

THE Ocala BANNER.

The paper "Of the People, for the People and by the People."

VOL. XL, NO 11,

OCALA, FLORIDA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1905.

DOLLAR A YEAR

TRY A BOTTLE OF—

CROWN DANDRUFF CURE

and keep your scalp clean.

---AT---

P. O. DRUG STORE.

SARA ELIZABETH HARRIS, Local Editor

HAPPENINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Mr. J. R. C. Dunn is conducting a store at Richmond, Fla.

Mr. E. W. Davis returned from a day's visit to pleasant Lake Weir.

Mr. Ben Thrower, of the University City, was shaking hands with friends yesterday.

Mr. Sim Brown, the merchant prince of LeRoy, was among Ocala's visitors Tuesday.

If you don't believe it is hot shove a lawn mower for a couple of hours—and select your own hours.

Mr. H. A. Ford thinks that the Alabama marble will supercede Italian marble in the United States.

Mr. Arthur Hardaker, of Martel, was in Ocala Tuesday. He is still swinging to his crutch.

Mr. D. M. Barco, of Cotton Plant, who has been spending a couple of months in South Florida, returned home Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Izlar have broken camp at Lake Weir and returned home for the summer much recuperated.

We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. Gus Morton, who lives at Eve, and he promises a "high touch" on Broward and the Marion county judgship.

Mrs. C. C. Todd, Masters Heron Todd and Ben Todd and little Miss Catherine Todd, returned Tuesday from Lake Weir after a pleasant stay of a fortnight.

Messrs. Leon, Julius and Maxey Fishel, went down Tuesday to investigate the beauties and pleasures of Lake Weir. It is becoming more and more attractive.

There is a rumor afloat that three or four Ocala boys were recently married in Tampa—but we have seen nothing of the marriages in the Tampa papers and they are generally wide-a-woke in news gathering.

Mr. G. W. Martin, one of the proprietors of the Ocala News Company, is back from a purchasing tour in Greater New York and other big cities. He saw many things and is in a position to interest his friends.

Frank Gadson, proprietor of the Ocala Bazaar Store, is back from New York and purchased a big stock of goods. While there he attended the meeting of the Negro Business League.

To the young people of our city who are limited in access to standard and current literature, a special invitation is extended to visit the Epworth Reading and Social Rooms. Your leisure time can be made a source of pleasure and profit.

Mrs. W. S. Pike is in Atlanta visiting her son, Mr. Eugene Cox.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Tillis and wife have gone for a visit to Gainesville, Ga.

The Times-Union has got the Pepper and plenty of it—now the spice, please.

Mrs. McGahagin and Miss Florence Burnett returned from Lake Weir yesterday.

Mr. J. C. Lusk, the popular representative of the Southern, was in the city yesterday between trains.

Mr. E. W. Agnew is up from Lake Weir for a few days. He is delighted with the lake and will return Saturday.

Mr. P. R. Lester writes that after spending ten days most pleasantly at Saluda, with lots of Ocala people, he is now domiciled at Asheville.

Mr. B. C. Webb, of Kendrick, has returned from a pleasant stay at Seabreeze. Mr. Webb is a lime exporter and reports a brisk business.

Mr. Bartley Corley, after an absence of several months, has returned to Ocala to work at his trade—printing.

Mrs. Frank Moorhead and her two little sons, went up yesterday to spend a while with relatives at Micanopy.

Mr. Noah Waldron and family passed through Ocala yesterday with his household goods. He is moving from the Fellowship to the Fort McCoy neighborhood.

Judge Joseph Bell is busily engaged in labeling the books in his office in such a way as to make them easily accessible, which will greatly facilitate his work in the future.

Mr. Bert Murphy and Miss Neta Scarborough, both of Griner Farm, surprised their friends by being quietly married last Sunday. We understand it was a case of "French leave," but have heard no details of the affair.

Mamie Pray, a colored woman, was brought before Justice Sumter Bullock Wednesday on a charge of stealing a pocketbook from a neighbor, but after a jury trial she was found not guilty and therefore discharged.

Episcopal Sunday School.

On last Sunday the superintendent and teachers decided to adjourn the meetings of the school until the last Sunday in September, (24th) as the teachers needed a vacation and the time seemed opportune on account of so many children being away.

