LIFE AMONG OUR COLORED PEOPLE

One of the most unique affairs of recent date happened at Mount Zion church parsonage on last Friday afternoon, when the two little misses, Mae and Irene, aged 14 and 11 respectively, cooked and served a special dinner to their father and mother, Rev. and Mrs. D. M. Baxter. The girls took advantage of their parents' absence and had the dinner ready when they returned. It was a course dinner and a mimic to the one served Bishop Salter's party a few weeks since. They began with soup and ended with cheese and crackers and after dinner, coffee, serving in all about nine courses. What makes this such a novelty is that the girls cooked all of it, including the salads and ice cream, themselves. Miss Mae was the waitress and Miss Irene entertained the guests.

Mt. Zion A. M. E. church had one of the largest days for some time last Sunday, communion services being the largest of the season. On a whole, Rev. Baxter needs to be commended for the constant increase he makes along all lines, having begun his third year.

Rev. L. C. Griffin had quite a nice day also, with the annual service through the day. At 11 o'clock he preached and at night Rev. T. W. Williams reports a good communion service.

The blind evangelist, Rev. J. B. Roberson, preached at St. Paul for Rev. S. S. Andrews.

All Ocala is looking for Bishop A. Grant this week, so as to spend Sunday with us.

The National League is putting a few hundred dollars in Ocala.

Mr. Willie Player, head waiter at the Ocala House, is able to return to his duties, after a recent illness.

A social will be given at the residence of Mrs. R. S. Mitchell for the benefit of Mt. Moriah church, Monday, March 15th.

Don't forget the foundation rally on the 14th. Each friend is requested to give something.—Ocala Cor. Jacksonville Metropolis.

BISHOP GRANT AT THE A. M. E. CHURCH

The members of the African Methodist Episcopal church of this city had the opportunity of listening to a very strong and able sermon Sunday morning from Bishop Grant and a lecture Monday night in their large new brick church. In no other place than the pulpit have the colored people made more noticeable progress since their emancipation. They have developed some very powerful preachers, and especially has this been the case with the A. M. E. church, and some of them seem to have been especially raised up for the work among their own people.

The gift of oratory and song seem to be a part of the inheritance of the African race, and many of them have achieved fame in the pulpit, and few have climbed higher in this direction than Bishop Grant, and he has preached to some of the largest and most cultivated audiences in London and in many of the cities of the United States.

He is powerful of frame, and the words of his mouth largely partake of the massive proportions of his body and are uttered with great force, lucidity and power.

His sermon Sunday morning and lecture Monday night drew large gatherings, and were greatly enjoyed, and the impression he made in his sermon was visible in the nods, amens and other evidences of approval from his enraptured hearers. The distinguished divine is a native of Florida.

NOTICE

Have you forgotten your state and county taxes? They should be attended to at once, to avoid the unpleasant waiting and jamming of the crowd, which is unavoidable in the ten days or two weeks prior to closing of the tax books.

Do not forget to bring an old tax receipt, or other correct description of the property upon which you wish to pay taxes.

Respectfully,

E. L. CARNEY,

2-11-d4-w1m. Tax Collector.

FERRY'S SEEDS

Nobody can know everything. To become expert means to specialize. We are specialists in producing the best flower and vegetable seeds. In 52 years we have become experts. Sow Ferry's Seeds and reap the results of our care. For sale everywhere. Read our 1909 catalogue and profit by our experience. Sent free on request. Address

D. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Ethel Barrymore, one of the most popular stars of the American stage, will be wedded during Holy Week to Mr. Russell Griswold Colt of Boston, who is twenty-six years of age. The marriage will take place in New York.

JUST A LITTLE SODA WATER STORY

(Written for the Ocala Banner.)

There is a man in our town who is undoubtedly a first cousin to young Nemo of the comic papers, for, like Nemo, he is a very comical person.

This man had a dream—a day dream—that may prove prophetic.

