

THE DAYTONA GAZETTE-NEWS

The Daytona Gazette-News, Saturday, July 16, 1904

EVENTS SEEN AND RECORDED

Interesting Budget About People and Events of More or Less Interest To Our Readers.

Geo. Wray, the tuner. 4-23.
Mrs. Rube McDonald is visiting with friends at Osteen.
A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wehner Thursday.

Graham Thompson has the frame of his new building on Beach street up and enclosed.

Miss Mamie Dillingham arrived home Saturday from an extended visit with friends in Ohio.

Miss Anna Peck returned to Miami yesterday, after an extended visit with relatives in this city.

The Mid-Summer Beach Picnic Club held a very enjoyable outing at Keating's Casino Thursday afternoon.

Try our Bread. It is the best. Daytona Bakery Phone 24

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Zapf and daughter, of Jacksonville, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schmidt.

We can make to order anything known to the trade. Daytona Bakery.

Thos. H. Keating has purchased two lots south of his Casino on the beach and expects to commence work at once on the erection of two cottages.

Nannally's Candy, fresh! Hankins the Druggist.

Henry Schmidt is planning great improvements to Schmidt's Villa. He will add another story to the building, and build an addition on the rear.

E. N. Waldron has purchased T. J. McMurray's black Welsh pony, pinto, etc., as his old pony is lame and unfit to use, being over twenty-five years old.

Toilet articles, full assortment Hankins.

J. L. Bennett, of DeLand, has been in the city this week, visiting with his son, Homer. This is Mr. Bennett's first visit to Daytona in nearly thirty years.

Call and see Clark's line of Jewelry before buying elsewhere.

Benford Deacon has bought the boat which A. M. Pellett was constructing for E. T. Conrad. It will be launched next week under the name of the "Kingfisher."

Dances are held at Keating Casino every Saturday evening at 9 o'clock; Thursday evenings at 8 o'clock.

Mills has a freak of nature in his yard in the nature of a hibiscus. The plant was never budded nor grafted, still one branch has salmon-colored blossoms and the other pink.

Hot Rolls at 6 o'clock a. m. At Gramling's Bakery.

At the meeting of the Florida East Coast Automobile Club held Thursday afternoon, Horace F. Stewart, of Goodall, and A. R. Streeter, of Chicago, were elected to membership.

New Novels at Clark's.

Harvey D. Waugh, a one time resident of Daytona, but now in the drug business at West Palm Beach, was married in Atlanta Tuesday to Miss Jessie E. Callaway. Mr. and Mrs. Waugh stopped off to visit with Daytona and Goodall friends Wednesday and Thursday.

Fresh Doughnuts daily. At Gramling's Bakery.

Mrs. A. H. Carter, in Holly Hill, entertained the History class and a number of invited guests, about thirty in all, Thursday. A most delightful afternoon was spent in games, listening to current events, etc., etc., and was fully enjoyed by all. Oragnade was passed during the games, and at the close dainty and delicious refreshments were served. It is a foregone conclusion with the ladies who were present that Holly Hill is the place to have a good time.

All our gents' hats and suits at half price. Moore Bros.

10 DAYS.
Wide embroidery at Moore Bros. only 10 cents per yard.

H. H. Thorp expects a new Union touring car very shortly.

Mrs. Webber returned Sunday from a visit with friends at Titusville.

Rev. Savage, of Palm Beach preached at the Baptist church last Sunday.

Mrs. Benford Deacon has been ill at her home on Second avenue the past week.

James A. Loveless, the plumber, has an ad. in this week's issue of the Gazette-News.

Melton & Cameron received a new 20-h. p. boiler for their dredge Wednesday morning.

The union prayermeeting will be held at the M. E. Church next Wednesday evening.

Nice fresh Pound Cake, Macarons and Lady Fingers, at Daytona Bakery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wyche, of Dunnellon, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell Hankins.

Don't forget we can fit you in Eye Glasses. Hankins.

The Masonic fraternity have added a new porch to the entrance to their hall on Orange avenue.

We are selling a lot of Eye Glasses. Hankins.

