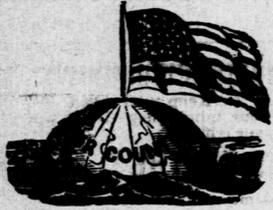


THE OCALA BANNER

FRANK HARRIS, Editor.

P. V. Leavengood, Business Manager.



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, JULY 28, 1905.

Jacksonville's colored fortune teller is dead.

St. Augustine is rejoicing over the success of her bond election.

Bartow is going to test the constitutionality of the Buckman bill.

Dr. Oeler makes another statement. He says freckled women make the best wives.

The Florida Editorial excursion to North Carolina has been postponed until September.

A Jacksonville lumber firm furnished the pine which was used in Peary's arctic ship, the Roosevelt.

Those Jacksonville doctors have given a very flattering invitation for the f---k to visit their city.

It is suggested that farmers plant late peanuts for hay. It has the appearance of a good suggestion.

The cook who got those potatoes Rockefeller sent his Cleveland pastor says none of them were "tainted."

The gubernatorial campaign in Georgia continues to wax hot and the election eighteen months away.

American travelers in Europe this year will leave in that country \$150,000,000. Ocala will leave a portion of it.

By declining to accept free railroad passes Bonaparte has set the president a frightful example.—Tallahassee Capital.

Tom Lawson admits that he's got the goods and he's hanging on to them, too. He is making the air hot with promises, but that's all.

It is now stated that John Findlay Wallace, late chief engineer of the Panama canal, is to be president of the Seaboard Air Line railway.

It is hot enough in Florida at the present moment, in all conscience, but fortunately we have no sun-strokes.

It is unfortunate for some of the newspapers that Uncle John Rockefeller was not up to his arm-pits in the Equitable graft.

The country lad who is now planting a patch of English peas and one or two rows of sugar cane may be governor of Florida some day.

Will the political pepper box ever again come into use in a Florida campaign; or has it been thrown away and permanently abandoned?

Tallahassee may not be as pushing as Live Oak and some other towns but it is the only town between Jacksonville and Pensacola that sustains a local daily.

It is pretty hard lines to put in over forty years as a member of the "art preservative," and then be called "The Village Blacksmith."—Gainesville Sun.

Frank L. Stanton says that a good colored brother in Bellville recently informed his congregation that "his soul was swimmin' in a sea of glory and a bathin' suit of salvation." That colored brother is certainly all right.

From all sections of the state come reports of new industries being established, buildings being erected and real estate changing hands. Evidently Florida is enjoying prosperity to a marked degree.—Palatka Herald.

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF IT ALL?

Notwithstanding the fulminations from the press, the precepts and admonitions from the pulpit, the teachings from the schools, horrible murder seems to lurk in every suffocating and stagnant breath of our overloaded oxygen, and in every passing zephyr of our purified air.

Horrible murder at Plant City! Horrible murder at Miami! Horrible murder at Evinston! Horrible murder at Pensacola! Crossing the Florida line, horrible murder at Valdosta! Horrible murder at Rome! Horrible murder in all parts of the country, and they are not all caused by the demon, drink, either.

Why, with her hundreds of denominations preaching the "white winged peace" of christianity, with her thousands of newspapers lifting the torch that is supposed to lead to a higher civilization; schools, colleges and universities on every hill and in every valley, and with a thousand other supposed elevating influences and forces at work, what is the meaning of this spirit of wantonness, wickedness and murder that is so rampant in the land?

One is almost constrained sometimes to believe that the savage is better than the civilized man?

We Have All Been Afflicted With It.

That case of the Tampa Herald's editor is not getting any better; indeed, it seems for the moment to be growing worse. It is an unfortunate affliction and is sometime called the "inverted spy glass disease." It makes the person afflicted with it appear big to himself and little to everybody else. It is peculiar to fresh editors; but, fortunately, is always outgrown.

There has been a time when we've all had it.—Ocala Banner.

The foregoing ridicule from the editor of the Ocala Banner for the editor of the Tampa Herald.

If the Ocala Banner desires to dodge the legitimate discussion of a public matter by refuge behind personal ridicule, he is welcome to the haven thus secured. However, if the mere personal opinion of a "fresh" editor is worthy of expression, we will say that no man, even so great as the venerable editor of the Ocala Banner, can ever hope to get the public to agree that the shaft of ridicule can take the place of argument.

At the time the Herald made its reply to the Banner it modestly believed that the argument was unanswerable and the position entirely tenable and the Herald is especially proud of the acknowledgment of this from such an eminently high authority as the Ocala Banner, as is clearly indicated by the foregoing resort to ridicule in lieu of plausible argument.—Tampa Herald.

