

**BELLEVUE BRIEFS**

**Special Cor. Ocala Banner:**  
Mr. Charles Hilton left for New Haven, Conn., last Friday to look after his peach crop and to attend to other business affairs. He expects to be gone three or four weeks. Mrs. Hilton will remain here, staying with Mrs. Dana.

Mr. George Proctor has moved from Mr. Gale's house into Prof. Green's house, where he will have more room.  
Mr. M. A. Dudley has assumed full charge of the grocery department of McGehee & Mayo's store. We wish him abundant success, and in connection therewith we are glad to see his house being rushed to a finish, and the furnishings being installed. Strange things may happen.

Quite a number of persons have signified their intention of going to Jacksonville on the Seaboard excursion on the 4th inst.

Miss Edna Nichols enjoyed her seventeenth birthday anniversary at her beautifully located home, "Hallock Lodge," on the evening of August 14. A large number of her friends gathered and made the weikin ring with shouts of joyous laughter, games and other amusements, making it a day long to be remembered by Miss Nichols. One young man drove all the way to Summerfield to get his fair lady, and then came back without her. About 10:30, after partaking of delicious ice cream, cake and coffee, the whole party drove to Mr. Joseph Millson's house, and found him entertaining company on the front porch, while his estimable wife had retired for the night. With lighted Japanese lanterns, singing and a megaphone announcement the procession drove up to the astonished mayor's home, and taking him completely by surprise, wished him many happy returns of the day, and congratulations upon his 65th birthday. Cake, lemonade and other refreshments were participated in, after which several megaphone solos, also vocal solos and choruses were indulged in, much to the edification of the neighbors for half a mile around, after which, the hours growing small, the happy and tired throng departed for their homes, feeling that they had done their best to lighten the onward march in life, and to throw a ray of light across the path of winter's progress toward the end.

Miss Schneider of Ocala has arrived and taken charge of her class at school. The children all declare that she is "fine."  
Mrs. Lillian Faucett has resigned her position at the Summerfield store and postoffice, and is again stopping with her uncle, Mr. George Proctor.  
We learn that Mrs. A. W. Fesler, who wintered here two years ago, has rented the Miller cottage, and that she will be down early this fall to spend the winter; also that Dr. Merchant will winter here, much to the delight of his many friends.

The indications are that every house in town will be taken this winter, and that people will be turned away for lack of accommodation.  
It is too bad that someone has not the enterprise to build a 30 or 40-room hotel here.

Mrs. Amos Nott, Mrs. Mary Pelot and Mrs. Goin of Shady were passengers who alighted from the north-bound express Tuesday noon. These ladies have been on quite a little trip the past two weeks, visiting Clearwater, St. Petersburg, Tampa and Plant City. All glad to get home, and huddles all glad to see them.

It is rumored around town that Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pelot are to remove to Levon on or about the first of October, to take charge of the hotel in that thriving little settlement. What is Bellevue's loss will be Levon's gain, for they will be sadly missed from our little town.

Rumor has it that Joe Whisenant, our efficient constable and town marshal, will occupy the Pelot house and run a market in connection with his other duties.  
Rev. W. L. Barze and family are comfortably settled in the parsonage at Eustis, and express themselves as well pleased with the place. We hope to see them with us again soon.  
Rev. A. C. Sirdefield and wife left us Wednesday on the night train for Asheville, N. C., and other mountain points, to rest, and will be gone about one month. We trust the trip will prove beneficial.

Correspondence received here from many of our northern friends show them to be scattered far and wide; some at seashore, some at mountain and others at lakeside resorts. They one and all express themselves as anxious to get back to beautiful Bellevue once more.

Mr. Mayo is moving over to the lake to spend the balance of the heated term.

**NEEDS THE DOUGH**

An exchange says "A woman in Philadelphia kneads bread with her gloves on." Well, if some of our subscribers don't pay us a visit soon, we'll need bread with our shirt on and our pants on, too.—Social Circle Sentry.

