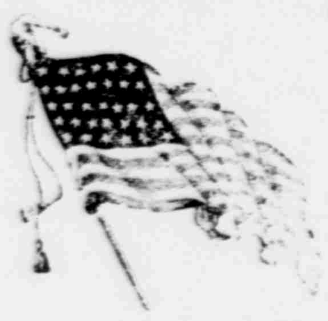
THE OCALA BANNER.

FRANK HARRIS, Editor.



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.

A canal across Florida is sure to follow the Isthmian canal.

The Rev. Dr. Talmage left an estate valued at $300,000. Which shows that he was one preacher who knew the difference between a "raise" and a "call."—Atlanta Journal.

Slang shows the limitation of our language and the needs for its growth. A large number of the politest phrases in our language were once slang. The slang of one century becomes the parlor phrases of the next.

William Waldorf Astor, who left New York some time ago and took up his residence in London, for the reason that he had outgrown the democratic simplicity of his fathers, is soon to wear the title of Baron Clivedon.

One-half of the soldiers of the world, or nearly half, fight on the losing side. It is no dishonor to go down in a losing fight. This has been the sad story of the half of human life—in the battles of war and the battles of peace.

Hon. John S. Beard, who was a presidential elector in 1896, is now a a candidate for congress in the third district, and has challenged his competitors to a joint debate. That is the way to tell how and where a man stands before the people. Joint debates should be demanded by the voters.

Bryan won't vote for Hill or Cleveland, and neither Hill nor Cleveland will vote for Bryan; wherefore, it follows that Frank Harris, the Ocala editor, is a better democrat than any one of the three, as he will vote for any one of them that may be nominated. "Me, too."—Punta Gorda Herald.

Those newspapers that are now crying aloud that beef, veal, mutton and pork be put on the free list, admit that the tariff which protects them is robbery. That the people, by the operations of the tariff, are made helpless victims to the beef trust. This paper has been saying for thirty years that all protective tariffs are simply clothing, with the form and sanctity of law, a species of highwaymanism. That's all there is to it.

Out of Plumb.

When the wall is out of plumb the building is more or less unsafe, and the higher the wall is carried out of the perpendicular the greater the danger of collapse. It's about so with the health; it is out of plumb when the digestion is impaired, when there is a dull, sluggish feeling, with nervousness, irritability and sleeplessness. Every day that these symptoms are neglected increases the liability to physical collapse.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It purifies the blood and cures nervousness, irritability and sleeplessness by curing the diseases in which they originate.

"For three years I suffered untold agony," writes Mrs. H. R. White, of Stanstead, Stanstead Co., Quebec. "I would have spells of trembling and being sick at my stomach, pain in right side all the time; then it would work up into my stomach and—such distress it is impossible to describe. I wrote to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, stating my case to them, and they very promptly answered and told me what to do. I took eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and five vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Thanks to Dr. Pierce and his medicine I am a well woman to-day. Dr. Pierce's medicines also cured my mother of liver complaint from which she has been a sufferer for fifteen years. We highly recommend these medicines to all suffering people."

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 1008 pages, is given away. Send 21 one-cent stamps for expense of mailing *only*, for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the volume bound in cloth. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

WAR AND THE CHURCHES.

Who can estimate the number of men killed in battle, or have died from wounds received in battle?

Who can estimate the number who have died from disease contracted in camps?

Who can estimate the number of captives—men, women and children—who have been pitilessly slain?

In the very twilight of history we read of big armies.

We are told that Jeroboam went into a battle with 800,000 picked men and of that vast host 500,000 were slain, a number twice as large as the combined armies under Meade and Lee on the sanguinary heights of Gettysburg.

Even before that time Sesostris, who fought so many bloody battles as to have achieved almost universal empire, had a standing army of 600,000 infantry, 27,000 chariots and 24,000 horse.

The forces of Xerxes are estimated to have been more than a million.

See what powerful armies were commanded by Philip, Alexander, Cæsar, Hannibal, Frederick and Napoleon.

If laid side by side the killed would many times girdle the earth.

There would be left no spot of earth the foot could tread except upon a human corpse.

What is it all for?

The gratification of lust and ambition.

A few glittering diamonds give inspiration to the war in South Africa, and the lust for empire is keeping up the war in the Philippines.

We boast of our civilization and Christianity and yet it is admitted that a general in the American army gave the order to "burn and kill all over ten."

