

EVENING STAR

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C. L. BITTINGER,
Editor and General Manager

R. R. CARROLL,
City Editor and Business Manager

A BEAUTIFUL CEREMONY

The presentation of the beautiful silver loving cup by the Marion U. C. V's. to their beloved sister, Mrs. F. R. Gary, has taken place and the event was a memorable one in every particular. It was conceived in respect, love and admiration and every step that led to its consummation was in accord and harmony with every thought and impulse of the hour. The program as published was carried out to the letter.

The parade formed at the city hall and marched up to the west end of the courthouse, where the marching column opened its ranks and the marshal of the day, Col. J. M. Martin, escorted Mrs. Gary, president of Dickinson Chapter U. C. V., with the vice presidents, Mrs. R. G. Blake and Mrs. H. W. Long, to the south entrance of the courthouse and upstairs to the courtroom, followed by the marching column.

Immediately following Mrs. Gary and party were her children, Will T. Gary, Mrs. Maud Turnley and Mrs. Edward Helvenston.

L. M. Graham, commander of the camp, delegated the honor of presiding over the meeting to Col. John M. Martin, who filled the office with dignity and credit. Hon. H. W. Long, brigadier general of the second brigade, Florida U. C. V's. took position at the advocates' table, directly in front of the bar railing. Immediately to his rear sat Commander L. M. Graham on the right with the guest of honor, Mrs. F. R. Gary and on the left Mrs. Blake and Mrs. Long. On the judge's bench sat Col. John M. Martin, master of ceremonies, flanked his right by the chaplain of the camp and brigade, Rev. Herman C. Martin, while on Col. Martin's right sat Judge W. S. Bullock, one of the orators of the day.

Chaplain Martin invoked the divine blessing with touching effect to every person present. Then came Mr. Long's splendid address, which no feeble words of ours can illumine, and the tender and loving response of the noble Christian woman, whose name was above all other names on this memorable occasion.

Address of Brigadier General H. W. Long

Comrades, Daughters, Ladies and Gentlemen: The pleasant duty assigned to me on this occasion causes my mind to revert to the carnage of war and the rise and fall of nations. I submit as a general principle that "righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people," and that "when the wicked reign the land mourneth." That an individual sin constitutes an individual unit, and that a nation is a national unit consisting of the individual units thereof. That there is a special providence that through human agencies directs and controls the destinies of individuals and nations based upon individual free moral agency, which is clearly taught by the word of God and can be traced by the observing mind in the rise and fall of nations as well as in individuals, thereby demonstrating that the Great Judge of all the earth is at the helm and that he will do right. Had I the ability aided by inspiration to present to you in one great panoramic view the cause of the rise and fall of nations through all the ages of the past, you would see the finger of God therein for the accomplishment of his own good purpose.

In the fierce and angry scenes that mark the destinies of nations victors are not always right. "Sometimes God makes the wrath of man to praise him." With nations as well as with individuals, "whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth. If ye endure chastising, God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not? But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards and not sons."

"Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for His grace;
Behind a frowning Providence,
He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour,
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

Blind belief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain,
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain."

Time will not permit reference from sacred and profane history to sustain the above stated promises. I submit a few references: King Solomon after having built a magnificent temple for the God of Israel to dwell in, a mansion for himself, and surrounded himself with all the luxuries of the greatest of worldly kings. The queen of Sheba hearing of his wisdom, riches and honor, left her royal throne and came from afar to see for herself. After proving him with hard questions, and in viewing the magnificence of his surroundings, amidst its dazzling splendor, she exclaimed:

"It was a true report I heard in my own county, howbeit I believed not until I came, and behold the one-half was not told to me." This great and wise king amid his earthly glory forsook his God and sinned, and in his old age we find him exclaiming: "All is vanity and vexation of spirit." Alexander the Great after conquering the whole world to gratify his ambition, is found weeping because nothing more was left for him to conquer. Caesar in the zenith of his greatness found himself surrounded by assassins and when he saw his friend in sympathy with Cassius, who was about to thrust a dagger through his heart, exclaimed, "And thou too, Brutus."

