

THE OCALA BANNER.



FRANK HARRIS, Editor.

Loose living and fast living are the same.

Showers of blessings follow clouds of darkness.

Bad roads are more costly than good ones.

Where the heart sinks the hands cannot succeed.

No shame is so shameful as when one loses shame.

You may oppress truth, but you cannot suppress it.

When your foes laugh with you your friends will weep.

It is always easier to forget bad habits than to forego them.

The young men who stay the latest when they are courting do not always make the most staid husbands.

There is now said to be wealth in sawdust. It makes all sorts of things—gas, tar, acids, char, etc.

A firm in New Jersey has a charter for making flour from sweet potatoes. This new flour will be manufactured on a large scale.

Mr. Henry M. Flagler has been to the Tampa Bay Hotel on a tour of inspection, and it is believed that his visit will mean a great deal to that city.

The countie, or Indian potato, is being manufactured into a flour at Miami. For making pancakes, griddle cakes, puddings, etc., it is said to excel all other products.

"Doctor," asked Mrs. Tyte-Phist, "do you notice how lean I am?" "What will cure me of it?" "Proverbs, 11th chapter, 25th verse," bluntly replied the old-fashioned family physician.

Jay Gould's estate at his death was estimated at \$75,000,000. Notwithstanding the expensive habits of Count Boni de Castellaine, it is now estimated to have grown to be \$115,400,000.

Eugene J. Hall, the poet and publisher, says that one dose of Foley's Honey and Tar restored his voice when hoarseness threatened to prevent his lecture at Central Music Hall, Chicago. Nothing else as good. m

The Florida legislature goes into camp for nine weeks in Tallahassee next week, with a full corps of colonels, camp-followers and log-rollers in attendance to prevent any casual crumbs from the treasury table from going to waste.—Pensacola Journal.

The Kissimmee Valley-Gazette says: "Nothing more convincing, nothing more exhaustive, nothing more weighty, has ever been published upon any state issue than the series of brilliant letters signed, 'Querist,' that have been appearing lately in the Jacksonville Metropolis upon the subject of the relief of the supreme court. The writer is evidently a lawyer of character, experience and learning, and he handles his subject with remarkable skill. No one can read these letters without being convinced of the traditional indolence and working incapacity of the supreme court. The letters ought to be published in pamphlet form by the Jacksonville Bar Association and placed in the hands of every member of the legislature."

Josh Billings on the Mule.

That brings me to the mule—the pashent mule. The mule if haf hoss and haf jackass, and then kums to a full stop, natur discovering her mistake. They weigh more according to their heft than enny other creeter except a crowbar. They kan't heer enny quicker nor further than the hoss, yet their ears are big enuff for snowshoes. You kan trust them with enny one whose ain't worth more than the mule's. The only way to keep them in a paster is to turn them into a medder jining and let them jump out. Tha are ready for use just as soon as soon as tha will do to abuse. Tha are a modern invention. Tha never hav a disease that a good club won't heal.

An Honest Medicine for La Grippe.

George W. Waitt, of South Gardner, Me., says: "I have had the worst cough, cold, chills and grip and have taken lots of trash of no account but profit to the vender. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the only thing that has done any good whatever. I have used one bottle of it and the chills, cold and grip have all left me. I congratulate the manufacturers of an honest medicine." For sale by the Anti-Monopoly Drug Store.

MIAMI.

The holding of the State Press Association at Miami was in a high degree educational.

Glimpses of the scenery from the car windows were vividly beautiful and the exhibits at the Dade County Fair a revelation!

We, who reside in this section of the state, have all our lives combatted the idea grown so prevalent as to have crept into some of the geographies: "that that portion of Florida not sand is swamp and mosquitoes;" yet, concerning the East Coast section, we have permitted ourselves to pocket the accepted opinion, and, what is worse, acted accordingly.

We have permitted others to take advantage of first opportunities and reap the richest harvest within the gift of the state.

Seeing the magnificent combinations and admixture of nature and art—the handiwork of God and man—the words of Helen Keller—the deaf, dumb and blind mute—occur to us.

The very moment she was able to express her thoughts to her teacher, she asked:

"If man made the ships and the houses, who made the land and the sea?"

Man has not been alone in building up the East Coast section.

