

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, DECEMBER 29, 1905.

Will Mallory be his own successor?

Georgia planted 3,000,000 peach trees this year.

The rains have damaged the Cuban truck yield one fourth.

The egg crop continues to occupy a place at the top.

Immature oranges should be kept off the market, whether from California or Florida.—Produce News.

Tramps, burglars and blind tigers are a trinity of evils afflicting Wacross, Ga.

Will the 20th senatorial representative be given to Sumter county or shall county lines be obliterated?

Mr. Hearst says that it cost him just \$59,937 to run for mayor of New York. His big vote is thus explained.

The Jacksonville Metropolis claims that our American girls have paid for European titles the enormous sum of \$161,000,000.

There is a farmer near Mount Sterling, Ky., who is growing rich in selling stalled geese. The fat goose is taking a place beside the turkey.

James W. Perkins, the deposed county solicitor by Broward, is stronger politically with the democratic party of Volusia than he has ever been.—Volusia County Record.

Los Angeles Times encourages cannibalism in this manner: "If the Igorrotes care for yellow dogs there are plenty of them, if we are to believe what one neighbor sometimes says about another."

When the Floridian tries to blackmail the turpentine men, and they fail to come across, we shall first try something sweet. So just as a starter, what do you think of "Gum Drops?"—Jacksonville Floridian.

We have been asked if Marion county is going to give Sumter county an undivided support for the next Senator. Well, we don't know. We do not run the politics of the county so much as we once did.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis, wife of the president of the Southern Confederacy, still keeps her residence in New York, although she comes south during the winter months. Mrs. Davis is now eighty-one years old and very feeble although not ill.

The Senatorial fight is on in Alabama; the gubernatorial fight is on in Georgia; the state senatorial fight is on in Leon and Escambia, but there seems to be nothing doing in Marion and yet there are a good many officers to be filled. Have we no early birds?

The J. P. Williams Company of Savannah, has just held an annual election of officers and announced that the year 1905 was the most prosperous in its history. Mr. Williams is president of the company and Mr. T. A. Jennings, of Pensacola, Fla., is the vice president.

Kentucky, Tennessee and Texas are turning their attention to raising turkeys. Wild turkeys do so well in Florida it does seem that tame ones ought to flourish. The demand for them seems to grow more and more every year.

Congressman Lamar will have opposition in his district and plenty of it, but he will find more on account of his treatment of Taylor than on account of the John Sharpe Williams episode. It will always be found that a magnanimous spirit is a winning card.

It appears that, as a matter of fact, Representative Lamar of Florida was not slighted by John Sharp Williams, but actually promoted. He was left off the committee on commerce, but was made a member of the committee on foreign affairs, which stands higher in the scale than the commerce committee.—Titusville Star.

If Governor Broward, in the suspension of County Solicitor Perkins from office, and filling the vacancy by appointment, is desirous of building up a faction in this county, why he has made a most unfortunate and deplorable beginning; a beginning that will be an increased taxation upon the people of the county.—Volusia County Record.

A TEAM THAT PULLS TOGETHER.

In a speech in reply to Mr. Shackelford, of Missouri, Mr. John Sharpe Williams, leader of the minority party in the house of representatives, said:

I merely wanted a team that could and would pull together. I am tired of teams that pull in every direction in the world except together, and the Democratic party is tired of them, too.—(Applause on the Democratic side.)

We all know that a team that pulls together is reliable and can be depended upon to do things, while one that bucks and balks and pulls by fits and jerks is unreliable and gives trouble and plenty of it.

Yet, who is responsible for the democratic team not pulling together?

There have been factions in the democratic party ever since the close of the civil war. Some belonged to one wing and some to another, yet when the party spoke in national convention from the time of Buchanan to Cleveland, there was no kicking in the traces—the democratic team could always be relied upon to pull together in harmony. It was only when the faction to which Mr. Williams belongs lost out in Chicago in 1896, did the team become unmanageable, bid defiance to those in the saddle and kicked completely out of the traces.

Mr. Williams and his crowd set the example of pulling in all directions except the right one and are responsible for the consequences that have followed.

Cleveland and his faction, Hill and his faction, both bucked but Bryan and the free silver forces, which received the full force of ridicule and abuse set the example of standing up to the rack unflinchingly, fodder or no fodder.

