

# THE OCALA BANNER.

THE NEWSPAPER—"WHAT IS IT BUT A MAP OF BUSY LIFE: ITS FLUCTUATIONS AND VAST CONCERNS."—COWPER.

VOLUME 44, NUMBER 8.

OCALA, FLORIDA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1908.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

## Local and Personal

Mr. E. C. Bennett is up from an attack of summer fever.

J. H. Burton of Sparr was transacting business in Ocala yesterday.

Sheriff Gordon is back from a brief visit to Dunnellon.

Mr. Jake Brown is all right again. He is too busy to stay sick.

Mr. John W. Martin, so well known in Ocala, was interviewing the trade yesterday.

Mr. L. H. Knight, a prominent Dunnellonite, was registered at the Montezuma yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Pillans were in Ocala yesterday and were guests at the Montezuma.

Mr. Townley Porter has gone to Lady Lake to spend some days with his family, who are spending several days down there.

Mr. J. W. Ward, Jr., the turpentine operator at Floral City, was shaking hands with his Ocala friends yesterday.

Mr. R. S. Nelson of New Smyrna, Mr. J. B. Jenkins of Charleston, and Mr. J. H. Harden of Gadsden, Ala., are registered at the Ocala House.

Dr. H. G. Spooner of Stanton was in Ocala yesterday and did not fail to pay his respects to the Ocala Banner.

Mrs. Simmons, dress maker, No. 47, N. Main street, is quite sick. If she is well enough she will go to Brunswick, Ga., Saturday.

Miss "Crystobel" has ceased her connection with the Air Dome. She is a nice little actress, and during her stay in Ocala was a drawing card.

Mr. Harry Palmer, who has a position at Inverness with one of the Holder phosphate mines, is in Ocala on a brief visit.

Mr. R. A. Witter, engineer on the Dunnellon "short," has been given a month's vacation, and he will spend it in South Carolina.

Messrs. J. L. Smoak, J. H. Livingston, Jr., and Mr. Tom Livingston have returned from a visit to Shell Island, and brought back a handsome string of fish.

Mr. R. S. Hall, a prominent naval stores operator from Ocala, was in the city yesterday, and while here he was registered at the Aragon.—Times-Union.

Mr. M. Fishel, one of Ocala's prominent merchants, was in Jacksonville yesterday, accompanied by his son, Charley Fishel, and while here they made their headquarters at the Aragon.—Times-Union.

Mr. Hampton S. Chambers will leave for Shell Island today for a few days' recreation. During his absence Mr. Dick Hendricks will be in charge of the fire station.

Mr. S. G. White, the persuasive representative of the Antietam Paper Company, was in Ocala yesterday, and he was in evidence at the newspaper and job printing offices. He is certainly a hustler, and is not deterred by hot weather nor high water.

Colonel R. F. Rogers, who took his youngest son to Battle Creek, Mich., for treatment, will remain with him until September 1st. If by that time it is ascertained that he can be successfully treated he will be left there for some time; if not, he will return with his father.

George R. McKean of Ocala, head of the McKean Lumber Company, having offices in Tampa and in Ocala, and prominent as an officer in the state telephone association, is in Tampa today, looking after interests at this point. Mr. McKean will return to Ocala in a few days. He established the Tampa offices about two weeks ago.—Tampa Tribune.

Mr. Peter L. Duriso was in town Wednesday. He says that Mrs. Duriso, who was stricken with paralysis some time last May, is steadily improving, and he is in hopes that she will in time be completely restored. Mr. Duriso himself is enjoying excellent health, and when his wife was stricken was just getting in shape to enjoy life with some degree of ease and comfort.

## THE PURSE AND DIAMOND RINGS RESTORED TO THEIR OWNER

We received a note from Mr. Ben E. Raysor yesterday saying that the lost purse containing the diamond rings, gold eye glasses, money and other articles of value had been found and returned to him.

The purse was found by a little negro girl, the daughter of Grant James, who works for the Standard Lime Company at Kendrick.