It is hoped that at the re-opening there will be a full attendance as the classes will probably be changed and we wish to get in proper shape before the arrival of Mr. Harrison.

This notice is given for the benefit of those parents whose children were not present last Sunday.

HONORABLE JUDGE BULLOCK.

The Right Man in the Right Place—He Presides With Dignity and Impartiality.



The appointment of Mr. Bullock to the position of Circuit Judge had, from the very start, and still continues to have, the approval of all good and honest men, for the judge has given ample proof that he is not only an excellent citizen, a man with a high sense of honor, but also competent to fulfill the most exacting duties of his high, responsible position.

In the pursuit of his profession he has been upright and honorable; his public career steadfast and unswerving; and his private life is a model of rectitude and purity.

He is a man who, heart and mind, is wholly southern. His father, General Bullock, was one of the pioneers of the state, and has been continuously

identified with its weal and its woe from the time when but Indian trails marked the paths through the forests until now when the highest civilization has crowned the effort of these courageous pioneers. He fought and bled for his country during the civil war. High martial honors were his, and still higher honors were tendered him, time and again, but these he waived aside, leaving them to be deserved and acquired by the younger generation coming after him.

The honorable Judge Bullock has his residence in Ocala, but his judicial duties take him far a field, so he is well known throughout the state; and everywhere, especially in Citrus county, he has made many warm and true friends.—Crystal River News.

Death of Mrs. Caro Murrell.

Death is described by Myrtle Reed, in the "Master's Violin," as a "Necklace of Perfect Joy."

And so it is. It sometime brings a surcease from sorrow, and notwithstanding the terrors it awakens and the grief that it leaves behind it, it is often a comforter.

The soul, tempest tost from cares and sorrows, like the imprisoned animal that beats resistlessly upon its cage for freedom, finds release in death and rest in the grave that were denied it on the earth.

It was so with the soul of the deceased. It had more than its share of trouble and sorrow; so much so, indeed, that the physical and the mental could no longer stand the strain, and death came as a release; we hope, as a Necklace of Perfect Joy.

Mrs. Murrell, as Carrie Moody, was born in Ocala in 1863.

At that time our population was small and babies were few, and this one was so beautiful that she became the pet of the community and as a child we remember her pretty bright eyes even until now.

She grew into beautiful womanhood here and was married to Mr. Robert T. Murrell in 1887.

The marriage did not prove a happy one and a separation was the result.

Being of a sensitive and nervous temperament, she suffered a great deal of mental anguish but through it all exercised wonderful tolerance and beautiful Christian charity.

In storm and in sunshine Mrs. Murrell was a noble woman and if there be such a thing as crowns and jewels in the celestial kingdom, hers indeed,

will be a bright and beautiful one.

The remains of Mrs. Caro Murrell were laid to rest in the old cemetery Wednesday morning. Rev. L. W. Moore conducted the services and Mr. Vernie Roberts was in charge of the funeral. The floral offerings were numerous and quite a large number were in attendance.

Baseball on Today.

There will be a game of baseball this afternoon on the South Third Street diamond between the Has-Beens and the Never-Wases, the proceeds to be donated to some deserving city institution.

The line-up of the Has-Beens as handed to us by a member of that aggregation is as follows: Schneider, c; Duval, p; Chambers, ss; C. Camp, 1stb; J. Camp, 2ndb; Bishop, 3rdb; Welsh, rf; Crom, cf; Anderson, lf.

Umpire, Jake Gerig. One of the above named team, who seems to know what he is talking about, made the following statement about Friday's game: "The Has-Beens have added new blood to their line and if the Never-Wases score a run they will have to do a tall piece of ball playing."

A member of the Has-Beens tells us that the game will be a hummer, as in all probability the following will be the line-up instead of as above: Bowerman, c; Chesbrough, p; LaChance, 1stb; Lajoie, 2ndb; Wagner, ss; Collins, 3rdb; Keeler, lf; Koehler, cf; Gerig, rf and captain. At any rate, come out and see the game.

Miss Lelia Barnes, who has been visiting Mrs. Spurlin at Lake Weir, is back again. Like all the others who visit its classic shores she had a splendid time.

