

Shingles and Laths



Take My Advice And Get Your LUMBER

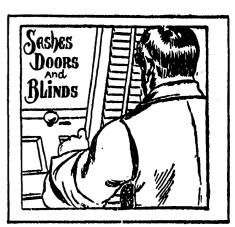
AND MILL WORK

T.W.RAMSEY

He Carries All Grades and The Best Of Each Grade

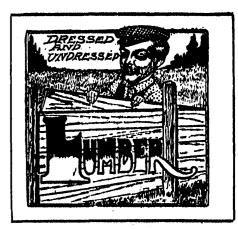
THE PRICES ARE RIGHT

Seventeenth Street, Corner Sixth Ave.



Brick and Lime





STIRRING APPEAL FOR A BEREFT AND OPPRESSED PEOPLE

FIGHTING IN BEHALF OF THE REMAINING VESTIGE OF THE ONCE-PROUD AND POWERFUL SEMINOLE TRIBE, RESIDENTS OF THE FLORIDA EVERGLADES. SHE HAS USED PEN, VOICE AND INFLUENCE TO SECURE FOR THEM THEIR RIGHTS. IN THIS AR-TICLE, WHICH WAS PRESENTED BY THIS TIRELESS WORKER, MRS. MINNIE MOORE-WILLSON, AT THE RECENT CONVENTION OF THE FLORIDA FEDER-ATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS, AT LAKELAND, A STRONG APPEAL IS MADE FOR JUSTICE TO THE SEMINOLES.

For the past two months the hearts with their white conquerors, of the American people have been saddened by the recitals, verbal and pic orial, of the atrocities practiced upon ne innocent and helpless in the terri rope. Moving picture films show among other distressing sights, old women and little children driven from their homes and fleeing before the enemy. Carrying their little bundles, the pitiful salvage from the wreck of their homes, they flee, terror-stricken and starving.

to find refuge where they can.
In Florida we have a people who have fought no less bravely and honorably for all that is dear to the heart of man, and their history is no less tragic. Hidden in the dreary Ever-glades, pushed to their last extremity, are to be found a band of Indians—a shattered remnant of the American Aborigines — the Seminoles. Today According the seminoles. Today universal sympathy is going out to this remnant of a people who have fought so bravely for the land of their birth, for their homes, and for the burk place of their kindred.

Rivaling the story of "A Man With-out a Country," the history of the helpless, homeless and hungry Seminoles must appeal to the highest im-pulses of the best citizenship of the State of Florida.

Mute Story of An Oppressed People
The history of the home-loving Seminoles is a very Iliad of tragedy—a poignantly touching story of a despoiled people in dire necessity. Farther and farther into the trackless wilds of the swamp morasses they have been driven, their once well-stocked hunting grounds depleted and their fields and gardens taken from them by the ever-encroaching white man. There has been no wanton bloodshed, perhaps; no barbarous cruelty has been practiced, no dum-dum bullets have been used nor sharp-edged sabres thrust into the hearts of the non-re-sisting Seminoles; but the white spec-ulators' continuous cry, "Move on!

ulators' continuous cry, "Move on! Move on!" has rung in their ears for three-quarters of a century.

Surely, we owe as much to these native Americans—the original owners of all the vast domain of the Okeechobee country-as we do to the black chobee country—as we do to the black man or to the crude emigrants who are swarming to our country. Surely, we injure a man when we take away his country and his livelihood without his consent and without recompense Indeed, can there be deeper injury?
The Everglades Seminoles who gave their pledge in 1842 to General Worth, from all aggression upon their white neighbors, and to confine themselves in all other respects, they are today

their few belongings they have moved on and on, until they can go no fur-ther. These red people of the great silent 'Glades have now reached the rucial point—the great crisis of their existence in the land they love with such absorbing devotion, and it is for us to see that, facing as they do bravely and uncomplainingly the changed conditions of their life, they shall at least not lack sufficient land in their

As we consider this, let us think what we owe them, what have been our dealings with them in the past. Broken treaties and violated pledge must be fresh in their memory; white man's dealing with Chief Tallahassee's people is a record of broken agreements and scorned oaths. Under the American flag in 1848, a peace council was held where Seminole chieftains and American army officers in the regalia of their respective ranks, agreed upon a treaty and the Sominoles were assigned to certain areas. THE SEMINOLES HAVE NEVER BROKEN THAT TREATY!

