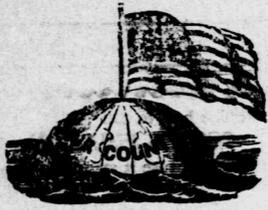


THE OCALA BANNER

FRANK HARRIS, Editor.  
P. V. Leavengood, Business Manager.



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

FRIDAY, JUNE 30 1905.

The Georgia cantaloupe now has  
the deal.

Bradford county has been added  
to the dry column.

War clouds continue to dominate  
the stock markets.

Factionalism seems to be very ef-  
fectually buried in Jacksonville.

The New Jersey supreme court up-  
holds the acts against live pigeon  
shooting.

Running turpentine and running a  
newspaper seems to be two different  
kinds of a proposition.

The Lakeland News, always in-  
teresting, is particularly so just at  
this time.

The lightning bug finds sorrow scant,  
With economic skill  
He runs a private lighting plant  
And never gets a bill.

Merchants are growing rich in At-  
lanta. A recent issue of the Atlanta  
Journal contained sixteen pages of  
advertising from a single firm.

It seems as if the legislature has  
but few mourners left—not even a  
decent, respectful epitaph has been  
written up to date.—Times-Union  
Short Talks.

A number of consumptives sailed  
this week from Halifax, N. S., for the  
arctic regions where they expect to  
remain for several months to try the  
climate as a cure for consumption.

Governor Douglass says he doesn't  
care to hold office another term, but  
that doesn't mean that any man can  
have his shoes.—Nashville Banner.

A piece of property recently sold  
for \$598.20 per square foot, or \$26-  
000,000 per acre; nearly four times  
the price we paid for Alaska.

It is claimed that the most con-  
firmed cigar smoker cannot smoke a  
cigar to a finish without taking it  
from his lips. To do so, it is claimed,  
is an impossible feat.

Florida has so many attractive  
looking and brightly edited papers  
that it is often a difficult task to  
pick out a favorite among them.  
—Tampa Herald.

General Linevitch's wings are  
again reported to be in trouble. The  
Russians always do seem to get the  
worst of it when they don't rely ex-  
clusively on their legs.—New York  
American.

A Philadelphia paper says that we  
once free silver cranks, at 16 to 1,  
are now chiefly interested in "free  
lunch," at 12 to 1. But a Philadel-  
phia paper ought never to say a  
word.

How easy it is for a man in office to  
get flowers and bouquets in the shape  
of compliments. He gets them  
whether he turns to the right or to  
the left, goes straight ahead, turns  
backward or stands still. But when  
he is out of office. Oh, my!

The Buckman educational law has  
hit 'em hard at Tallahassee. One of  
the alumni of the state college there,  
after partial recovery from the "blow  
that almost killed father" breaks out  
in "poetry." This is one of a series  
of nine "verses" in the "poem":  
"Cruel hands have stabbed thee,  
mother,  
Cruel hearts have cut the tie  
That to thee bound us, thy children,  
Would that we could with thee die."  
—Palatka News.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS AND THE  
BOND ISSUE.

For. B. I. Hull in his communi-  
cation opposing the issue of bonds for  
the improvement and enlargement of  
the court house, cites as bad exam-  
ples the counties of Duval and Hills-  
borough where bonds have been is-  
sued.

Those counties are the most popu-  
lous and flourishing in Florida. The  
streets of Jacksonville are all paved  
with vitrified brick and her people  
are growing rich in trade and traffic  
and are enjoying the comforts and  
luxuries that always and at all times  
go hand in hand with wealth.

And Jacksonville, too, is developing  
into a great and beautiful city, and  
its fortunate and enterprising people  
are erecting stone and marble and  
iron buildings four and five and six  
stories high, and Tampa is growing  
with a marvelousness that has no  
parallel in the south's history, Atlanta  
not excepted.

God seems to help those who are  
disposed to help themselves, and if  
they expect to get on in the world,  
if they expect not to stand still but  
to make progress, to use and not bury  
the talents God has given them, they  
must do things. They must at least  
make the effort. If they wait for  
things to turn up; if they wait for  
things to come to them, they will get  
left and go begging. The man who  
goes after things is the man who gen-  
erally gets them. The old darkey  
who night after night prayed for a  
turkey never got one until he prayed  
the lord to send him for one.