If Mr. Williams wants to learn a lesson along this line and to know who is responsible for the democratic team becoming balky and unmanageable, he has only to study the history of the convention of 1896.

He might point his finger in the direction of himself and say as Nathan said to David:

"Thou art the man!"

Christmas.

"And the angel said unto them. Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people."

Thus the inspired chronicler, Luke, sets down the speech of the heavenly messenger to the amazed and trembling shepherds of Judea, two thousand years ago. The Star of the Nativity blazed in the East. The child was born. The climax of all the effort of all nature was reached. From material evolution to spiritual liberty the great step had been taken. Thereafter the soul, not the body, dominated the destinies of mankind.

For millions of years—epochs, eras, aeons—the planet had been preparing for this revelation. Slowly, with struggle and with pain, life had developed from the original protoplasm through all the phases of advancement up to man. Fishes, reptiles, birds, mammals of the lower sort, had populated the globe. Then there came man, the latest creation of the Power that rules the universe, the consummate fruit of the series reaching back into infinity. And to man, the being in whom the spiritual and the material first were combined in equipoise, the Eternal spoke on this day twenty centuries ago.

From this point we date the advancement of the race. There were civilizations before the birth of Christ. More than a glimmer of the natural rights of men inspired the ancient Babylonian system. In the far East there was the Buddhistic cult, under which the civilization of a teeming population has progressed.

Hitting Lamar.

Without exception the democratic press of southern cities condemn Congressman Lamar for his "play to the galleries" of Florida by open defiance of the democratic leader, John Sharp Williams, on the floor of the House last week. Mr. Lamar and Mr. Shackelford had not been renamed as members of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce. The reason assigned by Mr. Williams for not naming them was that as members of that committee in the former congress they had refused to support the Democratic caucus measure on the subject of railroad rate legislation. They had placed themselves above and superior to party opinion. For this reason if no other Mr. Williams felt that he was justified in not naming Mr. Lamar and Mr. Shackelford for this committee of the new congress. "My brother would have gone off that committee under the same circumstances," said Mr. Williams.

But Mr. Williams seems to be a judge of men as well as measures. At any rate he seems to have located Mr. Lamar mentally when in comparing him to his great uncle, the late Mr. Justice L. Q. C. Lamar, he said: "This great uncle possessed 'superb egotism, but he also possessed, to consecrate it, a superb intellect.' He didn't say the nephew was lacking in the latter quality except by implication.

Mr. Williams action has been approved, not alone by the southern press, but by almost the unanimous opinion of members of the minority side of the House.—Palatka News.

Our envy is directed toward the Ocala Banner which has a bright, shining linotype as a Christmas-setting in its office. But just wait a bit.—Miami News.

SUPPLICATION TO THE CLASSICS!

Oh crumbling dust of Mississippi's mighty commoner! Oh most learned, most profound Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus—thou the modern Demosthenese, thou the modern Moses, thou, Oh! Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus, whose wisdom have immortalized the name, Lamar, canst thou not return to life and give counsel to thy nephew in this his hour of deep distress?

Thy nephew needs thy counsel now, if ever nephew did.

Canst thou not awake from thy deep slumber, Oh! Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus, and with thy matchless eloquence, defend thy nephew against the shafts of envious (?) critics whom 'tis averred have branded him incapacitated for a committee membership?

Thy nephew needs thy defense, Oh! modern Cicero, if nephew ever did.

Canst thy immortal spirit sleep on, and on, and on, Oh! Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus, thou the brilliant advocate; thou the learned jurist; thou the profound, the dignified statesman, whose life was lived for thy country and thy state—thou, Oh! proud Mississippian, whose great name was thy passport everywhere, whose giant intellect was thy only weapon in any forum—canst thy immortal spirit sleep on, I ask, whilst thy nephew gropes through the shadows of the Nation's Capitol, grasping at moonbeams and a demagogue's short lived name, to bolster ambition's greedy dust?

Thy nephew needs such an hand as thine to guide him into paths that statesmen tread—thy nephew bears the name, Lamar.

Canst thou not arise from thy damp and clammy grave, Oh! most illustrious Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus, and check thy nephew in his mad rush toward the shrine of gods whom it were heresy for a Lamar to worship?

Thy nephew needs thy restraint, if ever nephew did.