fastnesses on which to support that

As their traditions tell them of the oppression their people suffered during the thrice forty years they wan-dered in the wilderness, who can tell the secrets of their hearts? To do this it would be necessary to become for the time the Indian—what white man can ever do more than vaguely feel the bitterness and sorrows those hearts must experience? Only to the winds that waft across Okeachobe are whispered the heart-throbs of these red people of the forest homes. are whispered Today, these six hundred homeless, native Americans lurk in their swampnedged wigwams, built on little islands

in the gruesome Everglades wilderness eking out an existence, fearing the white man, yet independent—too proud to receive alms of State or Nation, and only asking to be "let alone." The Indian Code of Honor

No public money has ever been ap-No public money has ever been appropriated to maintain insane asylums, penitentiaries or courts of justice for this part of Florida's population. Their simple form of tribal government erected on three pillars, "not to steal, nor lie, nor cheat," is strictly obeyed, and their moral code has molded them into being ever quiet and peaceful even in the face of most unjust deal-ings and provocations, and has caused them to stand out among all the peo-ples of the world as marvels of chas-tity, for the stern death penalty by the council follows any breach of their unwritten law of virtue. In this, and

A Work For Florida Women

lift for all." All over the United States women are crying that slogan and seeking to give that help wherever it is needed. Their work and successes have been epoch-making and this America of ours stands out today among all the nations of the globe as the apotheosis of the spirit of democracy and humanity. In the words of our honored President, Woodrow Wil-"The way to succeed in America is to show that you are not afraid of anybody but God and His judgment." The women of Florida have at their door a problem more pitiable, involving a people more worthy of help, far more deserving in its extremity, than confronts the people of any other State confronts the people of any other State in teh Union. It is their privilege to succor the helpless Seminole Indians, who, since the hoisting of the American flag in 1821, have been reduced from a powerful Nation to a decimated band of starving humanity. Under Spanish rule the tribe owned homes cattle by the thousands, indigo plantations, and fertile hammocks studded.

eird morasses and their very help-The Seminole Land Bill It is a far call from the marshy Everthe State in the hands of men willing to serve the highest as well as the lowest of their fellow citizens, it is sarnestly hoped that the heart cries

be given to these red children of Flor ua. While probably all the club members of Florida are familiar with the action of the Florida Legislature at its last session, still a brief recital will refresh

will be heard and justice and fair play

he memory.
The Seminole Land Bill, granting a large tract of land, passed both the House and Senate with but one dissenting vote. This bill was passed by body of men who had carefull eighted the matter of a reservationtations, and fertile hammocks studded most of it a swampy and almost un-

did body of right-thinking men lessness makes a most touching appeal to our twentieth century civilization and Christianity.

All out out of right-ininking men. All over the country was the news heralded by the press association, to the Indian Department as well as to the Indian Department as well as to the deeply interested friends of these wards of the State.

Alas! The pathos of the story, the unhappy sequel, came when this bill was vetoed by the Governor on the last day of the legislative session, when last day of the legislative session, when it was too late to pass the bill over the veto; thus leaving the Indians, these distinctive Floridian natives, more helplass and more dependent then. these distinctive Floridian natives, more helpless and more dependent than

ever before. Work For the Future

The work before the friends of this the work before the friends of this helpless people is to secure from the State of Florida a suitable tract of land in the Everglades, with a strong law prohibiting others from hunting or living on the tract—a refuge where in peace, this aboriginal race can re-adjust their mode of living and become citizens, Christianized and civilized. So today we must know that the fu-ture of the Everglades Seminole lies in the hands of the present just and

present time an optimistic side for their future, providing always that the State of Florida will do her part and make a grant of land for their use. Their kindred in Oklanoma have never

forgotten this remnant and some have, during the past few years, visited them in their 'Glade homes. The Oklahoma Seminoles are educated Christians and

In review and briefly, it is well to state here that the Seminoles have three powerful allies in the field of action for the betterment of their condition. First, the Florida Legislature, whose friendly action in 1918 is known to all and is now a matter of history Second, the Federation of Women's Clubs, which has championed the Indians' cause and is making the help of the Seminoles a part of their uplifting work. Third, the Florida Press Association, the great molder of public opinion and the motor power of the State, which at its annual convention in the city of Fort Myers held in April, 1914, most graciously and amid frequent applause, obligated itself by resolution to further the policy of homes for the Seminoles and to stimulate interest in behalf of these home less people in a free land.

