

**SOME  
"FLORIDA INCIDENTS."**

BY  
"OLD TIMER."

An Early Settler's First Experience With a Roman Candle.

Written Especially for  
the Ocala Banner.

NO. XIII.  
The present generation know very little of the privations and inconveniences suffered daily by their ancestors.

The friction match, the electric light, the gas jet, the kerosine lamp, the paper blotter, the steel pen, the sewing machine, the telephone, the free market delivery, have all entered into the household economy within the memory of persons yet living.

To say nothing of other conveniences, which are now commonplace in nearly every household, consider what a boon is the friction match, notwithstanding the fact that the electric light, which is daily becoming more universal, pays no tribute to it.

I have not yet reached the age made famous by Dr. Osler's recent contribution, yet I have a distinct recollection of the tinder box, though I saw it under a somewhat peculiar circumstance.

I was a little boy hunting "doodle bugs" under our dwelling, which was built high off the ground, and in looking up I remember finding a runaway negro crouched in a recess behind the big chimney. I was at first remalious with fright, but he quickly relieved my fears and "won me over" by many air castle promises, which appeal so strongly to the mind of a child. I was his graft for days; I fed him on things purloined from the table, and Joel Chandler Harris's "Uncle Remus" would have turned green with envy could he have listened to this man's recitations of the "Br'er Rabbit," and "Tar Baby" stories.

I fear the recital of his wrongs and exploits made me a "little abolitionist."

He had a tinder box in the shape of a powder horn, and initiated me into the mysteries of its usages.

It was not a mere scratch and an instant blaze like that which the parlor match produces, but often tried one's patience to the limit. Ordinarily the tinder box was a plain tin box, but sometimes gold and silver mounted ones were used by the more well-to-do classes. It was filled with punk, which was ignited by sparks produced from the impact of "flint and steel." After the punk was ignited, the trouble was not yet ended. The punk only smoldered; a blaze had to be kindled by placing some other ignitable substance in juxtaposition and blowing for all the world like one would now obtain a blaze from a fire coal.

If you think the "good old days" were better than these latter ones, get some punk, a flint and steel and try the process of starting a fire.

If the young man who is addicted to smoking cigarettes were forced to light them with a spark from a tinder box, instead of a match, the habit, I dare say, would be quickly abandoned. There was no cigarette smoking in the old days.

With so much trouble to procure a blaze, instead of being "reckless with fire," like Sherman was when he marched through Georgia, every housekeeper was exceedingly careful with this part of the domestic economy.

Before retiring, great heaps of ashes were raked over the live coals; in the morning the ashes were carefully raked off and enough live coals would be found to kindle the morning fire.

This necessary precaution having been omitted once, I remember having to go more than a mile, in almost snow weather, to a neighboring farm, to procure a "live chunk." These and other inconveniences led to the practice of a very rigid economy.

I can remember in many well-to-do families when the evening meal was eaten by torch light, the fat light-wood torches being held by negro servants.

This leads to an "incident" I have heard of: One of the most estimable citizens of Marion county, severe in his industry, rigid in his piety and in his economy, ate his evening, and often

his morning meal, in the manner I have above described.

His sons were growing to be young men, and his daughters fast becoming reigning belles, and lavish entertainment at his home was the repute of the neighborhood. Not only the gallant beaux from far and near, but frequently the circuit rider found friendly lodgment under his hospitable roof.

The "head of the house," as blameless a character as Oliver Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield," began to feel that valuable as the torch bearers were, the custom was growing antiquated, and a more modern method would have to be substituted.

He had a good friend in Ocala, as rigid in his piety as himself, and in whom he implicitly trusted.

He had never seen a Roman candle put to its proper use, but had heard they were very beautiful and of immense length, and he very naturally reasoned they would last accordingly. He catechised his friend, who was a clerk in a store, about them very minutely, and concluded that to purchase at least two of them would be a happy stroke of economy.

