

# THE OCALA BANNER.

THE NEWSPAPER—"WHAT IS IT BUT A MAP OF BUSY LIFE· ITS FLUCTUATIONS AND VAST CONCERNS."—COWPER.

VOLUME 44, NUMBER 6.

OCALA, FLORIDA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1908.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

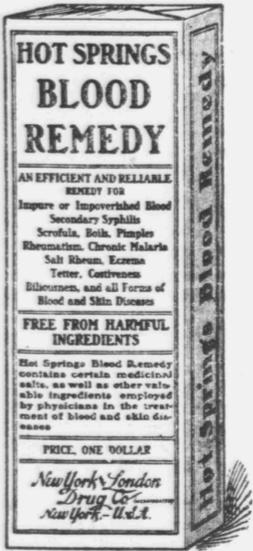
A GOOD  
SPRING TONIC

6 BOTTLES

FOR 5 DOLLARS

ONLY AT

POST-OFFICE  
DRUG STORE



## LETTER FROM THE EDITOR AT SALUDA N. C.

Saluda, N. C., Aug. 1, 1908.

To the Ocala Banner:

The erection of "sky scrapers" is now the fad with all prosperous and progressive cities, and each year sees the construction of taller and yet taller buildings.

But the real "sky scrapers" are the mountains, and they, no doubt, indulge a smile at man's puny efforts at imitation.

Looking at the majestic range of mountains that skirts this section of North Carolina one can readily understand why it is called "The Land of the Sky."

We have read a great many descriptions of mountain scenery, but no description, however graphic and realistic, can impress upon one the same feeling that it does to behold them with the naked eye for the first time. It is almost irate to say that they are awe-inspiring.

The mountains in this region are said to be the tallest east of the Rockies, and as their lofty peaks lose themselves amid the clouds they mirror as pretty a picture as mortal eye is permitted to behold.

On the second day after our arrival here we ascended to the top of one of the tallest of these mountain peaks. There seemed scarcely room enough for the vehicle to wind itself around the tortuous wagon trail. On the one side the mountain arose precipitously to untold heights, and on the other was a frowning precipice, and what should happen to us at this juncture but to meet another vehicle "face to face." The driver of the approaching vehicle happened to be a stalwart African, familiar with the perils of the mountains, and with perfect good humor and almost superhuman strength he lifted the vehicles around each other, wrested the pallor from our cheeks and restored our pulse to its normal beat.

When we reached the top of the mountain and ascended a thirty-foot tower we believe there was presented to our sight a vision as wondrously beautiful as Moses beheld when he was permitted to catch a glimpse of the "promised land."

There were mountains on all sides and great gorges in between to intensify their look of stately grandeur. Following one of these gorges in one direction the outlook had all the appearance of the ocean and it is called "Ocean View." There were seemingly the white caps and billows, and in the distance the great expanse of blue waters. It was a mirage of mountain, sea and sky. Again, in another direction, you could behold the clouds bathing other mountain peaks with their filmy folds; and again on other mountain tops rains were descending, and the brilliant tints of the rainbow were observable and added increased lustre to the scene.

The houses in the peaceful valleys below looked for all the world like travellers describe Swiss village, and we do not believe that Switzerland can present a scene more sublime, picturesque and lovely. No wonder these people love their mountain homes. The air is crisp and bracing. The water is ice-cold and vegetables are planted all along the mountain sides, and in the valleys nearly every foot of arable land is under cultivation.

Saluda is on the top of one of the mountains, and from Tryon, nine miles below, where the mountains begin, it is a steady up grade, and three miles below Saluda the mountain is so steep that two engines are necessary to convey the cars up the continuous grade. In winding itself up the mountain sides the letter "S" is frequently duplicated, and there is beauty and grandeur everywhere. It does not require "distance" to "lend enchantment to the view." This indeed is enchanted land, and from every shady dell and grotto one expects to see elfs and fairies emerging from their beautiful hiding places.