If it had not been blessed of heaven in giving it its soft atmosphere, its luxurious soil, its beautiful river, lake and ocean fronts, its landscape, bewildering in its tangled mass of tree, and fern, and flower, even Mr. Flagler, with the prodigal expenditure of his money, aided by his architects and gardeners, could not have made it the fairland that it is.

Magic as has been the growth of Miami—the most rapid and substantial of any Florida town—the wonder to us is that it has not grown more rapid and its population of hundreds is not counted by thousands.

With her gates flung wide-open, a display of tempting fruits everywhere and none forbidden anywhere, and a welcome inscribed in big letters on its banners and hung on the outer walls, is it strange that men and women should accept the invitation and flock into an earthly eden and feed upon manna ready-at-hand for substantial and all sorts of luscious tropical fruits for deserts!

The wonder to us is that Miami is not already measuring commercial swords with Tampa and Key West.

But we are getting a little away from our story which is intended to be merely a description of Miami as it appeared to us.

Luscious as were the fruits we saw, fragrant as were the flowers, beautiful as were the waving palms, enchanting as were the tiny and many-colored electric lights amidst the shrubbery, the most astonishing thing to us was the exhibit of the vegetable kingdom.

Confronted with that exhibit we stood with wide-open eyes, mouth agast and running water and tongue spell-bound!

Irish potatoes, big as saucers, skin smooth as a satin garment and a yield of more than thirty barrels to one.

Sugar-cane, big in circumference as a blacksmith's arm and tall as a liberty pole.

Pumpkins, big as wash-pots; cabbages, big as tubs; turnips, one to a peck; egg-plants, big as the eggs of the famous rock and smooth as the finest silk; tomatoes, big as the grapes in Genesis where it required the strength of two men to carry a single bunch, and all other vegetables in rich abundance and of monstrous size.

Why is it strange that lean, and lank, and hungry men should flock to a section capable of yielding such rich and varied products almost without the effort or expense of labor?

The Japanese have a saying that until you have seen "Keddo" you have no right to use the word "beautiful."

Since seeing the East Coast section we feel that we never before used the word "beautiful" getting at anything like the real significance of its meaning.

As the editors of Florida are truthful men and women lovely will be the praises they will sing, and charming the pictures they will draw, of lovely

Miami and the beautiful East Coast section, but whatever the praises they sing, or the pictures they draw, it will be impossible for them to run to exaggeration.

Beautiful, lovely, exquisite, enchanting, and the many superlatives necessary to make a complete and charming picture of fairyland, are unequal to the task of even attempting a description of the beauties of Palm Beach and Miami.

The eyes must see and the soul come in touch with the beautiful picture to feel the sensation it produces.

It is a dream—a sweet inspiration! Fern, and vine, and flower, and shrub, the date and cocoa palms, and the soft winds sighing in the wide-spreading branches, the singing birds and the phosphorescent waters, are a foretaste of the celestial kingdom the good editor is destined to see nestling near the "great white throne."

More than ever we can say: "Florida is, indeed, God's country!"

The First Bulletin.

The Florida Press Association Bulletin, the composite paper issued by the editors of the state at their meeting at Miami, has been sent out, and the Tribune has had the pleasure of examining it.

The idea of issuing such a paper originated with George W. Wilson, editor of the Times-Union and Citizen, who offered prizes for the best work in each of the departments. With all the editors of the state upon its staff, the Bulletin could not have been otherwise than a literary if not a financial success.

While only eight pages in extent, the Bulletin is a gem, typographically, and contains articles of real merit. The prize-winning editorial leader, by Frank E. Harris, the sage of the Ocala Banner, is a masterpiece, and the paragraphs of Frank Walpole, editor of the Palmetto News, which easily took the prize for that class of work, scintillate with the genial humor of that popular scribe of the Manatee. The police report, which is purely imaginative, is the work of F. Ion Robertson, of Brooksville. Tom F. McBeath has two good poems.

This year's Bulletin is only a starter, and at Pensacola, where the association meets next spring, it is proposed to make up a large and handsome publication. The present issue is from the office of the Miami Metropolis. A whole page is devoted to Mr. Flagler, who is lauded in all the terms of praise that an admiring crowd of newspaper "jollies" could invent.

