

WHAT IS HAPPENING AROUND AND ABOUT THE COUNTY

TOLD BY THE BANNER'S REGULAR CORRESPONDENTS.

GLENHURST.

The Magnificent Home of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Pyles.

There are many lovely homes in and around Ocala, and many interesting people.

Sunday I accepted an invitation from W. D. Thomas and made a visit to the home of his friends, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Pyles—Glenhurst—about four miles south of town.

Many readers of the Banner know this interesting home better than the writer does, but very few, if any, know it by its recent poetical name. In fact "Mr. Stanley" is delighted to have the honor of introducing the grand old place under its name for the first time. "Glenhurst" was suggested by the estimable lady of the country home, Mrs. Pyles, and is a happy combination of the natural beauty of the farm and her own maiden name.

Glenhurst is one of the best regulated farms in this part of the state. Mr. Pyles is a successful master of the plantation and knows its every feature in perfect detail from start to finish. We can not justly list him as a typical Floridian; however, he is a native of this county. He is decidedly above the common type.

It being Sunday, did not see him only as a clever host in his home. Evidently, this is one of his happiest delights—entertaining friends in his magnificent old southern home in a manner that can not be surpassed in point of luxury, comfort and interesting conversation.

And the gentleman's fine qualities in this respect are cleverly linked with blends of the same character in his devoted wife. Mrs. Pyles is a fine specimen of womanhood in many respects. She is an artist of fine taste and ability in the culinary department. A dinner that would have done credit to a King's palace was spread. And to say that I did justice to the occasion is only bringing to the surface the natural talents of a common newspaper man.

Mrs. Pyles' greatest pleasure is in her fine herd of jerseys. She has some fifteen or twenty very fine milkers; and everything about the feeding barn, the milk room etc., is so thoroughly systematized that it develops into a real dairy farm. Besides the large quantity of milk, cream and butter consumed at home, she sells enough to more than pay expenses. Some nice music was heartily enjoyed beautifully rendered by Mr. and Mrs. Pyles' daughters under the direction of their private teacher, Mrs. Gunderson. This accomplished lady also played a number of beautiful selections.

PETER STANLEY.

CENTRAL.

Corn gathering has been the order of the day, but the farmers are about through. All report good crops.

We noticed in the Banner announcement of a gentleman in Hernando county gathering two hundred bushels of corn from six acres of land. We don't consider that anything extra for Central. One of our neighbors gathered from two acres eighty bushels of corn and seventy-five barrels of pumpkins.

Quite a large number of young people from Geiger spent a pleasant evening at the residence of J. D. Mixon Sunday.

Job Mixon left our little burg last Monday for Dmellon. He is clerking for Kibler Bros.

Miss Viola Carlton, of Micanopy, will open school here next week.

Miss Viola Mixon of this place will leave Sunday to take charge of the school at Ebenezer.

Preaching at Geiger Sunday evening by Rev. Gray.

Nice weather and good health out this way for which we are thankful.

VIOLET.

LAKE KERR.

Special Correspondence Ocala Banner.

Lake Kerr and Norwalk have few young people during summer time, but there are some girls here whose accomplishments, aside from those common to young ladies everywhere at this day and age, are rare. They swim, fish and hunt, using a gun as well as their brothers do. They ride horse back, and can do anything needed in an emergency.

Not long ago two Norwalk girls spent the day at Lake Kerr, driving home near sunset. Passing a pond on the way, a huge alligator caught their eye as he lay in the rushes. Up went the ready gun and the alligator disappeared with a big load of shot behind his ear. It being late the girls drove on, but the gaiter was found dead the next morning. These girls have a line running from post to post in the lake, to hook the softshelled turtles, from which they have caught some fine specimens this summer.

Girls can not vote, but they can influence the vote of friends who have that privilege and can help the right to win, in all questions whose issue will touch the lives of innocent children in their scanty homes. "Two wrongs can not make one right."

L. C. Townsend of the turpentine still has built a cottage at Salt Sp'gs. and for the past six weeks has enjoyed the company of his family and some other friends. Their home is at Butler, to which place they returned Friday 22nd.

One day this week, a white jawed moccasin was found coiled up on top of a roll of six foot woven wire, which was on the lawn of the Dickens residence. The snake grew so vicious on being molested, that it buried its fangs into a stick and hung there for some time.

Saturday 23rd, a lady and invalid son drove to the lake to enjoy a row. Leaving her son by the boat, she drove the horse under some trees, nearby. When springing from her conveyance to the ground she almost stepped on a rattle snake. Her son went on crutches to the residence of Mrs. Stone, for assistance which was secured in the person of Miss Winnie Stone, who with a rifle shot the reptile's head from its body. The snake had twelve rattles and a button, and measured over six feet in length. The head was kept by Miss Winnie and the skin and rattles by the other lady as trophies.