The Herald is correct, while ridicule is a strong weapon in a controversy it is not argument; now let us know what the argument is and we shall try and meet it; but don't tell us that the people of Florida won't do this, that and the other, but will do something else. This is not argument, it is a mere assumption. We do not know what the people are going to do. It has frequently been said that no man knows the result of an election or the verdict of a jury.

The work on the extension on Key Largo and on the line of the Florida East Coast extension is being pushed rapidly by over 500 men, that number being engaged in cutting right of way and clearing ready for the graders and dredges. There is one camp at Blackwater Bay and one farther below. The dredge has cut a channel from Lake Surprise to Jewfish bay.

Russian battleships will have to be greatly enlarged. At present every vessel in the Black Sea fleet carries as many soldiers as there are sailors in the crew. As the soldiers become disaffected it will be necessary to ship a policeman for each soldier. Then a spy for each policeman will be needed, until the ship sinks beneath the weight of her multiple crew.—New York American.

The Lincoln (Nebraska) Journal recently said: "Nothing makes anarchists so fast as unequal justice. Whenever two men steal and one is sent to jail while the other is through personal influence readmitted to polite society, one or more anarchists are made." The Journal then proceeded to demand the punishment of Alexander, Hyde, et al. Now what has it got to say about that model statesman, the Honorable Chauncey Depew.

BRYAN HITS BACK.

Chauncey M. Depew has so long posed as a champion of "national honor" and an uncompromising defender of the rules of "common honesty" that some people were doubtless surprised when they learned that for years Mr. Depew has been carried upon the pay roll of the Equitable Life Assurance society at an annual salary of \$20,000. But now we are told by the New York World that in the inquiry made by the New York state insurance department Senator Depew admitted that the Depew Improvement company in which he was interested obtained a loan from the Equitable of \$250,000 on property which the state insurance department valued at only \$150,000. Mr. Depew admitted that neither loan nor interest had been paid and that the mortgage had been foreclosed. While claiming that as a member of the executive committee of the Equitable he did not advise the loan, he admitted that he voted for it. Mr. Depew further said that he had made a verbal guaranty to save the Equitable from loss on this loan, but he added that the promise was "not legally binding."

Inquiries of this kind should not be permitted. They amount to "an assault upon the business interests of the country," to an "attack upon the national honor," to an arraignment of "the public faith" and to various other things the exact description of which is not just now recalled, but one may refresh his memory by referring to the speeches delivered by Mr. Depew in 1896 and 1900.—Commoner.

Not So Bad as He is Painted.

Uncle John Rockefeller denies through his attorneys the story told by Miss Tarbell that he pinched 2,500 shares of Standard Oil stock from an old friend and companion of his boyhood. The story told in behalf of Mr. Rockefeller is that the aforesaid old friend had sold his oil interests to the Standard for 2,500 shares of stock. The old friend was speculating in iron ore projects in Michigan in those days and became heavily involved. He borrowed from Uncle John pretty nearly half million, and was as old friend generally are—very slow about paying. Finally, in the panicky times of 1863, he got where he had to have some more cash or go broke on his whole possessions. Uncle John let him have the money and canceled his notes, with a big wad of defaulted interests, and saved his bacon. The shares afterwards advanced very greatly in price, but Uncle John did not get the benefit, as he had sold those shares almost right away, for he happened to need money himself. Altogether the narrative in its fullness seems to indicate that the old friend is a squealer and that the big old magnate—who was by no means a monopoly at that time—did the fair thing by him.—Tama Times.

The Jacksonville Metropolis has a grievance against the pardoning board and continues to berate it. The board of pardons is composed of the Governor and part of his cabinet, a very conscientious set of men and we doubt if these gentlemen ever extend clemency except in cases where it is justified. The milk of human kindness and pity running through the board of pardons should not be dried up. We rather think that the board sometime errs on the other side. For instance, we think a pardon should have been granted to Mr. Walter L. Taylor.

Ex-Senator Call is right. J. Pierpont Morgan is a great man. Just when the comments were greatest on the propositions of "tainted money," Depew's turgiversation and downward course, and the Equitable disturbance, the Wall street potentate dons a white stovepipe hat with a black band, which immediately attracts the entire attention of the press.

The surveying corps of the Tallahassee Southeastern railway are at work between Perry and the Econofenia river, about fifteen miles west of Perry. In the near future we will have connection with the west. This will give Perry five railway lines to get in and out on.—Perry (Fla.) Herald.

