

Our Sunday Sermon
GREATNESS OF AMERICA.

If Should Inspire US With Thankfulness--Not With Boasting.

(Contributed.)
I shall not boast so with any nation; and His judgments, they have not known. Praise ye the Lord. --Psalm cxviii, 20.

The nations of the world solicit the American eagle--usually represented by the American dollar--rules the world.

Foreigners considered great at home, and here for various purposes. England sends her tired old titled names that need new money and new blood.

Germany sends her emperor's brother to be a friend. His friendship is deeply valued.

All the nations send us their sons and daughters--the most courageous and most enterprising, the best workers--to build up our land.

Europe for ages fought against immigration, against the floods of Huns, Tartars and other barbarians flowing from the East to the West, striving to wipe out the accumulations of civilization.

America is flooded with men and women who come also from the East to the West. But these come to help and not to kill, to build up and not to destroy.

No man's imagination can picture however vaguely, the greatness of this nation and its supreme cause for thankfulness.

CONSIDER THE SINGLE STATE OF TEXAS. Lay Texas on the face of Europe, and this giant, with his head resting on the mountains of Norway, with one palm covering London, the other Warsaw, would stretch himself across the kingdom of Denmark, across the empires of Germany and Austria, across Northern Italy and bathe his feet in the Mediterranean.

Thus accurately and poetically the Rev. Josiah Strong describes the great State of Texas.

Every American is part owner of the nation of which Texas is one feature.

If the State of Texas were as densely populated as England today it would contain over one hundred and thirty millions of people. It could easily feed all of these.

If cultivated only reasonably well and with our present limited, primitive and ever-changing agricultural processes, that single state could feed double the population of the United States. After feeding all of these people on 150,000 square miles of its agricultural lands, it could furnish the world's supply of cotton, or double that supply if necessary, and in addition it would have cattle ranges, public parks and unused lands thoroughly fertile exceeding in area the territory of the state of New York. All of this without taking account of 50,000 square miles of inferior lands now looked upon as deserts, but undoubtedly reclaimable.

And all this without taking account of the untold wealth that lies beneath the surface of mighty Texas. Stored

up for hundreds of centuries, there lies under Texas ground oil to heat and light the whole world; power to bring to her the half thousand million human beings who will some day live upon her bounty.

The United States is the greatest of nations because opportunity and fortune and THE GOODNESS OF PROVIDENCE have dealt more kindly with us than with any other nation. One half of one single state--Texas--could easily take care of all the people of the nation. A thousand million souls could find homes, comfort and actual wealth here, even with imperfect production and distribution--and still all of Alaska and hundreds of thousands of square miles of territory would be held as a reserve.

The mineral wealth of the American nation, its land and mineral possessions, are past our comprehension. But they are nothing compared to the MENTAL wealth of the nation. It is the BRAIN of man, not the soil, that makes man's prosperity. In the American brain, happily free from prejudice, exempt from traditions, caste and fore-ordained social barriers, the nation finds its great wealth.

Herbert Spencer said: "Beyond question, in respect to mechanical appliances, Americans are ahead of all nations."

They are ahead of all nations because their brains INVENT. The American government issues at last four times as many patents as does the government of Great Britain, and American inventiveness lies not alone in the man who takes out a patent. It is even more important in the WORKMAN, who uses his brain and INVENTS quick ways of finishing his task. Every man imbued with the American spirit is an inventor.

The great advantage of America resides in the fact its men think as they work, that time and class discouragement have not combined to make machines of the individual national atoms.

Heine said of the English: "If their machines are like human beings, it must be said that their human being are like machines."

That cannot be said, and will not be said, of Americans until the national character shall change.

This nation, the most powerful in the world today, able to check any other nation's unjust ambition, courted by all, RULED BY NO INDIVIDUAL MAN, still governed by the people, is a possession which should fill the national mind, not with pride but with humble thanksgiving.

We have inherited a great fertile section of the world. We have been removed from the domination and influences of old and decaying powers.

We have lived and worked free from superstition, free from accepted traditions. The old countries have given us the benefit of their best thought, the labor of their best men and women, and have taken nothing from us. Pride in this nation would be folly and ingratitude. Young America is like a boy that has inherited an enormous fortune. It should be grateful to Providence, filled with a desire to use rightly the power that is given to it.

The Best Prescription for Malaria
Chills and fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure--no pay. Price 25c.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH FLORIDA?

As we write we are looking over a copy of the Atlanta Journal. Its bright columns are alive with contributions from the pens of the most intellectual men and women of that state. Religion, the arts and sciences, agriculture, politics, and current topics, are all discussed with a vigor that is really refreshing.