Napoleon whose military genius caused him to rise as a great meteor, but amid his seeming success met his "Waterloo," and died in exile on the island of St. Helena. Washington, after seven years of war led his army to victory, which resulted in establishing these United States, now one of the greatest of nations. In coming down to the war of the sixties, I desire to correct what I conceive to be an error as to the cause of that war. The leading men of the South have assumed that it was secession. The cause of the war was slavery. Thirty years before that war a small party known by us as "the black republican party," sprang up in the North, whose leading object was the emancipation of slavery, from which the republican party originated. Bishop Andrew, of the M. E. church, married a wife who owned slaves. The Northern Methodists demanded that he emancipate them. The South assumed slavery was morally and religiously right. The question came up in the general conference of that church in 1840, and after being ably discussed by the great men of that church, a plan of separation was agreed to, resulting in the establishment of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

In 1860 when the counsels of the great democratic party, like that of "Aithophal," was turned into "foolishness" by a split in the party, and the nomination of two candidates for president, Douglass and Breckenridge, which caused the election of Abraham Lincoln president by a majority of the popular vote of the United States. The South attempted to avoid a war by secession as sovereign states. The result was war, and after four years of unprecedented valor, heroism and wise generalship of the people of the South, they were crushed, not by superior valor or skilled generalship, but by overwhelming numbers, which resulted in the emancipation of slavery. The federal government did not press the war against us for the emancipation of the slaves, but for the preservation of the union of the states. The South did not secede from the union of states to create war, but as sovereign states to peacefully establish a Confederacy under vested authority in such states. How then shall we reconcile the result? It can only be done by recognizing the finger of God as a guiding star through human instrumentalities in establishing slavery in the United States, taken from the jungles of Africa and placed among us upon a state of probation to prepare him for freedom, and that in the councils of heaven the set time had come for the negroes emancipation, which could only be done by and through a bloody war. The negroes in their subordination during the war, and taking into consideration the baleful influence of a hoard of carpetbaggers who swarmed among us during the days of reconstruction, have done well. The negro problem is a question that must be solved by the people of the South, and if we remain true to the principles of equity and justice all will be well and the best possible results will accrue to us and the negro. Time will solve this problem.

Daughters of the Confederacy, we have not assembled to pay homage to our comrades for their sterling worth as soldiers in the war of the sixties, but to you and the women of the South. When the tocsin of war was sounded for soldiers to go to the front, you said to your fathers, husbands, brothers, sons and sweethearts, go, and may the God of our fathers shield and defend you from the missiles of death and disease and bring you back in safety to us. With skillful hands you made beautiful Confederate flags, and presented them to companies and regiments when they were leaving for the front. I well remember when the Ocala Guards were about to leave for the front, that Miss Jeffie Crutchfield, a splendid specimen of Southern womanhood, presented that company with a beautiful flag in behalf of the ladies of Ocala and the county in a patriotic speech teeming with pathos and cheer, which in behalf of the company was received by Private Edward Badger, who had scarcely reached his majority, in a speech that breathed the spirit of a gallant soldier, which he proved himself to be, and for meritorious deportment he was step by step promoted to the lieutenant colonelcy of the Fourth Florida Regiment.

During the four years of that bloody war you uncomplainingly submitted to privations and hardships, concentrating your best efforts to alleviate the privations and hardships of the Confederate soldier by sending him such delicacies, substantial and clothing as was possible, and in writing to him cheerful and inspiring letters, and in supplicating a throne of grace for his protection and the success of our armies in securing an amicable peace, thereby securing the establishment of our beloved Confederacy as a nation. When the war was over and those of us who survived its casualties, returned to what was left to us of home, you loyally

stood by us amid the demoralizing circumstances with which we found ourselves surrounded in our efforts to regain our lost fortunes. As soon as circumstances would permit, you organized yourselves into a chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and have joined with us by throwing a full force of your intellectual faculties in securing, preserving and perpetuating a true history of what is sometimes improperly called the "Lost Cause."

I am commissioned by my camp as a slight token of love and affection to you and your honored president to make a presentation to her on this occasion, feeling confident that any honor conferred upon her will be received by you as an individual honor. I will now proceed to perform that pleasant duty.