There is a saying that "a whistling girl and a crowing hen, always comes to some bad end." Willie Dickens has a large white hen that flies upon the fence and crows as lustily as any rooster. She is a daily layer of a very large egg, which she insists upon depositing in the kitchen. She shows no inclination to set; nor will her eggs hatch when put under other hens.

MERMAID.

BLITCHTON

Special Correspondence Ocala Banner.

Mr. Redding, of Shady, was in our neighborhood Thursday buying beef cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin, of Rock Springs, were here Sunday.

Joe Plumer, of Montbrook, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Willis, and is quite sick.

Brother Carroll, of Ocala, will assist Brother A. L. Prisco in a revival here to begin on Thursday, 7:30 p. m., before the second Sunday and continue for several days.

Barney George and wife, of Morriston, were in Blitchton last Sunday.

Dr. Blitch was called professionally to see Dr. Veal in Cotton Plant this week.

J. H. Workman, principal of the Ocala High School, requests us to announce that there will be a faculty meeting at the school Saturday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

MCINTOSH.

Special Correspondence of the Ocala Banner:

Mrs. Scott, of Jacksonville, with her two little boys is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Clarence Bateman.

Mrs. Henry Dickson and daughter, who have been on a several week's visit to Lakelan 1, have returned.

Several new pupils have been enrolled at the McIntosh High school this week from neighboring communities, and others are expected in next week.

John B. Floyd, wife and children, who have been spending the summer with Dr. and Mrs. Lewis at their country home "Lock-Lynn," left a few days since for their home in St. Augustine.

The ice cream supper given on Friday night for the benefit of the Presbyterian church proved quite a success.

Our little community was deeply grieved within the past week at the death of Mrs. Mitchell, who has been for several years a much esteemed resident of this village.

Miss Elizabeth Gist and Miss Mamie Thomas left a few days since for school, the former to Spartanburg, S. C., and the latter to Sutherland, Florida. Monk Waits and family will leave soon to make their home in Quincy, Fla. This move is McIntosh's loss and Quincy's gain.

A Mr. Dorsey, Kentuckian, will locate in McIntosh shortly.

Dr. Guy Ayer is in the village on a visit to his brother, Clifford Ayer.

Mrs. Arthur Flewelling and children, who have been in Georgia for the summer, have returned.

Dr. Durant and wife have also returned to their McIntosh home.

Mrs. Sallie Stewart has returned from Jacksonville to her lovely home in the country, Oaklawn. Miss Lyles, of South Carolina, is here to spend the winter with her.

Dr. Davis and wife, of Irvine, were in the village today.

Since cotton is now making an appearance several wagon loads have been brought to town.

Mrs. Bodiford of Gainesville is in the village a guest of her sister Mrs. Smith.

Comer Baldwin left Sunday for Brunswick, Ga.

I simply made the suggestion—why not get up sufficient interest in our little village to make some slight improvements? The oaks might be trimmed up and the summer house on Georgia avenue nicely repaired.

A. L. L.

Florida Orange Crop May be Smaller Than that of Last Year.

The orange crop of 1905 and 1906 will be less than 1904 and 1905. It is impossible to give the shrinkage, owing to the fact that the acreage planted to oranges is so widely scattered over the state. Some figure the coming crop at 1,250,000 boxes, while other figures exceed this quantity. The shrinkage is especially noticeable in grape fruit. Some districts that made heavy shipments of grapefruit last season will have very light crops this year. Some districts that escaped frost damage will have crops far in excess of last season. Weather conditions throughout the spring and summer have been exceptionally favorable for maturing the fruit early, and the first cars were shipped September 9th. Growers do not look for a general movement until after the first of October.—Produce News.

STATE FAIR.

W. M. Gist has gone to Tampa to engage space for Marion county. Get your exhibits ready. Every one send something. Will receive exhibits at any station on A. C. L. Ry. at time to be appointed, or any time in Ocala or McIntosh. Write Mr. Gist what you can show.

ORANGE LAKE.

The school opened here a week ago last Monday with a good number of scholars and more are expected in soon. Miss Lyle, of South Carolina, is the efficient teacher. Miss Lyle has spent several winters at Orange Lake for the benefit of her health, and she has always found it beneficial to her physical condition.

The Southerland College captured two students from this place, Miss Ruba Waits and Willie Mizelle.

Mrs. L. C. Bolling and her daughter, Mrs. D. H. Irvine, have gone on their annual summer trip to Greenville, South Carolina.

Miss Annie Turner is on a visit to her cousin, Mrs. Dave Burney.

Some improvement is going on in this so-called dead place. C. C. Waits has just had his house covered, and the town being considerably "wet" at present, we believe he will vote the dry ticket.

The Baptist church has also been somewhat improved, having been painted and refurnished inside which changes its appearance to such an extent that to step in one would scarcely know the old place.