Millions of Acres Untenanted There are today scattered all over Florida, drained, tillable and of excellent soil, millions of acres of land, within easy reach of the homeseeker and close to transportation, with reasonable taxes and at a moderate price per acre—then why follow the rainbow for the uncertainties of the tropical swamps of Okeechobee, when fertile

fields adjacent to schools and churches are within easy reach?

The drainage scheme of the Everglades of Florida continues to be prob-lematical and uncertain. This vast saw-grass wilderness of four thousand square miles is surcharged by the over-flow of Lake Okeechobee. This re-ceives its floods from a watershed of 5,366 square miles, and spilling over its southern edge makes the country

a vast aquatic jungle.
With the stupendous amount of money that must necessarily be paid out for canals, with pumping stations to be provided for, with a system of irrigation to be met, with locks to hold the water in the canals at certain sea sons, with the intensity of the rainfall, with the dredges to be employed to keep the canals free from crumbling rock and oil as long as the country is inhabited, with cross-country ditches and lateral canals, together with the diking of thousands of acres—with a 'DRAINAGE TAX' that may continue or half a century, "the drainage of the Everglades" is a problem so vast as to stagger the average mind. And of the taxes, no adequate estimate can be made. They why the enormous expense of draining the Everglades when the stagger when the control of the taxes of taxes of the taxes of taxes made. They why the enormous ex-pense of draining the Everglades when so much good land is yet unoccupied. Broadly speaking, the Seminole Indians are the only race which could ever successfull make its home in these marshy fastnesses and they would take

thom as they are. These lands and possessions we have taken from them, and now we have no duty to perform toward them? Sureduty to perform toward them? Sure-ly, out of our abundance we may let fall a few crumbs to help sustain them there is no beautiful to the control of the co in their unequal struggle for existence. comber Smart Set.

into the land speculators' pockets, I will be the foulest blot that has ev soiled the escutcheon of Florida,

The Seminoles' Footprints From the northern boundaries of the State to the farthermost corner of the peningula the history and wandering of the old Turbaned tribe of Florid can be traced in the soft rhythmici names they have given to numeroul lakes, rivers and towns. Around the very name of Florida clings a wealth of legends and abiding words of beauty ty, memorials left by these pathfinders firmly imbedded in the history of the State. Their traditions are not less interesting and fascinating and retain ing as the Seminoles have done through centuries, all the picturesqueness an customs of their ancestors, their folk lore is peculiarly rich, and in your to come, students and ethnologists will to come, students and ethnologists will wake up to a research of their price less but unwritten records, and their mythology will be one of our most cherished possessions. They have given us an enduring heritage of beauty. Shall we give them less than belated justice?

Believing that the people of Floridance eager and anxious to see fair place.

are eager and anxious to see fair plashown the Everglade Indians; believing that honor and justice should come be fore material interests; and relying of the hope that the behavior of our citi zens at the coming Legislature will dignify human kindness in a triumpl for the weak, we place this subject before the reading and thinking public—confident of the verdict that will be rendered.

The Last Great Council

When the Last Great Council meets and the red brother sits on equal footing with the white brother before the throne of the Great Spirit, when each throne of the Great Spirit, when easily is measured by the light that was given him, may the record of the Floridi Legislature of 1915 be not "weighed in the balance and found wanting." the balance and found wanting

THE INNUMERABLE CARAVAN the headline heroes and heroines of yesteryear? What has become of Lord Dunraven? Amos Rusie? Affinity Earle? Edouard de Rezske? The Cherry Sisters? Karl Decker? Evangeling Cisneros? Tod Sloane? Dr. Lorents? Danny Maher? Kellar the magician? Sandow? Sheriff Bob Chandler? Moremon Roberts? Gen. Carl Browne? Dr. Mary Walker? Peter Jackson? Mary Mary Walker? Peter Jackson? Mary Ellen Lease? Cassie Chadwick? Harry Lehr? Mayor Schmitz? Lawyer Del-mas? Senator Aldrich? Gen. Uriba; Uribe? Castro? The Mad Mullah? Mrs Urite? Castro? The mad munique mans Elinor Glyn? Ballinger? Henry George Jr.? Gen. Warren Keifer? Santos-Du mont? Gen. Kuropatkin? Dr. Cook Jack Rose? Lotta? Jake Kiirain? Hift Rev. Billy Sunday? John Lawrence Sullivan? Debs? Maud S.? The Mc Namara Brothers? Paderewski? J. Adam Bede? The Earl of Yarmouth? Boni de Castellane? Berry Wall? The Duke of the Abruzzi? King Manuel? Oscar Hammerstein? Eleanora Duse? The Rev. Charles H. Sheldon? Hall Caine? Rodin? Abe Reuf? LaFollette?