He dreamed that everything drinkable was taken out of the county; that there was nothing left in Ocala but the city water, and all of us know that it is strong with carbonate of lime and is not very stimulating, and does not quench thirst like lemonade or coca-cola. This man was suffering with thirst for soda water, and it was all gone. He went to Jacksonville, and found it was all gone from there also. The last carload was being shipped to Macon. So the man got on the same train and followed it. To be sure to keep it in sight he got in the car just behind the soda. His thirst was burning hot. But at last it got to Macon, and the man followed it. He got off and asked where he could find a place at which he could quench his thirst. Someone told him where to go and described the place so minutely that he could not fail to find it. He finally arrived and recognized the building. But, horrors! The place was guarded by a tiger. Now the gentleman had heard of blind tigers, but this one had eyes—wide-open eyes—and was staring at him in a hungry way.

"Mercy!" he cried. "Do they let such beasts run at large around here?" He could not, thirsty as he was, summon up courage enough to pass the brute; so he went on and made further inquiries. Again he received explicit directions to a thirst-quencher. And, again, he found a tiger of the same appearance as the first; but he hoped this one was blind. He tried to pass it. It growled, and he fled; and in his travels he found a third tiger just like the other two. Near by he met a policeman, to whom he reporte dthe tiger. Together they marched on the animal, but when they got there the whole thing had changed. The tiger had on an apron, and was sitting on a shoemaker's bench, mending shoes. It had a human face but bore the stripes of the tiger. Then the scene changed and the dreamer found himself in Savannah—but still thirsty. He asked a policeman where he could get something to drink, and the copper pointed to a church, and said: "My friend, you can't get anything there!"

And, once again, the scene changed. This time the dreamer of dreams found himself in South Carolina. He wandered around for a long time, burning with thirst. Suddenly he recognized his surroundings. He was in Ben's back yard. Now, he knew Ben; they were old friends, and here the torturing thirst was quenched from "the old oaken bucket that hung in the well."

Then, after spending a time in his native state, he returns to his home, bringing a fond remembrance of that cool, refreshing drink from that dear old oaken bucket.

ACE HIGH.

A BURRO BROUGHT GOOD LUCK

A special from San Bernardino, California, says that Henry Parsons, a desert miner, left there for Philadelphia to visit relatives, whom he has not seen for fifty years. He returns with a fortune estimated at $1,000,000, all amassed within the last four years, among the mining regions of that country and southern Nevada.

When Bullfrog was discovered, Parsons camped ten miles distant, trying to make himself believe that he had at last made a strike. He threw up his claims and joined the rush, his burro dying within a quarter of a mile of the original strike. The misfortune compelled him to camp on the spot and early in the morning he discovered he was on a rich ledge. Two weeks later he sold his holdings for $35,000.

With his thousands Parsons bought up outlying mining claims about Bullfrog, and within six months had disposed of them to eastern capitalists for sums aggregating over $1,000,000.

Prof. A. H. Howell of Havana, Cuba, Recommends Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

"As long ago as I can remember my mother was a faithful user and friend of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, but never in my life have I realized its true value until now," writes Prof. H. A. Howell, of Howell's American School, Havana, Cuba. "On the night of February 3rd our baby was taken sick with a severe cold; the next day was worse and the following night his condition was desperate. He could not lie dawn, and it was necessary to have him in the arms every moment. Even then his breathing was difficult. I did not think he would live until morning. At last I thought of my mother's remedy, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which we gave, and it afforded prompt relief, and now, three days later, he has fully recovered. Under the circumstances I would not hesitate a moment in saying that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and that only, saved the life of our dear little boy." For sale by all druggists. m

INVITATION

(Written for the Ocala Banner.)

Friends, come and take a walk with me,
Where the Withlacoochee's flowing,
On its tortuous journey to the sea,
Where the summer gales are blowing.

We'll see the sweet wild flowers bloom,
And hear the woods-birds singing,
The violets crowding there for room,
Midst ferns from old earth springing.

The yellow jessamine clothes the trees
In perfumed golden splendor,
The fox-gloves waving in the breeze,
Like fairies, tall and slender.