**NEWS FROM EVINSTON**

**Special Cor. Ocala Banner:**  
H. K. Wolfenden from Sampson City has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wolfenden, for the past ten days. His parents gave him a very nice party last Friday evening. Those fortunate enough to be present were: Misses Lennie Hester, Volley and Alma Grace, and Messrs. Carie and Ramie Hester, Charles Holloway, Don Grace, Purdie Richardson and Herbert Wolfenden and Mrs. P. K. Richardson. From Micanopy were Misses Lola Smith, Christine Wydmann and Lizzie Mathews and Messrs. Frank Mathews and Bennet Christy. About 10:30 refreshments were served by Mrs. Wolfenden and her daughter, Mrs. P. K. Richardson. The guests then joined in familiar games until a late hour, when they bade their host and hostess adieu, with many thanks for the pleasant evening spent.

Mrs. H. C. Walkup has gone to Montgomery, Ala., for a six weeks' visit.

Dr. Wm. Richardson went to Ocala Monday to be gone all week. While there he is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. A. Bouvier, and having some dental work done by Dr. L. F. Blalock.

Mrs. Henry Price and granddaughter, Dorothy, returned last week from White Springs, after spending several weeks there.

Mrs. James Murrell and son, James, went to White Springs Tuesday for a stay of several weeks.

Herbert Wolfenden leaves today for Walnut Cave, N. C., for a week's visit.

J. P. Richardson and H. K. Wolfenden attended Miss Wydmann's party, given in Micanopy Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Roy L. Hart, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. McRae, for the past two weeks, returned to her home Tuesday.

Mr. A. Eugene Miller left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Georgia.

Mr. Kennedy, who has been living near Dr. Slaughter, moved to Mrs. Annie Smith's place, opposite Dr. Richardson's, last week. J. P. R.

**FAIRFIELD FACTS**

**Special Cor. Ocala Banner:**  
Messrs. W. J. Lohrig and C. H. Dame of Ocala attended the W. O. W. meeting here last Thursday evening.

Mrs. W. I. Godwin and little son are spending a few weeks in High Springs.

Mr. S. W. Yonge and Miss Della Smith attended preaching at Flemington last Saturday evening.

Dr. G. G. Randall was in Irvine last Tuesday evening.

Mr. C. M. Mathews of Flemington attended church here Sunday morning.

Judge Smith was in Ocala last Thursday on business.

Messrs. C. S. Reese and L. L. Smith attended church at Flemington last Saturday evening.

Mrs. E. S. Smith and Miss Gertrude Smith are spending a few days at Reddick this week.

There will be services at the Baptist church Sunday morning, beginning at half past ten.

Don't forget Sunday school at the Presbyterian church next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Let everybody come and help in the building up of our Sunday school.

**RAMBLING JIM.**

**PRINTING TRADE BOOM**

The officers of the United Typothetae of America reported last week that after a long spell of stagnation the printing trade has begun to boom again, not only in New York but all over the country. This is regarded as an indication that business generally has taken a turn for the better. The following official statement was made on behalf of the Typothetae:

"There has been a complete change in the situation within the last week in the book and job printing trade, which felt the business stagnation almost from the time it started. There are more inquiries at our labor bureau for men than at any time in the last six months, and more men are now employed in this city than at any other time in that period.

"We have received inquiries for new men in all the departments from Chicago, Boston, Kansas City, Knoxville, Tenn.; Washington, Glen Falls, N. Y.; Rutland, Vt.; Richmond, Va.; San Antonio, Tex., and Saginaw and Bay City, Mich., and we have been notified by our branches in other cities that trade is improving. Our agents at the various centers of trade have notified us that there is a general revival of industry, especially in the shop trades, and that manufacturers are becoming busy and are beginning to advertise freely again. All the reports show an optimistic spirit and a belief that good times are at our doors."

It is said that the London theatrical people are facing a serious situation, and many are on the verge of starvation. They ought to come to Ocala and join in the moving picture show business.

**IN DEFENSE OF THE SHEATH GOWN**

**Woman's Apparel Generally the Subject of Ridicule and Harsh Criticism of the Newspapers.**

Personally, I have seen nothing, either in real life or in the fashion plates, which has prejudiced me against this newest and extremest fashion. I don't think it will be quite so bad as my correspondent anticipates. The examples of it which have already made their appearance have not been immodest and have been artistic. Modesty cannot be measured by the number of petticoats one wears. I have seen very starched and befrilled persons whom I considered far from admirable.

The sheath gown has graceful folds which fall limply to the feet, principally because they are weighted to do so. They are long and graceful and sufficiently shielding.