The native population of Saluda is about four hundred, but in the summer time it is nearly as many thousands. The climate is especially excellent for children, and they are here in battalions.

The city boasts a mayor, city council and mounted police, but it has no

newspaper nor job printing office.

Hotels and boarding houses are numerous, and strange to say they are all run by women.

There is a great deal of horseback riding, and most of the women ride "cross saddle," and sit their animals most gracefully.

From the rear of our cottage a beautiful birdseye view of the mountains is discernable, and the fresh air is most exhilarating. We sleep with doors and windows open and blankets are nearly always in demand.

In this imperfect description of this section we have said nothing of the rivers, mountain streams and falls, which as they dash down the mountain sides and through the gorges, present a picture not unlike the cataraact of Lodore.

Like the Kentucky college that winters in Florida, a battalion of college boys from a New Orleans college are here for the summer, and are occupying tents. They have studies only three hours a day and the balance of the time is given over to athletic sports and amusements. They play "hare and hound," an old English game, which requires a great trial of strength, and in some of their sprints they scale the mountain sides for a distance of several miles.

The great number of visitors at these mountain resorts are a God-send to the native population, and the farmers come across the mountains almost as far as Greenville, S. C. (thirty miles distant) peddling vegetables, fruit and other country produce. We have just purchased from one of these wagons from South Carolina the most delicious watermelons and muskmelons, and the mountaineer said that if he did not dispose of his load here he would go on to Hendersonville, twelve miles further on.

The crops here are very good, and are especially so in South Carolina. Under what is known as the "Williamson intensive system," the old worn-out farms in the Palmetto State are rapidly being reclaimed, and a fellow passenger on the train told us that an hundred bushels of corn and three bales of cotton to the acre are now possible, and in a few years will not be regarded as anything unusual. The farmers are looking very prosperous and the towns of South Carolina are rapidly increasing in population, and all sorts of factories and business enterprises are being established. The waterfalls are being utilized for both manufacturing purposes and electric power. Spartanburg, for instance, is the distributing point for electric power and is furnishing all the surrounding towns for thirty miles or more with electricity for all sorts of purposes.

### Notes

At present there are quite a number of Ocala people at Saluda. Recent arrivals are Mr. L. Horne and family and Mrs. Horne's mother, Mrs. Edwards. They are guests at the Melrose Inn.

Mrs. R. R. Carroll and daughter, Merris, are here for a few weeks, and are at the Carolina House, which is run by Mrs. Aiken of St. Petersburg. The Horne family and Mrs. Carroll are spending today at Hendersonville.

Mr. William E. Finch of Atlanta, formerly of Ocala, is here spending a few days with Atlanta friends. He is on his way to Lima, Ohio, to join his mother, who is there for the summer with her brother, Judge McKenzie. Mr. Finch's sister, Mrs. McConnell, is now in Switzerland for the summer, and her daughter, Miss Gladys McConnell, is studying in Germany. During the absence of Mrs. Finch in Ohio her other daughter, Mrs. Hollinger, is keeping her home in Atlanta.

Mr. Valmore Izlar is spending a few days at Saluda, having arrived Thursday night. He has been visiting relatives in South Carolina, and has been playing baseball with the Summer-ville, S. C., ball team.

Mr. Frank Harris arrived on Monday to spend a fortnight with his family, who have a cottage here for the summer season.

The absence of gnats and mosquitoes, also sandspurs and nutgrass is especially noticeable.

Speaking of insects reminds us that in coming up on the train we met Prof. Rolfs of the Florida University, who said that it is only a question of time when the white fly will be conquered, and be known only as a memory. He said that science had also

## SUCCESS

In business depends largely on attention to little things. We delight in giving prompt attention to all the wants of our customers.

THE MUNROE AND CHAMBLISS BANK  
OCALA, FLORIDA.