Marion county, if she wants to keep  
along with the procession, must be  
up and doing—she must do things.  
If she had a fine court house and fine  
system of hard roads ramifying all  
sections and all neighborhoods, all  
the people would catch the spirit and  
the glimpse of better things, and thus  
become benefitted and would grow  
up in a better and less sluggish at-  
mosphere.

Let us do things or at least help  
hold up the hands of those who are  
making an effort to do things. Let  
us put ourselves in line with the new  
activities that are approaching us  
from so many directions.

Let's stop crying poverty and re-  
legate all doleful lamentations to  
Jeremiah.

The extension of Flagler's railroad  
to Key West and the construction of  
the Panama canal mean much for the  
development of Florida.

Let's get out of our old selves and  
catch a new spirit by putting ourselves  
in touch with new activities.  
Even the snake that crawls on his  
belly and grovels in the dust, crawls  
out of his old shed once a year and  
clothes himself in richer, brighter  
and more beautiful colors.

Let us put ourselves in touch with  
the quick and vitalizing throbs of  
the nation and leave a record to posterity  
that we appreciated the fact that we  
were free born American citizens and  
realized that the stars and stripes  
stood as an emblem for push, pro-  
gress, enterprise, thrift, culture, re-  
finement, civilization.

Let's try the example and the rem-  
edy of occasionally getting out of our  
old selves and leaving our sheds on  
the roadside for the croakers to dis-  
pute about while we sip the fresh nec-  
tar that is always to be found by those  
who go in search for it.

Three Pretty Sprays.

The Ocala Banner celebrated its  
40th birthday last week. Editor  
Frank Harris has been connected  
with the paper from the beginning.  
May he and the Banner continue to  
flourish and fill their field of use-  
fulness.—Braidentown Journal.

The Ocala Banner was forty years  
years old on the 7th of this month.  
Its present editor, Frank Harris, has  
been supplying the copy for that val-  
uable paper all this time and is good  
for many years more.—White Springs  
Herald.

The Ocala Banner is forty years  
old. It improves with age and is one  
of the most interesting papers in  
Florida. As an accomplished editor-  
ial writer, Frank Harris is a wonder  
and the Tampa Tribune hopes to see  
him and his excellent paper celebrate  
their hundredth anniversary.—Tampa  
Tribune.

TOM WATSON AND THE AMBASSADOR

I wish somebody would tell me, in  
plain, simple language, what an am-  
bassador does to earn the salt which  
goes in his victuals.

Ignorant body that I am, the am-  
bassador is, in my eyes, the most  
pompous humbug, the costliest sham,  
the absurdest pretense, the veriest  
impostor now extant.

What does he do?  
How does he earn his salary?  
In what way is he indispensable to  
nations?

No mortal can say.  
He is an institution—handed down  
from ancient times, and we accepted  
and pay for several other worn-out  
institutions.

For instance, Mr. Joseph Choate  
has been ambassador from the United  
States to Great Britain these latter  
years.

He has drawn a large salary for  
doing so. Of course, the salary was  
not large enough to suit our pluto-  
crats who pay none of the taxes, but  
it was large enough for the plain peo-  
ple who do.

Now what has Joseph done that  
could not have been as well done by  
letter, by cablegram or by special  
messenger?

Will somebody please tell me?

Eagerly perusing the newspapers, I  
learn that Mr. Choate has been a  
guest of the Duke of So-and-So, the  
Marquis of Tom-and-Jerry and the  
Earl of Chuckaluck—but what good  
does that do the plain folks who pay  
the ambassadorial salary?

Further, I learn that Joseph has  
been "received" by His Majesty,  
King Edward VII, and has been feasted  
by the Lord Mayor of London. All  
this is delicious, but what is it worth  
to the plain people who pay the sal-  
ary?

"Keep up the good relations," you  
say?

Well, is there no other way of  
keeping up "good relations"?

Can't I keep on decent terms with  
my neighbor without sending an  
agent to squat on his hearth and eat  
a hole in my pocket?

The time once was when resident  
ambassadors may have been a neces-  
sity; but that time has passed.