D. D. Rogers, civil engineer, will leave tomorrow evening for Miami to be gone about a month on business.

Mills delivers Ice Cream at any time. Phone your order.

Bishop Wm. Crane Gray, of Orlando, and H. B. Arnold, of Gainesville, were the guests of Rev. C. W. Arnold Tuesday.

Wanted—Purchaser or bids for removal as whole or in part of Niver store building. Apply to M. Huston, 140 South Beach street.

Wilkinson, the real estate man, recently sold two of the Wilder lots, on Volusia avenue—one to L. Adler, and the other to B. P. Smith.

Don't forget Gramling's Bakery, two doors north of the News office.

Mrs. J. H. Fromberger returned to her home, at Fort Lauderdale, last Saturday, after a visit with her brother, John W. Williams, and mother.

Have you tried those crisp pies at Gramling's Bakery?

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Jibb attended the funeral of Captain Rice, Mrs. Jibb's father, at Titusville last Saturday afternoon. Miss Rice returned to Daytona with them Sunday afternoon.

Sale of embroideries at unheard of prices. Moore Bros.

Dr. Merritt Corthell, of Interlachen, a prominent oculist, will hereafter make visits to Daytona every Saturday afternoon, and may be found at Schmidt's Villa. Dr. Corthell comes highly recommended. See ad. elsewhere in the Gazette-News.

If you are thinking of buying a watch you will find a very good selection at Clark's.

Among the new ads. in the Gazette-News is one of Rollins College, located at Winter Park. This is one of the foremost educational institutions in the State, and if you are interested they will be pleased to mail you a catalogue and give you other needed information.

Everything in stationery at Clark's.

Bound Over For Murder.

The negro preacher, Rev. Leo Stevens, who shot and killed another negro preacher by the name of McDuffy, at DeLeon, last week, had a preliminary hearing before Justice Kerchoff, of that district, Tuesday, and was held for the grand jury. The officers brought the negro to DeLand that day and placed him in a cell in the Volusia jail, where he will remain until the fall term of the Circuit Court—DeLand Record.

10 DAYS.
See the best dollar embroidery at Moore Bros.' ever sold.

Wm. Wicking was a visitor to Jacksonville Wednesday.

Walter Cameron has disposed of his house and lot in Kingston.

Mrs. L. W. Baldwin, of Miami, is the guest of Mrs. W. H. Edmonson. Mrs. Baldwin was a resident of Daytona several years ago, and says the changes have been so great that it was difficult at first for her to locate old landmarks.

We are here to serve, and we always serve on the square. At Gramling's Bakery.

Major J. A. Hendricks has had piles driven in the river in front of his store, and will move the pagoda which now stands in his yard on C. em. This will make a nice cool resting place for pedestrians along Beach street.

Mrs. U. M. Bennett, daughter, Miss Jennie, and grandchildren, Charles and Edna Bennett, left yesterday for Goodall, where they expect to make their home. They have rented the White House, at Goodall, and will be pleased to see their friends there at any time. Colonel Bennett expects to remain in DeLand and continue the practice of law.—DeLand News.

Stolen.

Racycle, coaster, high gear, big brass plug in rear wheel. Oil lamp, loose grip. Tires made by Miami Cycle and Mfg. Co. Notify this office or Marshal. Finder will be rewarded.

Sunday School Entertainment.

The entertainment given by the Sunday school, in St. Mary's Hall, last week was a very enjoyable affair. At 4 o'clock the doors were thrown open and the ball was set rolling. On entering, the first thing we saw directly in front of us at the far end of the hall, was the stage, tastefully decorated with ferns, palms, etc., and gracefully draped around them were several large flags and a number of smaller ones. To the right of the door on entering was the candy table in charge of two young girls who dispensed their wares in a most charming manner. To the left was the package table, and a crowd was gathered around it sending forth peals of laughter and merriment as each discovered what was in the packages, until the table was entirely relieved of its burden. Around the room were tables where cake and cream were served, and one sat for a social chat with friends. Each table was very prettily decorated with flags and bunting. Mrs. Willaume's table deserving special mention, it being very attractive, while she and her little helpers were kept busy all the time. On a line diagonally across the hall were flags of all nations, which were very attractive and added much to the decorations.

