

**SOME
"FLORIDA INCIDENTS."**

The Garys in Battle.

MRS. FANNIE R. GARY.
IN
TIMES-UNION
WOMAN'S
MEMORIAL
EDITION.

NO. XXIX.

When the war between the states began, my husband, S. M. G. Gary, a lawyer of Ocala, was the eldest of six brothers, two of whom, John H. and William F., were students in the South Carolina College, at Columbia. John H. was elected captain of the college cadets, who volunteered to go to the taking of Fort Sumpter and William T. was elected, a lieutenant. Captain John H. was killed at Battery Wagner, Charleston harbor, in 1863, while in command of a company of artillery of the regular Confederate States Army. William T. served through the war and died in Augusta, Ga., in 1904. He was judge of the Circuit Court, and had many honors conferred on him by his countrymen.

Another brother, M. W. Gary, a lawyer of Edgefield, South Carolina, with the first tocsin of war proceeded to raise a company, was elected captain, joined the Holcombe Legion, commanded by Col. Wade Hampton, which did heroic service in the first battle of Manassas, where Lieutenant-Colonel Johnson was killed, Colonel Hampton wounded and Captain Cooker disabled. Captain Gary then took command and was in the hardest of the fighting around the Henry House. He was in most of the battles in Virginia, and before the close of the war was commissioned a major-general.

He was never wounded, never taken prisoner, never surrendered, never paroled, and his command was never in a battle at which he was not present to lead them. He was one of President Davis's escorts from Greensboro, North Carolina, to Cokesbury, South Carolina, where the President and his cabinet spent a night at the home of his mother, and where they determined to go on without any large body of soldiers to attract attention. Here in his native village, and at the home of his mother, General Gary's career as a soldier was ended.

FOURTH BROTHER ENTERS.

Early in the war a fourth brother of my husband, Dr. Thomas P. Gary, of Florida volunteered and was appointed surgeon in the Confederate States Army, followed by the fifth brother, Dr. F. F. Gary of South Carolina, who was also appointed a surgeon and stationed at Charleston.

My husband was a member of the Florida convention that passed the ordinance of secession, and held himself in readiness to enter the service of the Confederacy whenever men of his age were called for, till then he felt that with five brothers in the field, his wife and four small children, a widowed mother and two young sisters, had claims on him. But when the army was depleted, and reinforcements were called for, they said to him, "Go, your country needs you now, and we will trust the God of battles to take care of us." He raised a company, was elected captain, and for a time was stationed on the west coast of Florida; afterwards his company participated in the battle of Olustee, and subsequently being incorporated with the Ninth Florida regiment, commanded by Colonel John M. Martin, was sent to Virginia.

To be near him, and to be with relatives, I went to Cokesbury, South Carolina. There my household consisted of myself, four children and four servants. The small pay of a soldier in the army was inadequate to our support, so after a time my husband got a furlough and returned to Florida to try to turn some of his possessions into money. Mr. E. J. Harris, a gentleman too old to be in the army, had a tannery in Ocala. From him my husband purchased a large roll of sole leather which he brought to me to exchange for provisions.

Flour was then \$800 per barrel, and everything else in proportion, but my sole leather was in so great demand that I easily procured flour, hams, lard, corn (which I had ground into meal as occasion demanded) po-

tatoes, sirup and anything else produced by the farmer. That role of sole leather, with chickens, eggs and vegetables, from a small garden furnished our living until the close of the war. Having disposed of most of my tableware before I left Florida, a generously relative gave me a few pieces of china, to which I added six tin plates, as bright as new silver, for which I paid \$10 a piece. For clothing for my four growing children I was fortunate enough to procure some factory thread from a factory near Greenville, South Carolina, part of which my cousin, Mrs. William Goldsmith had dyed with indigo, raised on her plantation, and this I had woven into little blue checks to make suits for them. I had refurnished my own wardrobe before I left Florida, by the purchase of goods that had run the blockade from Cuba.

In October the ladies formed a Soldiers' Aid Society, with Mrs. Mariah B. Taylor as president. The society sent several boxes of clothing, blankets, etc., to the soldiers. After we sent all the blankets we could spare, we cut up our woolen carpets and sent them on.

Old linen was scraped into lint and sent to the hospitals. Our pastime in those days was knitting socks for the soldiers. In Cokesbury I was a member of a society which sent every day three or four of its members to the railroad station with baskets of provisions to feed sick or wounded soldiers going on furlough to their homes, or re-turning to camps. How grateful these half-famished men were for help thus bestowed.