The Tribune expects great things from the future Bulletin. It will be of great benefit to the newspaper men of the state, giving them an annual organ for their joys and sorrows, and a medium for those sentiments and suggestions which, while purely professional, are always interesting.

The following are the editors who won the Wilson prizes:

Editorial Leader, "Florida," Frank Harris, Ocala Banner.

Sub Leader, "What Makes a Good Newspaper," Thomas A. Davis, Peninsula Breeze, Sea Breeze.

Editorial Paragraphs, Frank A. Walpole, News, Palmetto.

Account of Convention, M. Arter, St. Petersburg Times.

Description of Miami, M. Arter, St. Petersburg Times.

News Report, Imaginary Happenings, John M. Caldwell, Lake City Index.

Midnight Locals, Philip Isaacs, Fort Myers Press.

Society Report, Ellis B. Wager, Titusville Star.

Police Court Report, F. Ion Robertson, Brooksville Register.

Poem, Tom F. McBeath, School Exponent, Jacksonville.

Write-Up of Dade County Fair, J. M. Caldwell, Lake City Index.

The association is growing rapidly. The following new members were enrolled at the Miami meeting:

Samuel Puleston, T. M. Puleston, J. C. Koonce, A. G. Moore, D. L. Branning, Mrs. Sadie E. Cummings, L. W. Baldwin, John M. Towles, Oliver J. Farmer, Miss Mary Codrington, W. W. Thompson, J. C. Barwell, Fred Cuddeby, Leroy Brandon, Don C. McMullen, Louis W. Zun, Charles W. Burgman, M. Arter, S. R. Hudson, T. M. Scott, Frank L. Mayes, Henry W. Bishop, J. M. Guillems, L. F. Robertson, L. B. Hilson, W. T. Wilson, W. W. Ball, J. A. Holoman, E. T. Byington, E. J. Seymour, E. V. Blackman, Boho Dean, Walter S. Graham, W. C. Lightfoot, E. D. Lambright, W. Clarence Smith, Miss Sara Harris, C. V. S. Wilson and R. H. Conyers.—Tampa Tribune.

Old Soldier's Experience.

M. M. Austin, a civil war veteran, of Winchester, Ind., writes, "My wife was sick a long time, in spite of good doctors' treatment, but was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills, which worked wonders for her health. They always do." Try them. Only 25c at Garrett and Gerig's drug store.



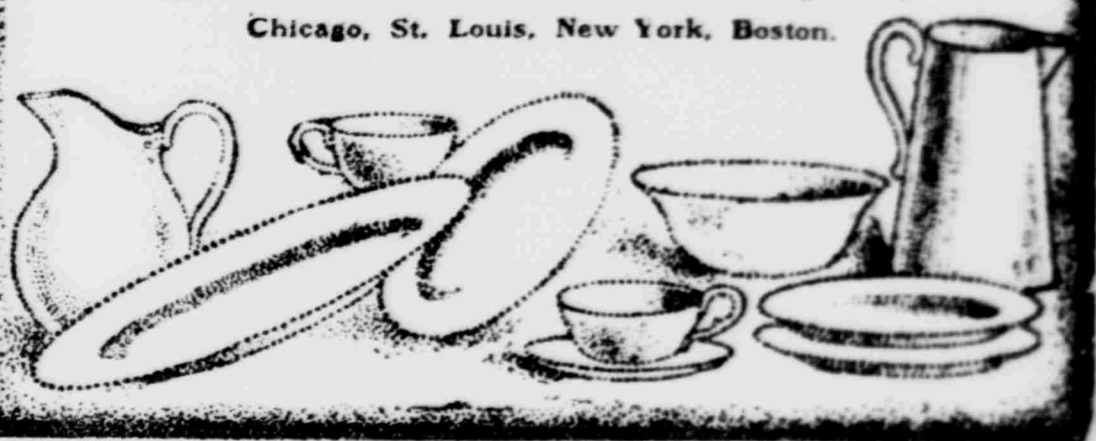
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WE EAT MEAT



To grow strong, unless we get good meat, we may as well let it alone. There is no strength in tough meat—instead of giving, it takes strength to digest it. It pays to be careful in buying meat—be sure to get the best—tender and choice. Pay a little more if need be and put something in your stomach which will put flesh on your bones and strong blood in your heart.

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