

The Evening Telegram

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From the same office is issued **THE LAKELAND NEWS**
A weekly newspaper giving a resume of local matters, crop conditions, county affairs, etc. Sent anywhere for \$1.00 per year.

A CENTER SHOT AT A BAD HABIT.

Certainly the people of Florida value their newspapers who come in good faith to put in their portions with ours and join with us in building up a great commonwealth. But we would be either more or less than human if we did not resent the incessant assumption of superiority which is a marked characteristic with so many of these people; and the exasperating part of it is that this assumption has nothing better to rest upon than the mere fact that they had been accustomed in a different latitude to a way of doing some things different from our way. This, itself, is no proof of essential superiority, but they seem to think that it is and too often they make themselves socially disagreeable by the utter tactlessness of their bumptious self-assertion.

In due season there will be a complete fusion of these now seemingly incompatible elements in our population for such has been the law of evolution all through the ages save where deep-grooved racial lines made the blend impossible; but it won't do any harm to possibly hasten the process by calling plain attention to a very obtrusive and not at all pleasant or necessary habit of more than a few of the people who come among us.

The Orlando Citizen makes some very pertinent and truthful remarks for the benefit of this class from which we quote:

"The amusing feature of the thing is that they are scarcely on the ground but they want to revolutionize everything in sight. 'Back where I came from,' is their favorite expression. 'I' and the places they 'came from' fills their entire horizon. They never raised a crop, yet they would apply theoretical New England ideas to Florida sub-tropical conditions. They are scarcely here long enough to vote, yet they seek to boss the town. They oftentimes came away from the place where they were 'nothing' and strive to impress upon us their importance. 'I,' say they. They are square pegs, fitting very clumsily into round holes and would make better citizens if they would round off themselves a bit rather than seek to square everybody and everything else. In good time they become toned down and usually find their proper place, and meanwhile Floridians are good humored and tolerant."

The mayor of Pensacola has issued a proclamation designating Wednesday of this week as Clean Up Day in that city. At that time all good citizens will unite to put every yard and alley in clean and sanitary condition against the coming of the hot months when flies, mosquitoes and other disease spreading insects breed from filth, general dirtiness and stagnant water surfaces which we ought to treat as deadly enemies rather than conditions to be tolerated even for a day. We need a public clean-up day in Lakeland when by common consent all householders and others interested will unite to do as they will do in Pensacola Wednesday and thereby save much sickness and discomfort this summer and generally promote the cause of decency and cleanliness. A man should be as clean about his premises as about his person and abhor filth and dirt on the one as much as the other. That's the only sure way to make a town clean and keep it so.

We note that Editor Pearce of the Clearwater News is in Tallahassee in the interest of a State forestry law to protect our pine lands from the ruinous devastation now going on. He has published in his paper much good and unanswerable literature on this subject and we hope that he can infect the Legislature with his fine, intelligent enthusiasm and secure the passage of a law which will serve the end he has in view. There should be no restrictions placed upon the unselfish, patriotic lobbying Mr. Pearce will do in this cause. He is

working for the public good and he is so well informed on the subject that no legislator is too well informed not to hear him with advantage.

The Telegram didn't fall in with the proposition advocated by some Florida papers that the claim of Colonel Wallis against the State was unquestionably a just one and the Legislature should give him a check for the sum without further investigation. But we did insist that the Colonel should have his day in court to prove his claim if he could, as a clear moral right which the Legislature should make a legal right by giving him permission to sue the State and we are glad to see that a bill has been introduced for that purpose. The legislative atmosphere, or even the committee room atmosphere, is not favorable to the calm, thorough judicial consideration of such an issue.

The Hon. Bill Maples, the distinguished Walton county journalist now doing his initial stunts in the Florida Legislature, has reached our for fame early in the session by introducing a "pure shoe" bill, designed to do away with imitation leather in the manufacture of our footwear. We are with you, heart and soul, Bill, on that proposition. Pure shoes for the people of Florida! Make that your slogan and win out, and there's nothing too good for you in the gift of a long-suffering, paper-soled proletariat.