SAW FOUR OF THE ENEMY.

During the four years of the war I saw four of the enemy. These were wounded men captured on the east coast of Florida in a fight with a blockader, I think and brought to Ocala till their wounds healed sufficiently for them to be sent on to be paroled on exchange.

The ladies of Ocala, wishing to obey the teaching of the Bible, called at the improvised hospital and carried them some delicacies—fresh milk, eggs and fruit, thinking the time might come when some of our own loved ones might be wounded prisoners.

After the burning of Columbia, we expected Sherman's army to pass through Cokesbury, and we buried our silver and jewels, and secreted provisions for an emergency, but a heavy rain, swollen rivers and washed away bridges, with the intervention of General Cheatham's corps, Confederate States Army, below Newbury, caused him to change his course, so that we escaped the devastation of his army. Just before this the Governor of South Carolina had called on patriotic planters to send negroes to work on the fortifications in the lower part of the state. My uncle, Colonel B. F. Griffin, sent four of his strong, reliable negro men to aid in the work. As they were returning home they fell in with Sherman's army and were carried into his presence. He questioned them closely to get all the information from them that would be of some use to him, and then told them he would carry them to freedom. They replied "No, sah, we hab a good massa, and our wives and children are on the ole plantation, and dat's whar we want to go, sah." Sherman told them they might go on and tell their massa he would be along there in a little while.

But to our great relief, owing to his change of course, he never came that way. When President Davis came through Cokesbury, he and his cabinet and other prominent followers were entertained at the homes of the citizens, but some of the Texas troops with him slept in their tents for the nights. So great was the desire of the people to shake hands with Mr. Davis, that many ladies, carrying flowers, called, after tea, to pay their respects to him,

and to inquire if all was lost, there were few men in the place, they not having yet returned from the army.

We endeavored to find some rift in the clouds that overhung our dear Confederacy. Mr. Davis seemed cheerful, but evaded the discussion of plans for the future. Thenceforth the Southern Confederacy became to us a sad, but glorious memory.

THOSE "GOOD OLD DAYS."

The old timers still refer to the days of their youth as the "good old days"—the golden era of all the ages.

In those "good old days" there were no railroad wrecks for the very good reason that there were no railroad trains. Travel was generally performed in two-horse wagons, which were built good and strong with no danger of a break down. They did not go at the rate of forty miles an hour but more often jogged along at the rate of forty miles a week, which gave the traveller plenty of time to "look the landscape o'er."

The mails came and went as often as once a week, which was quite often enough. Life was so blissful that the ordinary person did not care to know what the balance of the world was doing. In fact what the balance of the world was not doing very much that anyone cared to know about. The young people did not lie in bed until ten o'clock in the morning but were up before the sun and were kept busy until dark and did the chores at night. As soon as the work was done they went to bed and as they had soft beds and clean consciences had no trouble in sleeping.

The women wore no corsets or bustles. They were the same size from one end to the other. The women's dresses were made from the wool that grew on the sheep in their own pasture. The dress was buttoned up behind and did not take yards to make it. The bonnet was made of calico. They wore no two-acre hats in those days. Their shoes were made by the country shoemaker and were some account. The soles were half an inch thick. In those days women wore stockings made of wool. Nowadays they wear hose. In those days nobody wore underwear. It seems to us a wonder they did not freeze to death, but they did not and were harder and stronger than now.

As late as 1834 one of the leading railroads of the United States had printed on its time card the following: "The locomotive will leave the depot every morning at ten o'clock if the weather is fair."

When Benjamin Franklin first thought of establishing a newspaper in Philadelphia his friends advised him against it as there was one already being printed in Boston and they did not think the country could support two newspapers. Ocala now supports two or three.

When Thomas Jefferson was elected president of the United States in a most exciting political campaign, it was nearly two months before he knew that he was elected.

During the days of our revolutionary heroes two stage coaches and eight horses sufficed for all the commerce that was carried on between New York and Boston and in the winter the journey occupied a full week.

It was nearly two days before the news of Washington's death was received at Washington from Mount Vernon.

Those were "good old days" but the generation of today would not think so.

"OLD TIMER."