It has been nearly two thousand years since Christ was born.

"Peace on earth, good will to men," was his benediction.

The tongues of his missionaries have been heard in all lands.

The boast is made that His influence has permeated the earth as the waters have covered the seas.

Every civilized nation holds aloft the banner of the cross.

Spires pointing heavenward are familiar sights in cities, towns and villages in the Old and the New World; the war dogs are unmuzzled, and the "messenger of peace" is an idolatrous worshipper at the shrine of the man in uniform.

The "rough rider" is the hero of the Christian.

In this twentieth century great Christian nations are building armored battleships, increasing their standing armies, and making a holiday parade of the panoplies of war, and the ministers of Christ are fritting away their time hurling maledictions against the little frivolities of society.

It is history repeating itself.

It is Nero fiddling while Rome is burning

"War is hell"
Ah well!
We pray, "Our Father
Thy kingdom come."
Then build our ships
And forge our guns
To kill thy sons:
Our brothers.
Then pray, that Thou wilt—well
Direct our shot and shell,
And give us help
In making hell.

"War is hell."
Ah well!
"Peace on earth,"
The angels sang.
Ah Christ we worship Thee
Mid clang of arms
And battle's roar.
Where hate and wrath
Shed human gore,
And think we serve Thee well
With cruel shot and deadly shell
In making hell
"War is hell."
Ah well!
"God is love," we say.
To him we pray
To win the day,
To help us slay—
That we may—well
Perform our part
In making hell

"War is hell."
Ah, well!
"Thy will be doee on earth."
Not yet.
Unless the prayers we raise.
God will not change our ways.
Man causes all man's woe,
Man is man's friend or foe,
His to say war or no,
His to stop shot and shell,
His to stop making hell."

The friends of Hon. Wilkinson Call will be glad to know that he is connected with a large concern which may put him beyond the reach of want in his old age.

Times-Union and Citizen.

HOW TO HARMONIZE DIFFERENCES.

The Ocala Banner and the Gainesville Sun seem to have agreed on a course of action, which is written largely thus:

But the democrats must meet every issue with a united front and determination to remedy existing evils, if it hopes to succeed. If there ever was a time in the history of the United States when the democratic leaders should make an earnest effort to get together upon principles acceptable to all democrats, and nominate a candidate who will be universally acceptable, it will be when the next nation-democratic convention meets. If this is done there will be no doubt of success. This fact appears to be self-evident today and all good democrats will appreciate the existence of these conditions before the opening of the next campaign.

There is nothing new on a program on which even Bryan and Hill stand together—we must get together to win, of course, but how will generalities avail to accomplish that result? The democratic candidate can only be elected by votes; if all the democratic votes are not cast as one, victory is hopeless—neither the prophet nor the son of the prophet was needed to show us this. Nor is it necessary for Jefferson to rise from the dead to show a sensible man that republicans are at issue with each other, that discord is shaking the ranks of the enemy, and a stout charge, driven pitilessly home, would break the phalanx and secure the field before the entrenchments have been made too strong.

Go back a little. There were issues on which democrats did not agree, but these have no importance at this time. Why emphasize them and convert them into party shibboleths? No ten men can be found who will agree on all of a hundred points, but ten good men will find no difficulty in agreeing on some ten points. Put the disagreements off the platform and the agreements in it. Make a platform on which Hill and Bryan can both stand, and any good man can win on it; but the platform need not be Hill's or Bryan's.

The cardinal issue of the last national campaign has solved itself, and yet the country lives—was it absolutely necessary that the party be made a martyr without effect on the government? Is martyrdom again necessary? If it be, then we hope the democracy will march to the stake with head erect and a psalm of rejoicing, but the useless martyrdom of the good is but the suicide over which the evil exult. Insist on a platform of concords, and then we can march confidently to victory with the music of the old democracy in our ears and the blessings of the old leaders falling upon us from the heaven prepared for them; but it is not democracy to force a national policy on an unwilling people, any more than it is wisdom to send a forlorn hope to win a battle.

Turn out the proscriptionists, take harmony for our watchword, and remember no large body of intelligent men can work together without the observance of that old precept, which enjoins: "In essentials, unity; in non-essentials, charity." Rub no salt in gaping wounds. Take no battle cries which outrage the feelings of those as fit to entertain an opinion and render judgment as ourselves. If Hoar and Sibley and Littlefield desire to vote with us, why not allow them the merit of voting right once in their lives? Shall it not be so with Hill and Cleveland?