There are those who were grown-ups during the 60's who say that hoop-skirts were as immodest as any garment woman has ever worn, yet these hideous things were introduced to emphasize the extreme propriety of the women of an age when humorists declare that pantelettes were put upon pianos and the word "leg" was as taboo if the thing itself did not exist.

Before this the direttore frock had become popular in France, and so it seems that we have cycles in styles, and that each new one is greeted with wild cries that the world is becoming so evil that the worst may at last be expected.

For myself, I have an abiding faith in the common sense, yet, and the modesty of my sex. Womankind always is going to the dogs, according to the moralist. Luckily it never does so, but rises from the ashes of its indiscretions in plenty of time to train its children to be decent men and women of the next generation.

I can remember the furore that resulted at the first appearance of the rainy-day skirt. Up to this time woman had gone about in wet weather wearing long gowns, which they held away from the sloppy streets as best they might, one breadth dragging in the mud, another lifted indecently high.

Then some woman with common sense—and her name should have been handed down to posterity, but it wasn't—decided that she was not going to be a slave to ridiculous fashion any longer, and she wore, on bad days, an abbreviated skirt; not so

dreadfully abbreviated, but four or five inches from the ground.

If she and her fellows—had committed an assassination, followed by a burglary, they could not have been more talked about.

They were dubbed the "rainy daisies," were ridiculed and reproached, and their feet (not their feet) was sung in songs and told in story.

Luckily, these pioneers had the courage of their convictions, and so they went steadfastly on their way, not turning a hair at the criticism. Some of us can remember even yet, however, our concern when we went down town in a storm in the morning in our short skirts and came home with sun shining brilliantly in the afternoon, and the eyes of the populace glued to our usually retiring ankles, for the rainy-day skirt was considered solely immodest and a thing at which to stare. Now it is deemed the only hygienic and proper garment for women to wear on the street in wet weather and in dry, so quickly may a garment which commenced life in very bad odor come to be blessed of womankind.

I am not at all sure that the sheath skirt will have exactly this sort of a career. It may not end by being blessed, but it certainly has commenced its present incarnation under much unnecessary abuse. I am for the artistic in dress when it does not offend the conventions, and I think my correspondent will live to admire the slinky skirt, and to see nothing immodest about its clinging lines.

I do not believe the direttore skirt will ever be worn on the street, except perhaps by a few persons for advertising purposes. It is much too theatrical for this workaday world, and the sensation concerning it, started by French milliners will probably soon die out. But the sheath skirt for afternoon and evening wear has much to recommend it and little against it, for I hope I will not be considered very shocking if I say that I have long believed women burdened themselves with too many petticoats, too many garments, which, suspended from the waist, are a drag to their wearers and a snare to their feet.—Leonore Calvert, in Baltimore News.

The Brooksville Argus says that Hernando county has not yet been paid the prize money for carrying off the honors at the late state fair at Tampa. Those won by the public schools have not yet been paid. Marion was wise in resting on her well won laurels and stepping aside in order to give some other counties a show. But having won the glory, these other counties are now clamoring for the hard cash.

One thing that makes farm life charming is that there is no hard feeling on account of competition. Two farmers can pull up their teams at the line fence and chat and chat, and even give each other pointers about farming, while two firms engaged in the same line of business in the city are generally at swords' points.—Griffin (Ga.) News.

Life is a pretty jolly old trolley car, which makes many sharp corners at high speed, with so few of the straps called opportunities that the most of us never get our hands on them. The seats are reserved for the darlings of the gods.—Shreds and Brickbats, in the New York World.

In those race riots across the line it looks like chickens coming home to roost.

A peculiar from Vienna and other European resorts say that very few American millionaires are traveling in Europe this year, and not only the hotel men mourn, but also the modistes, jewelers and tailors. The American millionaire, especially if he be a get-rich-quick one, spends his money more lavishly than either kings or princes.

**MR. CHAMBLISS TELLS OF HIS VISIT TO THE EXPERIMENT STATION**

Ocala, Fla., Aug. 17, 1908.