Mr. Raysor says that he had some receipted bills in the purse and as Grant James knew him he immediately brought the purse to him. Not a single article was missing. The purse contained three handsome diamond rings which Mr. Raysor purchased from Mr. A. E. Burnett, the jeweler, this city, and paid him \$250 for each; a gold chain and locket; two pair of gold rimmed eye glasses; \$17.45 in cash, and other articles of value.

Notwithstanding there was a reward of \$100 offered for the return of the purse and its contents, the little girl's father refused to receive a dollar. He said that the things did not belong to him and he felt that it was his duty to return them to their rightful owner, and that it gave him immense pleasure to do so.

Mr. Raysor says don't tell him there are no honest negroes—that, like the good Indians, they are all dead—for James Grant is a living denial of any such statement.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Raysor on the recovery of the purse and its valuable contents.

## DOINGS AT SHELL ISLAND

Robert Moorhead, Jr., went to Ocala and returned yesterday.

Mr. J. R. Moorhead spent a few days with his family this week.

Miss Wenona Wetherbee has returned to Ocala, after a month's visit to Mrs. T. D. Lancaster.

Major Lancaster went up to Ocala, but has returned. He was happy when he got back—that is, happy to get back. We are thinking of making him provisional governor of the island.

Mesdames Lancaster, Miller, Baum, Moorhead and Hopkins entertained the resorters of the island with a fine old fashioned pillaw, coffee and ham sandwiches. The treat could not be excelled. After the feast the men gathered around the bright bonfire built on the shell beach, and smoked their cigars and pipes, while Mr. Hopkins took them around the world in his wonderful invention of adventure. Mr. Hopkins must have seen much of the world, or else read a great deal with a wonderful memory.—Shell Island Cor. Crystal River News.

## AN OCALA NEGRO DROPS DEAD

While awaiting the departure of an excursion train to Ocala, his home, H. McClendon, a negro, dropped dead at the union depot last night.

The negro was loitering around the depot waiting for the hour to arrive for the departure of his train. He did not appear ill in the least, and had been talking to several other negroes in the depot.

All of a sudden he was seen to reel and fall to the floor. A policeman rushed to him and found his pulse very weak. Before a doctor could be summoned the negro had died. Beyond the fact that his name was H. McClendon and he was from Ocala, nothing else in connection with the negro could be learned.

The body was turned over to an undertaker who will prepare it for shipment to Ocala. The sudden death of the negro created considerable excitement among the excursionists, who, for the most part, were negroes.—Times-Union, August 18, 1908.

## DIAMOND FOUND IN BIRD'S NEST

The following remarkable story is going the rounds of the press:

Miss Annie Dodge was walking with a number of friends in the woods near Caldwell, N. Y., when her attention was drawn to a bird nest on the ground. She picked it up and was astonished to discover amid the sticks and leaves of which it was composed a handsome ring set with four brilliant of the first water. Everything indicated that the ring had been carried to the nest by the bird.

The ring was submitted to a jeweler for examination and its value appraised at \$350. So far no claimant to the ownership of the jewel has put in appearance.

## EDINBURGH, THE BEAUTIFUL CAPITAL OF SCOTLAND

The old capital of Scotland has long been famed as one of the most beautiful and classic cities of the earth, and the first glimpse of the famous town satisfies the traveler that this is one of the rare cases in which the judgment of the world is right.

### A Dream of Scotland, by a Scottish Earl's Granddaughter

'Twas morn—but not the ray which falls the summer's boughs among, When beauty walks in gladness forth, with all her light and song; 'Twas morn—but mist and cloud hung deep upon the lovely vale, And shadows, like the wings of death, were out upon the gale.

For he (Sir Walter Scott) whose spirit woke the dust of nations into life—

That o'er the waste and barren earth spread flowers and fruitage rife— Whose genius, like the sun, illumed the mighty realms of mind, Had fled forever from the fame, love, friendship of mankind!

To wear a wreath in glory wrought his spirit swept afar, Beyond the soaring wing of thought, the light of moon or star; To drink immortal waters, free from every taint of earth— To breathe before the shrine of life, the source whence worlds had birth!

