

THE PALATKA NEWS

NEW SERIES VOL. XIII, NO. 43.

PALATKA, FLORIDA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1905.

\$1. Per Year.

For Sale-Houses, Lots, Vacant Lots and anything in Real Estate. H. M. de Montmollin.



FIRST IN THE FIELD

With FALL and WINTER CLOTHING.
Fearnside Clothing Co. announce arrival of its
Superb Stock of Suits
For Men and Boys.
Elegant in Pattern, Design and Finish
The KIRSCHBAUM SUITS for Men are Hand Made. They are the embodiment of the up-to-date styles.

The Jane Hopkins Suits,

For the Boys are all that can be desired in stylish, wearable materials.

Our counters are now Full of New Goods and the Fall business is already on at

The Fearnside Clothing Co

Palatka, Florida.



At all Reliable stores the discriminating mother asks for Mrs. Jane Hopkins Boy-Proof Clothes

SMITH, the Jeweler

Announces the arrival of an Elegant line of late novelties, including Silver Pieces, Berry Spoons, Salad Sets, Individual Butter Spreads, Meat Forks, Asparagus Tongs, etc., with a line of SPOONS in great variety of designs.

All kinds of jewelry work done by competent workmen only.

C. J. SMITH,

Next to Kupperbusch's Restaurant.

Palatka, Fla.

If Your Boy or Girl

Have the reputation for being hard on shoes, perhaps it's because they have not been wearing the CURRY & LANE kind.

We have dozens of "rough house" youngsters on our list who wear our Shoes steadily for six months without showing a break. What we can do for them we can do for your boy.

OUR SCHOOL SHOES

are worthy your inspection.

Curry & Lane,

Palatka, Florida

How a Great Actor Lived.

Charles Matthews, one day previous to the period of his publicly proclaimed dire bankruptcy, invited a friend to dine with him. The waltzes were washed down by some rare sherry. "That's a delicious wine," his friend exclaimed. "It must have cost you a lot of money." "It didn't cost me anything that I know of," the slightly comedian answered, with a shrug. "You had it given to you, then?" the friend suggested. "Oh, no," answered Matthews; "I bought it from Ellis, in Bond street." "But he will charge you something for it?" the friend exclaimed in astonishment. "I believe he does write something down in a book," Charles retorted gravely. "Let's have another glass, my boy."

How John Hay Regarded Critics.

John Hay was chatting about his literary experiences with an intimate friend when the latter asked: "John, what feature or phase of this writing business has impressed you the most?" "Well," was the reply, and the speaker's eyes twinkled mischievously, "so far as I am concerned, it's the things that the critics fish out of a fellow's printed stuff that he never put there. But I suppose that critics, like the rest of us, have to show excuses for living."—Success Magazine.

AN ORDINANCE

To authorize the Board of Bond Trustees to expend the sum of Sixty Thousand Dollars or so much thereof as may be necessary for the erection, building or purchase of a system of Water Works in the City of Palatka.
Be it ordained by the Mayor and City Council of the City of Palatka: That the Board of Bond Trustees of the City of Palatka, having made and transmitted to the said City Council and Mayor of the City of Palatka, an estimate in writing of the cost of construction and installation of a system of Water Works in the city of Palatka, amounting to Sixty Thousand Dollars, and having asked authority to contract for the construction of a system of Water Works in and for said city as provided by law, and for authority to expend the said sum of Sixty Thousand Dollars therefor in pursuance of the bonding ordinance of said city. It is therefore ordained by the Mayor and City Council of the City of Palatka that the Board of Bond Trustees of the city of Palatka be and are hereby fully authorized and empowered to build, construct or contract for the building or construction or to purchase a system of Water Works in and for the city of Palatka and to expend therefor the sum of Sixty Thousand Dollars or so much thereof as may be necessary for that purpose, to be paid out of the Water Works bond fund of said city, which is now available for that purpose.
Passed in open Council this 24 day of October, D. A. 1905.
A. M. STEEN, President City Council.
J. N. BLACKWELL, Clerk City Council.
[Seal] Approved Oct. 24th, 1905.
ANTONIO USINA, Mayor.

Play Box Ball

Richards' Alley, on Griffin Lot Under new management Ladies play free Wednesday afternoons 2 to 6. Ice water. F. G. Ruffly, Mgr

WANTED—Lady or gentleman of free education to travel for firm of \$25,000 capital. Salary \$1,078 per year, payable weekly. Expenses advanced. Address GEO. G. CLOWS, Palatka, Fla.