He did so, and one Sunday night, when the preacher and one or more prospective sons-in-law were present, he deemed it an auspicious moment to bring his newly-purchased candles into use. He carefully took them from their hiding places, put them in candle sticks and just as the company was invited into supper, lighted them.

His two sons like the "Young America" of today, were more advanced in the science of pyrotechnics than their sire, hid themselves behind the dining room door to witness the fun they knew was coming.

As soon as the guests were seated, and before the grace had ended, the "candles" began to sputter, sparkle and explode, and a scene ensued which was the talk of the community for many a day, and has become a part of our county annals.

The good man seized a bowl of clabber and a pitcher of milk and emptied their contents on the sputtering, blazing, exploding candles, but they laughed at his puny efforts, and continued their wild disorder the same as though they formed a part of a fourth of July celebration.

The good, austere man went into Ocala the next day to call his friend to account, and notwithstanding they were members of the same church, it was many years before the breach was healed.

**Cured Hemorrhages of the Lungs.**

"Several years ago my lungs were so badly affected that I had many hemorrhages," writes A. M. Ake, of Wood, Ind. "I took treatment with several physicians without any benefit. I then started to take Foley's Honey and Tar, and my lungs are now as sound as a bullet. I recommend it in advanced stages of lung trouble." Foley's Honey and Tar stops the cough and heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Refuse substitutes. Postoffice Drug Store.

**Moonlight Picnic.**

Wednesday night of last week a merry and congenial crowd of young folks enjoyed an unusually delightful picnic at beautiful Silver Springs. In party were Mrs. Clifton Camp, Miss Shirley Montgomery, of Concord, N. J.; Miss Edna Delph, German Valley, N. J.; Misses Sue Barco, Violet Harris, Mary Anderson, Sara Harris, Messrs. Howard Clark, E. J. Crook, T. H. Harris, O. B. Howse, C. G. Cantrell and Dr. W. H. Powers.

Never has the traditional "Fountain of Youth" been more exquisitely beautiful than on this evening with the gorgeous moon hovering over and making the water sparkle like precious gems, and casting a silvery light over everything 'round about. The beauties of these marvelous springs are truly "indescribable," and the ten-mile ride down to the Ocklawaha in the launch, Winona, was thoroughly delightful.

**A WORD ABOUT ADVERTISING**

**An Affectionate Tribute to a Young Business Man of Ocala.**

In this age of the world's progress, we recently overheard a young man growing up in business in Ocala—yes, busy, bustling Ocala—say that "advertising didn't pay."

He went on further to say that the "man who advertises is a fool."

"Tell it not in Gath, whisper it not in the streets of Askelon!"

Search the records of all the progressive, up-to-date cities in the whole civilized world and nine times out of ten the rule will hold good that they are the cities whose business men make a business of advertising—who have made printer's ink their helpmeet and their hand maiden; the warp and woof of their business life.

Search the records of the civilized world for dead cities and you will find nine times out of ten that the business men of those cities do not advertise.

This is as true as the light that emanates from the midday sun.

Take Florida as an example. Show us a town in it that is dead and we will show you a set of business men, who like this young man of Ocala, does not believe in the efficacy of advertising.

For example, compare Miami and Ocala with Tallahassee and Monticello. Here you have the picture of live men in juxtaposition with dead men. Two towns lagging along after the grave yard methods of the long ago—the two others pushing ahead with the printing press as the fulcrum of power.

Writing from Miami to a friend in this city Charlie Brown says that "money is so plentiful in Miami that you can neither escape it nor dodge it."

Why is it that no business man writes that way about Monticello and Tallahassee?

See how Jacksonville, Tampa, Pensacola, Gainesville, Live Oak, Miami and Ocala are moving forward in leaps and bounds.

As a key to the situation examine the newspapers of these cities and you will find that their business men are wide awake, are fully alive and abreast with the times. Their advertisements tell you there is something doing.

Go to Atlanta, Birmingham, Baltimore, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, New York! All tell the same story.