Under modern conditions, the am-  
bassador is as much an incumbrance  
as a tail would be to a man. Tails  
are nice things for monkeys—an am-  
bassadors my have been useful before  
mankind evolved the condition which  
we live in at present.

All the nations have ministers or  
ambassadors at Washington.

What good do they do for the na-  
tions which send them and pay them?

What actual value has the Russian  
representative at our capital been to  
Russia? What value to France, Ger-  
many and Spain have been their rep-  
resentatives?

What have they said or written  
that could not have been as well said  
or written over the wires or through  
the mails?

They have lived in fine houses; have  
dressed like a lot of gorgeous savages  
who delight in feathers, beads and  
gold braid; they have danced and  
feasted; they have shown Washing-  
ton "society" how it is done abroad,  
where "filthy democrats" are kept  
duly subordinate, but what effective  
work have they to show for the  
money they have spent?

Consuls, commercial agents abroad,  
are perhaps worth keeping and pay-  
ing for. Even this is doubtful.

But as to the ambassador, my mind  
is clear and my faith strong: He's a  
fraud, a humbug, a sham, an inter-  
national parasite, a costly political  
loafer, an elegant high-priced fribble,  
an imposition upon the taxpayer, a  
belated relic of semi-barbarism who  
should be abolished, consigned to the  
limbo of the spinning-wheel, the  
hand-loom, the tallow dip, the wooden  
plow and the mail-clad vagabond who  
used to be called knight-errant.

Ocala wants Jacksonville, Tampa,  
Pensacola, Gainesville, Live Oak and  
all progressive towns to join with her  
in the celebration of the Fourth.

Death.

Death is unique. It is unlike all  
else in its certainty and its incidents.  
A corpse in some respects is the  
strangest thing on earth. A man who  
but yesterday breathed and thought  
and walked among us has passed  
away. Something has gone. The  
body is left still and cold, and is all  
that is left visible to mortal eye of  
the man we knew. Around it elings  
love and memory. Beyond it may  
reach hope. And the law—that rule  
of action which touches all human  
things—must touch also this thing of  
death.—Extract from Justice Lump-  
kin's opinion in L. & N. R. R. vs.  
Wilson.

Change of Route.

The Times-Union says there is a  
rumor current to the effect that in a  
few weeks the Atlantic Coast Line  
will make an important change in the  
manner of running trains between  
Jacksonville and St. Petersburg.

It is said that the next schedule  
which is to be placed into effect is to  
run trains by way of Alachua over  
the Jacksonville & Southwestern di-  
vision, thence to Gainesville. Ocala  
and over the same route from there  
which is being used for the trains at  
present. This will give Alachua and  
Gainesville a through train service  
over the Atlantic Coast Line between  
St. Petersburg and Jacksonville,  
something which Gainesville has not  
got at the present time. While this  
rumor has not been verified, it is said  
that there is little doubt of the new  
arrangement being placed into effect.

A Legislative Bouquet.

Speaking of the legislative session  
of 1905 the Tallahassee True Dem-  
ocrat says: "This legislature has done  
well—all that could be expected of  
it." The editor of the True Democ-  
rat has had the opportunity of  
watching the proceedings of the leg-  
islature at more sessions than any  
other newspaper man in the state.  
What he says may, therefore, be re-  
lied upon as coming considerably  
nearer the truth than what is said by  
the long-range critics who have no  
intimate knowledge of the legislative  
proceedings, but criticise simply be-  
cause it is "faddish."—Starke Tele-  
graph.

Where the Color Line is Broken.

A fire in a seven-story New York  
apartment house brought to light a  
hero who should not be overlooked  
by the trustees of the Carnegie Hero  
Fund. The lives of many inmates,  
which were in apparently hopeless  
jeopardy, were saved by the intrep-  
idity and coolness of Robert Green,  
the colored elevator boy, nineteen  
years old, who continued to run the  
elevator through smoke and flames  
until he had rescued twenty-one fam-  
ilies and brought them safely down  
to the ground floor. There should be  
no color line in the recognition of  
such heroism.—Courier-Journal.

Made Rich by Advertising.