FOR SALE—A New Companion sewing machine, 1900 washing machine. Call at the Methodist parsonage. E. J. GATES.

WANTED—Cross-ties, 7x9's; will pay cash for same f. o. b. Palatka. Write me. S. S. HAFER, Palatka.

FOR SALE—A naphtha launch cheap. May be seen at Boyd's shipyard.
If you want to get your money's worth and see a good OLD knock-out, use Pook's Pine Tar Syrup.

THE COUNTRYMAN'S RETURN

[Original.]
The first frost had come and the leaves were turning. Through a meadow flowed a shallow stream lazily. A road wound around the base of a wooded hill, dividing it from the meadow. The only sound was an occasional cawing of a crow far up among the tops of distant trees.
A man in the prime of life came walking down the road. He was city dressed and had the quick motions of a city man, but as he walked he slackened his pace, now and again pausing to take in some feature of the view long ago familiar to him. He had often walked this same road as a country boy. Again he drove the slow moving cows. Again he held the reins behind the horses with which he had plowed since dawn on the way to the barn. Is it strange that his quick city step should have slackened to that of a country lad?

Caleb Cox was about to put in practice the dream of years. As a boy he had been restive under the hardships, as he called them, of country life and went to the city to better his condition. Slowly he accumulated till by a lucky stroke he secured ample means with which to work. From that time money making had been easy, and at thirty-five he was rich. Then he determined to visit those he had left behind and help them. He would place his old father and mother where they would end their lives without the necessity for work. Then when he had seen them in perfect comfort he would retire from business, go abroad to see the world and leave labor to those who were obliged to labor. This was the dream that had inspired Caleb Cox for eighteen years.

Passing around the hill, he came upon a snug farm. The gate clicked behind him, and, entering the farmhouse door, he took an old white haired woman in his arms.
"Mother," he said, "don't you know me? I'm Caleb. I've come back after my long absence to make you and father comfortable. I've got all the money I want and don't intend to make any more."
"I'm glad to see you, my dear boy. It's been a long while that you have been away. I've longed for you all these years. Why haven't you ever come to see us, Caleb?"
"Why, mother, I couldn't get away. There was no one that I would dare put in my place for a minute, but never mind that. I have been rewarded for my sacrifice—your sacrifice. I'm going to take you to the city and put you in a fine house with plenty of servants to wait on you—you and father. Just think of it! You can get up when you like and go to bed when you like, and nothing to do but amuse yourself!"
The old woman drew away and looked at him with a kind of fright. "My dear boy," she said, "what would I do in a fine city house? And what would your father do? Could you give us the comfort we have here? Would a stony street be the same to us as the stream yonder? Would we like to hear the noises of the trolley cars as well as the songs of the birds? And what would we do without the barn and the spring house, the stock and the chickens?"

Caleb stood looking at the old woman, a load settling upon his heart. Was this the outcome of his dream? Was this what he had struggled for and what had kept him so many years from his dear mother? When he left her hair was brown, in her cheek was color. Since then eighteen years had brought her to the close of her life, eighteen years of separation that could not be lived again.

There was a step on the walk, and the father came in. After the greetings Caleb began again the story he had been telling his mother, but this time in a faint hearted tone, and instead of informing his father what he proposed, asked the old man what he could do for him.
"Nothing, dear boy, nothing. Time was when I would have jumped at the money to pay off the mortgage, but since it has been lifted I notice that my last object has been taken away. Don't deprive me of what spur for action there is left me in my old age."
"But father, mother, you are obliged to rise with the sun, and at evening you are so tired that you go to bed when people in the city find relaxation from labor. With you it is all work and no play."
"My boy," said the old man, "with us our work is our play. We never hurry to get through our labor so that we may play, for we do our work breathing the pure air and listening to the sweet sounds that surround us. Hardships we have, but were it not for the hardships our lives would be a dead level, without contrast, consequently without enjoyment."
Caleb, loath to give up what he had so long struggled for, argued that in the city a new life would open to the old people that would afford them an interest which would not be exhausted so long as they lived. He offered to let them with him on his travels. As was of no avail. They said that the noises of the city would bewilder them and they would die if deprived of the home in which they had spent their lives.
Caleb Cox went back to the city a changed man. Instead of selling out his business he promoted some of his employees to be co-managers with him. Then, after a brief season of travel, he returned and devoted himself to his business, not as he had done before, but in moderation. A large portion of his summers he spent on the farm with his old father and mother.