Canst thou not emerge from the solitude of thy lonely tomb, Oh! Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus, to warn thy nephew of the ways of cruel fate, where folly reigns supreme?

Thy nephew needs thy warning, if ever nephew did.

But if thy slumber be eternal! if thou canst not awake; if thy immortal spirit must sleep on, and on; if thou canst not arise from thy lonely grave; if thou canst not emerge from the solitude of thy tomb, thou hast but to dream on, and on, and on, through the eons of eternity, if dream thou canst, of the immortality of thy name and fame. In thy dreams thou canst forget that thy nephew bears thy name; but it were folly for thee to dream that thy nephew, upon whom thy brother bestowed that classic name, "Bill Bailey," canst ever rob thee of thy fame.—Lucullus, in Pensacola Journal.

Mr. Sparkman and His Promises.

Hon. Stephen M. Sparkman, congressman from this district is at his home for the holidays and among other things spoke to the Tampa Times reporter as follows:

"I hope to have the Hillsborough river liberally provided for, as a greater depth is badly needed for placing Tampa in her proper place among the seaports of the world. This is especially the case since the Panama canal route was decided upon, as Tampa is the nearest port to that important point. Tampa today occupies an important place in the eyes of the commercial world, and it is our duty to push her to the front with the greatest possible rapidity.

"I also expect liberal appropriations for other sections of the district and state, the estimated cost of the various projects contemplated aggregating about \$1,200,000. The points to be benefited by this appropriation will include Key West, the Caloosahatchee river, Port Inglis, Manatee river, Sarasota, Crystal river, Carrabelle, Apalachicola, Milton and other points. During the recent years Florida has grown so greatly in every industry that her demands are readily looked upon with favor."

Mr. Sparkman ought to remember that he has a stretch of interior territory in his district that also needs looking after.

Ocala, for instance, wants a public building and wants it very bad.

Then, too, the time has come when the interior—the agricultural region—needs good roads as much as the seaport cities need good harbors, and the man who will pledge himself that the interior will have his watchful care and the same as the seaport cities will make himself mighty popular.

Why should the seaport cities be forever favored children and receive the entire patrimony of the government?

Florida Senators on Important Committees.

Our Florida Senators have been appointed on the following committees: Commerce—Mallory.

Military Affairs—Taliaferro.

Inter-Ocean Canals—Taliaferro.

Postoffice and Post Roads—Taliaferro.

Pacific Islands and Porto Rico—Mallory.

District of Columbia—Mallory.

Cuban Relations—Taliaferro.

Pensions—Taliaferro.

Census—Taliaferro.

Coast Defenses—Taliaferro.

Fisheries—Mallory.

Pacific Railroads—Taliaferro.

Patents—Mallory.

Revision of the Laws of the United States—Mallory.

Public Health and National Quarantine—Mallory.

THE JEW.

Representative Sulzer, of New York, in a speech on the mistreatment of the Jews in Russia, took occasion to pay the following eulogy to the Jew:

The Jew needs no eulogy. All he asks is justice. All he demands is equal opportunity and equality before the law. The record of his race from the dawn of time down to the present day is the history of the march of humanity along the highways of progress and the avenues of civilization. In all ages of the world the ostracized and persecuted Jew has done his share for his fellow-man, for enlightenment, for liberty, for freedom, for progress, and for civilization—and he has done it all in the face of intense adverse circumstances. In science and in art, in literature and philanthropy, the Jew, in all lands and in all times, has written his name high in the temple of human fame. In statesmanship and diplomacy, in law and in medicine, in ethics and philosophy, in research and discovery, the greatness of the Jew is and ever has been unchallenged. In commerce and in trade, in industry and husbandry, overcoming forces that would deter another, he has held his own in the vanguard of progress. Persecuted for thousands of years he has surmounted all obstacles; shunned for centuries he has kept in the very front of the higher and better civilization. In trial and in triumph, in tempest and in sunshine, in war and in peace, on land and sea, in all eras and in all places, the Jewish race has written its enduring name and its eternal fame all over the pages of human history. Civilization owes much to the Jew; Christianity owes more. Neither debt can ever be paid. Destroy what Israel has done for the human race and you leave a void that can not be filled—an abyss which can not be bridged. Call the roll of the earth's illustrious dead and at least one name in every five will be the immortal name of a distinguished Jew who has stamped his indelible impress on the brightest pages of the world's history. [Prolonged applause.]