MUNROE & CHAMBLISS,
BANKERS,
OCALA, FLORIDA.
LOANS CONSERVATISM DEPOSITS ACCOMMODATION

OCALA AND OCALIANS.
To the Editor of the Ocala Banner:
We are told that Ocala is an up-to-date town.
That doesn't quite express it. It is a little in advance of what is commonly considered up-to-date. It sets the pace for that which is up-to-date.
Its people are a reading class; an educated well bred sort of folk. People who are not content to read after others, but with and before others.
They spend their noon hour reading the big dailies—the Times-Union and others, enlightening themselves with the affairs of the world—the outside word, if you please.
After supper—more tony writers prefer to call it "tea," while I insist on the old southern country style—then, after supper they sit in the fading twilight of the sun's golden rays and read the Ocala Evening Star, whose twinkling little light falls around them like the noiseless dew drops and lulls their souls into peaceful slumber and quiet dreams.
Then, while the dew yet sparkles like diamonds on the blooming morning glory vines—while the "Star's" twinkling lights fade into the first rays of the rising sun—while the beautiful banners of another day are unfurled 'cross the eastern wall, the Ocala Daily Banner is hurled here and there into stores, offices, hotels, residences—everywhere, creating an aggressive fondness to be up and doing, a restless desire to get into duty's battle line. A happy illustration of this fact follows:
The manager of one of your leading banks was seen sweeping the sidewalks in front of the large brick building. The sun was just peeping through the eastern sky. A young man, a bookkeeper of another large establishment, passed and incidentally remarked: "My dear doctor! Why are you sweeping? Why don't you get a boy to do this sort of work?" To this the older gentleman replied: "My dear boy, you haven't read the Banner this morning. In it I am held up as a sort of model for you young men to pattern after. True to the very responsible position, I am simply setting forth a little example." Since then, we are told, the young man rises with the sun, reads the Banner and sweeps his office before breakfast.
Bro. Harris, those are fine people down your way, anyhow. The other day I was in your city and feeling somewhat dry, stepped inside a bar—a boarding house, Bro. Harris, for a drink of wine—wi—a drink of water, sir. The gentleman in there had a splendid face, indelible marks of genuineness. But when I proposed paying for some cigars he replied that my money was counterfeit. Hurling it right in my face sure as you live. I was just getting a bit annoyed, mildly expressing it, and told the gentleman that my money was genuine government goods, when he replied that he knew all that, but in spite of my mask he recognized me and that what he had was free to Old Pete Stanley when I was in town. Guess everybody likes bouquets, Bro. Harris.
PETER STANLEY.
P. S.—I was delightfully impressed with the large number of young men in business down at your town. And they are all such nice, intelligent and accommodating fellows. Some of your largest establishments are run entirely by young men; from man-

WEIHE
THE JEWELLER.
Has on Display of Pretty Line of
BEAVER BUTTONS AND PINS.
DIAMONDS!
Some of the prettiest Diamond Rings you ever saw are to be found here.
FRED G. B. WEIHE,
THE JEWELER.
Ocala, Fla.

ager down. I like this feature. It bespeaks a prosperous future. There is Jno. Mathews, of the Ocala Ice & Fuel Co. John is a fine boy, and is rapidly forging ahead. He will attain success, because his manner and style is creating that success for him. All those boys in the Anti-Monopoly Drug Store, and in the Marion Hardware store, those young men in the county offices; the young lawyers, young Blitch in the Commercial Bank and this does not begin the Ocala list—they are as fine a lot of young men as any town anywhere can produce. We are told that Ocala has a moral atmosphere unequalled by any town of its size. It is indeed a high standard in this respect. P. S.

Peculiar Disappearance.
J. D. Runyan, of Buterville, O., laid the peculiar disappearance of his painful symptoms, of digestion and biliousness, to Dr. King's New Life Pills. He says: "They are a perfect remedy for dizziness, sour stomach, headache, constipation, etc." Guaranteed at Tydings and Co. Price 25c. m
Seed potatoes for fall planting for sale at Ocala Seed Store. 8 15 tt

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FERRY'S SEEDS
—the standard after 40 years' use. They always produce the largest and sweetest crops. All dealers sell them. Our 1904 Seed Annual free on request. D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, MICH.