BRILLIANT WEDDING.

Friends of Bride and Groom Crowd St. James Church to the Doors.

Social Palatka had been on a quiver of delight ever since the first announcement of the Merryday-Rosser nuptials. On Wednesday night that event was fully consummated in one of the most charming church weddings ever to occur in this city.
The principals in this beautiful wedding ceremony were Mr. Harwood Rosser of Jacksonville and Miss Ethel Glenn Merryday, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Merryday of this city.
The church had been beautifully decorated in green and white, of which a horseshoe of golden rods formed the centre. And this work was the design of Mrs. J. N. Walton. The ceremony had been announced for eight o'clock, but long before that hour every seat in the house was occupied as so also had the standing room. During the wait the assembled friends were delightfully entertained by musical selections, the same being Schubert's "Flower Song," by Max Hammer on the violin; "O Promise Me," vocal solo by Mrs. G. W. Bassett; Schubert's Traumerli, violin, Master Hamm, and Schubert's Serenade on the organ.
As the bridal party came down the aisle to the altar, there he met by Rev. Dr. Frederick Pasco, Mendelssohn's bridal chorus was beautifully rendered by the choir, and during the ceremony "Hearts and Flowers" with violin accompaniment was softly rendered.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Ellen Merryday, as maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were the Misses Blanche and Edna Crill, Vivian Ackerman and Susie Lee Walton.
Mr. Herbert S. Candlish of Jacksonville acted as best man and the groomsmen were Messrs. M. M. Vickers, D. W. Ramsaur, Harold E. Merryday, brother of the bride, and Harry Bone of Stevens Pottery, Ga., a cousin. The ushers were Masters Louis and Ralph Phillips, Albert McKenzie, Clarence Peterman and Lawrence Tucker, all members of the bride's Sunday school class.

Pretty little Kathleen Hilburn acted as flower girl, scattering rose petals before the bridal pair as they marched from the altar. Master Crill Merryday, the bride's younger brother, acted as ring bearer, the ribbon being worn by Clarence McDonald and John Tilghman, and Master Lewis Barstow, assisted by little Master Davis Lane, acted as cushion bearer.
Arrived at the altar, Rev. Dr. Pasco performed the full ritual ceremony of the church in an impressive manner, after which the entire party retired to the beautiful strains of the Mendelssohn wedding march.

A reception followed the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents, which had also been beautifully decorated for the occasion; and, owing to the serious illness of Mrs. Merryday, was attended by but few beyond the wedding party. In the dining room Mrs. J. N. Blackwell and Mrs. W. A. Walton presided, assisted by the Misses McKenzie and Barstow.

The brides gown was a beautiful creation of tacked and shirred point d'esprit over handsome messaline silk, with real lace and satin garniture and beautified with much hand work. She carried a white prayer book and lilies of the valley.
The maid of honor, Miss Ellen Merryday, was dressed in a charming costume of pink silk with lace and chiffon velvet trimming, and carried pink carnations.

The bridesmaids all wore dainty toilettes of white organdie and lace and carried bouquets of white carnations.
The presents were many and of great value.
The happy couple left on the City of Jacksonville the same night for Jacksonville, from which place they were to take a train Thursday morning for a brief trip to Atlanta and Chattanooga. They will be home after November 15th, at 423 East First street, Jacksonville.

The bride, who has always been a prime social favorite here, is a most attractive young lady. She will be greatly missed.
Mr. Rosser is a young business man of Jacksonville who takes high social rank. He is also greatly admired for his musical ability in Jacksonville's artistic circles.

Big Turpentine Deal.

A deal of some importance was made in Jacksonville last week, when F. J. O'Hara of Buffalo Bluff purchased the interest of his partners in the Dexter Timber & Turpentine company.
The same day Mr. O'Hara sold to Mr. L. L. Mages of Jacksonville the turpentine right on the Dexter place for \$40,000. The Dexter place is considered a fine one for the turpentine business.—Times Union.

Good Advice to Negroes.

