

Good Government; Honesty in Public Office; Equal Justice to All--Special Privileges to None.

## HON. FRANK ADAMS TO FLORIDIANS

He Will Not be a Candidate for United States Senator This Time.

To the people of Florida:

Some time ago feeling that I had served as Senator from this county long enough, and reasoning that the county would not suffer by "office rotation," I tendered to Governor Broward my resignation, to take effect at the general election in 1908, at which time my successor could be chosen. This action on my part seems to have been accepted as evidence that I would be a candidate for the United States Senate. This was not so intended.

He whose bosom would not swell with pardonable pride at the reception of assurances of esteem and support that have reached me from press and people while associating my name with the United States Senatorship would have to be void of appreciation, and low in the scale of manhood. These letters, personal assurances and newspaper kindnesses go far toward making life worth living, and will be remembered and cherished as long as "reason sits enthroned."

That man who says that he does not want to go to the United States Senate leaves room for doubt as to his sincerity, and yet there are reasons why a man's ambition should be voluntarily surrendered or forcibly restrained. I have two good and sufficient reasons why I cannot consent to attempt ambition's gratification. The first is my family: The most of my children are now at that age, the important formative period of character, where a father's guiding hand and restraining influence is most needed, and should be most freely given and most carefully exercised. The second reason is: My business associates, and they number a good many, had a right to feel when they linked their future with mine that they would have the benefit of such business assistance as my presence would afford. These men enter a serious objection, feeling that if I were successful I would be away from my business the most of each year. However, if in the years to come lease of life is given, and my domestic and business affairs so shaped that I can afford it, and a sufficient number of voters will commission me I shall gladly attempt to represent, in part, our beloved State in the upper branch of our National Congress.

I am not sufficiently egotistical as to feel that my being in the race, or out of it, will to any degree affect Florida's political situation. This is written solely as a sense of duty to political friends to free them for such action as their good judgment may direct.

With a heart filled with gratitude to the people and press of Florida, I am with great respect,

Yours very truly,  
FRANK ADAMS

### Accidental Killing.

Last Friday afternoon a great excitement prevailed among the colored dwellers in the southeastern part of town, occasioned by the accidental shooting of a little negro girl named Eliza Moore, aged about nine years. Judge Mcginniss was notified and a coroner's jury formed, which immediately began an investigation of the case.

The child killed was sitting on the steps of her grandmother's house. An older sister, about twelve years old, was washing out some clothes in the yard near by, and hearing a shot, looked up in time to see the younger girl fall down the steps with her brains blown out.

It seems that a loaded gun was leaning against the wall just in side the door, and a little brother of the two girls, in crawling about on the floor, knocked it down. It fell at such an angle as to shoot the child on the steps full in the head.

The jury found a verdict agreeing with the evidence given by several persons in the near neighborhood, which when condensed, was as above stated.

### Cures Old Sores.

Westmoreland, Kansas. Ballard, Snow Liniment Co. Your Snow Liniment cured an old sore on the side of my chin that was supposed to be a cancer. The sore was stubborn and would not yield to treatment, until I tried Snow Liniment, which did the work in short order. My sister, Mrs. Sophia J. Carson, Allensville, Mifflin county, Pa., has a sore and mistrusts that it is a cancer. Please send her a 50c. bottle. Sold by Hardee-Smith Co.

The third number of "Uncle Remus," the magazine edited by Joel Chandler Harris, in Atlanta, Ga., is an extremely interesting publication. This magazine, as a first-class out-put of Southern talent, is well worthy of the patronage of every Southerner, and Tallahasseeans, especially, should read this present number because it contains a little poetic gem by their gifted fellow-townswoman, Miss Annie McQueen.

Subscribe to The True Democrat.

### Valuable Publication.

The Immigration issue of the Jacksonville Industrial Record contains one hundred and thirty-two pages and is a model of typographical neatness. The cover page is in four colors and the entire edition printed on a fine grade of enamelled book paper. In this special number several tons of paper have been consumed and the whole completed work represents an expenditure of several thousand dollars.

The chief merit of the edition, however, is in the character of the reading matter contained therein--the value to Florida generally that this edition will be. There are over two hundred articles all told from cover to cover, and every one of them of great benefit to Florida. The introduction, a most stirring appeal for an investigation of Florida's opportunities and resources, was written by J. A. Holliman, and it is published in several foreign languages, so that it may be read by the foreign farmers in the Central and Northwest, and, in fact, around the globe.

Besides the staff members, Governor Broward, S. H. Gaitskill, Z. C. Chambliss, Edwin Brobst, Walter P. Corbett, Mayor Sebring, J. N. Whitner, Rev. C. A. Ridley, W. M. Corry and many others, furnished valuable articles on the many and varied opportunities and advantages in an industrial way in Florida. Tallahassee and Leon county, too was in the issue.

