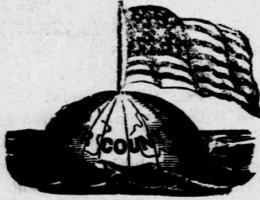


THE OCALA BANNER

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MOTTO: THE BANNER, BELIEVING THOSE AT THE TOP WELL ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES, HAS TAKEN ITS STAND IN THE BARRICADES WITH THE COMMON PEOPLE AND ITS FIGHT WILL BE MADE FOR THE BETTERMENT OF THOSE AT THE BOTTOM.

FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1905.

Rockefeller says it is now the Standard Oil Company.

Ocala has a new publication. It is called the "Hustler."

General Cronje, with 600 loyal Boers, will settle in Georgia.

Kansas thinks she can grow oranges. Kansas has a good many thinks coming.

The south stands with uncovered head at the bier of General Fitzhugh Lee.

Summerfield has about one thousand acre in watermelons and three hundred acres in cantaloupes.

The pigs and grown-up hogs, and the cows and the calves are parading the streets and laughing Jim Duffy to scorn.

Tom Watson "sure" did blister those congressmen who voted for that "imaginary mileage." We are glad that no Florida congressman voted for it.

Senator U. M. Brown has held down his contested seat in the legislature for one-half of the term anyway. Perhaps Dr. Baskin, the contestee, may be given the seat along towards the wind-up.—Jacksonville Metropo-lis.

Louis J. Brumby is doing some good-work at Tallahassee. He is one of the brightest newspaper men in the state and his report of the legislature in the various newspapers that he so ably represents, is exceedingly interesting.—Tampa Tribune.

Carnegie's latest gift of \$10,000,000 for a pension fund to worn out college professors has the appearance of a noble charity, but Rev. Len G. Broughton, of Atlanta, is up in arms agin' it. Give some men the earth, and the fullness thereof, with a wire fence to inclose it, and they would kick about the size of the wire and the number of strands.

The election of James M. Jackson, Jr., of Miami, to the presidency of the Florida Medical association, was an honor worthily bestowed, as no man in the state stands higher in his profession than he. The next annual meeting of the association will be held in Gainesville.—Levy County Times.

Dr. Jackson is a son-in-law of Hon. James M. Barco, of this city.

Argument in the Brown-Baskin case began Tuesday. Hon. Fred T. Myers spoke first for Senator Brown after which W. K. Zewadski, of Ocala, took the floor at great length for Dr. Baskin. While it is difficult to see how the senate can legitimately unseat Brown, it is useless to deny that he has lost ground in the last few days.—Jacksonville Sun.

Why not "legitimately?" If he has permanently removed from this district the constitution says the seat is vacant. Why is it not "legitimate" to do what the constitution provides?

Tom Watson is just a little bit facetious. He is starting what he calls an "educational department," in his popular magazine. This is done for the purpose of aiding the young essayists and debaters in the preparation of their papers and debates. Students, says Tom, are requested not to ask help on this subject, viz: "Resolved, That there is more happiness in the pursuit than in the possession." Those whose duty it is, he says, to maintain "the pursuit" will please consult W. J. B., those who sustain "the possession," are referred to Mr. Roosevelt.

"Remember The Rascals."

A Blister From Tom Watson.

May Number Tom Watson's Magazine.

Remember the law provides that a congressman shall be paid a salary of \$5,000 per year; and in order that the compensation shall be equal, among members, the government pays their traveling expenses. Otherwise the representative who comes from the Pacific coast to the capital, paying his way, would realize very much less on his salary than a representative from Maryland or Virginia.

The cost of travel was greater in the olden days than now, and the free pass had not become one of the devil's favorite inventions. Consequently, the law-makers declared that the tax-payers should furnish twenty cents per mile to meet the expenses of the representative in going from his home to the post of duty.

Inasmuch as every member of congress—occasional cranks excepted—now rides on free passes, the mileage has become a considerable addition to the salary.

A member who lives west of the Mississippi will find his pay increased a sixth, or a fifth, according to the distance from the Atlantic seaboard; while the delegate who comes from Hawaii will pocket considerably more than \$2,000 for the alleged cost of getting to Washington.

So far, good. Everybody knows that congressmen do not pay their way, and everybody knows that mileage no longer has any honest foundation; but we've got used to the grab, and we let it go, as inevitable, with a weary sigh of hopeless disgust.