Madam President of Dickinson Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy: The members of Marion Camp No. 56 of the United Confederate Veterans, have long admired your love and devotion to all commendable enterprises whose object was the elevation of our species, mentally, morally and religiously. Some of us knew you over fifty years ago laboring for the upbuilding of your church with the aid of such pillars of strength as M. Alexander, Capt. John M. Taylor, John E. Williams, Whitpiere and Rynolds and others. After these great men had passed to the spirit land, we found you in the seventies still working for that church, though it was then weak and feeble. With the assistance of Capt. John Cordero and Mrs. J. D. Goss and others, you continued to work and pray for its prosperity. God graciously heard and answered your prayers and today it stands spiritually, numerically and financially as one of the strongest, if not the strongest, church in Ocala. Like "Dorcas, your life has been full of alms, deeds and good works."

With love and devotion to the members of Marion camp you have smoothed their pathway by strewn it with flowers, aided the destitute, annually banqueted them with feasts good enough for kings, presented its members with crosses of honor, and as a crowning jewel of your long and illustrious life, with the aid of your associates you have caused to be erected upon the public square of Ocala a splendid monument to the memory of Marion county's Confederate dead, which in the ages to come will be esteemed as being more honorable to you than gems from the East and pearls from the ocean, or the diadems of kings and princes, and will be recognized not only as a monument to the memory of Marion county's Confederate dead of today, but as a monument to the members of Marion Camp and Dickinson Chapter.

I am commissioned by Marion Camp U. C. V's. as a token of its loving memory of your useful life to present to you this beautiful loving cup to become your individual property. Accept it, Madam President, from loving hearts and loyal devotion to you, and may God in his goodness spare your useful life for many years to come.

Mrs. Gary's Reply

Confederate Veterans of Marion Camp No. 56:

Dear Friends—It was with inexpressible surprise that I learned that you intended to bestow this honor upon me. I can but faintly express the emotions that fill my heart to overflowing in appreciation of this testimonial of your esteem.

To be thus honored by survivors of the grand armies who so nobly vindicated the honor, the valor and the patriotism of the South is to me indeed a priceless boon. It is enhanced in value only as coming through the hands of one of Marion county's most useful citizens, who for more than fifty years has held honorable positions in his church and in civil life, and has recently been elevated to the office of brigadier general by his comrades. Having proved faithful to every trust, he is honored and respected for his sterling worth throughout the state of Florida.

In his valuable address he recognizes the hand of an All Wise Ruler in the history of the nations, and in the results of the four years of bloody war in our own country. We are prone to look on only the human agencies in all events both great and small. The freedom of the slave was purchased at the costly sacrifice of much blood and treasure, and cherished principles of good government were ruthlessly set aside. We contend that the South was not responsible for the carnage and destruction that ensued.

No nation rose so white and fair
None fell so free from crime.
If Mr. Lincoln, instead of calling for 75,000 troops to invade the South, had called an extra session of Congress to provide for honestly buying up all the negroes and setting them free, even at the expense of \$10,000 a head, thousands of lives and millions of money would have been saved. Just think of the millions the war is still costing the country in pensions.

General Long pays a just tribute to the subordination of the slaves of our Southland during the war. This was true to them, notwithstanding they well knew that their freedom was at stake on the result. With comparatively few exceptions, as the raid on the Marshall plantation is this county, and the colored troops with the federal forces in the battle of Olustee, the large majority of them remained and faithfully labored to raise the crops that fed the armies at the front and the families of the soldiers at home. Some of them went with their young masters to the camps and after the battles they tenderly carried their dead or wounded charges home to

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father or mother or to wife and children. Thomas Nelson Paige has given a touching and truthful incident of this kind in "Marse Chan's Last Battle."

An effort is being made to have a memorial window or tablet, commending their faithfulness placed in the Battle Abbey in the historic city of Richmond, Va., which, through the liberality of Mr. Charles Broadway Rouss will be the most magnificent memorial of the war on the Southern side.

It is to be hoped that a satisfactory solution of the negro problem in accordance with the Divine will, will be reached.

In behalf of Southern womanhood and the Daughters of the Confederacy of Dickinson Chapter, I thank General Long for the kind things said of them.

Miss Jeffie Crutchfield, so pleasantly remembered in the presentation of a flag to the Ocala Guards, was the mother of Miss Jefferson Bell of Tallahassee, the talented correspondent of several newspapers and of Judge Joseph Bell, Miss Daisy Bell and Mrs. Sallie Bell Croom of our city. The widow of the gallant Col. Edward Badger, who received the flag in eloquent and appropriate words, is a charter member of Dickinson chapter, and to her untiring energy, as chairman of our monument committee, is due much of our success in raising funds to perpetuate in marble our love and reverence for the heroes of the sixties.