There was wailing on the early breeze and darkness in the sky, When with sable plume, and cloak, and pall, a funeral train went by; Methought—St. Mary shield us well!—that other forms moved there, Than those of mortal brotherhood, the noble, young and fair!

Was it a dream? How oft in sleep we ask "Can this be true?" While warm imagination paints her marvels to our view; Earth's glory seems a tarnished crown to that which we behold, When dreams enchant our sight with things whose meanest garb is gold!

Was it a dream? Methought the dauntless Harold passed me by— The proud, "Tity James," with martial step, and dark, intrepid eye; That "Marmion's" haughty crest was there, a mourner for his sake; And she, the bold, the beautiful, the sweet "Lady of the Lake."

The "Minstrel," whose last lay was o'er, whose broken harp lay low, And with him glorious "Waverly" with glance and step of woe; And "Stuart's" voice rose there, as when midst fate's disastrous war, He led the wild, ambitious, proud and brave, "Vich Ian Vonn."

Next, marveling at his sable suit, the "Dominie" stalked past, With "Bertram" "Julia" by his side, whose tears were flowing fast; "Guy Mannering," too, moved there, o'erpower'd by that affected sight, And "Nerrilles," as when she wept on Ellangowan's height.

Solemn and grave, "Monkbaras" approached amidst the burial line; And "Ochiltree" leant o'er his staff, and mourned for "Auld Lang Syne;"

In the Miami Metropolis voting contest, and in which a \$400 piano is to be given the winner, we notice that Mrs. Ollie Hand, former Miss Ollie Williams of this city, is still in the lead. We also notice that little Miss Gussie Douglass, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Douglass, also formerly residents of this city, is a close second in the contest. Little Miss Douglass is about six years old and a great favorite in Miami.

Mr. Valmore Izlar, who recently visited at Saluda, N. C., and Blackville, S. C., joined Mr. C. H. Mathis in the latter city and went with him to Rocky Ford, Col., where the cantaloupes grow to such perfection. Valmore writes back that the climate and people are all fine; that he likes it immensely, and in all probability will remain out there for several years. His friends in Ocala wish him every good fortune.

Messrs. Clarence and Jack Camp came up at noon yesterday from Dunnellon.

Slow marched the gallant "McIntyre," whilst "Lovel" mused alone; For once "Miss Wardour's" image left that bosom's faithful throne!

With cronech, and arms revealed, forth came "MacGregor's" clan— Red "Dougal's" cry peal'd thin and wild;

"Rob Roy's" brow looked wan; And fair "Diana" kissed her cross, and bless'd its sainted ray; And "Woe is me!" the Bailie sighed "that I should see the day!"

Next rode, in melancholy guise, with sombre vest and garb, "Edward, Laird of Ellislaw," the far-renowned "Black Dwarf;" On his left, in bonnet blue, and white locks flowing free—

The pious sculptor of the grave, stood "Old Mortality!"

"Balfour of Burley," "Claverhouse," the "Lord of Evandale," And stately "Lady Margaret," whose woe might naught avail; Pierce "Bothwell," on his charger black, as from the conflict won; And pale "Habakuk Mucklewrath," who cried, "God's will be done!"

And like a rose, a sweet white rose, that blooms mid wildest scenes, Passed she—the modest, eloquent and virtuous "Jeanie Deans;" And "Dumbiedikes," that silent laird, with love too deep to smile, And "Effie," with her noble friend, the good "Duke of Argyle."

With lofty brow, and bearing high, dark "Ravenswood" advanced, Who on the false "Lord Keeper's" mien with eye indignant glanced; While graceful as a lovely fawn, 'neath covert close and sure, Approached the beauty of all hearts—the "Bride of Lammermoor!"

Then "Annot Lylie," the fairy queen of light and song, stopped near, The "Knight of Ardenvohr," and the gifted "Hiebard Seer;" "Dalgetty," "Duncan," "Lord Monteith," and "Ronald" met my view— The hapless "Children of the Mist," and bold "M'chic Connel Dhu!"

On swept "Bois Gilbert," "Trout de Boenf," "De Bracy's" plume of woe,

And "Coeur de Lion's" crest shone near the valiant "Ivanhoe;" While soft as glides a summer cloud "Rowena" closer drew, With beautiful "Rebecca"—peerless daughter of the Jew!