But the congress which recently adjourned broke all previous records and gave the country a new chapter in the record of brazen dishonor.

Previous to the meeting of the regular session there had been an extra session. This held on till the regular session began. There was no interval between the two. So far as time was concerned, the one ran into the other. Hence, no member went home from the extra session and came back to the regular session.

There was absolutely no "recess" at all—not a minute between the one session and the other.

Now, behold the evil influence of a bad example.

The president got the idea that while there was no "actual" recess there was a "constructive" recess.

The Mephistopheles who whispered this baleful advice in the ear of Mr. Roosevelt was a better friend to the appointees who were to benefit by it—Gen. Wood and Dr. Crum, for example—than they were to the president. The members of congress were not slow to reason the case to this effect:

"If there has been such a recess as to give Gen. Wood a promotion in the army, and to Dr. Crum a fat office in the revenue service, then it has been a recess for all purposes.

"If the president can fill offices upon a supposed recess, we can fill our pockets with mileage upon the same supposition.

"The whole thing being imaginary, that theory which puts Wood higher up on the pay-roll, and which puts a negro in the custom house at Charleston, will also imagine that we went home during the supposed recess, and that we have just returned from Alabama, Georgia, Wisconsin, California, and the state of Washington. It's a poor rule that won't work both ways.

The law clothes the president with the power to make recess appointments—which rids him of the necessity of consulting the senate. In this instance, he created a recess in his mind, when none existed in fact, and the result was good for Wood and Crum.

The imaginary recess having been created by the president, the members of the lower house took an imaginary trip home during the imaginary recess, and then proposed that they be paid their imaginary expenses, not in imaginary money, but in

hard cash. Therefore, sixty-odd republicans, forty-odd democrats, and two union labor men, voted to give themselves \$190,000 of the people's money to pay for imaginary journeys made during an imaginary recess.

It is doubtful if a more shameless attempt to steal from the public treasury has ever been attempted.

The senate killed the measure, not because the senate itself is so pure and honest—for it isn't—but because it could safely rebuke the house—which it despises—and pose as watchdog of the treasury, without loss to itself.

The people are entitled to know the names of the rascals who tried to steal \$190,000 of their money.

Tennessee will not be shocked to know that "Slippery Jim" Richardson voted for the grab.

She may be shocked to know that Brownlow did the same thing—Brownlow, the son of the famous parson.

South Carolina may be astonished to learn that on the roll of dishonor are the names of Aiken and Legare.

Virginia will see that she has been misrepresented by the vote of Maynard.

Louisiana will find three of her votes on the shameful list—Pujo and Broussard and Davey.

The democracy of Missouri may feel indignant at the vote of Hunt, and Mississippi at that of Hill.

As the list of names is printed elsewhere, it is not necessary to particularize further; but I note one thing with particular interest.

The Massachusetts congressman who was selected by the enemies of W. R. Hearst to attack him on the floor of the house gave the country a chance to learn who was the cleaner, better man.

Hearst did not vote for the steal. Sullivan, of Massachusetts, did!

The people of Georgia may wish to know where Congressman Bartlett was when the vote was being taken. His name is not recorded against the steal. Nor is that of Brantley, or that of Adamson.

Where were they?

These three gentlemen are paid \$15,000 per year to stay in their places and safeguard the rights of the people who elected them.

Where were these three Georgians when this piece of rascality was being put through the house? If they were necessarily absent why did they not arrange "pairs," and thus give their votes to defeat the robbers? Did they dodge?

If so, why?

Alabama will want to know where Bankhead and Wiley were; Texas will ask explanations of Stephens; Tennessee of Sims; Kentucky of Hopkins and Stanley.

Every man who voted for the mileage grab, or who dodged the vote, should be marked for political punishment by the constituency which he betrayed.

An Unusual Proposition.

If we were persuaded to undertake the great task of building a railway from the mainland of Florida to the island of Key West we would ask state aid in the sum of at least forty thousand acres of land to the mile—but the man who stands ready to finance this colossal piece of engineering does not ask aid state to the amount of a single penny in money nor an acre in land.

Think of it! Building a railway in Florida without a grant of land or state aid in any shape.

The proposition is as unusual as the enterprise is stupendous.

There is but one flagler!

Andrew Carnegie, in a letter congratulating Mayor Dunne, of Chicago, upon his election, urges him "not to stop until every public utility that can be made the subject of private monopoly has been placed under the control and operation of the city."