ANCIENT AND MODERN BATTLES

Greek annals record that 1,087,000 men were engaged at Arbela, and that at Issus more than one-fifth of the Persian army of 500,000 were killed or captured by the soldiers of Alexander. Similar incredible legends about other battles of the ancient world might be cited, but all of these may be dismissed as too uncertain to be fit material for comparison. There are ample data from the wars of modern times, however, without going into the realms of fable, to show, if the cabled estimates were anywhere near the truth, that nearly twice as many men faced each other in arms along the Shakhe and the Hun as in the great battle of Leipsic, in 1813, when Napoleon suffered a crushing defeat at the hands of the Allies. Here 470,000 men composed the opposing forces and the casualties are variously given as 21 and 26 per cent. If it be true that 900,000 men fought at Mukden, the percentage of losses—accepting Japan's at 41,222 and Russia's at 130,000—was about 19 per cent., or 27 per cent. if the largest estimate of 200,000 Russians killed, wounded and captured were correct. These estimates, however, were so disproportionate—8 per cent. for the attacking forces and 30 to 47 per cent. for the vanquished—that they must be discounted.

In the Napoleon wars, in Prussia's operations against Austria and France and in the American Civil war there was so much concentration of contending armies as has taken place in Manchuria. Of the first group, 200,000 fought at Jena and Auerstadt; 260,000 at Bautzen; 289,000 at Wagram, and 240,000 at Borodino. More than 400,000 men, Prussians and Austrians, fought at Sadowa; while in 1870, at Gravelotte and Sedan, the opposing armies numbered 396,000 and 343,000 respectively. In our own war in the 60s a vastly greater number of men were under arms, but only 122,519 Union and Confederate soldiers fought at Antietam, 178,000 at Fredricksburg, 190,000 at Chancellorsville and 167,000 at Gettysburg. At the last-named battle the proportion of losses was far greater than at Mukden, but not the aggregate; and this is the case with others of the great battles of history.

This seems to prove the oft-repeated claim that, awful as has been the slaughter in Manchuria, the ratio of killed and wounded has decreased with the improvement of modern weapons.

The man who raises his own bread and bacon, his peas and his rice, his butter and his eggs, his milk and his fruits in season, is the man who can snap his fingers in the face of trusts and give everybody pointers on independence.

Mr. John N. C. Stockton, having secured the street paving contract for Jacksonville, is a bidder for the same class of work in Tampa. John struck the pavement hard and wants to stick right there. He's all right and we hope he may get the contract.

William Randolph Hearst has been sued for a half million dollars by Comptroller Grout of New York city but he is still carrying on his war of exposure of New York municipal affairs. Hearst has the courage of his convictions and money enough at his back to give expression to them.

Another dull day. Uncle Rockefeller has n't given away any more "tainted" money. Roosevelt's "big stick" is resting easy, and the hot rays of the sun continues to be felt by the just and the unjust. By saint and by sinner. In nature's laws there is no partiality.

Georgia editors don't seem to be civilized. They fight with bare fists. Hon. Henry Reville, a representative in the legislature, and Mr. James R. Gray, editor of the Atlanta Journal, had a hand-to-hand fight on Peachtree street Monday. Save ruffled feelings, no harm was done.

Dr. Gladden says that the people are losing their consciences. Meanwhile the conscience fund of the United States treasury has grown to \$400,000.

God Bless Our Mothers.

The women of the southern Confederacy! Devoted, loyal, patriotic heroines! Let their sons and their daughters; let their husbands and their brothers; let every true southerner testify to their undying respect and love!

How? By raising a most splendid Memorial to these glorious women!

By assisting the United Sons of Confederate Veterans who have taken up this most loving duty.

When? Now—today—tomorrow—the next day—forever—till the work is done.

Contributions may be sent to James Mann, chairman, Norfolk, Va., or, Gen. C. Irvine Walker, special representative, Charleston, S. C.

Depew is Mad.

New York, July 19.—Word was received in this city today that United States Senator Depew had decided to cut short his European tour to return to New York to defend himself in the Equitable scandal. It is said the senator is incensed by the way he has been talked about in connection with the loan to the land company which exploited the town of Depew, and through which the Equitable Life Insurance society lost \$500,000.—Associated Press cablegram.

It seems to us that it is the Equitable policyholders who are the fellows that ought to be mad.

Plain Down, Old Fashioned Stealing.

It will, we suppose, hurt the feelings of Chauncey M. Depew to be tackled and proclaimed a thief, and yet that is exactly what has happened to him. His real estate transactions with the Equitable company, of which he has long been a director, is denounced by all newspapers which say anything about it as "plain stealing." His synical statement when under examination that his verbal guarantee of the investment was not "legally binding" shows that he stole with his eyes wide open. He may have to make the promise good or go to jail.—Tallahassee Capital.

It Goes to Gainesville.