CHOLERA INFANTUM

Child Not Expected to Live from One Hour to Another, but Cured by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Ruth, the little daughter of E. N. Dewey of Agnewville, Va., was seriously ill of cholera infantum last summer. "We gave her up and did not expect her to live from one hour to another," she says. "I happened to think of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and got a bottle of it from the store. In five hours I saw a change for the better. We kept on giving it and before she had taken the half of one small bottle she was well." This remedy is for sale by all Druggists.

When you place your O. K. on anything you are positive it is correct and as it should be. You are willing to stand by your mark—your O. K. When the NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY puts this trade mark in red and white on each end of a package of Biscuit, Crackers or Wafers it has affixed its final O. K. which absolutely guarantees the contents of the package to be the very superlative of excellence. To learn what this trade mark really means try a package of GRAHAM CRACKERS or SOCIAL TEA BISCUIT.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Clyatt Company Buy Fine Cattle.

The Clyatt Cattle company, of this city, who own a fine ranch at Long Pond, Levy county, is growing and growing fast. The company has recently purchased from F. H. Butler, of Jacksonville, what is known as the Yearty stock of cattle, comprising about four hundred head of choice stock which are in fine condition.

The Clyatt company is an incorporated company under the laws of Florida and their headquarters are in this city, with range near Long Pond, in Levy county. The company is composed of L. J. Clyatt and T. W. Shands of this city, W. W. Clyatt of Ocala, Vernon Clyatt of Bartow Junction and C. O. Drummond of Chiefland, the latter being superintendent of the range. Notwithstanding that the company has been in business less than two years they now have about seven hundred head of beef cattle in fine condition. The company has a fine range of about seven hundred acres and expect in a few years to rank among the leading beef cattle raisers of the state.—Gainesville Sun.

Indigestion.

With its companions, heartburn, flatulence, torpidity of the liver, constipation, palpitation of the heart, poor blood, headache and other nervous symptoms, sallow skin, foul tongue, offensive breath and a legion of other ailments, is at once the most widespread and destructive malady among the American people. The Herbine treatment will cure all these troubles. 50c. bottle. All druggists.

All is Forgotten and Forgiven.

It seems to be a fact that both Ocala and Live Oak were ignored as though they didn't exist in the late competition at Tallahassee for the university. We have heard that a great sorrow tends to soften asperities and abate resentments, and in this partnership of woe and humiliation between the two cities mentioned, with both their heads bowed in affliction, we trust that the Ocala Banner will take back its cruel words uttered in the heat of debate, to the effect that Live Oak was a pharisee and had the legend, "I am holier than thou," streaming from her lips. Live Oak is good, undoubtedly, but not goodey-good, and assured of her own worth, she never makes comparisons nor even poses. The Banner man confesses to the superior charm and beauty of Live Oak girls, and we assure him that Live Oak itself is a fit casket for for these jewels to nestle in.—Live Oak Democrat.

We have now about 50 bushels of good sound peas on hand and would be pleased to fill orders while they last, for we do not expect to have any more this season. Ocala Seed Store.

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EXPRESS PREPAID.	Full Quart Measure.			
	Per Gallen	Four Quarts	Six Quarts	Per Case
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Hatchett's That's Whiskey	4.50	4.60	6.90	13.75
Hatchett's Old Rye	3.20	3.20	4.80	9.60
Eureka N. C. Apple Brandy	4.75	4.75	7.00	14.00
N. C. Apple Brandy	3.25	3.25	4.85	9.70
Eureka Malt	4.00	4.00	6.00	12.00
Eureka N. C. Peach Brandy	4.75	4.75	7.00	14.00
N. C. Peach Brandy	3.25	3.25	4.85	9.70
Eureka N. C. Corn	3.25	3.25	4.85	9.70
Eureka N. C. Corn, XX	3.30	3.30	4.80	9.60
Eureka N. C. Corn, XXX	2.75	2.75	4.15	8.30
Eureka N. C. Corn, XXXX	2.50	2.50	3.75	7.50
Old Crow Bourbon	4.50	4.50	6.75	13.50
Sunny Brook Rye	3.75	3.75	5.65	11.30
Sunny Brook Sour Mash	3.75	3.75	5.65	11.30
Echo Spring	4.50	4.50	6.90	13.75
Silk Velvet	5.00	5.25	7.85	15.70
Oak and	3.75	4.00	6.00	12.00

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Apple Brandy	Extra Pale
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Geneva Gin	Malt, extra dark
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