TOM WATSON'S DEFENSE OF THE SOUTH.

Some fellows have been making a fool of Mr. Albert Bushnell Hart, professor of history in Harvard University, and stuffed him with all sorts of yarns which he prints in the New York Independent.

This teacher of history in Harvard believes there are some people in the south who do not know that the war is over; who still vote for Andrew Jackson for president, and who refuse to send their children to school because they are taught that the world is round, and a whole lot of chestnuts such as these which were old when Methuse'ah was a kid.

The serious part of Mr. Albert Bushnell Hart's article is in believing that the whole people of the south are in sympathy with Tilman for killing Gonzales and he holds this whole section responsible for it.

To this part of the article Tom Watson, in his May Magazine, makes the following reply:

James Tillman, of South Carolina, "shot down in the street" a mortal political foe who had, beyond all question, given him great provocation.

I do not say that James Tillman was justified in his act—I merely say that he had provocation, great provocation.

He was acquitted, but he was not sent to congress.

He left the court room a broken, chastened man; and is now leading a life of sobriety, industry and rectitude.

No, many years ago, on a Sunday morning, a saloon-keeper and his son in the city of Boston, Mass., beat down a drunken man who had broken a window pane of said saloon—beat him down in the streets and kicked him to death after he was down.

Apparently the man's sole offense was that he had broken a pane of glass and refused to pay for it.

The saloon was open in violation of law.

The glass was broken by a man too drunk to know what he was doing.

And the two men of Boston fell upon the helpless, drunken wretch, and kicked him to death in the streets.

Was Massachusetts and all the north condemned for that?

What became of the homicides?

One received a nominal punishment, which was not a real punishment; and the other boasts that he was never punished at all.

Where was the boast made?

In the house of representatives of the United States—for Boston, Mass., actually sent to congress a man who had helped to kick another man to death in the streets!

His name? John A. Sullivan. I beg pardon—it is.

The Honorable John A. Sullivan.

South Carolina is far behind Massachusetts—she has not yet sent James Tillman to congress.

Marion County Makes a Protest

The board of county commissioners for this county made a formal protest Monday in opposition to the action of the legislature in directing that all of the funds for the hire of the convicts shall be appropriated as pension money to destitute and disabled Confederate soldiers and widows on the grounds that such action would be ex post facto law in that it would be an impairment of a contract entered into with the various counties of the state and upon the good faith of which the counties have already made up their annual budgets.

The board also made formal plans for submitting to the voters of the county the issue of bonds in the sum of \$50,000 for remodeling the court house. The board altogether had a most interesting meeting.

Two Ocala Bills.

Mr. Sistrunk's bill authorizing and empowering the city of Ocala to make assessments upon real estate and personal property within its corporate limits, and prescribing the duties and powers of the city council in relation thereto, and providing for the enforcement of the collection of taxes, was read both the second and third times and passed 46 to 0.

Mr. Wartman's bill to authorize the city of Ocala to combine certain offices (tax collector and treasurer) of the city of Ocala, and granting to said city the right to fix the term of office of its officers, and defining the power of the city council in relation to the issuance of scrip and borrowing money, was, under waiver of the rules, read both the second and third times and passed.

MONEY-MAKING AN ART

It is wonderfully strange how many of the world's profoundest philosophers, thinkers, writers, and statesmen struggle along from day to day pursued by the demon of poverty and finally shuffle off life's coil little less than fugitives and paupers.

Ancient and modern history parallel the same truths.

England's sweetest poets, cleverest actors and distinguished prose writers, led a dog's life dodging tailors, inn-keepers and bailiffs.

Who can read, for instance, the lives of Goldsmith and Burns without dropping a tear of pity over their financial woes.

And the lives of those two beautiful characters were no exception to the rule of those who so gloriously enriched the literature of the British isles.

Dr. Samuel Johnson, the dean of English letters, was compelled for the greater part of his life to live in a garret.

In the United States unfortunately the same story is largely true.

The struggle of Edgar Allen Poe with poverty in its wildest form is a case in point and by no means an exceptional one.

Viewed from the practical and business end of life the story of our great men of letters is one of pathos.

Jefferson, it will be remembered, had to depend upon a lottery scheme to save his home from foreclosure; Munroe had a hard struggle in keeping the gaunt wolf from the door and died miserably poor; Clay, Webster, Colquitt, Hoar, and many others, who left brilliant reputations for statesmanship, found it impossible to ep up the business end of life.