### MRS. ELLA NORSWORTHY HESTER

On the night of July 31st death came to one of the happy homes of McIntosh and called away Mrs. Ella Norsworthy Hester, wife of Mr. Frank Hester, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Norsworthy.

Mrs. Hester was born May 2, 1887, became a member of the Christian church five years ago and was to her death a devoted lover of Christian work. She had only been married ten months and five days.

She and her husband became lovers in childhood, and their devotion to each other was as sweet and strong as can bind human hearts. This matrimonial tie was an ideal one and every heart is stung with pain by its early dissolution.

Those who knew Mrs. Hester best loved and praised her most.

The funeral service was conducted by R. A. White at the Christian church, after which the body was taken to the McIntosh cemetery, where it was interred.

An impressive part of the ceremony was the fact that twelve of her classmates were selected—six young men as pall bearers and six young ladies bearing beautiful flowers as the last tender remembrances.

The hearts of the whole community go out in sympathy and prayer for the husband and relatives in their sad bereavement.

### WHAT IS BEST FOR INDIGESTION?

Mr. A. Robinson of Drumquin, Ontario, has been troubled for years with indigestion and recommends Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets as "the best medicine I ever used." If troubled with indigestion or constipation give them a trial. They are certain to prove beneficial. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price 25 cents. Samples free at all druggists.

### PROTECT YOUR HOME

By Using the Celebrated Burrower Rustless Screens Keeps out flies and mosquitoes and does away with the annoyance of nets. Also have DuBose's hardwood floors, laid over your old floors without any inconvenience. The only sanitary floors in use. W. E. DuBose, 318 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville Fla. 4-24-W

### THE MAN AND HIS JOB

Don't wait to be told. Act on your own initiative, and make of yourself a being distinctive and self-reliant. When a thing is to be done, do it. Don't wait for the next man, but you yourself perform the act, accomplish the result and receive the credit.

Many men of ability are content to carry out the orders of others, and it is only when the unexpected happens that they are forced to be independent and made to stand on their own originality. "I attribute my start in life to one day when my boss went to the circus," said a successful merchant. "He left explicit instructions regarding every detail of the business. My opportunity arrived, however, when the building next door caught fire, and I had to direct the work of protecting our goods. The boss had never told me what to do in case of fire, and for the first time in my life I had to act on my own initiative."

It takes a good man to execute another's plans, but the man who makes his own plans is a genius.

Be original! If envy is ignorance, then imitation is suicide, and the man who waits to be told what to do next will never be in a position to direct the work of others.

Depepd neither on your employer nor on your fellow employe to solve the problems arising in everyday business. Better make a break than not make anything.

Trust yourself, and don't be a coward, pinched in the corner of stagnant conservatism.—Hagood.

Our state convict lessees might subdue some of the "bad men" in the camps by threatening to send them to the Georgia authorities for punishment.

### Local and Personal

Mr. E. O. Cordrey of Lynne was in the city on business Monday.

G. G. Chambers of Ocala paid the Central City a flying business visit yesterday.—Gainesville Sun.

Mr. Harvey Bishop, who has been in Georgia since leaving Ocala about a year ago, returned Sunday night.

The southern organizer of the Carpenters' Union will visit Ocala some time within the next two weeks.

Rev. W. H. Dodge left Monday for Jacksonville, where he will visit his son, Mr. John Dodge.

Mrs. E. P. Rentz left Tuesday afternoon over the S. A. L. for Houston, Texas, where she will spend a month visiting relatives.

Mr. D. S. Woodrow has returned from Palatka, where his company is preparing to put down cement sidewalks.

A party of twenty Anthonyites have rented the Martin residence at Lake Weir station for a month and will go down this afternoon.

Quite a large crowd of Ocala people attended the Oxford picnic Saturday and all report having had a most enjoyable time.

Mrs. R. E. Yonge and Laurie and Erin Yonge are in Jacksonville visiting Mrs. Yonge's daughter, Mrs. O. to Mente.