Bro. Holtzhausen will preach here Sunday afternoon, October 1st. We hope a large crowd will avail themselves of this opportunity of hearing him. He is a good and earnest man, and a good pastor.

D. H. Burry, who has had quite a spell of intermittent fever, is up again and able to be at work in the store.

Mrs. F. P. Walker of Jacksonville, is expected soon to visit her mother, Mrs. M. A. Hickson. O. L. C.

News Around Anthony.

Special Correspondence Ocala Banner.

Seeing my last article did not find the waste basket, I write again.

Mowing hay and pulling peanuts is the order of the day in our community. We are having fine weather for this class of work.

Several days ago while running a mowing machine for Mr. J. D. Bassett, Mr. Reed Russell unfortunately had his big toe badly cut. Dr. Lindner dressed the wound having to take several stitches in it.

Frank Smith is building a new barn as his old one is too small for his big crop of corn and pinders.

J. P. Neubick, the cow man from Palatka, was with us last week. He brought in a fine drove of cattle from Reddick and Fairfield which he left in his pasture at R. R. Russell's.

Allow me to correct an error in my last article. The Banner said the price paid by the Model Horse Shoe man for corn was \$1.50 per bushel. The price was 55 cents per bushel and the number of bushels was 150.

A little egg story, nevertheless a true one. A reliable lady told me a few days ago that she had sold this year (1905) six hundred and fifty-six dozen eggs from less than one hundred hens. The price of the eggs has averaged twenty cents per dozen.

BLUE PETE.

How much wiser to put the care of your eyes in the hands of such renowned Specialists as Dr. E. H. Armstrong and staff of Jacksonville, people who have been located in this state for years, and who are going to make regular quarterly tours throughout the entire state for the benefit of their patients, than to place your case in the hands of some traveling fakir with a New York or other fictitious address. We are sure that the people of Ocala will appreciate this fact and give Mr. Armstrong their patronage. He will be at the Ocala house on Oct. 6th and 7th.

In spite of the yellow fever in Pensacola, the death rate for August and September was very low; the number of deaths in these two months being equal only to the number of deaths for one week in Mobile, which is only twice as large a city as Pensacola.

Volusia county went dry—as it was heretofore.

BELLVIEW BRIEFS.

Special Correspondence Ocala Banner.

F. C. Buckley and wife, of the Seminole, have left New Haven, Conn., and expect to be here some time this week.

Walter Nelson went back to Lake City, last Monday, to continue his studies at the Florida University.

Miss Elsie Reinochl, after a pleasant visit of several weeks with her sister, has returned to her home.

W. Kilpatrick is improving, and hopes of his recovery are entertained. John Howell came last week to help nurse Mr. Kilpatrick. He and his family live at Sauble, near Palatka, where he has a pecan grove.

The Jacksonville Times-Union of Friday gives notice of the death in that city of M. L. Smith, of Portland, Maine. Mr. Smith was one of the pioneer settlers of Bellview, and for years kept a general mercantile store in the Bellview Block. He was also postmaster for some time.

A few weeks ago there was a wedding some where north of us. Such things occur anywhere, but this event was noticeable in the fact that our old townsman, Dr. Alf Abshier was one of the contracting parties. There are romantic stories afloat concerning the way the acquaintance began with the lady who is now his bride, the truth of which we can not vouch for. But all will unite in wishing them a safe voyage over the rough sea of life. They are in the coal oil regions of Pennsylvania at present, but may come south this winter if the weather north gets too cold for a Floridian.

FEROCIOUS FRIENDSHIP.

An Incident in the Life of the Tragedian Macready.

Between Macready and my brother Charles existed a kind of ferocious friendship. Macready, whatever he may have been in private life, had at the theater a simply horrible temper and he was in the habit of using at rehearsals and even in an undertone when acting the most abusive language—language which my brother sometimes passed by with a smile, but which he occasionally hotly resented. He did not mind Macready constantly addressing him as "beast," but he objected to having his eyes, his limbs and his internal organs coupled with invective terms. Yet, oddly enough, the great tragedian, with whom he was constantly quarreling, had a grim respect and liking for him. He knew him to be a gentleman and a scholar and one who was a competent judge of picturesque effect and an acute dramatic critic. On one occasion Macready having to play "Othello," and my brother not being included in the cast, the tragedian thus addressed him: "Beast, I want you to go in front tonight and give me afterward a full and candid opinion as to the merits of my acting. Omit nothing. Tell me how I played and how I looked. I have an idea that I shall surpass myself this evening." Now, the great actor used to go through a tremendous amount of realistic effort in the part of Othello and toward the close of the tragedy would get into such a disorganized physical condition that he was all perspiration and foaming at the mouth and presented a somewhat shocking spectacle.