Still onward, like the gathering night, advanced that funeral train— Like billows when the tempest sweeps across the shadowy main; Where'er the eager gaze might search in noble rank were seen Dark plume, and glittering badge and crest, and woman's beauteous mien.

A sound thrilled through the lengthen'd host, methought the vault was closed, Where in his glory and renown, fair "Scotland's" bard reposed!

A sound thrilled through that lengthen'd host, and forth my vision fled, But ah! that mournful dream is all true—the immortal Scot is dead! MAGNOLIA.

A little item from Mr. H. L. Anderson says that while he is writing he is "sitting by a birchwood fire." Why anyone wants to leave Florida to shiver over a fire for in the "good old summer time," is something we cannot understand. We had rather do most anything than shiver over a fire even in the winter time; but in the summer time—excuse us, please. We do not like the winter time. We do not like toting in the wood to make the fires. We do not like the job of making the fires. We do not like leaving the house and facing the piercing, cold winds. We do not like wearing great overcoats and being subjected to a constant sniffing in order to breathe comfortably. Give us the hot sunshine and the pure ozone all the time. Peary may like the arctic seas and the everlasting ice but give us the tropics where clothes are not burdensome and snows are unknown. This Florida weather seems mighty good to us. We wish it were possible for us not to be forced to see another fire here nor hereafter.

## DEATH OF MRS. G. T. LIDDON

Ocala mourns the death of Mrs. Gus T. Liddon. She died early Wednesday night. She had been a patient sufferer for several years, and while her family and friends knew that the end was near at hand, when the immortal spirit was finally released from its earthly tabernacle, the mourners could not be comforted because of the knowledge of her sweet disposition and saintly virtues. She was a fond and devoted wife, a tender and affectionate mother, a consecrated and consistent Christian and a strong and steadfast friend. She was buried from her late residence on Dorothy street, and her remains were laid to rest in Greenwood cemetery.

Rev. C. C. Carroll performed the last sad rites and the following named gentlemen acted as pall bearers: M. M. Little, L. Dozier, J. G. Ferguson, Isaac Stevens, W. D. Carn and G. A. Nash.

Mrs. Liddon had been living in Ocala for the past eighteen or twenty years and leaves a husband and six children desolate.

May the Good Shepherd, who "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," be their comforter.

## CALL FOR A COUNTY FAIR

County fairs are popular institutions in all the older states and result in an immense amount of good in many ways. They bring the farmers together, and the best yield of all products and the best home grown animals of every description. The exhibition leads to talk and investigation. The example is catching and the seed is planted and yields abundantly. This is not all. Attention is called to the county from those who are hunting new locations, and investments follow.

Let's by all means have a county fair.

We have made this announcement on the strength of a promise to Dr. E. P. Guerrant, who is taking very much interest in the matter, and is willing to do his part in bringing it about. He said the first gentleman that he approached on the subject said that he would give \$100 towards it, and \$200 if necessary. There will be no trouble in getting up the necessary funds.

All interested in such an enterprise are requested to meet at Dr. Guerrant's office at the veterinary hospital at 3 p. m., September 1, and discuss the matter in all its phases. Don't forget the place or date.

## MARRIED IN DENMARK, S. C.

With his bow and arrow little Dan Cupid is as active with the thermometer in the nineties as he is when the snow is on the ground, and fires are blazing in the hearth, and summer or winter his triumphs are always noted with pleasure.

This being true we know the readers of this paper will be interested in the marriage of Mr. Henry C. Raysor of this city and Miss Roberta Reed of Denmark, S. C.

The happy nuptials were consummated Wednesday at the home of the bride's parents. The happy event was witnessed only by the immediate friends of the young couple.

Mr. Raysor has a position in this city with the Seaboard Air Line railway, and numbers his friends by the score.

The bride is a very popular young lady, has visited in Ocala, and was a favorite here.

This paper extends to the happy couple its best good wishes.