GOVERNOR BROWARD'S INDICTMENT.

Ed. True Democrat: There is a whole Coxy regiment of us verdant voters ruminating and cogitating, far into the seven nights of the week, on Governor Broward's indictment of Florida newspaper scoundrels.

And intruding its way, even into our dreams, comes the wish that our worthy chief executive had specified rather more as to the number and habitat of the degenerate scoundrels who turn space into lucra with stouping alacrity, and thank God for the opportunity—"sentiment thrown in."

Of course we realize that such converting of principle into a meat and bread transaction, not to speak of the direct insult to sentiment, ca't be for caustic rebuke; therefore we utter a profound amen!

Then we wonder if the enlightened editor of the Jacksonville Sun realizes how greatly the governor's denunciation nerve would be glorified and backed up if he would give the public a glimpse of that "little list" of ink editors, whom he has stood on their good behavior—warned to eschew evil habitually.

Now, that there are editors, even in Florida who imbed sin even as a duck swallows corn; it is not to be denied but prayed for, for human nature will have its proneness and editors are generally human. We sad eyed voters cannot be led to believe that many of our literary guides will sell principle or swap it off for nuts.

We wish there were no exceptions but truth compels us to state we have in our mind's eye a live specimen of natural frank that makes real editors blush. And we cannot help believing that Providence had an object in making him, although, why scrap piles only were used in throwing him together and fat substituted for conscience is just slippily beyond us; we sigh and sympathize with Lake City.

But, after all, we unsophisticated voters would like to suggest that if our worthy chief executive is strictly out for guile, that if he wants to scrap with sin in a state of high development, it is not at all necessary to confine himself to editorial sanctuaries.

That it is not at all necessary to take in the entire landscape of Florida to behold a perambulating demonstration of moral decrepitude.

Facts are stubborn things, and one of the most stubborn within our ken is that there are editors—Florida editors, who could be substituted for several old regime advisors with profit to the state and honor to the present administration. And this is even so.—L. L. in Tallahassee True Democrat.

Congratulations are due Editor Frank Harris, of the Ocala Banner, on the occasion of the installation of his new Mergenthaler linotype machine. We earnestly hope the time may not be far away when The True Democrat may be similarly congratulated. We badly need the machine for our rapidly growing business, and it must come, somehow, before very long.—Tallahassee True Democrat.

The Montgomery Journal likes a scrap and scramble even among its best friends. It says: The Journal has great admiration for Senator Morgan, respects his age, and admires his ability, his patriotism and his statesmanship. His public life is as white as a plume of Navarre. But there is no reason why we should not have a lively senatorial fight this year. We love a fight even if it is against the best of our friends.

A GOOD CHRISTMAS STORY.

There comes to our table just in time for our Christmas issue the following, which we are glad to put before our readers:

Miss M., daughter of one of our prominent merchants, had been invited to a Christmas party where she could meet a young gentleman in regard to whom she had especial interest, and desired to look her best. She persuaded her father to make her a Christmas present of forty dollars, with which she proposed to obtain some very beautiful trimming for the dress she intended to wear. On her way to purchase the trimming she had occasion to pass through a street filled with the tenements of the poor, and found her way blocked by a crowd in the middle of which was a sewing machine.

Scarcely ever before had she been in close contact with actual misery. Poor, to her, simply meant not rich. But as she was about to seek a passage through the crowd, words fell upon her ears that arrested her attention.

"Twenty-five dollars I've paid you on that machine and now you'll not give me time. I only ask time. I'm an honest woman. I'll pay you. Man, do you know it's all there is between us and starvation? Let me have the thing back. It's but ten dollars I owe you."

"You've owed that two months," replied the man. "Come, let go missus. I don't want to hurt you. I've got to obey orders—money or the machine."

But the woman did not relinquish her hold. Still clutching the machine she turned her agonizing eyes upon the bystanders.

"Twenty-five dollars," she repeated, "and the machine but thirty-five, and he's taking it. I never failed until Jim broke his leg, and his work stopped, and his wages with it, and I'd doctor bills and all."

"No, that she didn't," cried a voice from the crowd. "I'm knowing to her honesty."

"And he'd better be off with his cart," cried a man who had stalked out of the entry of the house near which the crowd had gathered, rolling up his sleeves.