### The Current View.

Quoting and commenting on an editorial which appeared recently in the Tribune concerning the real attitude of this paper toward the Internal Improvement Board, the Live Oak Democrat assumes exactly our attitude, declaring that "The Tampa Tribune doubtless speaks for many other papers in Florida, as well as itself, in printing its view of the case." The Democrat's words are almost an echo of our own:

"There has been much criticism of a rather scornful 'I-told-you-so' character because the editors summoned as witnesses before the committee at Tallahassee investigating the records of the Board of Internal Improvement didn't know anything after they got there. They didn't seem to be able to make good in revealing the details of all the alleged graft and corruption of which we have heard so much in a vague, indefinite kind of way in the public prints, and the champions of the board are scornfully hilarious in consequence. For our part, we charged no graft nor corruption, and had no knowledge of anything of that kind, but we were very much opposed to the extraordinary powers claimed by this board, and which made it in effect a distinct department of the government, responsible only to itself for its conduct."

That is the whole case in a nutshell. Florida is a thoroughly democratic State, and the existence of an irresponsible and autocratic board as a factor in government is incompatible with the principles of democracy. The Tribune, as a paper loyal to the tenets of democracy, will never countenance so serious a breach of principle.--Tampa Tribune.

### Borrowed Fame.

The Evening News has been surprised to see several newspapers, including the usually well-informed Tribune, falling into the error circulated a few days ago in the press dispatches, giving Will S. Hayes credit for the authorship of "Dixie." Mr. Hayes died on Monday and the telegraphic obituaries described him as the writer of the deathless Southern lyric.

The authorship of "Dixie" was settled, about as definitely as it could be settled, in 1904, when Daniel Decatur Emmett, a former minstrel man, near unto death at Mount Vernon, O., produced the original copy of the words and music at the request of the editor of the Confederate Veterans' organ of the United Confederate Veterans, and told the story of how it happened to be written. Emmett was a performer in Bryant's Minstrels, and, in 1859, the manager of the show requested Emmett to compose a new "walk 'round," one that would "wake 'em up," as business was dull and something new was needed to interest the show-going public of those days. Emmett, "on a rainy Sunday," in the city of New York, wrote "Dixie" and it was "put on" by the minstrel show at once and made an instantaneous hit. Adopted generally by the Southern soldiers during the war, it survived that conflict and is still the most popular of historic melodies--more popular and more generally used and applauded than the so-called national anthems, which lack its spontaneous enthusiasm and inimitable movement.

The Confederate Veteran of September, 1904, published the story of Emmett and a fac simile of the original manuscript of "Dixie." Emmett is dead--but justice demands that his claim to fame be not erroneously transferred to others, who offer no satisfactory proof.--Tampa Evening News.

The Palatka Times-Herald says: "Live Oak has purchased the water works from Mr. Dowling for \$31,117. Municipal ownership at such a bargain price is bound to prove satisfactory and successful," and Tallahassee expects to meet with just such reasonableness in her deal for water works.

## "IN HIS NAME" DO THEY WORK

Were Being Cared For by a Grateful Negro.

[From Times-Union.]

Penniless, her only shelter for herself and little baby given by a grateful negro, her husband away at his work on one of the boats plying up and down the river, one destitute white woman of Jacksonville found, as so many others have found, relief and help and ministering aid in the Salvation Army.

And the first work of the Salvation Army ice wagon was that of an ambulance, for it carried the sickly mother and the sicklier infant away from the negro cabin to a better place of shelter, and then, hurrying off on its second errand of mercy, came back again with ice and medicine and food.

It was another little heart-story that came to light, all unexpectedly, as Ensign A. H. Paul was pushing his work among the destitute of the city. It proved that all the poverty is not, after all, in New York and the great cities of the North and East. And it proved furthermore, that the same power that saves them there is quietly, unostentatiously, but affectively, carrying out its mission here.

### A WORLD-OLD STORY.

It was a world-old story, a tale as ancient as the cities and as humanity, that was told Ensign Paul when, making his rounds through the poorest sections of the city, his attention was attracted by the pale, anaemic face of a white woman, peering from the little window of a negro cabin.

He entered and asked her, as she sat there crooning some old song over a sickly infant, fretting and suffering from the heat, what it all meant, and the world-old story was told. She and her husband, a laboring man and no shirker of work, had lived happily until sickness came to him. And illness lingered, wages stopped, place was lost, and the little fund that had been laid aside while he and she dreamed of the future of a little baby boy, only a few weeks old then, dwindled into nothingness.

The husband, half frantic, made every search for work and finally found it on one of the river boats. The income was small, the work meant long absence from home, but it brought in enough to insure a little food, a little sustenance until something better should be secured.

### GRATITUDE OF NEGRO.

But it could not meet the rents of even the humblest of the little cottages that dot the poorer sections of the city. Shelter must be had some way, and then, just as the problem seemed insoluble, the answer came.