Dr. E. P. Guerrant is doing a novel thing for Ocala. He is erecting a veterinary hospital. It is unique throughout. The stalls are large, thoroughly ventilated, and are screened in with wire doors and windows. The floor will be of cement. Some of the stalls are for sick horses and some for well ones. There are operating tables and bathing pools for the horses. Dr. Guerrant will offer a premium for a fly that can be caught in the stable or for an objectionable odor. Everyone interested in the care of horses ought to give this veterinary establishment a visit. It is a model, and is constructed on the most up-to-date sanitary lines.

Mr. Henry Folks and Miss Addie Pedrick were married Sunday morning at the home of the bride at Romeo. Mr. Folks is a son of Rev. W. J. Folks and the bride is a daughter of Mrs. James Pedrick, and a most sweet and amiable young woman. This paper extends congratulations.

## SHALL WE WEAR SHEATH GOWNS

To the Editor Ocala Banner: "And he made the laver of brass, and the foot of it of brass, of the looking-glasses of the women assembling, which assembled at the door of the tabernacle of the congregation."—Exodus 38:8.

"We must not make a scarecrow of the law; setting it up for birds of prey."

"For a multitude of laws is a tyrant's guise— It should take away excesses, not justice wise."

We hope Glenn's law, when formulated—made a real law—for the United States, will indeed be made against Cheats, which is not only Miss, but Mr., Mrs. and family, and will also do away with divorce laws, making engagements, when once entered into, considered as holy as marriage, and making it "for better or for worse," regardless of "rats," etc. Having made it so hard to get married, make it still harder to get unmarried. Things the hardest to get are prized most, and such a law would enhance the charms of the sexes for each other, more than making woman's privileges and man's necessities the forbidden fruit. We abhor deceptions, but is woman's toilet articles deceptive to man when he, not she, manufactures them? O, inconsistency, thy name is man! Love protects thy created creatures, even though "rats" repose in thy beloved's hair, and on your own shoulders and elsewhere, and paddings of wire and other stuff fills out and beautifully curves both your forms. Oh, which sex is guiltless? You swore on your honor to love each other for better or worse. Abide thereby. "Know ye not ye are the temples of God?" and he commands "Be clothed with humility," and "the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, not dictatorial." His law is sufficient if we obey any.

Glenn's legislation should alone attack woman. Remember she was your mother! Make a law whereby both sexes shall be clothed according to the rules of health and decency; and have man to own so much property, a home to take his wife to, and she, before she gives herself, "rats" and all, to him, own so many quilts and other household goods, and be sure to have a law whereby each shall be able to earn and hold such, then the "rats" and Cheat and his whole family will, like the Arabs, fold their tents and silently steal away, and generations will rise and call Glenn blessed, and he will have brought to reality the lesson the Good Samaritan teaches of helping the down-trodden. Such laws would do away almost with bachelor men and maids, and a crowd of bums, who sell their votes. Thus bringing in their places those who represent some of our nicest women at the polls.

Ex-Gov. Taylor still says he wants to stand his trial when Kentucky will show him proper consideration and allow him to give bail. Why should the accused make terms with the law? Why give one man consideration not given to all? Why should not Kentucky's writ be good when endorsed by a republican governor in a republican state? Gov. Wilson promised that Taylor would return in case the people elected the republican ticket, and Taylor should make good even if Wilson must give a pardon in advance of the verdict. And now why will not Indiana acknowledge Kentucky's demand for her man?—Times-Union.

An effort is being made to renominate Von Yonson for governor of Minnesota. He is a good one. But, then, nearly all democrats have that falling. All good men seem to lean in that direction. Even Roosevelt can hardly pull himself aloof from the democratic magnet.

The beautiful magnolia is still in bloom. It is as delicate and pure as the lily and much more gorgeous. It is in bloom in Florida nearly all the year round.

Now a judge in Cincinnati who, after arising from a sick bed, weds his nurse. The "trained nurse" seems to know how to weave a little romance while she is giving pills.

President Roosevelt hopes to illumine the "dark continent." When he shall have visited it and returned home he will want it re-christened "Brightest Africa."

Camden, N. J. has an excitement. A murdered man is found in a trunk.