President Roosevelt it seems was familiar with the negro's weakness for the ministry and other modes of securing a livelihood without soiling their hands. At any rate this piece of good advice, contained in his address to the colored people of Jacksonville last Saturday, is so good, and so much in harmony with what has been told them by the white people of the south that it is worth repeating:
"I say, all honor to teacher, all honor to preacher, but it is almost impossible that the bulk of any people can be teachers or preachers. The bulk have got to be men who follow trades and mechanical pursuits, who are first-class farmers, first-class tradesmen and carpenters, and who excel in any of those respects, and every man who makes that kind of good farmer or thrifty, progressive, saving mechanic who gets to own his own house, to be free from debt, to be able to keep his wife as she should be kept. Every such man is not only a first-class citizen, but is doing a mighty work in helping uplift his race."

Death of Walter Thomas.

Walter Thomas, for many years a prominent citizen and business man of Palatka, died at his home in this city at 9:30 last night. His death was due to consumption, with which he was stricken some five years ago.

The funeral will be held this (Friday) afternoon at 3:30, and will be Masonic in character. Rev. F. H. Richey will officiate.
Walter Thomas came to Palatka in 1891 from Norwalk, this county, and up to four years ago was actively engaged in the grocery business. His retirement was due to feeble health. Since his retirement he had been able to attend to outside affairs up to within a few months ago, and he gave his attention to peacan culture, a department of horticultural pursuit in which he was very successful.

He was a good citizen and his decline has been the source of much regret and sorrow among his neighbors and business associates.
He is survived by his wife and five children, one daughter, Mrs. R. Raymond Price, and four sons.

Approaching Marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Rogero have announced the approaching marriage of their daughter, Miss Mae Anita, to Mr. James Cullen Ray. The ceremony will occur at St. Monica's church at 11:45 on the morning of Thursday, November 23rd.

Boom Strikes Pomona.

There is not a small place in Putnam county that has made such progress as has Pomona during the past year. This little town, 12 miles south of Palatka, on the A. C. L., was originally settled by a colony of New England people whose pleasant homes stretch along a fine driveway around the borders of beautiful lake Broward, and all have thrifty orange groves.

Sometimes since the News told of the fine crops of oranges which many of these groves would ship the present season. This fruit is now ripening and shipments will begin in earnest within the next four or five weeks.

The boom to strike Pomona is largely the result of the enterprise of W. S. Middleton of the firm of Middleton Bros., turpentine operators at that place. Mr. Middleton has been investing heavily in Pomona property and it is through his efforts that many new industries have started up. It is his purpose to make the place a trading centre for adjacent country, and with this object in view he has invested in the stores of Knott & Co. and the commissary of D. B. Rayburn & Co. in each of which he has a half interest. Both of these stores have large stocks of general merchandise.

Mr. Middleton and D. B. Rayburn, his brother-in-law, have also recently established a saw mill for the manufacture of yellow pine lumber and this mill is now in operation, having shipped its first car of lumber during the past week.

Pomona has always been a favorite winter resort, but Mr. Middleton is improving its advantages in this respect by the erection of cottages for tourists. He also has a lively stable, and for the present has turned his own large and magnificent home into a hotel. A new hotel is among his contemplated projects.

Mr. Middleton is a hustler from Georgia, and he means that Pomona shall have all the advantages of the larger towns even if he has to provide them.

LAKE COMO.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Prior and son, Chas. Henry, have returned to their winter home, after spending a few months very pleasantly at their summer home at Wakfield, Mass. Everyone pleased to see them back. Capt. C. A. M. Taber will return later.

Rev. W. G. Rector, wife and children returned home after spending a few months with relatives in Indiana.

John K. Ford, traveling salesman for pipe organs, visited Como last week. Mr. Ford was formerly pastor of the M. E. church at this place.

Mrs. W. L. Gable and son, Willie, of Lakeland, Fla., left for home Saturday. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Duseberry.

Chas. C. Sullivan had a fall from the roof of a summer house while he was engaged in putting paraffin on the roof. The rope broke and he fell to the ground spraining his wrist and leg, quite seriously. He struck the ground before the paraffin, which landed on the top of his head, and contents spread generously over him. After being scrubbed with kerosene and gold dust powder he was restored to his former color. He is slowly improving.

There are shipments of green oranges being made from here, which surely spoils the market for Florida fruits. Too bad to be in such a hurry.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. F. Sullivan, popular residents of Como, returned home Sunday from Crystal River, where they spent several months. Both have been very ill with chills and fever, which is epidemic all through that town, and they were very glad to return to "Home, Sweet Home."

No Race Suicide Here.

George and Fannie Banks, negro husband and wife, living at Hampton, are the parents of triplets, born last Sunday. The pinnacettes weighed twelve, eight and six pounds respectively. When the second baby was shown him, Pap George said: "Lard a Marsy! When he saw the third he swooned. On being revived with a feather duster he counted the kids over three or four times to make sure of the number, then went out to get some of the neighbors to come and verify the count."