All the young misses of the Sunday school were tastefully dressed in Red, White and Blue to carry out the color scheme, and were very attentive to the wants of the guests. It was a success socially and financially. The proceeds are to buy a rug for the stage.

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in Stomach and Liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c. at the Atwood Pharmacy and J. M. Jones' drug store.

He Rung Up the Tip.

Here is the prize hard luck story, as anybody will admit who remembers how infrequently the tipping habit is indulged in on street cars. It was a Broadway conductor who made the confession, having been led to do so by the casual remark of one of the passengers that "we are all creatures of habit."

Low Tide on the Beach.

DATE	A. M.	P. M.	DATE	A. M.	P. M.
July 9	9:50	10:4	July 20	12:40	12:14
10	10:18	11:2	21	1:10	1:8
11	11:46	12:50	22	2:00	2:08
12	12:28	1:32	23	2:50	2:58
13	1:18	2:22	24	3:40	3:48
14	2:08	3:12	25	4:30	4:38
15	2:58	4:02	26	5:20	5:28
16	3:48	4:52	27	6:10	6:18
17	4:38	5:42	28	7:00	7:08
18	5:28	6:32	29	7:50	7:58
19	6:18	7:22	30	8:40	8:48
20	7:08	8:12	31	9:30	9:38
21	8:00	9:00			
22	9:00	10:00			
23	10:00	11:00			
24	11:00	12:00			
25	12:00	1:00			

High tide 6 hours before or after low tide.



Dr. Merritt Corthell, OCUList.

Formerly Astor Court, 20 W. 34th St. New York City, Now of

Interlachen, Fla., will visit

DAYTONA, Every Saturday Afternoon. Office:

SCHMIDT'S VILLA. Examination free.

Russell E. Gwinner, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gwinner, died last week at Warren, Pa., where the parents are visiting.

Geo. H. Foote has let the contract for the erection of three houses on Volusia avenue west of Ridgewood. They will cost about \$3,000 each.

The building that is being done in Daytona this summer is astonishing. How can people but marvel at the growth and prosperity of the Queen City of the East Coast?

The new club house of the Florida East Coast Automobile association is becoming very popular with the members. Hardly an evening passes but what someone entertains a party of friends.

THE MODERN BABY.

They say that I must not be rocked Because my brain might addle! If I could speak they would be shocked: I'd call that fiddle-fiddle. And yet, of course, they ought to know— Still I can't help but wonder If some one rocked them years ago, When folks were apt to blunder.

They stand around me, looking wise, And say they must not pet me. A gentle pat to soothe my cries They claim would further fret me. My raising hold them to a law Do not touch my little. Did people hold them off with awe When they were bald and little?

They say that bounding me is sure To make me very nervous. That children's frames cannot endure Such sadly thoughtless service. Yet these phlegmatic scientists. Ere they began to fiddle, Were beamed until their chubby fists Played tattoos on the noddle.

When I stretch out my willing arms, Instilling them to frolic, They rise in wondering alarms And talk of croup and colic. It's hard to be a baby now. They will not pet nor bump us. And when I sleep my peaceful brow Must lie straight with the compass.

When I grow up, of course I'll be A triumph scientific. But really it seems to me My hard luck is terrific. If I could only speak my mind— But then they would not thank me. One unbroken custom they would find— They still think they may spank me! —Chicago Tribune.



The Easy Boss.

"Did you attend your grandmother's funeral?" "Er—no. They postponed it. But I gotter rain check."—New York Evening Journal.

He Rung Up the Tip. Here is the prize hard luck story, as anybody will admit who remembers how infrequently the tipping habit is indulged in on street cars. It was a Broadway conductor who made the confession, having been led to do so by the casual remark of one of the passengers that "we are all creatures of habit."