William Zeigler, founder of the  
Royal Baking Powder Company, is  
dead. He grew rich through adver-  
tising and died worth \$30,000,000. In  
twenty years the company spent  
\$15,000,000 in advertising. At one time  
the firm proposed to quit advertising  
for six months and save nearly a  
half million; but after careful fig-  
uring it was estimated that while a  
half million would be saved; in re-  
gaining lost ground, a million would  
be lost, so the firm has never ceased  
to advertise.

The average valuation of the real  
and personal property of the ordinary  
farmer and tax payer of Marion  
county, as shown by the assessors  
books of the county, does not exceed  
\$500. The pro rata part of that class  
of tax payers to liquidate a bond issue  
of \$50,000, together with the interest  
thereon during twenty years, \$31,000,  
will amount to an average tax of \$10  
each for that class of tax payers, or  
the annual payment for twenty years  
of fifty cents each, which amount at  
the present value of eggs can be fully  
met and paid with two and a half  
dozen eggs per annum.

Mr. Joseph Burke, of Williston,  
formerly of this city, spent Sunday  
here with his friends. Since leaving  
Ocala he has been living in Jack-  
sonville until recently, when he came  
down to Williston.

A TEACHER OF THE CULT  
NOW ASSAULTS CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.



DR. CHARLES G.  
PEASE  
TELLS  
THE  
REASON WHY.

Bitterly attacking the cult of which  
he was once an enthusiastic expo-  
nent, Dr. Chas. G. Pease has resigned  
as a member of the First Church of  
Christ, Scientist, and also from the  
mother church in Boston. He re-  
nounces the belief as "a fabric of de-  
ceit, falsehood and dishonesty," and  
as a "grave danger to the commu-  
nity." In a book of 130 pages he de-  
cants upon abuses he alleges exist in  
the practice of the so-called healing  
and brings up battery after battery  
against the ramparts of the system  
established by Mrs. Mary Baker G.  
Eddy.

"The foundation principle," Dr.  
Pease writes in the introductory  
pages, "of the teaching is that of de-  
nial. We read in Science and Health,  
(Mrs. Eddy's book): 'Deny the ex-  
istence of matter and we destroy the  
relief in these conditions, and with  
it disappears the foundation of dis-  
ease.'"

"\* \* \* In Christian Science there  
is just enough scriptural truth to  
flout the deceptive, hypocritical,  
hypnotic human philosophy of teach-  
ing, which is a poisonous narcotic to  
the spiritual perceptive power of the  
mind. Self-complacency and self-  
love pass for Christianity, and dis-  
honesty, falsehood, deception, tres-  
pass in the individual pass as virtue."

Dr. Pease declares that by Chris-  
tian Science the conscience is blunted  
and that he has reason to believe  
that with this new thought leavening  
the world there is more perjury in  
the courts than ever before. He says  
he does not believe that Mrs. Eddy  
had a full realization of her danger-

Some Reflections from Old Timers.

The death of Mrs. Sarah A. Harris  
has called forth a great many letters,  
and especially from those who knew  
Ocala in the stage coach period.

Mr. N. C. Pettit, writing from the  
City of Mexico, says:  
Av. Balderas, No. 11, Mexico City.  
June 14, 1905.

Mr. Frank Harris, Ocala, Fla.:

Dear Friend—I feel that a word  
from one known as among the "drum-  
mer" class, who knew and remem-  
bers well and gratefully the many  
pleasant attentions of Mr. and Mrs.  
Harris, will be appreciated by you,  
who always regarded the deceased  
with what seemed to me the love of  
a child for its parents.

Among the many spots endeared to  
me through my 26 years' labor on the  
road, Ocala stands well nigh first,  
and the unvarying kindness of both  
Mr. and Mrs. Harris is one of the  
early and endearing memories of my  
life as a traveling salesman.

Such lives live in the hearts of oth-  
ers, and their virtues transmitted are  
the world's heritage.

Through the Banner and other home  
papers I keep up pretty well with  
home conditions. Your friend,  
N. C. PETTIT.

The following is from Judge Wm.  
R. Hillyer, of Washington, D. C.,  
who lived in Ocala and was a guest  
of the Ocala House for a number of  
years in the "old days":

1365 Whitney Ave.,  
June 15, 1905.

Dear Frank—I read the account in  
the last Banner of the demise of dear  
old Aunt Sarah, and your sketch of  
her life, with much interest.