WANTED—Cross-ties, 7x9's; will pay cash for same f. o. b. Palatka. Write me. S. S. HAFER, Palatka.

Silver Wedding.

At Wetoka, Oct. 21st, 1905, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Cochrane celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage.
Dainty invitations in white and silver were issued to a number of their Palatka, as well as their Wetoka friends.
The launch "Bobbie" was engaged, and quite a party from Palatka attended.

As the boat approached the beautiful Cochrane home, situated on the banks of the St. Johns, surrounded by majestic oaks and lighted by ropes of Japanese lanterns and huge bonfires, the scene was one of indescribable beauty.
The weird shadows cast by flickering frelight on the Spanish moss gave to the whole an appearance of fairy land.

On the arrival of the Welaka people, who attended in large numbers, the "bride and groom," much to the entertainment of those present renewed the vows of their youth, in the good old fashioned way, by jumping over a broom stick, after which ceremony they stood under a canopy of silver, amidst lovely roses, to receive the congratulations of their friends.
Delicious refreshments were served in the dining room, which was elaborately decorated with evergreens, and silver.

Merry making and dancing were enjoyed until a late hour, when all bade their hospitable host and hostess a reluctant good-night.
Mr. and Mrs. Cochrane were the recipients of many handsome gifts of silver from their many friends at home and abroad. A GUEST.

Securing Fame in the West.

Miss Elizabeth N. Barr, a former Putnam county girl, and who for a short time did special work on the News, is now a student in Washburn college, Topeka, Kansas.
Miss Barr is giving her attention largely to literary work and is a member of the Kansas Authors' club. The Topeka Capital of a recent date speaks of her as a "young lady of decided literary talent," and in the same number gives space to the following poem written by her and read at a recent meeting of the club.
Commenting on this poem the Capital states that "it indicates that Topeka is perhaps to add another star to the many she has contributed to literature." The poem is entitled "The Song of The Tillers," and is as follows:

I love to work, because I love to see
The mellow earth turned to the
bainy air
I love to see the field all loose and
smooth
And sow the seeds of future harvest there.

I love to work because I love to see
The green blades spring unbinderd toward the sun
The thrifty stalk unharassed by the
tare
And watch the silk of tender ears
begin.

I love to work, because I love to see
The waving tassels and the golden
den grain.
And know the joy of reaping my reward
And thank the Lord of Harvest for the gain.

But O, the faith of those whom Fate hath
formed
To brave the ways the weaker dare
not go!
They drop the seeds all watered with
their tears,
But never, see the harvest that
they sow.

We hear their voices in the wilderness
Prepare the way, and mellow up
the sod.
They cast their portion on the latent
soil
Their dauntless trust in one All-
seeing God.

With prophetic eyes they've pierced
the mist of years
With toiling hands they've moulded
destiny
Their works arise above the common
plans
Like coral islands on the pathless
sea.

Like Unto an Art Exhibit.
It was amusing to see the number of men who stood outside and gazed spellbound into the brilliantly lighted store rooms of Miss Lucas' millinery establishment during the evening hours of her opening days last week.

The place was filled with enthusiastic ladies and all were trying on pretty, modish hats or assisting others and remarking "How perfectly lovely!" The men may have been attracted by the women, (we have known pretty women to exercise that sort of an influence before) or they may have been attracted by the really charming picture which a combination of handsome women and pretty millinery always make.

But few men dared to cross the threshold, probably on the principle of feeling the awkwardness of the proverbial bull in a china shop.

It was a pretty sight. It was an art exhibit and a trade function and an uplift to commercial Palatka. Miss Lucas is a business woman who is doing a big thing for Palatka by engaging on such a magnificent scale in an enterprise dear to the hearts of women. The store would be a credit to any city of 20,000 inhabitants, and is a valuable drawing card to this growing city.

Every business man in Palatka should go to her and tell her that much.

COULD NOT BE BETTER.

The uniform success of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has won for it a wide reputation and many people throughout the country will agree with Mr. Chas. W. Masterson of Millford, Va., who says: "It works like magic, and is the best preparation I know of. It couldn't be any better." He had a serious attack of dysentery and was advised to try a bottle of this remedy, which he did, with the result that immediate relief was obtained. For sale by Ackerman-Stewart Drug Co.