A year or more before, when the world had been smiling a bit more kindly upon him, the husband had extended a kindness to a negro, one of the old school negroes. It had been but a little, as the world looks at such things, yet to the negro it had been a princely gift. And he had not forgotten it.

Money he did not have and could not give. But he did have a little home, a little place of shelter. The wife and her baby would come there, while the husband was away. She would be safe, alone, and everything that the old negro could supply would be given her.

And the husband, no other way open, accepted, took his wife there and left her. She was given a little room in the cabin as her own, and the best that the negro could do was done for her.

### TO NEW QUARTERS.

When she had finished her story to the ensign, and had cried a little bit when his warm sympathy touched her heavy heart, the woman told him of her hopes, built on the wages her husband would earn on his river trip. She knew not how close at hand aid was.

Ensign Paul stepped out and, in a brief half-hour thereafter, the new wagon, purchased during the latter part of last week, was at the door of the little cabin. The mother and child were made comfortable within it, and then driven to another part of the city where at the expense of the Salvation Army, new quarters were given them, a place of shelter provided until her husband shall be able to again secure more remunerative work and again take them under his own care.

It was the first errand of mercy of the new wagon, yet it was a wonderful beginning.

### ICE WAGON SERVICE.

The Salvation Army penny ice wagon service begins in earnest today, and the relief this will bring to poverty-stricken homes where sickness and sufferings are, to mothers with new born infants struggling to exist through the long hot summer, and to the poor who would otherwise have known nothing of the comforts of ice, cannot be overestimated.

The distributing of the tickets, each calling for 5 cents worth of ice, brought tears of gratitude from many eyes, even when it was almost impossible to get the ice because the regular delivery

### Try Panacea Springs.

If you have a few days to spend recuperating and resting no place anywhere excels Panacea Springs, on the Gulf of Mexico, for we have just tried it, with most definite benefit. And you can reach it in five hours from Bainbridge, and with little fatigue. Sport in plenty, bathing, sailing, rowing, fishing, crabbing, oystering, salt and mineral baths and swimming, and the finest mineral water on earth--waters that give one an appetite and a digestion that you had when a boy--and that's good enough for a king.

Decatur countyites are finding this out fast, and quite a number have cottages there and others are building. There is a good hotel which supplies good wholesome accommodations, with a table groaning under the best the market affords, including fish and other sea food, fish right out of the briny deep.

The hotel is conducted by Mr. J. C. Trice, for years one of Florida's leading and clearest newspaper men, and matron in charge one of Tallahassee's most capable and worthy ladies, Mrs. Braswell. An efficient corps of servants are constantly looking after the comfort and wants of the guests--and the man or woman who goes there and fails to find solid comfort and material benefit is indeed hard to please and need not seek it anywhere.

We shall speak of this place again and more at length--for the benefit of our readers.--Bainbridge Democrat.

### Self Consciousness.

It's a fact; there are a few papers in Florida that if a real live, original editorial should find itself within their columns it would cause the press to stop, the chases to burst and the office cat to commit suicide. None of these things, however, have happened in several of these offices in many moons.--Manatee Record.

The Tribune is surprised to note the foregoing and would, to begin with, suggest to Editor Walpole that it would be quite a delight to his friends and might confound his enemies should he take his own advice and publish a "real live, original editorial" in the Record. If, modestly recognizing his own deficiencies, he realizes the hopelessness of such an effort, one would think an apology to the capable editors of the state press to be in order and a resolve to abstain in the future from unwarranted and slanderous mud-slinging.

The press of the State of Florida, from start to finish, compares most favorably with that of any state of the Union. No man with gumption who looks through the dailies and weeklies will fail to be convinced that their editors are fully alive to the issues of the hour, and the needs of their communities and of the state. He will moreover, be refreshed by an unusual sum total of pleasing originality in the wide-awake, comprehensive and aggressive editorials, made doubly enjoyable to the reader by keene sense of humor that pervades them. The Tribune is not prepared to let the newspapers of Florida take a second place in comparison with those of any other state; and the high degrees of excellence they have attained is a conspicuous tribute to the men of vim, and brain who have patiently, laborously and in the face of obstacles that would have driven the less courageous to impotent despair, struggled valiantly and triumphed gloriously in their arduous tasks.--Tampa Tribune.

The friends of Mrs. Anna Cotner Boxhorn sympathize with her upon the death of her child in Dothan, Ala. Mrs. Boxhorn brought the little one here last Monday afternoon for burial in the Hebrew cemetery, where lie buried her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Cotner, who were two of Tallahassee's most respected citizens.

Print with your home printer always.

wagons did not visit those sections of the city.

Now with the Salvation Army delivering the ice all will be served, every ticket taken up, and the boon of summer put within the reach of all.