Blessings on Him who Invented Sleep.

While I am asleep I have neither fear nor hope; neither trouble or glory, and blessings on him who invented sleep—the mantle that covers all human thoughts; the food that appeases hunger; the drink that quenches thirst; the fire that warms; the cold that moderates heat, and, lastly, the general coin that purchases all things; the balance and weight that makes the shepherd equal to the king and the simple to the wise.—Sancho Panza.

Florida's Opportunity.

Now would be a good time for the cattlemen of south Florida to capture the trade of the entire state, instead of shipping their animals to Cuba. Florida grass-fed beef is the best in the world.—Pensacola News.

TRIBUTE TO THE OCEAN.

By OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Ye whose thoughts are of eternity, come and dwell at my side. Continents and isles grow old and waste and disappear. The hardest rock crumbles; vegetable and animal kingdoms come into being, wax great, decline and perish, to give way to others, even as human dynasties and nations and races come and go. Look on me? "Time writes no wrinkle" on my forehead. Listen to me. All tongues are spoken on my shores, out I have only one language; the winds taught me their vowels, the crags and the sands schooled me in my rough or smooth consonants. Few words are mine, but I have whispered them and sung them and shouted them to men of all tribes from the time when the first wild wanderer strayed into my awful presence. Have you a grief that knaws at your heart-strings? Come with it to my shore, as of old the priests of far-darting Apollo carried his rage and anguish to the margin of the loud-roaring sea. There, if anywhere, you will forget your private and short-lived woe, for my voice speaks to the infinite and the eternal in your consciousness.

China Seeks for Information.

The desire of the Chinese government to encourage the study of western methods is indicated by the following imperial edict, which was issued on February 1:

"Our international relations are of the utmost importance. At the present time, when we are seeking to restore prosperity to the people and the government, we ought more than ever to gather together those of superior merit. If those who go abroad will devote themselves earnestly to the investigation of foreign methods of government and the sciences of those countries, we may hope to so increase our talents as in in some measure to meet the needs of the government. At present, there are many students from the various provinces zealous in acquainting themselves with current affairs, who have gone abroad to study in foreign schools to learn a profession. This practice has never been obtained among the imperial clansmen and the eight banners, and it is urgently necessary that they become more liberally educated. Let the imperial court and the lieutenant generals of the eight banners select young men from each banner between the ages of fifteen and twenty-five, of good character, intelligent minds and sound bodies, and prepare a list to be sent to the grand council, who may report to us and await our appointment of an official to re-examine and make a selection of a certain number, who shall be furnished with means and sent abroad to travel and study, availing themselves of the opportunity to familiarize themselves with foreign methods and enlarge their experience, that they may assist the court in its purpose to cultivate talent for the service of the government.

"Respect this"

What Makes Nations Great.

It is literature that makes nations great. It is by Homer and Æschylus that Athens exists; it is by Tacitus and Juvenal that Rome dominates; it is by Rabelais, Moliere and Voltaire that France reigns. Three cities only in history deserve the name of urbs, which seems to sum up at a given moment the whole of humor and intelligence. These three cities are Athens, Rome and Paris. The whole of Italy is expressed in the word Dante; the whole of England in the word Shakespeare.—Victor Hugo.

Spring Ailments.

There is an aching and tired feeling; the liver, bowls and kidneys become sluggish and inactive, the digestion impaired, with little or no appetite, no ambition for anything, and a feeling that the whole body and mind needs toning up. The trouble is, that during winter there has been an accumulation of waste matter in the system. Herbine will remove it, secure to the secretions a right exit, and by its tonic effect, fully restore the wasted tissues and give strength in place of weakness. 50c at Anti-Monopoly Drug Store.
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Stalls 2 and 4 City Market, Ocala, Fla.

GENERAL ILL HEALTH,

DISEASE with no specific name, which seems to combine stomach disorder, heart trouble, blood disorder and a host of other ills, and which can be described only by saying you feel "all knocked out" and "good for nothing," means that your kidneys are overburdened and need relief.

Kidney derangement is almost always at the bottom of general ill health. Your doctor knows this, but he usually treats the various symptoms one at a time. Foley's Guaranteed Kidney Cure gets at the bottom of these troubles and cures them all at once.

You run no risk. Satisfactory results are guaranteed.

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