Measured in dollars and cents these men left a legacy of unpaid bills, but measured in blessings which belong to the higher realms of life, they left a treasure house of riches more enduring than gold or silver.

With here and there an exception, the men who hold the most conspicuous places in the world's history, lived and died poor.

Those who climb to the height of literary and political fame in this age, or any age; in this country, or any country; do not gather fame and fortune from the same vines.

DAVID S. WOODROW
Room 12 P. O. Block, Ocala.
REAL ESTATE LOANS
INVESTMENTS
PHOSPHATE LAND A SPECIALTY

"Woodmar"
Lake Weir.

From now on and each week during the summer months I will go to "Woodmar" every Thursday on the 3 o'clock A. C. L. afternoon train, and can accommodate three or four over night at my house returning on Friday at one o'clock.

If you want to see this beautiful property let me know a day ahead at least. If you go, you need not feel obliged to invest in a lot although it is my intention to sell them all.

The lots will be sold on easy terms.

WOULD KICK AND SCREAM

Baby's Awful Suffering from Eczema — Could Not Hold Her — Tore Face and Arms Almost to Pieces — Grateful Mother Says:

"CUTICURA REMEDIES SAVED HER LIFE"

"When my little girl was six months old, she had eczema. We had used cold creams and all kinds of remedies, but nothing did her any good; in fact, she kept getting worse. I used to wrap her hands up, and when I would dress her, I had to put her on the table, for I could not hold her. She would kick and scream, and when she could, she would tear her face and arms almost to pieces. I used four boxes of Cuticura Ointment, two cakes of Cuticura Soap, and gave her the Cuticura Resolvent, and she was cured, and I see no traces of the humor left. I can truthfully say that they have saved her life, and I should advise any one suffering as she did, to give Cuticura a fair trial. Mrs. G. A. Conrad, Lisbon, N. H., Feb. 7, 1898."

FIVE YEARS LATER

Mrs. Conrad Writes

"It is with pleasure that I can inform you that the cure has been permanent. It is now six years since she was cured, and there has been no return of the disease since. I have advised a lot of friends to use Cuticura in all diseases of the skin."

Instant relief and refreshing sleep for skin-tortured babies, and rest for tired, fretted mothers, in warm baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure. This is the purest, sweetest, most speedy, permanent, and economical treatment for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted and pimply skin and scalp humors.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 50¢ (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25¢ per vial of 50). Ointment, 25¢ Soap, 25¢. Retail Drug & Chem. Co., Boston, Sole Props. Send for "Cuticura Skin Book."

Holding Up Our Hands.

Bay St. Louis, April 29, 1905.

To the Editor of the Ocala Banner:

Kindly allow me the pleasure to address you.

I noticed in the Ocala Banner your lay sermons, which I read with pleasure; by all means do not lay them by.

The truth must be told and published, if we are the followers of Christ with the love of God in us we will not be afraid to shout the truth regardless of what the professedly pious may think.

Christ said full well ye reject the commandment of God that ye may live a life of lust and worldly pleasure. If we believe in God we know that every utterance Christ ever made is possible of realization. "Peace, good will toward men," can come in any other way except by being a follower of Christ in every sense of the word. Let the good work go on.

Very respectfully,
MRS. AUGUSTA BUGBEE.

Will Be the Earliest Shippers.

Mr. Buchanan, who has just returned from the Ocala section, states that Easterling Brothers, the extensive melon planters of Martin, have a stand of one hundred acres of cantaloupes in full bloom, and will probably be the earliest shippers in the state. This firm expects to make the first shipment May 20. Mr. Buchanan thinks they have calculated a little early, but believes they will be enabled to ship by May 25. This will be several days in advance of previous records, and if the melons are shipped into the markets at that time, and are fully matured and ripe, they will bring good prices.—Gainesville Sun.

How Arguments are Answered

The DeSoto County Advertiser offers this poser: "The Ocala Banner is using columns of space to tell of the wonderful goodness(?) of John D. Rockefeller. Is John D. coming to Florida, and what kind of divorce does he want?"—Tallahassee Capital.

The sheriff of St. Johns county brought over twenty-four prisoners Friday and turned them over to recruiting officer Bridges and were immediately sent to the mines.

Walter Robinson, Chubb, Cheney & Co., deny that E. R. Gunby is now on the saddle and that they have been unhorsed.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TA