The firm that is growing richest in Atlanta the other day had an eight-page advertisement in the Journal.

To what agency did A. T. Stuart say he was indebted for his success.

"Persistent, judicious, newspaper advertising."

That's the testimony he has left behind him.

John Wanamaker is today the "prince of American merchants." What's his testimony?

It is told in the fact that he annually spends millions in advertising and the more he spends in this way the richer he finds himself.

Mr. John Wanamaker finds in advertising, persistently and intelligently pursued, a gold mine, richer than any that has yet been discovered in Alaska.

If Mr. John Wanamaker were alone in his view of advertising it might be a "just happen so." But, his is also the testimony of such successful business firms as Marshall Field & Co., Seigler, Cooper & Co., Montgomery Ward & Co., Sears, Roebuck & Co., Johnson, Chamberlain, Dubose Co., Kohn, Furehgott & Co., Cohen Brothers and thousands of others in every enterprising town and city throughout the confines of the United States.

Let this young man's ideas be carried into our business life and starting from today, let every business firm in Ocala stop advertising and in a little while the newspapers would go out of existence, inertia and death would set in. "Icabod" would be written upon the portals of the city. One business after another would follow the newspapers to the quiet tombs, people would cease their visits to the city and in a little while Ocala would be merely known as a tradition and this young man would be hunting employment where the newspapers are recognized as factors in our commercial life.

**The Florida Press Association.**

The annual meeting of the Florida Press Association was held in Lake City last week. It was quite well attended and the sessions were exceedingly interesting.

The association was welcomed by Mayor Gillen in an excellent speech, and was eloquently responded to by Mr. C. L. Bittinger, editor of the Ocala Star.

Thursday, Rev. Henry W. Little, of this city, formerly rector of Grace Episcopal church, addressed the association in a very chaste, beautiful and eloquent speech, adding many laurels to those already won by him in a former speech in that city. Many other interesting talks were made before the association, and the citizens of Lake City treated their visitors most courteously and royally. Among the entertainments, they were given a banquet Friday night at the mess hall of the University of Florida. It was a very elegant affair and Dr. Andrew Siedd, the bright young president of the University, proved himself a very excellent host.

At the last business meeting of the session, Hon. Geo. W. Wilson, of Jacksonville, editor of the Times-Union, was elected president of the association; Mr. C. L. Bittinger, of Ocala, vice president; Mr. T. J. Appleyard, of Lake City, secretary, and Mr. J. W. White, of Jacksonville, treasurer. Mr. T. F. McBeath, of Gainesville, was the retiring president. The next meeting of the press association will be held in this city.

**In Honor of Miss Fulton.**

Friday night Miss Rosa Fulton, of Savannah, who is the guest of Mrs. W. D. Graham, was complimented with a very enjoyable moonlight trip to the Golden Acre orange grove. Mrs. Graham and Mrs. W. J. Lorig chaperoned the jolly party of fifteen young people. After arriving at the grove they were warmly welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Schneider and their charming daughter, Miss Elsie. The home was beautifully decorated, and a delightful supper was served. The party were beautifully entertained and the evening will long be remembered by the happy guests.

**Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.**

Wm Shaffer, a brakeman of Denison, O., was confined to his bed for several weeks with inflammatory rheumatism. "I used many remedies," he says. "Finally I sent to McCaw's drug store for a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, at which time I was unable to use hand or foot, and in one week's time was able to go to work as happy as a clam." For sale by the Anti-Monopoly Drug Store.

At the meeting of the Florida Ice Manufacturers in Tampa last week Mr. J. B. Cutler was elected secretary and treasurer of the organization for the coming year. After the business meeting Wednesday night the Tampa manufacturers took the visiting ice men in hand and entertained them at a royal Spanish spread at the Oriente Cafe, where a jolly two hours or more were spent at the banquet board. Following this Col. Peter O. Knight conveyed the visitors to his palatial home in Hyde Park, where they enjoyed the generous hospitality for which the picturesque Knight mansion is famed.