The woodbine, with its waxen leaves,
Crowned by its coral flowers,
The humming-bird as guest receives
Within its sylvan bowers.

Then come and take a walk with me,
Our homage to nature render,
For one short hour we'll be care free
And to her charms surrender.

And we will learn the lesson there,
That scenes like these, God-given,
Are sent to smooth our pathway here
And lead our hearts to heaven.

CHARLES O'MALLEY FOY.

Port Inglis, Fla., March, 1909.

TRIBUTE TO PRESBYTERIANISM

The history of the Presbyterian church is the history of a very large part of what we know and enjoy of civil and religious liberty. The teachings of her faith are such as have always attracted to her the loftiest minds and the boldest spirits; in following her path through the pages of history whether her votaries be called Lutherans, as in Germany; Huguenots, as in France; Covenanters, as in Scotland; or Puritans, as in England, they will always be found to be among the bravest and the best.

As a religious organization, it had no compromise along the lines of conscience to make with power, and it could be deflected from the path of rectitude neither by the frown of authority nor the blandishments of corruption. With the same indomitable courage it confronted the haughty princes of the House of Tudor, and the crowned weaklings of the House of Stuart; with the same words of scornful condemnation it rebuked the sins of Messalina on the throne and the wanton in the street.

Her path has led her oftener into exile than into favor with the great, oftener to the dungeon and to the stake than to the pleasures of king's houses, or the friendship of courtiers. But, under her searching gaze, the shackles have fallen from the human mind, and the divine right of kings has shrunk to the mean thing it now appears.

Wherever a battle was to be fought for human liberty, wherever a forlorn hope was to be led or a mine braved for conscience's sake, whenever the blood of a martyr was needed as a testimony to truth, her answer was always that of the prophet of old: "Here am I; send me."—Justice Parker of Kentucky.

THE QUEEREST OF ALL EGGS

The following story comes from Greenwich, Conn:

Frank B. Sands is the owner of some of the finest Plymouth Rock hens in the country.

One of his younger brood passed out of the non-producing stage a few days ago and began her life work. The first egg was a wonder. Not only was it larger than any Mr. Sands had ever seen, but the ends were about equally rounded . Mr. Sands decided the egg was too large to market at the usual price, and that he would keep it for table use.

The next morning he had the young Plymouth Rock's eggs for breakfast. Breaking the shell carefully, Mrs. Sands found another perfectly formed egg. This second egg was broken and a third egg of the usual size was revealed.

SOUTHERN DEVELOPMENT AND PHOSPHATE COMPANY OPEN NEW MINE

The Southern Development and Phosphate Company, whose headquarters are in this city, have been busy for the past couple of months erecting a new phosphate plant, about one mile from Inverness. The plant is a modern and model one in every particlar, and was finished last week, and the plant began operations on Monday morning.

Mr. Erastus Hopkins of this city is the manager of this company, and is at Inverness this week, as are all of the directors of the company, whose homes are in Connecticut and Chicago. Mr. Hopkins went down to Inverness Sunday afternoon and will not return to Ocala until the last of the week.

It is hoped by everyone that the output from this new plant will be all that is anticipated.

The Southern Development and Phosphate Company formerly operated a plant near Floral City, which was closed down some months ago.

ALF AFTER HIS PURSUER

To the Editor Ocala Banner:

This time my "friend" gets on stumps. Before he got on the Ku Klux. Neither of them was mentioned by me. If my "friend" will take a little less of Lewis' '66 when he tries to write he won't get so funny as to get on stumps and draw on his imagination for facts.

"Never sought and don't wont an office!" Well, if that joke isn't enough to make the d—l blush. I guess he just wanted the little job for his friend—me—but when a fellow dodges behind "* * *" to throw bricks, the little matter of veracity will not stand in his way.

Has not my "friend" sense enough to know that when the profits from the sale of whiskey goes into the vender's pockets, and not into the county treasury, it can have but little effect on taxes, whether the county is dry or wet? Don't ask any more silly questions, or if you do, sign your name.

