of crushed oyster and clam shell mixed with a native cement, which makes a most splendid roadway. We rode down quaint narrow streets with overhanging balconies and passed the oldest church in America, the cathedral. This church was at one time partially destroyed by fire, but the front of it was saved intact and stands today as it was built in 1793, when all Florida was a king's domain.

On St. Francis street we passed the oldest house in the United States, now 336 years old. Its queer pattern gave one an idea of the style of architecture used at an early period. The house is occupied and on the door is an old brass knocker that the servants have to remove into the house every night, for even in civilized America if left out it would soon be taken as a relic.

A drive took us past the old slave market, at whose block so many humble homes were blighted, so many hearts broken and sent to strange places to ooze out their life blood. In the old part of the city we drove past Treasury street, which is so narrow as barely to allow the passage of a team. The women, with backs against the buildings, can reach out and touch fingers across the street. It is now barred by pillars at the ends and only pedestrians can use it.

The next point of interest was Fort

Marion. This ancient fort was begun in 1565 by the Spanish for the protection of a colony founded here. It contains chapels, court and council rooms and a dungeon. In the chapel are remnants of the old timbers that supported the platform for the choir and a portion of the two fountains for holy water. Some of Spain's best clergy have held mass here. What soul-stirring services they must have had during long sieges, whenever the last and rites to the dead were held amid flying shot and bursting shell.

In the dungeon prisoners and offenders of the law were confined. Opening off the main dungeon are two rooms that were not discovered until 1835, and tradition says in one of them were found two skeletons in iron cages bolted to the wall. The evidence that remains today is two places in which the cages were fastened. At one time Osceola, one of the leaders of the Seminole Indian war, was confined here.

From the fort, whose gloomy walls seem to breathe of the death and anguish they have witnessed, we emerged into the beautiful sunlight and drove through the old city gateway. This gateway, with about thirty feet of wall on either side, is all that remains of the fortifications that once defended the city. But that regime of bloodshed and horror has disappeared from the face of the earth and the gate now stands open to all who may seek entrance to "The New Florida."

In the afternoon we visited the Ponce de Leon hotel, which is one of the very finest, in both structure and appointment, of any in the world, and in the evening we attended a sacred concert in its large rotunda.

Surprise for the Leader.
Monday morning came and with it a certain feeling of sadness, for the party was now to separate and each go to a favorite resort. There were secret whisperings car-

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

\$16,200 AND FOUR PIANOS FREE

Won \$1,250.00

Rogersville, Feb. 20, 1922.

Dear Friend:—
Your letter just received and I acknowledge the receipt of check for \$1,250.00, for which I feel very grateful to your Journal. It was through your kind and liberal offer that I sent my five guesses, among which the lucky number was, for which I thank you many times. I shall call it a very nice birthday present, as I received notice of my being a winner on the 55th anniversary of my birth. I have it safely deposited in the bank, and I hope it will do me much good in our declining years, as my husband and myself are going that way. I shall always have a good word for the promptness and fairness of your magazine. Again thanking you for your congratulations, I am,
Very truly yours,
MRS. A. O. NOBLE.

Won \$800.00

Fairgrove, Feb. 20, 1922.

Gentlemen:—
I received your check for \$800 and was never more surprised than when I was notified of my good luck. I have tried many times in different ways to win in different contests, but have never before won. I must acknowledge the way in which the contest was conducted in every way honest and fair. I think I can safely say I am the first person to win any such amount as the above in this part of the country. I send you under separate cover my photograph.
Respectfully yours,
G. F. BILES.

THESE are two sample letters of scores which we have received from our patrons acknowledging the receipt of big cash prizes won in some of the big cash contests which we have advertised in the past. During the last three years the total amount of cash in the distribution of which the patrons of this house have shared, has been nearly ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS (\$100,000.00). The amounts paid to individuals have run from \$1.00 up to \$15,000.00. Have you been one of the fortunate ones? If not, we offer you one more chance to win a fortune, which you should take at once.

We now offer you an opportunity to share in the distribution of \$16,200

AEHYS | FLGRDAIE | LLNDCVAEE | RRSNHIAO | TNGRA

Can you arrange these five different groups of letters into the names of five (5) former presidents of the United States? If so you can share in this distribution. We will give away \$16,200.00 in cash and Four Genuine Grand Upright Pianos among those who enter this contest and comply with our very simple conditions which need not take a half hour of your time. Many, in fact, have accomplished it in less than ten minutes. **READ CAREFULLY. REMEMBER** we do not want one cent of your money when you answer this contest, and no letter can be used which does not appear in its own group. After you have arranged the five groups and formed the five correct names, write them out plainly and send to us and you will receive our reply by return mail. **TRY AND WIN.** If you make the five correct names and send them to us at once, who knows but you may get a big cash prize and also **A GENUINE GRAND UPRIGHT PIANO.** We hope you will, and anyhow **IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY.**

In addition to the prizes just named, we will give you absolutely **FREE** an opportunity to win without any further expense or labor any one of 1000 Grand Cash Prizes amounting to \$15,000.00 more divided as follows:

FIRST PRIZE \$5,000.00 IN CASH
Second Prize \$2,000.00; Third Prize \$1,000.00; Fourth Prize \$500.00; Fifth Prize \$300.00; Sixth Prize \$200.00; Seventh Prize \$100.00; and 993 OTHER PRIZES, ALL IN CASH AND COSTING YOU NOTHING.

All these prizes will positively be paid in cash, and let us urge you not to lose this golden opportunity to win. Others have won in previous distributions. **This is your turn. Try it!** These 1000 prizes amounting to Fifteen Thousand Dollars will positively be paid to those who send in the correct or nearest correct answers. **It costs you nothing, there is nothing for you to do beyond sending in your answer.**

Just think, will you, for a minute, what the winning of this big prize of \$5,000.00 in ready cash would mean to you and then remember that some one will surely get it, and it might be you as well as some one else. Why, it would start you in business or build you a fine home! It would pay all your debts or give you a good income for life! Properly invested it means from one to two dollars a day as long as you live and then you could will the entire sum to any person or good cause you wish. The possibilities of such a sum are almost countless and the same can be said of the 993 other prizes of from two thousand dollars down.

Now, dear friend, we are putting all this within your reach. **Will you just stretch out your hand to take it?** We can't force you to, if you won't, but who would be so foolish as to let a chance like this slip when they know that we will do just as we say and that the money will surely be paid as agreed? This is a home made offer of cash that is made in good faith, and we are sure that you are one of the enterprising friends who will seize the opportunity to win. Even if you have tried in other contests and failed do not let that keep you out of this one, for who knows but this will be the very time when you will succeed? It is surely worth this one more trial, at least when you think how many different prizes we offer you, so many in fact that it seems as if you could not help winning some one of the large sized ones.

Others have won large four figure cash prizes in previous contests in which our patrons have participated? **You may be the next. Don't be discouraged.** This is positively the chance of a lifetime to get rich at one favorable stroke of fortune. Don't neglect it and regret it forever afterward. If you would like a new home of your own just think what this \$5,000.00 would do for you? If you are in debt or would like to start in business, think what you could do with \$5,000.00! If you are working hard for a living, think what a blessing it would be to receive next June or July a certified cashier's check for \$5,000.00 which you could turn into that much cash at any bank in the land. All this is as possible for you as for any one. Write us at once. Do not delay, as this contest for these 1000 prizes closes June 25. Address your letters and send it at once to

Wood Publishing Co., Dept. 111, 291-293 Congress St., Boston, Mass.