Mrs. U. R. Waterman and little son, of Gainesville, Ga., who have been spending the winter with relatives in Ocala, have gone to Jacksonville to spend a week with Mrs. Waterman's sister-in-law, Mrs. J. B. Hiers before returning home. Mrs. W. V. Newsom and little son have also gone to Jacksonville to visit Mrs. Newsom's sister, Mrs. Hiers.

Mr. J. P. Phillips, who has been with the Commercial bank for some time, has purchased the steam laundry at Lake City and expects to leave in a few days for his new home. Mr. Phillips is a member of the Methodist church here, and is one of its most prominent workers and will be greatly missed not only by the church but by his many other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Maloney and their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Rawls, will move into the residence on Fort King avenue now occupied by Mr. Edward Hiller and family after their departure in April.

**\$2.25 EXPRESS PRE-PAID!**  
**OUR CELEBRATED COBB COUNTY CORN IS GUARANTEED 3 YEARS OLD.**  
Copper distilled in the good old fashioned style over an open furnace, which gives a delicacy of flavor not to be had in other brands.  
Order to-day and we will ship in plain case one gallon of this excellent Whiskey express pre-paid for \$2.25.

**Harris Favorite Rye**  
**11 Years Old**  
4 Full Quarts, Express Pre-paid, \$5.00  
This fine old Rye Whiskey has no equal no matter what you pay. It is the kind of mellow taste, good, too, for medicinal use. We will also ship 1 gallon Cobb County and 1 quart Harris Favorite Rye together for \$5.00, express prepaid. Send us your trial order to-day.

**OUR GUARANTEE:** If you are not entirely pleased and our goods are not as represented, we refund your money by next mail. We make no C. O. D. shipments. Our references: Third National Bank or Express Office. Send Express or Postoffice Money Order.

**A. H. HARRIS,**  
12 Walton Street, ATLANTA, GA.

**PRICE LIST OF  
EUREKA WINE & LIQUOR CO.,**  
The Great Southern Mail Order House.

EXPRESS PREPAID.	Full Quart Measure.			
	Per Gallon	Four Quarts	Six Quarts	Per Case
Hatchett's Private Stock	4.50	4.50	6.00	\$12.00
Hatchett's That's Whiskey	4.50	4.50	6.00	13.75
Hatchett's Old Rye	3.20	3.20	4.80	9.00
Eureka N. C. Apple Brandy	4.75	4.75	7.00	14.00
N. C. Apple Brandy	3.25	3.25	4.85	9.70
Eureka Malt	4.00	4.00	6.00	12.00
Eureka N. C. Peach Brandy	4.75	4.75	7.00	14.00
N. C. Peach Brandy	2.25	3.25	4.85	9.70
Eureka N. C. Corn	3.25	3.25	4.85	9.70
Eureka N. C. Corn, XX	3.00	3.00	4.60	9.00
Eureka N. C. Corn, XXX	2.75	2.75	4.15	8.30
Eureka N. C. Corn, XXXX	2.50	2.50	3.75	7.50
Old Crow Bourbon	4.50	4.50	6.75	13.50
Sunny Brook Rye	3.75	3.75	5.65	11.30
Sunny Brook Sour Mash	3.75	3.75	5.65	11.30
Echo Spring	4.50	4.50	6.75	13.50
Silk Velvet	5.00	5.25	7.85	15.70
Oak and	3.75	4.00	6.00	12.00

**Gin From \$2.50 to \$3.50 per Gallon Delivered.**  
Save twelve labels of Hatchett's Private Stock and secure a bottle free. Save twelve labels of Hatchett's Old Rye and secure a bottle free. Save twelve labels of Hatchett's That's Whiskey and secure a bottle free. Save twelve labels of Eureka N. C. Corn and secure a bottle free. Save twelve labels of N. C. Apple Brandy and secure one bottle free. Save twelve labels of Eureka Malt and secure one bottle free. Price of all goods bought at company's store are 70c per gallon less than when delivered. No charge for just boxes or drayage. All of my bottles are full measure. All standard brands of whiskies sold over my bar at 10c per drink—to 10 from 5 leavers 5 for you. All wines quoted on application. We also carry cheaper liquors than those quoted. Special prices on large quantities; packed any sizes desired. Money refunded if goods not satisfactory.