I will vote for state-wide prohibition, hoping that its influence may induce congress to stop shipments of whiskey into dry states, but if congress will not, and the state cannot stop it, then I am in for putting the profits from its sale into the county treasury, instead of into the pockets of individuals. You will then see a reduction in taxes. No one who drinks whiskey is eligible for the office of dispenser. That knocks me and his nominations out, but lets in my "friend" and other hypocrites who take Lewis' '66 only "as medicine."

My "friend" entirely overlooked my little proposition in regard to taking a trip through Georgia. Talk is easy and cheap, but money means business. Now, my "friend," either put up or shut up.

ALFRED AYER.

AUSTIN FINLAY JOYNER, JR.

At last there is hope. Methought Joyner, Jr.—very junior—was the just man made perfect; but he comes now upon the stage (see Banner March 13—unlucky date) and actually says he is an "occasional smoker!" O, joy! Now we know he is not yet a winged cherub.

In other talks wherein he figured as the star boarder at hotels, where sinners drank poisonous coffee and deadly tea, while he alone imbibed pure water, one felt weak and guilty.

He says "pure water," but as I'm told there are microbes and other fearsome wild animals in the water, I hesitate to take much of it in its unadulterated state.

He has kindly omitted to fulminate any anathemas against cocoa, chocolate or milk, I observe, but the latter, being brought in a suggestive bottle, may yet come under the ban.

One would think such very mild tipple as water—even microby water—would make for a genial disposition in the consumer, but Junior Joyner uses very harsh language towards those whom he seems to consider his enemies—"liars, knockers," etc., sounds an echo of T. R.

Well, so long, "occasional smoker;" dee-lighted to have met you.

A. B.

BAGGAGE CAR ON FIRE

The spectacle of a train rushing through the country with a baggage car aflame, startled the natives along the Orlando division of the Seaboard late last night. The Seaboard passenger train, due here at 9 o'clock, was late because the train was held over at Ellsworth while the baggage car was side-tracked and allowed to burn. The car, which consisted of a combination baggage compartment and colored coach,, caught fire in the baggage compartment when a lamp exploded. The engineer crowded on all steam, and six miles were made at high pressure, so that the siding might be reached and the car tracked, where it would not block the main line. The negroes were locked in the coach to prevent their leaping from the train, the conductor staying with them. The car was sidetracked at Ellsworth. The baggage could not be reached. It was all burned.—Tavares Special to Tampa Times.

NEAR DEATH IN BIG POND

It was a thrilling experience to Mrs. Ida Soper to face death. "For years a severe lung trouble gave me intense suffering," she writes, "and several times nearly caused my death. All remedies failed and doctors said I was incurable. Then Dr. King's New Discovery brought quick relief and a cure so permanent that I have not been troubled in twelve years." Mrs. Mrs. Soper lives in Big Pond, Pa. It works wonders in coughs and colds, sore lungs, hemorrhages, lagrippe, asthma, croup, whooping cough and all bronchial affections. 50c. and $1. Trial bottles free. Guaranteed by Tydings & Co. m

William A. Austin, inventor of the steam carriage and steam bicycle, is dead. He was engaged in perfecting another machine, which he did not complete, and the secret dies with him. So died the inventor of the Mergenthaler type-setting machine.

Marion Realty Co.

OCALA, FLORIDA

BULLETIN NO. 657 C. A. FRANK, Manager

No. 38K—189 acres, consisting of 150acres in cultivation and balance in woodland, 1 1-2 miles from railroad; several vaieties of fruit on place; 4-room house with large piazza; 3 good barns and outhouses; good cistern water; principal crops raised—corn, oats, pindars; other crops grow equally well. Price, $2800. All cash.

No. 200K—100 acres best farm land, 50 acres now under cultivation and 50 acres in woodland; good American wire field fence around 50 acres; small 2-room cottage and large out barn; 400 peach trees and a few other trees on place. If bought at once will include one 10-inch harrow, one 1-horse wagon, and other farm implements. The price for above is only $1150, half down, and balance in two payments.