To those who can afford it 1 cent is charged for each ticket, and each calls for 5 cents worth of ice. To such as cannot afford even this small charge--and, strange as it may sound, there are many in Jacksonville who cannot--the tickets are given free of all charge.

It is a great work of charity that is being done, a work whose benefits cannot be over estimated.

Subscriptions to the ice fund should be sent Ensign Paul, and he will see that every cent subscribed does good where it is most needed.

### Don't Be Blue

and lose all interest when help is within reach. Herbine will make that liver perform its duties properly. J. B. Vaughn, Elaba, Ala., writes: "Being a constant sufferer from constipation and a disordered liver, I have found Herbine to be the best medicine, for these troubles on the market. I have used it constantly. I believe it to be the best medicine of its kind, and I wish all sufferers from these troubles to know the good Herbine has done me. Sold by Hardee-Smith Drug Co.

## SILVER KINGS AT ST. MARKS

Tarpon Caught--Great Sport with King of Sea at St. Marks.

The tarpon, known as the "king of the sea," is one of the gamest of fish, and a very rare catch. It has been a number of years since one of these fighting fellows has been caught in the waters near Tallahassee.

Last week a party of three, Messrs. A. D. Zachary, W. A. Zachary and B. M. Cates, went on a trip to St. Marks to have some sport with rod and reel. Several times before they had fished in those waters and had had strikes from tarpon, but never had the tackle been sufficient to hold the active monsters. This time they were better prepared, so they set out to "land some" after supper. They were fishing off Farley's bar, and had caught a nice string of fish, when the tarpon came up. They had numbers of strikes, and for a while it seemed as if they were not going to land one, for, as soon as they would take hold of the hook, off would go line and all.

Mr. A. D. Zachary had been rather generous with his line and only had forty yards of No. 18 cuttahnk left. He had his eyes open for the next opportunity, and Mr. Tarpon did not take him unawares. As soon as the fish was hooked he began his gigantic stunts, leaping out of the water for yards at a time. Mr. Zachary had lost enough tackle on these gents before, and had about learned the art of teasing them properly, giving off line when the fish would leap and lunge, and taking it back as soon as circumstances would allow. For forty-five minutes this terrific battle lasted. Numbers of times the gamester darted off at a 2:40 gait, and it seemed as if he would never stop; but the careful handling of the rod on the part of Mr. Zachary finally brought the old boy to taw, conquered--just whipped out. Leading him up near the boat, he saw the silver side turn up and then over, and he knew his first tarpon was caught. Mr. W. A. Zachary assisted the mighty king of the briny deep into the boat, where he was soon "gathered to his fathers."

Mr. Zachary used cut mullet for bait, cuttahnk line and a blue steel hook. It was 10:30 at night when the fish was landed. The tarpon is a beauty, having large silvery scales about the size of a dollar; weight, sixty pounds.

This will no doubt make St. Marks a very popular fishing place.

REPORTER.

### New Way to Fight.

A dispatch of July 27th, from Columbus, Ind., tell of a new way to fight a duel:

"Two drivers of automobiles fought a terrible duel here with their machines as weapons. They are Joe Medlam, of this city, and Eugene E. Reyer, of Kokomo, each an agent for his particular type of car.

"An accidental collision started the row. Both men became angry and, putting on full speed, charged each other. Time and again they crashed together, each trying to put the other machine out of action. They would back away, then charge again, until the fenders of Medlam's machine were so bent it wouldn't run.

"Medlam then became more angry than ever and leaped into the other car. He began to pummel Reyer, but the police put an end to it." Perhaps it beats the "hot air" variety of duels, too, if one can get the automobile to fight with.

### W. C. Hodges for Judge.

Hon. W. C. Hodges' many Leon county friends will be pleased to learn that he is rapidly recovering from a severe and painful case of rheumatism under treatment at Hot Springs, Arkansas, and the hope is general among our people that he will soon return home well and sound. That is a graceful compliment too that is being paid him and his worth, that he is being endorsed so strongly for appointment to the United States Judgeship, made vacant by the death of Judge Swayne. President Roosevelt might go further and do worse by appointing a non-resident republican judge.

"The worse the deed, the more need has the sinner of our love and help."

Pajamas and Light Underwear are a necessity in this climate during the summer months. Large stock at Burns & Co.'s.

You never can tell how hot is by how you feel, nor how you feel by how hot it is, but there are times when, if it's hot as you feel, (and therefore, if you're as hot as it feels) you couldn't feel any hotter if you were, and couldn't be any hotter if you felt like it. All of which goes to prove that the hotter you feel the hotter it is whether it is or not, which conclusion is the basis value of the thermometer, whether it says that you're that hot or not.--Chattahoochee "Bug." And yet it is hot, hotter, hottest! And many people too often get "hot in the collar" unnecessarily.