The Lake Butler Star says that when J. P. Morgan died he was worth two billions, two hundred and forty-five million dollars. In this case, if Mr. Morgan could get in communication with the Star, he might very properly paraphrase Mark Twain and say that the report of his wealth had been greatly exaggerated. The highest estimate of the Morgan estate is \$300,000,000, the lowest \$75,000,000; the truth probably nearer the latter than the former.

If Secretary of State Bryan is for Col. J. D. Calhoun for the office of collector of the port of Tampa there isn't the least use in the world for anybody to be against him; and unless the controversy can be given an academic slant for purely intellectual purposes it might as well cease.

The burial of J. Pierpont Morgan in Hartford, Conn., today, adds another impressive illustration of the basic fact we are always losing sight of that we are all, strong and weak alike, but shadows pursuing shadows in a phantom world, "poor players who fret and strut our hour upon the stage and then are seen no more."

"Dey ain't got me yit," is the brief but pregnant remark which the Hon. Joseph Lee contributes to the discussion now raging about the fat office of internal revenue collector for Florida.

A Little Nonsense Now and Then

Who!
Who is it, when from duns I see
And no escape from wreck I see,
Who says, "My boy, just draw on me!"
Liberal reward for name and address.
—Kansas City Journal.

Making an Impression.
Bob Dwyer, fresh from college, opened a real estate office in an attractive suburban neighborhood and hoped to make his fortune. For days he sat undisturbed in his little office, staring out at the dusty roads or twiddling his thumbs. In the afternoon of the fourth day he saw a man crossing Ogden boulevard diagonally, headed for his door. Surely this was a customer. He must be made to feel that business was flourishing.

As the man stepped over the threshold Bob had the telephone receiver at his ear and was talking earnestly into the transmitter.

"That's correct," he said as the man stood before him. "Right. We will accept your \$15,000 cash tomorrow and let the \$30,000 remainder stand on a ten-year mortgage. What? Yes, I'll bring the deed around at 11 tomorrow morning. Good-by."

Bob hung up the receiver and turned an important visage to the visitor.

"Now, sir," he said, "what can I do for you?"

"Why, I just came over," said the man, grinning, "to connect your telephone instrument with the wires."—Harper's Weekly.

A Tight Place.
Colgate Hoyt, Jr., at a dinner in

New York, told a story about Washington.

"When Colonel Lee," he said, "was getting up a subscription for a monument to the Father Patriae, he called on a certain rich man.

"But the rich man refused to subscribe.

"'No, sir,' said he. 'I see no necessity for a monument to Washington. His fame is undying, sir. He is enshrined in the hearts of all his countrymen.'

"'Is he enshrined in your heart?'" asked Colonel Lee.

"'He is, sir.'"

"'Then all I have to say,'" retorted the colonel, "is that he is in a tight place.'"

I. B. S. A. LECTURES CLOSED.

(Contributed.)

Mr. J. B. McGee closed the series of lectures given under the auspices of the International Bible Students Association at the Auditorium in this city yesterday. His defence of "Present Truth," misnamed by its opponents "Millennial Dawnism," and "Russellism," whilst clear, forceful and convincing to those who were privileged to hear him. He called attention to the fact that error is rarely if ever persecuted but that in the entire history of the Gospel of Christ every advancement of thought, every step forward in the uncovering of God's will toward man had been met with strenuous opposition and many times with violence. The world, outside the church, said the speaker, seemed to be growing more tolerant; but within the deadline of the church the same old intolerant spirit was largely manifested. This, he said, was deeply to be regretted and yet it was not to be wondered at, Satan having transformed himself into an angel of light. With his wonderful powers of deception had blinded the minds of believers so that the "Present Truth" could not shine into them. His most important work now is to oppose the truth, for the truth is to set the world free from his enthralment. The speaker pictured the orthodox (?) gospel with Jehovah God, sitting upon a great white throne, stern and relentless, viewing His handiwork, before Him. On a sea of glass, is seen a company of cherubic transplants from the terrestrial object of His hatred, picking on golden harps and with frightened, trembling voices, trying to sing the song of "Moses and the Lamb," while ever and anon a puff of sulphuric smoke arises from the battlement of heaven freighted with screams of agony from the unfortunate who are weltering in flames of the glowing torture chamber below. This, he said, was the logical conclusion of that gospel. He insisted that it did not appeal to him as the true gospel, the good news, the glad tidings of great joy which shall be unto all people, but rather it seemed to be the bad tidings of great misery. He pictured the true gospel as the earth brought up to a paradisaic condition, grand, beautiful trees, over-arching shrubs, beautiful birds, air filled with fragrance and song, clear, sparkling streams, winding through grassy meadows where the bright little daisies lift up their tiny heads like the sweet face of a child amid the cares of life, with the blessed Savior standing in the foreground with extended arms crying, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