My brother duly occupied a seat in the front row of the dress circle and narrowly watched the performance from beginning to end. Then he went behind the scenes and repaired to Macready's dressing room. The artist was being disrobed by his dresser and was panting with excitement in an armchair.

"Well, beast, what was it like?" My brother told him that he had derived the highest gratification from the performance and he had never seen him play Othello more superbly. He was magnificent in his speech to the Venetian senate, the jealousy scenes with Iago were splendid, the murder of Desdemona was superb, and he died infinitely. Macready's face lighted up more and more as my brother answered his many queries.

"'Tis well, beast," he observed at last. "'Tis well—very well, and now, what was my appearance—how did I look, beast?"

My brother cogitated for a moment and then, with perfect candor, replied, "Like a sweep, sir!"—G. A. Sala's Recollections.

A Remedy Without a Peer.

"I find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets more beneficial than any remedy I ever used for stomach trouble," says J. Klote, of Edina, Mo., for any disorder of the stomach, biliousness, constipation, these Tablets are without a peer. For sale by all druggists.

LIFE IN THE BALKANS.

An Obliging Woman Whose Home Was a Nest of Smallpox.

Miss Edith Durham in her volume of travel, "The Burden of the Balkans," tells this little story of life in that region: "One night a man came to me mysteriously. He said that in his village there were three traitors. Before anything further could be done they must be destroyed. They could not be shot, for this would probably bring down the authorities, and it was impossible to buy poison because the law on the sale of it was very strictly enforced. But 'madama' (myself) was a friend of the doctor. No doubt if she asked him he would write her something that could be put in coffee. Then the three gentlemen could be asked to supper and their political differences quietly arranged. Nor had he any doubt that I should fulfill this humble request."

Of the dangers of smallpox and like diseases Miss Durham says that the Balkan people show a childlike ignorance. She writes: "At one village when I was leaving I was asked to give a little backsheesh to the priest's wife. 'Poor woman!' they said. 'Two of her little children are ill of the smallpox, one has died, she has had it herself and is not yet well, but she cooked your supper in her own house and brought it here for you!' Another time a woman rushed out of a house, seized me in her arms and kissed me upon either cheek until I struggled free. Her three children were down with smallpox, and this warm greeting was an appeal to me to give help."

POMPEII A TOY CITY.

It Was Given Over to Imitation and Luxury, Emulating Rome.

Pompeii, as can be seen on every hand, was what Bulwer-Lytton describes it—a toy city, given over to imitation and luxury. Rome set both the example and the pace.

The excavations which have proceeded for more than a century and a half may be said now to be fairly completed. Nothing more is needed to enable the archaeologist to reconstruct the life of the ancient Roman colony—nothing else to startle the modern seeker after truth.

The temples, the villas, the theaters, the baths, the gardens, disintegrated at last, lie gaping to the skies in heaps of variegated marble and granite, whispering their story mayhap to the moon, yet telling it plainly enough to the passerby under the common light of day—a story of indolence and frivolity mistaken for the semibarbaric mind for pleasure, of gorgeous displays in public places, mysterious orgies in private, feasts incalculable, vicious libation to the gods, gladiatorial combats, chariot racing, human beings fed to lions—all in mimicry of Rome, of Rome already beginning its downward course toward the fall.

Art they had to decorate the scene, within and without the peristyle, pictures and statues, arches and colonnades in bronze and alabaster, porphyry and Carrara, made luminous by Tyrian dyes and a local red we have not been able to repeat, though much of it is quite restored.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

England's State Records.

England's state records are kept in a great building known as the record office in London. Here are 130 strong rooms, and in these rooms the rolls and records for over eight centuries are kept. There is the chancery roll room, containing over 40,000 rolls of the chancery court, each roll consisting of thirty or forty skins of parchment stitched together and rolled up tight into a cylinder. Another set of rooms is set aside for the records of the king's bench and common pleas, the latter extending from the reign of Richard I. to the present time. Each roll is formed of a number of long parchment skins fastened together at the head and inclosed in stout vellum covers. Each roll weighs from 100 to 200 pounds and contains from 500 to 1,000 skins of parchment.

Twin Earthquakes.

Earthquakes which consist of two shocks separated by a brief interval of quiet or of two maxima of intensity are known as twin earthquakes. In Great Britain one in about every twenty earthquakes is a twin, and the strongest shocks experienced in that country belong to this variety. It is believed that twin earthquakes are due to impulses arising from two detached foci, separated in different cases from four to more than twenty miles, but lying along the same fault in the earth's crust.

It's Different When It's Your Own.

"Young Dr. Keelhyne always impressed me as having nerves of iron, judging by the cool way he performs the most serious operations," remarked his friend, "but yesterday when I met him in consultation he was the most excited and rattled man I have seen in a long while."

"It must have been a most unusual and extraordinary case."

"No; one of the doctor's own children had a mild attack of measles."—New York Times.