The Index simply "rises to remark" that Gainesville was awarded the university, in spite of the fact that the state of Florida has large investments at Lake City. This will be a matter that the tax payers of Florida will have their attention called at the proper time, and those who are guilty must pay the penalty.—Lake City Index.

Another Flower for the Editor.

Editor Frank Harris, of the Ocala Banner, grew eloquent describing a wedding which took place in Ocala Sunday afternoon.

Col. Harris is master of the English language, and whether he is writing a Sunday sermon, an editorial on the political situation or a wedding is always well worth reading.—Tallahassee Capital.

Lake City's Future.

Beautifully paved streets, an up-to-date sewerage system, a handsome new brick school house, and other improvements will soon be in evidence in our little city of lakes. The spirit of progress is in the air and Lake City is growing by leaps and bounds.—Lake City Reporter.

\$15,000,000.

Fifteen million dollars' worth of bonds were sold in Europe a couple of days ago to build a line of road from Memphis, Tenn., to Palatka, Fla., and this is considered the beginning for another big boom in railroad building in Georgia and Florida.—Jacksonville Metropolis.

Will Print the Laws.

The ignorance of the law is no excuse for its violation, and in order to give the readers of this paper no excuse even to urge this plea, it will print all the general and permanent laws passed by the recent session of the legislature, just as soon as the same can be put in type.

Texas Wit.

"Russia is staggering under some very heavy load these days," remarks the Galveston Tribune, which is undoubtedly correct—the heaviest ever this Warsaw.—Columbus Citizen.

A resident of Lee county has been left a legacy of \$3,000,000.

A Tampa Editor Doing a Munchausen Stunt.

It is now up to Editor Harris, of the Ocala Banner, to name a new candidate for gubernatorial honors. What is the matter with Colonel Bittinger, of the Star, Brother Harris? The Tribune can remember the time when you used to think that he was one of the ablest men in Florida and one of the greatest journalists in the south. Nominate Bittinger and the Tribune will give him a rousing second and a loyal support.—Tampa Tribune.

If good Baron Munchausen were still alive after reading the above he would surrender the bait to the Tribune editor without one word of comment or expostulation.

Ocala and her Soap Enterprise.

It is entirely fitting that Ocala should have two steam laundries, a Chinese laundry and a score or more washboard laundries, for here we are going to grow the soap tree, manufacture tons of soap, and it is in the eternal fitness of things that the laundries and the soap factories should be in close juxtaposition.—Ocala Banner.

And how about the necessity for so much soap and washing machines? Will they all be required in Ocala or is it proposed to also supply Tampa's needs.—Pensacola News.

Ocala is starting out with a proposition to cleanse and purify the whole state. We are reminded while reading some of our state exchanges that Ocala has undertaken a big contract but she never balks at difficulties, so send along your soiled political linen and Munchausen literature for purification and rejuvenation.

The person who has a great deal of money becomes important, because he is rich, and the rich man in the presence of other men feels his importance, because he is the possessor of wealth. There is nothing truer than this statement.—Mrs. W. H. Felton. This statement is certainly true down here in Ocala and we could cite numerous instances of it. The worship at the shrine of brains has lost out.

Editor Bittinger, of the Ocala Star, is roasting Frank Harris, of the Banner, in good shape. He says Harris reads around curves or even in zig-zags when he is reading the Star.—Orlando Star. This little miniature orblet has another look coming unless it wants to acknowledge its partisan blindness.

"I have several millions myself," says Tom Lawson, "and I wronged the American people in getting it. When the time comes I will give that money back to them." Money may talk, but talk is not money; and talk is all that Lawson has ever given the American people.

Judge Ion L. Farris, of Jacksonville, an Ocala boy and one of whom she is justly proud, is receiving many congratulations on his able presentation of the case of James O. Williams before the pardoning board. Judge Farris is making a signal success in his law practice.

The Editor of the Banner this week is editor, publisher, foreman, printer and the "devil," and mostly the latter; not having any help since the 11th inst.—Jasper Banner of Liberty. The editor of the Ocala Banner has many times traveled along the same path.

And all because the Ocala Banner suggested a friend of many years standing and a life-long democrat, for a political office the Miami Record says the Banner is bowing the knee to Baal. Talking about looking at things in curves and zig-zags, what sort of optical illusions possess this editor?

The Jacksonville Metropolis has purchased a three deck Goss press. It will be the largest and finest printing press in Florida. The Metropolis is a success six days in the week and the pride of Florida evening journalism.—Tampa Tribune.

The home of senator Mallory, in Pensacola, was recently entered by robbers. But so long as no one attempts to take his senatorial seat, Mr. Mallory will not worry.—Palatka Herald.

There is an old adage to the effect that "put a fool on a horse and he will go in a gallop." Worse than that. He will immediately buy him an auto.