Mr. McGee left this morning for Plant City, where he has other appointments.

PERFECT CONFIDENCE.

Lakeland People Have Good Reason For Complete Reliance.

Do you know how—
To find relief from backache;
To correct distressing urinary ills;
To assist weak kidneys?
Your neighbors know the way—
Have used Doan's Kidney Pills;
Have proved their worth in many tests.

Here's Lakeland testimony:
E. C. Eades, E. Oak St., Lakeland, Fla., says: "I can strongly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills, for I know that they act just as represented. I used them about two years ago when I was suffering from lame and aching back and trouble with the kidney secretions. They brought me prompt relief and whenever I have taken them since they have acted effectively. I do not hesitate to advise any one afflicted with kidney trouble to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Niburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Different Function.
"I presume you never quarreled with your wife?" "Certainly not," replied skippy little Mr. Henrywick. "I am merely a husband, not a womaner."—Exchange.

Grandmothers Used Sage Tea

To darken the Hair and Restore Gray and Faded Hair to Its Natural Color.

It is easier to preserve the color of the hair than to restore it, although it is possible to do both. Our grandmothers understood the secret. They made a "sage tea," and their dark glossy hair long after middle life was due to this fact. Our mothers have gray hairs before they are fifty, but they are beginning to appreciate the wisdom of our grandmothers in using "sage tea" for their hair and are fast following suit.

The present generation has the advantage of the past in that it can get a ready to use preparation called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy. As a scalp tonic and color restorer this preparation is vastly superior to the ordinary "sage tea" made by our grandmothers.

The growth and beauty of the hair depends on a healthy condition of the scalp. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy quickly kills the dandruff germs which rob the hair of its life, color and lustre, makes the scalp clean and healthy, gives the hair strength, color and beauty, and makes it grow.

Get a 50 cent bottle from your druggist today. He will give your money back if you are not satisfied after a fair trial.

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Lakeland Florida

- ☐ The Most Rapidly Growing Institution of a Rapidly Growing City.
- ☐ No enterprise ever launched in Lakeland has shown as great a growth in so short a time as has The American State Bank
- ☐ It is an Institution It Will Do to Tie To.
- ☐ Your Account Appreciated, Protected and Held in Strictest Confidence.

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The People Supreme.
I repeat that all power is a trust that we are accountable for its exercise; that from the people and for the people all springs and all must cease.—Benjamin Disraeli

Here Is Your Opportunity

IT is said that opportunity knocks at least once, at the door of every person, but alas, so many either do not recognize the knock, or else fail to heed it. One trouble, too many evidently expect the knock to come in thunder-like tones, and opportunities in mountain-like chunks. Keep your ears open for the gentle tap, and your eyes open for opportunities, in small installments. If you haven't had an opportunity, here is one, or if you have had ever so many, here is another.

For a few days we will sell lots in SLOAN PARK, the beautiful, desirably located West Lakeland Sub-division, Ten Per Cent Cash, balance in easy Monthly or Quarterly Installment. If lot you select is worth \$100.00, you pay \$10 cash; balance small installments; if \$250.00, \$25 cash, and so on.

This is an opportunity for everyone desiring a home to make a start by securing a beautiful lot in this lovely sub-division, or if you do not need a home, this is your opportunity to invest where you will make money. Phone or write me at once.

D. H. SLOAN