HERE'S PROFESSIONAL MOTHER

could be so successful as a foster cally cared for by a hospital-trained mother that she could venture to adopt nurse and her assistant. it as a life calling? The woman who asked that question declares that she is thirty-five, yet she looks scarcely twenty-eight—not a day too old to speak of herself as a "girl." her disposition has kept her youthful, "Mothering some other woman's children is the only thing that I do really wellprobably because I love all little ones." she modestly continued. "Of course I might have gone into a public orphanage or a day nursery, but salaries in those places are small and I have an elderly mother to support. The necessity for earning comparatively large sums is what impelled me to seek among the weathlest class of people. They are the ones who would naturally have most need for the services of a foster mother because they can afford to take long journeys in private yachts cars or motors. And they visit at places where it is not possible—cer-tainly not desirable—to take the occu-pants of their nurseries. Yet few indeed are the parents who will go off for a stay of more than a week end and leave their children to the care of servants. When the mother goes away the father makes a point of being at home nights and Sundays. Consequently the two never will go on a trip together unless they can secure the services of some one like mefoster mother who is really motherly

"I secured my first engagement through a Bureau of Social Require-ments." The applicant for help did not say that she was looking for some one to mother her four little children, because she did not realize that a 'mothering' person was what she required. She asked for a nursery governess. When I went to interview her she received me in the day nursery and I instantly was impressed with the idea that what she needed was a foster. that what she needed was a foster parent for the four children-five-yearto certain areas in the Southern Pen- observing the same laws as did their parent for the four children--five-year- plete chan insula of Florida," nave kept faith forefathers nearly two centuries ago. old twins, a three-year-old boy and a lown home.

"Would you believe that an old maid six months-old baby-who were physi-

"These two women were performing their duties as perfectly as do welloiled machines, but they could not take place with the children of the mother, whose health was so broken down that the doctors had ordered her to spend the winter on the Pacific Coast. She watched her children keenly when I was introduced to them, and, luckily, they took to me at once. In fact, the baby insisted upon being 'taken' from his nurse's arms, and, as he was usually very difficult with a stranger, his verdict in my favor in-fluenced his mother to give me a trial as her understudy as well as their governess. At the end of that week the three elder children were coming to me for everything so as to not worry mother. But for that explanation my first employer might justly have been jealous. As it was, she bade them good-bye quite happily. I remained in that household until the return of warm weather and a fully-restored-tohealth genuine mother. That was five years ago, but at intervals I have mothered my first flock of foster chil-dren, for their real parent sends for me whenever she leaves home for longer than three days. If I am en-gaged elsewhere when she writes to me she and her husband delay their visit or trip until I am at liberty.
"In looking for my sort of owrk I have found that it pays to answer a number of advertisements which do

not look particularly promising. For, if the people who insert them are well who need or may some day need a temporary mother for their children. The more an acquaintance of this kind is extended the greater are the chances of securing employment. Occosionally, through my business connections. I am asked to take a convalescent or plete change of environment into our

compensation is always large and my mother and I have an establishment in accordance with it. The location of that temporary home depends upon the age of the child and the wishes of its physicians. We prefer to be in the physicians. We prefer to be in the country when jointly mothering a nervous boy or girl, as the outdoor life here interests it more than any city diversions can. But if a medical or surgical specialist must see it frequenty this plan is not feasible.

"My prices? No, I don't mind telling them, but they should not be taken as a precedent for everybody else to charge. For being a resident foster mother to two small children I get \$25 a week, and for every extra child in the household \$5. Any well-to-do fam-ily will pay that much for a temporary mother, who, although not made re-sponsible for the care of the house, is in duty bound to keep a sharp eye upon its management insofar as it affects the health of her children. This wage is for twenty-four hours of time every day of the week. She plays and eats and studies with the children, and at night sleeps with one ear open. For a boarder we charge \$40 a week, because the expenses of running an establishment for an invalid child are more than double what it ordinarily costs my mother and I to live when

like my mother's are hard to locate and that if they knew of a dozen such they could put little convalescents into them. There must be any number of semi-invalid children who need a change from the home environment to one of equal quiet and refinement.
Doctors also accure me that good foster mothers are rare. But I can't be-lieve that. There must be hosts of bachelor girls and widows in every American city who would make ideal temporary mothers if they could get into touch with parents in need of that sort of mothering for their little chil-