But where all the Daughters of the chapter were so loyal and so enthusiastic is their zeal in working for the monument, the honor of its completion is shared by all.

As their president, I have had the hearty cooperation of these noble women in all our plans to honor the brave and loyal veterans of Marion camp, to help the needy, and to aid in the care of the old soldiers in the home near Jacksonville, as well as to assist in building monuments all over our dear Southland, to tell

"The story of the glory

Of the men who wore the gray."

We have been cheered by the thought that the love of our Southland still animates the hearts of her true and tried sons, the lustre of whose deeds will shine brighter and brighter as the truth of history is established, and prejudice gives place to true appreciation of the principles for which they contended.

Now, dear friends, there is only one cause dearer to my heart than that of our beloved Confederacy. It is that of the salvation of precious immortal souls. When earth's warfare with us is ended, may we all come off conquerors and more than conquerors through Christ who loved us and who gave himself for us.

The opportunities for usefulness afforded by my residence of more than fifty-three years in your midst, and the call to leadership in various organizations I accepted without thought or honor or reward. But now that I am almost laid aside with age and infirmities, in the generosity of your hearts you have chosen to bestow these unexpected honors upon me, to cheer my declining days, instead of waiting to place flowers on my casket. It was very kind of the Womens Christian Temperance Union and other societies and individuals whose labors I have shared in times past, to be present on this occasion.

Again thanking you all dear friends, I wish for you the elevating joys of

earth and the supreme happiness of heaven.

Col. Martin then called for Hon. M. L. Payne, who was to extemporize on this auspicious occasion, but as there was no response Judge W. S. Bullock made good the vacancy, with an admirable address, which owing to time and space must be omitted today, but which we hope to reproduce from his notes tomorrow. His reference to the noble character of the honoree was stirring and sublime and as memory cast back a thought to the events of half a century and noted the marks of time, how the heart throbbed and bled and many were the tears that moistened the eyes and trickled down the cheeks of the listeners.

It was a fitting tribute to a truly fitting subject. He said the mentioning of the name of Miss Jeffie Crutchfield recalled the fact that it was at her feet he had learned his A B C's, a notation that he had not set down in his notes.

After the program had been carried out, many in the audience crowded to the bar to extend congratulations to Mrs. Gary as the central figure of the occasion, also to Hon. H. W. Long and Hon. W. S. Bullock for their splendid addresses.

The court room was crowded and standing room was prized, while the rotunda was filled and eager listeners stood on the steps leading to it. In a word, it was the most memorable occasion Ocala has ever witnessed.

Rev. C. C. Carroll, at the close of the exercises invoked the divine blessing, while Rev. R. H. Barnett, pronounced the benediction.

Among the veterans we saw present were Comrades Ayer, Wayne, McDonald, Douglass, J. L. Beck, Christian, Ross, Blitch, Seckinger, McIntosh, Freymouth, Stevens, Fitzpatrick, Lyles, Raysor, Stewart, Lancaster, Kelsey, McLaughlin, Priest, Prink, Atkinson, Pittman, Harris, Jackson, McClymonds, Yongue, Brooks. There were others but we cannot recall them now.

An incident but a memorable one. Commander L. M. Graham was the only man present at the loving cup presentation who was present in Ocala in 1861, when Miss Jeffie Crutchfield presented the flag to the Ocala Guards and to which Private Edward Badger made the memorable response. What a pity the picture of the ceremony attending the presentation of the loving cup to Mrs. Fannie R. Gary could not have been made.

The inscription on the loving cup is: "From Marion Camp No. 56 U. C. V. to Mrs. Fannie G. Gary, president of Dickinson Chapter No. 56, U. C. V. in loving memory of her devotion to the cause, though lost, we hold most dear."

It was a proud day for the Daughters and Sons of the Confederacy and their descendants. Its like will never be witnessed again in our day.

HIAWATHA LAKE DAIRY

Having added a few more cows to their dairy herd, can now supply a number of new customers. We are the promoters of pure milk from tested cows in Ocala and the first to give the public pure, tested milk. Purity, cleanliness and rich milk are our strong points.

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