The women of Georgia, headed by Mrs. William H. Felton, a most gifted and forceful writer, are discussing themes of current and pressing importance.

Sometimes as many as half a dozen eminent divines have contributions in a single issue of this paper. The bar and the politicians are daily discussing live topics and they are giving Georgia a reputation largely ahead of any of the southern states.

How different it is here in Florida! Our men and women, possessing intellectual gifts as great as the men and women of Georgia, are content to let things rock along in the even tenor of their way and it seems almost impossible to move them in any direction.

The columns of the Times-Union and Citizen should be alive the same as the Georgia newspapers with contributions on all important topics. Likewise smaller papers like the Ocala Banner whose columns are always open for contributions.

But there is an inertia in Florida which is not creditable and which we do not understand.

Let's be up doing and force Florida to the front in the intellectual arena.

"Oliver Rhinodon" has made a beginning. Let others follow his example.

Let us make the world know that we have men and women in Florida, as well as in Georgia, able to discuss forcefully and vigorously question of public moment.

White Man Turned Yellow.
Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty, of Lexington, Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly changed color, also his eyes, and he suffered terribly. His malady was yellow auddice. He was treated by the best doctors, but without benefit. Then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful stomach and liver remedy, and he writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured." A trial proves its matchless merit for all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Only 25c. Sold by the Anti-Monopoly Drug Store.

FLOWERS NORTH AND SOUTH.
The Philadelphia Times recently printed a page illustrated article on "Winter Luxuries that Cost Small Fortunes."

Speaking of which, the Orlando Record says that two of the pictures should be of especial interest to persons in this section of the country.

One picture shows a Philadelphia florist packing blooms "for the south." The other one shows the florist arranging white lilies "to be shipped to Florida."

The idea of sending flowers to Florida seems quite as paradoxical as sending coals to Newcastle, yet the Times says the florists of Philadelphia do a flourishing business with the south and especially with Florida.

Violets are in great demand and sell in Florida at prices ranging from \$2 to \$10 per bunch, according to the variety.

Lilies of the valley are said to be "very popular with the bells of Florida," and are grown in Philadelphia and shipped south.

A bunch of them "about the correct size for a lady to carry to the ball" costs about \$25.

The demand for northern hot house roses is very large, and good blooms readily fetch as much as \$5 each.

Practically throughout the winter Philadelphia sends weekly and often daily shipments of flowers to the Florida winter resorts.

The sum of money that changes hands during the run of a season for flowers at fancy prices would be astonishing to the average person.

Florida ought to be able to beat Philadelphia, or any other northern city, in the business, and at a lower cost.

In the north bothouses must be kept heated during the long cold months. In Florida there will be comparatively few days when artificial heat

delphia florists find profit in raising flowers for shipment to Florida. Florists in Florida ought to find a great deal more profit in raising flowers not only for home consumption but for shipment north.

Evidently Floridians are not utilizing to the fullest extent their opportunity for making money out of their northern visitors.

You Know What You Are Faking
When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. 50c.

Funston Furioso.
Recent utterances of one, Frederick Funston, Hero, convinces us that the San Francisco physicians diagnosed his case incorrectly, or else, in addition to appendicitis, he was afflicted with mental aberration. The latter has assumed the novel form of a delusion whereby he fancies himself still in Luzon and all democrats and anti-imperialists, Filipinos. He tells us that this class of American citizens who, by the way, numbered 9,502,925 less than two years ago--"would better be shot than the fighting Filipinos."

Such ejaculations call for pity rather than censure, and move us to beg for him consideration. He is harmless, and will not attempt to enforce the sentence he has pronounced upon us. Oblivion will soon furnish him a hospital. There he will have time to inquire as to the "whyness" of his former "fitness," and to reach the same conclusion that the democratic party contains as wise and as loyal Americans as does that party whose leader gave him his brigadier's star.

Foley's Honey and Tar
Cures coughs and colds. Cures bronchitis and asthma. Cures croup and whooping cough. Cures hoarseness and bronchial troubles. Cures pneumonia and la grippe. Sold by Anti-Monopoly Drug Store.

Officers of the Knights of Pythias
The following state officers of the K. of P. were elected at Tampa last Thursday:

Grand Chancellor--W. A. Allen, of DeLand.
Grand Vice-Chancellor--James E. Crane, of Tampa.
Grand Prelate--G. H. Hallmark, of Pensacola.
Grand Master-at-Arms--George W. Reynolds, of Key West.