"Look here, good people," exclaimed the man who held the machine, "I don't want to do this. I obey orders or lose my place and my bread and butter. She'd better go to the boss and talk to him—not to me."

"I've been," said the woman. "He's made of stone. I told him he's starved more than the worth of the thing now. God knows, but they've the power. Take it." And she let go her hold and covered her eyes with her hands.

But in the place of her rough, red fingers, others, dainty and small and well gloved, came down upon the cover of the machine, and Miss M., said, "Will you let this woman keep her machine if I pay you ten dollars?"

"Them's the boss's orders, Miss," replied the man, "and I'd be glad to do it, too."

Then, while the crowd gathered close, and the woman who had told her piteous tale sobbed with joy, Miss M. drew the sum named from her purse, received a receipt which she gave the poor woman, and experienced the delight which the performance of an utterly unselfish act brings with it.

"I don't mind anything now, Miss."

Praise for Lamar.

Pinecastle, Fla., Dec. 20, 1905.

To the Editor of the Times

I have followed the recent contest between Congressmen Williams and Lamar with interest, and some degree of satisfaction. "A prominent Politician" in Monday's issue of the Times thinks Lamar has made a serious mistake, or rather a succession of them. I think rather he is cutting his way to a broader sphere of political usefulness. Nothing can stop the rising of revolt against the trust system. The Davy bill was a fake, while the Hearst bill had solid merit. Williams stated he wanted a united committee, that is men who did not look with too much favor on such measures as the Hearst bill. All this is the best possible endorsement for Lamar. The fact is the democratic party at present is divided into two wings, the trust wing, the fractionary wing, and the anti-trust wing. The recent Williams-Lamar episode simply more clearly defines these lines, and who are the leaders thereof.

There may be some alloy in the purity of Hearst's purposes, but to accuse him of insincerity in his rate bill, and that it was done solely to aid him in other plans—well, or to do as state trust papers have done, to mention his recent mayoralship campaign expenses in a lump sum, with insinuations, while a detailed statement was made by showing him that the money was used for legitimate purposes, while the same remain discreetly silent about asking Tammany in like manner to show up truthfully all its Median campaign expenses does not show off Hearst to any disadvantage. A youthful cause like the revolt against the trusts is more likely to be able without injury to publish the truth than a rotting, decaying cause.

E. W. SHANNBERGER.

—In Tampa Times.

And now some of the big physicians are saying that it is wrong to be changing from cotton to flannel underclothing, with change of seasons. Well, we'll just pass it up with stegomyia and remember that some people do not change at all.—Lake City Index.

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, torturing, and disfiguring eruptions, itching, and chafings. A single application 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 Props. Send for "How to Cure Baby Humors."

BABY GIRL'S AWFUL HUMOR

Would Scab Over, Break Open, and Be Raw—Intense Suffering for Two Years—Doctors and Medicines 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 eighteen 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 ooze from it and the scabs would all fall off. It would be raw for a time, then scab over again. Some one recommended Cuticura, and we immediately procured a box of Cuticura Ointment, and a cake of Cuticura Soap. She was much better 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 one box of Ointment and one cake of Soap. Her skin is now entirely clear, and she has not had a sign of trouble since."

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Consumption

There is no specific for consumption. Fresh air, exercise, nourishing food and Scott's Emulsion will come pretty near curing it, if there is anything to build on. Millions of people throughout the world are living and in good health on one lung.

From time immemorial the doctors prescribed cod liver oil for consumption. Of course the patient could not take it in its old form, hence it did very little good. They can take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and tolerate it for a long time. There is no oil, not excepting butter, so easily digested and absorbed by the system as cod liver oil in the form of Scott's Emulsion, and that is the reason it is so helpful in consumption where its use must be continuous.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne Chemists 409 Pearl Street New York



sobbed the woman. "The machine is my own, and I don't mind how hard I work. The only great tug is the landlord—four dollars a month for rent." Miss M. handed the woman twelve dollars to pay three months' rent, at the end of which time the woman thought that her husband would be able to work.

As she took her way home she had no regrets for the lost trimming, and at the Christmas party which she attended she was made particularly happy by the kind attentions of the young gentleman whose good opinion she was anxious to obtain.

Praise for Lamar.

Pinecastle, Fla., Dec. 20, 1905.

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