Mr. Earl Mark, after spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. Harry Lapham, has returned to his home in Jacksonville.

Miss Margaret Eagleton, who has been in Philadelphia for some weeks, leaves there today with a party of friends for Maine to spend the remainder of the summer.

Mr. E. C. McLeod of Zuber was in the city Monday. He has just recovered from a severe attack of typhoid fever and his many Ocala friends are pleased to see him out again.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Durst have returned from an extended trip through Georgia and the Carolinas. They spent most of their time with relatives at Augusta, Ga.

Mr. A. H. Emerson, who was well known in this county, and living in the Tacoma section, died at his home last Friday and was buried in Micanopy on Saturday.

Miss Bessie Porter left Tuesday for Gainesville, Ga., to accept a position as stenographer. Miss Porter will attend Brenau when it opens in September.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Proctor of Leon were in the city on a shopping tour Tuesday. Mr. Proctor is the democratic nominee for county commissioner from his district.

Mr. W. T. Henderson, one of the most successful tillers of the soil on the east side of the Oklawaha river, was in the city on business Tuesday. He was accompanied by his young son.

Mrs. W. L. Colbert and children, who have been visiting relatives at South Lake Weir for some weeks, returned home Sunday. Mr. Colbert, who attended the Oxford picnic Saturday, returned via the lake and accompanied them home.

Mr. Ernest J. Crook sails on the eighth for New York City, where he will spend his vacation. He will visit a number of the near-by points of interest that surround the great city. His friends hope that he will have a big time on his trip.

Mr. Louis Chazal, who has been attending an art school in New York for the past two months, returned home Sunday and left Monday afternoon to join his parents, who have a cottage at the lake. He was accompanied by his cousin of Charleston, S. C., who will spend some time with him.

The ladies of Ocala will do well to call at Miss Affleck's millinery store if they are thinking of purchasing anything in this line. She is closing out her summer goods in order to have plenty of room for displaying her fall stock, which she expects to have in within the next six weeks. Read her advertisement in another column of this morning's paper.

Mrs. Lillian Davis, the victim of the negro, Leander Shaw, and A. N. Knowles, one of her avengers, died yesterday afternoon, the former at St. Anthony's hospital, and the latter at his home at East Hill—one with a loving husband and infant at her bedside; the other attended by a sobbing young wife and a 4-year-old son. With the passing away of these two yesterday afternoon four lives have been given up, not including his own worthless one, as a result of the brutality of the negro Shaw.—Pensacola Journal, August 2.

Mr. Ernest Hodge and two sisters, Misses Laura and Belle Hodge, returned late yesterday afternoon from Oklawaha Bridge, where they went to attend the funeral of their sister, Mrs. C. J. Mason, who died at her home at Conner Monday evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. B. I. Hull conducted the funeral services and spoke consoling words to relatives and friends of the deceased, who was greatly beloved by all who knew her. The deceased leaves a loving husband and seven children, father, four brothers and six sisters to mourn her untimely death. This paper joins with the other friends of Mrs. Mason in offering heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family.

The Marion county friends of our former citizen, Capt. John H. Welsh will read with pleasure the following clipping from the Times-Union: "Capt. John H. Welsh, a prominent and successful fruit grower of Arch Creek, is in the city, accompanied by his wife. They are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dewey of 126 East Monroe street. Capt. Welsh was a gallant officer in the federal navy in the civil war, one of the his brave feats being the raising of the sunken warship Undine at a time when it required nerve to work. He is now the owner of one of the finest grapefruit groves in Florida on Biscayne Bay, and thinks this state the best in the Union. He is en route north, where he goes on a combined business and pleasure trip."

### DEATH OF MRS. MASON

Mr. J. W. Hodge, who lives on North Main street, received a telephone message from Connor, stating that his daughter, Mrs. Mason, was taken suddenly ill about noon and died at 7 o'clock Monday evening. Mrs. Mason was about 38 years of age and leaves a husband and several small children.