Grand Keeper of Records and Seals--W. H. Lattimer, of Tavares.
Grand Master of Exchequer--Wm. C. West, of Jacksonville.
Grand Inner Guard--Henry Horsler, of Pensacola.
Grand Outer Guard--L. C. Lynch, of Gainesville.

Jacksonville was selected as a permanent meeting place.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

Big Men Needed.
Big men are needed everywhere but nowhere more than in the pulpit. The pulpit needs men big enough to grapple with the great world movements. Commissioned to preach the doctrines of the "Prince of Peace," what must be said of the preacher who stands with folded arms and sealed lips as he beholds constantly increasing standing armies and the building of battle ships made the business of nations, and from these martial sights enters his pulpit and wastes his talents and great opportunities in preaching against the frivolities and small doings of society.

If your child is cross or peevish, it is no doubt troubled with worms. White's Cream Vermifuge will remove the worms, and its tonic effect restore its natural cheerfulness. Price 25c. Anti-Monopoly Drug Store, m

For State Senator.
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the State senate from the Twentieth senatorial district (Marion and Sumter counties) subject to ratification by the people in a primary election to be hereafter called by the Democratic Executive committee.

Respectfully,
C. M. Brown.

OLIVE PENNEWELL

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. Every kind of cough cured in one day.

The OLD TONGUE AND THE NEW

(Original)

His hobby was language. His pupils said of him, "Professor Robertson fed on Greek roots when he was a boy," and "Professor Robertson would rather ask for a stone in a dead language than for bread in a living one." These are samples of the jokes that irreverent undergraduates heaped upon "the old professor," as they were wont to call him--he was thirty-eight--but it must not be understood that they did not love him. He was a simple minded, ingenious creature who, like Uncle Toby, would not hurt a fly, and, although he was intimate with no one, every one would have been glad to be intimate with him.

Among the students in the Woman's college attached to the university was one Eunice Middleton, who attended all of Professor Robertson's lectures so long as she was an undergraduate, and when her class finished and went out into the world she remained behind to take a postgraduate course in Sanskrit. Her friends wondered at this, because Eunice was by no means scholarly and was less proficient in languages than in any other branch. Perhaps it was this that led her to secure Professor Robertson's services to tutor her during her college career and to take a postgraduate course under him in a class of which she was the only member. She seemed to be intensely interested in Sanskrit. She would sit by him for hours poring over her lessons, asking innumerable questions and making now and then a comment which caused the professor to sigh at the betrayal of ignorance it involved. Three years of postgraduate study passed, and when Eunice's classmates returned for their first triennial meeting they found Eunice still plodding on. Professor Robertson's only pupil in the class in Sanskrit.

"How does Miss Middleton get on?" asked one of the returned graduates of the professor. "I presume she speaks the language fluently by this time."

The professor put his hand to his chin meditatively. "Miss Middleton is an enthusiastic scholar," he said, "but I fear her mind is better fitted for more practical branches. She does not progress very rapidly."

"Have you taught her the verb with which we began the study of Latin?" "You mean--" "To love."

"No," said the professor innocently. "Do you think that would help her?" "I am sure of it. Try it. You will convert her into an apt scholar."

Profiting by the advice, the professor returned to his pupil resolved to concentrate his efforts on the Sanskrit verb "to love." The new departure seemed only to make matters worse. Eunice got mixed up between Sanskrit and English for "I love," "You love," "He loves," and after a week's drilling became discouraged, broke down and wept on the professor's shoulder. He sympathetically put his arm about her and said something, he scarcely knew what, but when he started anew with the lesson she could give him the Sanskrit and the English for "I love," "You love," with astonishing ease.

Having spent three years in one language and got only so far as the verb "to love," Eunice concluded to graduate. Besides, she was engaged to marry Professor Robertson, and the faculty decided that to prolong the course under the circumstances might injure the good name of the college. The professor heaved a deep sigh that he must go on in his studies without the sympathizing student, but Eunice delighted him by saying that she would not by any means give up so interesting a study, declaring that every day she would devote a certain time with him to Sanskrit.

During their engagement the professor called upon her three evenings in the week, the first hour of the visit being devoted to the lesson, the rest to illustrations upon the verb "to love."

The study was interrupted for a short time by marriage, but after their return from a bridal trip Eunice insisted upon its resumption, much to her husband's comfort. Living in the same house, it was not now necessary that they should study in the evenings. The professor's first lecture at the college was not given till 11 o'clock, so that each morning from 9 to 10 they sat in the library pursuing a language to which they were devoting the fourth year and of which Eunice had learned little more than the verb "to love."