**EUREKA WINE AND LIQUOR COMPANY**  
135 W. Bay St. Jacksonville, Fla.

**WHISKIES, WINES, BEER AND MALT.**

EXPRESS PREPAID.	Bulk goods—Jugs free—Not prepaid.
Full Qt. Measure..... 4 Qts. 6 Qts. 12 Qts.	\$1.50 per gallon. Rye, Gin, Co. n. Good Grade \$2.00 per gallon.
Hunting Club Rye..... \$2.05 \$4.00 \$7.00	Rye, Gin, Corn, Rum, Fine Quality \$2.50 per gal.
Neison County Rye..... 2.00 4.25 7.50	Rye, Gin, Corn, Rum Best for the money. \$3.00 per gal.
Monogram Rye..... 2.00 4.25 7.50	"44" Rye, Peach and apple brandy. Mellowed by age. \$4.00 per gal.
Hanne's "44" Rye..... 3.75 5.00 9.50	Victoria Rye, Social Drops Rye, Medical quality by age. \$4.00 per gal.
Social Drops..... 4.50 6.50 12.00	LEMP ST. LOUIS BEER..... Per doz.
Malt Whiskey..... 3.75 5.00 9.50	Falstaff..... \$1.25
Peach Brandy..... 3.75 5.00 9.50	Extra Pale..... 1.00
Apple Brandy..... 3.75 5.00 9.50	Standard..... 1.00
Holland Gin..... 2.80 4.25 7.25	Malt, extra dark..... 1.00
Geneva Gin..... 3.75 5.00 9.50	Coburger, imported..... 2.00
North Carolina Corn..... 2.05 4.00 7.00	Base Ale, pints..... 2.25
Mountain Corn..... 3.75 5.00 9.50	Guinness Stout, pints..... 2.25
Jumeca Rum..... 2.00 4.25 7.50	
Medford Rum..... 3.75 5.00 9.50	
Grande Brandy..... 3.75 5.00 9.50	
King of Kentucky Bourbon..... 3.75 5.00 9.50	

Assortment Allowed on All Goods of Same Price.  
Prices by the barrel on application.

**HANNE BROS.,**  
240-258 West Adams St. Jacksonville, Fla.

**WE WANT EVERY GROWER IN THE STATE TO HAVE OUR BOOKS**

"FLORIDA VEGETABLES"—A complete manual on Florida crops.  
"FLORIDA ORANGES"—Book of special interest to Orange Growers.  
"FLORIDA STRAWBERRIES"—Booklet on "Soil, Varieties, Cultivation, and Fertilization."  
"IRISH POTATOES"—Booklet on "Soil, Seed, Planting, and Cultivating, Effect of Fertilizers, Digging and Shipping."  
"PINEAPPLE FERTILIZING"—Of special interest to pineapple growers.  
"IDEAL FERTILIZERS"—Book showing all our different brands, analyses, prices, etc.

NEW AND REVISED EDITIONS OF ABOVE JUST PUBLISHED, SENT FREE FOR THE ASKING.

**Wilson & Toomer Fertilizer Co.,**  
Jacksonville, Florida.

**"REFLECT A MOMENT."**  
Have you decided on the kind of fertilizer you are going to use? It's not a question of how much, but what kind when the best result can be obtained. You can't make a mistake when you use our high grade fertilizers.  
Highest cash price paid for dry bones  
**FLORIDA FERTILIZER MFG. COMPANY,**  
Gainesville, Fla.