No. 9PJ—350 acres best farming and truck land; 75 acres in heavy hammock woodland uncut; big well; good roads, six miles from Micanopy, 6 miles from Orange Springs, 3 miles from railroad. Adjoining farms which have been worked for the past two years are raising from 40 to 50 bushels of corn to the acre. The above place was used as a large farm during the war. The place is worth $25 an acre, but having to sell same at once we are offering this place in tracts of 100 acres or more at $12 an acre; half down, balance in two payments.

No. 218—80 acres heavy, loamy sand land, part of an old field; good 4-room house, shed and barn; also about 60 peach trees and 20 orange trees now budding; several other varieties of fruits on place; entire tract fenced by good new fencing; spring and well; principal crops, corn and potatoes; other crops will grow equally as well; four miles from railroad. Price, $1000; half down, balance in two payments.

No. 217—267 acres in all, 150 acres can be cultivated at once, balance in woodland; last year a good crop of cotton was raised; this year place will be planted with watermelons unless sold at once; good 4-room house on place; good well water and fence; fence covers only 140 acres, 4 miles from railroad. Price $1500; half down, balance in two payments.

No. 16CD—100 acres high and well drained land, situated at McIntosh, between 1100 and 1200 orange trees bearing fruit now. The land is all heavy hammock; also four small houses on place; watered by wells and running spring. This could be made an ideal home. An investment for a hustling farmer. Price $3000; two payments.

No. 987A—180 acres fine high and well drained land, 1-4 mile of hard road, five miles from Ocala; about 100 acres under fence with two houses and barn on place; about 30 acres in hammock. This place is worth $15 an acre, but in order to close an estate we are offering this at $7.50 an acre, half down.

Don't wait; act at once and be with us.

References: Munroe & Chambliss Bank; Commercial Bank, Ocala, Fla.

Write us how much you have to invest and we will tell you how to make it do more than three times the amount invested in any other way. What is better than a good, safe investment in real estate? Write us for facts on anything that is grown—corn, oats, sheep and hog raising, alfalfa, potatoes, tomatoes, cantaloupes, watermelons, oranges and other fruits, celery and cauliflower, cattle and chicken raising. Write us about anything that you want to know and we will do our best to serve you.

Marion Realty Co.

OCALA, FLA. A. FRANK, Manage

Elegant Parlor Rocker (at retail $7.50) $4.85

Latest Style Golden Oak PARLOR ROCKER, only $4.85

Send us $4.85 and we'll pack and ship you this rocker that regularly sells at retail stores for $7.50. Boston leather seat and back with French ruffle at top. Made of oak, finished golden and highly polished. Mahogany finish if desired. You can save lots of money by buying direct from the factory that buys lumber in big lots, makes nothing but chairs and sells them right here in the South to you at wholesale—saving you heavy freight charges and retailers' profits. Our big free catalogue shows over 200 different kinds of chairs for parlor, dining room, kitchen, porch, lawn, store, office—all sizes and styles—all at lowest bargain prices. Every chair guaranteed exactly as represented or your money back. You take no risk what ever. Mail postal to-day for Catalogue and special Christmas List. Means dollars in your pocket.

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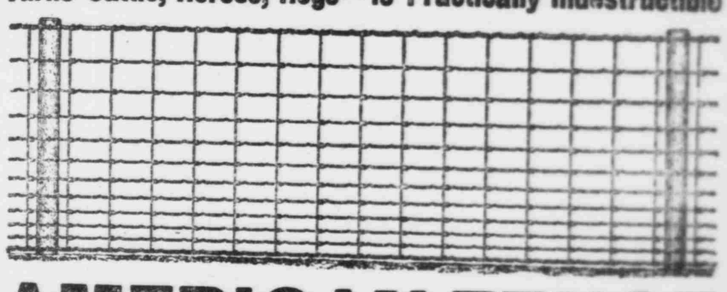
Stands Like a Stone Wall

Turns Cattle, Horses, Hogs—Is Practically Indestructible



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We can show you this fence in our stock and explain its merits and superiority, not only in the roll but in the field. Come and see us and get our prices.

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