Then came a little stranger to interrupt this rare devotion to study. Mrs. Robertson declared that so soon as the child's habits were properly formed she would rejoin her husband at his books. Weeks went by, and yet she made no move to return. The professor waited patiently, believing that some impediment still existed which in time would disappear, but the hour from 9 to 10 was supremely slow. He soon lost some of his enthusiasm as a linguist. One morning, hearing sounds in his wife's bedroom above, he went up stairs to discover what was keeping her from a resumption of her lesson. Listening at the door, he heard a splashing and an infantile voice: "BTTL'abou-glum-ago!"

Then Mrs. Robertson: "Now put its 'tittle footsy tootsy' down in the water and splash with its 'tittle finners.'"

Professor Robertson sighed. He had discovered that a new language had supplemented Sanskrit. Returning to his lonely study, he endeavored to become interested in his books, but was surprised that he could see nothing on them but--

"BTTL'abou-glum-ago!"

OLIVE PENNEWELL

A STARTLING STATEMENT.

In Fifty Years We Will Have No Sabbath.

Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer, of the New York Madison Avenue Baptist Church, discussing "America's Religious Crisis," made the startling statement that in fifty years we would have no Sabbath.

We append the following extract from his address:

"Religion, especially evangelical religion, is today of very low validity. The attendance at church service is shamefully small. We are attacked by secular writers. They tell us that the ministry is deteriorating, that the churches have lost their influence in the schools and that education alone can encompass all the activities of life. They say that the churches spend more for the superfluities of life than for the Gospel and point with scorn at the ice cream suppers and other cheapening methods of obtaining money to support the Gospel. They condemn us for sending missionaries abroad, when our people are spiritually starving at home."

"But however true these accusations may be in part, they are overdrawn. They must be taken with an allowance. Yet a thoughtful man will not ignore them. He must admit that there is a crisis in American religious life."

"As has been said, we live for money by day and pleasure by night. I have no fear in saying that at the present rate at which we are living in fifty years we will have no Sabbath."

Repairing Neatly Done

Never thought of such a sign for a medicine did you? Well, it's a good sign for Scott's Emulsion. The body has to be repaired like other things and Scott's Emulsion is the medicine that does it.

These poor bodies wear out from worry, from over-work, from disease. They get thin and weak. Some of the new ones are not well made--and all of the old ones are racked from long usage.

Scott's Emulsion fixes all kinds. It does the work both inside and out. It makes soft bones hard, thin blood, red, weak lungs strong, hollow places full. Only the best materials are used in the patching and the patches don't show through the new glow of health.

No one has to wait his turn. You can do it yourself--you and the bottle.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York. 50c. and \$1. all druggists.

Womanly Beauty Sparkling Eyes and Bright Faces Are the fruits of Sound Nerves.

HINDIPO THE GREAT FRENCH TONIC AND VITALIZER cures nervous exhaustion, hysteria, dizziness, headache, backache, and female weakness so common attending the monthly periods. GIRLS passing through the trying change from girlhood to womanhood will find it a wonderful relief and benefit. It quiets and strengthens the nerves, cleanses the blood, clears the brain and tones up the whole system. Makes a Woman Look Young and Feel Young. Price per box 50c. Sent by mail to any address. Sold by Anti-Monopoly Drug Store.

VIGOR OF MEN EASILY, QUICKLY AND PERMANENTLY RESTORES

HINDIPO DR. JEAN O'HARA'S TONIC AND VITALIZER is sold with written guarantee to cure nervous debility, falling memory, fits, dizziness, hysteria, stops all drains on the nervous system caused by bad habits or excessive use of tobacco, opium, or insanity, "living the pace that kills." It cleans the blood and brain, builds up the shattered nerves, restores the fire of youth and brings the pink glow to pale cheeks, and makes you young and strong again. 50c. 12 boxes \$5. By mail to any address. Anti-Monopoly Drug Store.

CANCEROUS ULCERS

Are in many respects like other ulcers or sores, and this resemblance often proves fatal. Valuable time is lost in fruitless efforts to heal the sore with washes and salves, because the germs of Cancer that are multiplying in the blood and the new Cancer cells which are constantly developing keep up the irritation and discharge, and at last sharp shooting pains announce the approach of the eating and sloughing stage, and a hideous, sickening cancerous sore begins its destructive work.

No ulcer or sore can exist without some predisposing internal cause that has poisoned the blood, and the open discharging ulcer, or the festering sore on the lip, cheek or other part of the body will continue to spread and eat deeper into the flesh unless the blood is purified and the Cancer germs or morbid matter eliminated from the circulation.

Who is a candidate for...

missioner, is making a very excellent...

ent and a p...