"Yes," he said, "that's so. I was on the down trip the other morning when a nice man got on board and handed me a ten cent piece for fare. I started to hand him back a nickel change when, with a wave of his hand, he said: 'Oh, just keep that for luck. Buy yourself a cigar.' Gee! What creatures of habit we are! Before I realized what I was doing I had rung up two fares instead of one."

And something very like a salt tear trickled down the conductor's nose.—New York Times.

The Stony Eye.

Billings—Oh, beg pardon. I didn't recognize you when I first saw you. Borden—You mean you didn't see me when you first recognized me. I noticed it.—Boston Transcript.

Rollins College.
Twentieth Year Opens October 5th, 1904.
W. F. Blackman, Ph. D., President,
Winter Park, Florida.

Iron Beds

In Colors and White at all prices. If you contemplate using a number of Beds this fall you can save money by buying now.

Bingham & Maley.

James A. Loveless.
Sanitary Plumbing.
Estimates cheerfully given. Work guaranteed.
Masonic Building. Phone 87.

An Old Favorite

THE VOICE OF SPRING
By Felicia D. Hemans

COME, I come! Ye have called me long. I come o'er the mountains with light and song. Ye may trace my step, o'er the wakening earth, By the winds which tell of the violet's birth, By the primrose stars, in the shadowy grass, By the green leaves, opening as I pass.

I have breathed on the south, and the chestnut flowers By thousands have burst from the forest bowers, And the ancient graves, and the fallen fane, Are veiled with wreaths on Italian plains, But it is not for me, in my hour of bloom, To speak of the ruin or the tomb.

I have passed o'er the hills of the stormy north, And the larch has hung all his tassels forth, The fisher is out on the sunny sea, And the reelder bounds through the pasture free, And the pine has a fringe of softer green, And the moss looks bright where my step has been.

I have sent through the woodpaths a gentle sigh, And called out each voice of the deep blue sky, From the night bird's lay through the starry time In the grove of the soft Hispanian clime, To the swan's wild note, by the Iceland lakes, When the dark fir boughs into verdure break.

From the streams and founts I have loosed the chain, They are sweeping on to the silvery main, They are flashing down from the mountain brows, They are flinging spray on the forest fountains, They are hurrying fresh from their sparry caves, And the earth resounds with the joy of waves.

Come forth, O ye children of gladness, come Where the violets lie, may be now your home, Ye of the rose-cheek and dew-driest eye, And the bounding footstep to meet me fly, With the lyre and the wreath, and the joyous lay, Come forth to the sunshine, I may not stay!

Away from the dwellings of care-worn men, The waters are sparkling in wood and glen, Away from the chamber and dusky hearth, The young leaves are dancing in breezy mirth, Their light stems thrill to the wild wood strains, And youth is abroad in my green domains.

But ye! Ye are changed since ye met me last! A shade of earth has been round you cast! There is that come o'er your brow and eye Which speaks of a world where the flowers must die! Ye smile, but your smile hath a dimness yet— Oh! what have ye looked on since last we met?

Ye are changed, ye are changed, and I see not here All whom I saw in the vanished year, There were graceful heads, with their ringlets bright, Which tossed in the breeze with a play of light, There were eyes, in whose glittering laughter lay No faint remembrance of dull decay.

There were steps that flung o'er the cowslip's head, As if a laurel and earth were good, There were voices that rung through the sapphire sky, And had not a sound of mortality, Are they gone? Is their mirth from the green hills passed? Ye have looked on death since ye met me last!

I know whence the shadow comes o'er ye now, Ye have strown the dust on the sunny brow, Ye have given the lovely to the earth's embrace, She hath taken the fairest of beauty's race, With their laughing eyes and their festal crown They are gone from amongst you, in silence down!

They are gone from amongst you, the bright and fair, Ye have lost the gleam of their shining hair, But I know of a world where their falls no blight, I shall find them there, with their eyes of light, Where death midst the blooms of the morn may dwell, I tarry no longer—farewell, farewell!

The summer is hastening, on soft winds borne, Ye may press the grape, ye may bind the corn, For me, I depart to a brighter shore, Ye are marked by care, ye are mine no more, I go where the loved who have left you dwell, And the flowers are not death's—fare ye well, farewell!