I can hardly express in these few  
lines all the emotions that have  
crowded my mind the last few days  
as I recalled the years of my associa-  
tion with her, and the innumerable  
kindnesses which so endeared her to  
all of my family who sojourned in  
Ocala. And as I looked over the  
list of pallbearers everyone but Judge  
McConathy represented the old days,  
and each name brought many mem-  
ories and pleasant recollections.

When the day of final reckoning  
comes to us all, very few of my friends  
will have more witnesses to rise up  
and call her blessed than dear old  
Aunt Sarah Harris.

We are all well and happy.  
Yours, sincerely,  
WM. R. HILLYER.

ous teaching, yet that she must have  
had some idea when she introduced  
in her book a chapter on hypnotism  
to nullify the baneful influence of her  
methods.

"Her readers," he continues, "look-  
ing for danger from without, fall a  
prey to it within the book, and they  
are hypnotically entranced. They  
become the victims of a subtle men-  
tal condition. While professing the  
Christ mind they are the prey of the  
counterfeit."

Then the author takes up evidence  
of a conspiracy, in the formation of  
clubs throughout the land, and speaks  
of mental mafia, of attacks of  
thought in suggestion. Numerous  
persons are mentioned by initial that  
have been forced to leave the First  
church because of having failed to  
rise when dominant personality en-  
tered the room. Others had the tem-  
erity to dispute with Personality.  
He says also that the First church is  
much given to material display.

"How," he inquires, "has all this  
been brought about? Are all the peo-  
ple in this church who are wearing  
handsome, extravagant clothing and  
jewels wealthy? Not by any means.  
Honest debts have gone unpaid that  
that the requirements of the church  
might be met, and handsome dressing  
is one of the requirements. The peo-  
ple individually have it impressed up-  
on them to dress handsomely. The  
ushers have had instructions to seat  
those handsomely dressed in the cen-  
tral aisles and those not so handsomely  
dressed in the side aisles, thus  
placing a premium on handsome  
dressing."

BABY GIRL'S  
AWFUL HUMOR

Would Scab Over, Break Open, and  
Be Raw—Intense Suffering for  
Two Years—Doctors and Medi-  
cines Failed to Help Her.

CURED BY CUTICURA  
AT COST OF 75 CENTS

Writing under date of Aug. 15, 1904,  
Mrs. L. C. Walker, of 5 Tremont St.,  
Woodford, Me., says: "My sister  
had a terrible humor on her shoulder  
when she was eight months old,  
causing intense suffering for two years.  
We had several doctors, and tried  
everything, but in spite of all we  
did it kept spreading. One day it  
would scab over and then crack open  
and a watery matter oozed from it and  
the scabs would all fall off. It would  
be raw for a time, then scab over  
again. Some one recommended Cuti-  
cure, and we immediately procured  
a box of Cuticura Ointment, and a cake  
of Cuticura Soap. She was much bet-  
ter after the first bath with warm water  
and soap, and an application of the  
Ointment. Before it was half gone we  
saw a marked change for the better,  
and she was entirely cured, without a  
scar being left, by the use of Ointment  
and one cake of Soap. Her skin is  
now entirely clear, and she has  
not had a sign of trouble since."

100,000 MOTHERS

Daily Tell Other Mothers  
That Cuticura Soap is the best baby  
soap in the world for cleansing and  
purifying the skin, and that Cuticura  
Ointment is of priceless value for  
soothing and healing itching, tortur-  
ing, and disfiguring eruptions, itch-  
ings, and chafings. A single applica-  
tion of Cuticura Ointment, preceded  
by a warm bath with Cuticura Soap,  
gives instant relief, and refreshing  
sleep for skin-tortured babies, and  
rest for tired, fretted mothers.  
Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are sold throughout  
the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Sole Prop-  
rietors. Send for "How to Cure Baby Humors."

Help Wanted

To Handle GRIFFIN'S  
PEACHES AND CANTALOUPE.

Ready about June 1. 600 acres peaches, 400  
acres cantaloupes. Crop estimated 200 cars.  
We need 100 experienced packing-house men,  
white, and 200 pickers and field men, white  
or colored. Good wages, good healthy place  
to live. Apply, stating experience, to  
The Griffing Florida Orchard Co.  
Jacksonville, Fla.