To the Editor Ocala Banner:

The principal object of my recent visit to Gainesville was to learn of the work being done at the experiment station. Prof. Rolfs, the director, was at work with his stenographer on three baskets of letters, but, as he was good natured, and seemed willing to give information, I asked: "What good are you doing the people?" He reached for and opened a big fat letter which contained a piece of grapefruit rind and some citrus leaves, green next to the stem but dead at the points. He called this "withertip," and gave the inquirer an answer that will send him on his way rejoicing. Other letters told of certain spray mixtures which did or did not produce desired results. Still others asked all sorts of questions. If he had not been saving up his mail, he earns his salary. I then asked to be shown over the farm. I had seen two years ago the elegant grounds and buildings of the University of the State in process of erection, but wished to see how much had been done in turning raw pine and tangled hammocks into the condition necessary to test delicate seeds and plants. Once my idea was that a demonstration of great crops was the object, but the making of 300 or 500 bushels of potatoes, or the intensifying of crops already known, is not the work of experiment stations. It is their business to try out the unknown, and often impossible crops, if, perchance, a valuable addition may be made to those we already have; or, in case some weakness or disease has appeared, to learn the manner in which this weakness or disease originated, spreads or survives. For instance: Prof. Fawcett has many cultures of the fungus which grows on citrus trees, commonly known as "die-back." I saw it thriving in a sterilized glass tube on a piece of potato. This is only one of many experiments upon which he is working, and if it can be learned how one of such pests carries itself from season to season, and gives out information leading to its elimination, it will be worth enough to the state to pay many years' expenses of the station work. In another place there were samples of corn, cross-bred between varieties, which indicate that the good keeping qualities of the flinty sorts may be blended with the good shape and producing qualities of some other. This is done by planting of those stalks not wanted as breeders. There were some very showy plats of Guinea and natal grasses, and we will soon be able to learn the exact cost of seeding and producing an acre of these and other grass and forage crops.

In live stock there is the interesting test being made of breeding five native cows to each a Shorthorn, Hereford, and scrub or native bulls. The produce of these experiments cannot, of course, be valuable enough to cover the cost of keeping these animals, so private individuals would hesitate to take up this work. Besides, nowhere else can these three breeds be found in one ownership and be kept under exactly like conditions; so were it not for the station, these trials, with weights of calves at various ages and final block tests would not be made.

It would be tedious to enumerate the many valuable things going on there, but, in short, I wish to say that the experimental farm is well laid out, and, considering the newness and roughness of land, a good showing has been made, and every department seems to be "making good." The building of the experiment station proper is yet unbuild, owing to lack of available funds to meet the appropriation granted for the purpose, and the laboratory work is being done in parts of the university buildings which are very much unsuited for the purpose. A poor quality of plaster was used, and it can be imagined what effect is produced on some professors when a bit of this poorly made mortar drops into and ruins an experiment which he has been at work upon for months, perhaps necessitating a new start.

Looking back at the university and station with their location, it is convincing that the work being done, and to be done, will fill with pride any citizen who investigates their merit. Gainesville is, in many respects, a good town, and surrounded by a good farming section, like Ocala. The resources and prospects are so much the same the two towns should be the best of friends, and their rivalry should be to the advantage of both. Shorthorn beef cattle are prospering in Alachua, as in Marion. The herd of pure-breds and grades belonging to A. L. Jackson, remind one of the prairie states, while those of Stringfellow, Kincaid and others who began later, are making fine progress.

Z. C. CHAMBLISS.

Broward! And when you utter that name, be careful! He has dared to do his duty by the people of Florida.—Jacksonville Central Labor Times.—Rot!

**AMONG OUR COLORED PEOPLE**

Rev. J. E. A. Keeler is in the city visiting his family. We will be glad to hear him preach at Mount Moriah Sunday. Come out and hear him; it will do you good.

George Giles, our cotton dealer, is watching each end of the road for cotton. Bring it to him. The cotton men are the money men.

F. P. Gadson has just returned from New York with his fall and winter stock. Call at the Bazaar and see him.

Rev. L. C. Griffin, pastor of Mount Moriah Baptist church, has gone to the Springs for recreation.

Rev. L. A. Johnson of Kissimmee is visiting Ocala this week.

Rev. D. M. Baxter, pastor of Mount Zion A. M. E. church, Ocala, has returned home from Interlachen, where he has been attending the district Sunday school convention. He has been quite ill with fever, but is out and has resumed business again.

Mrs. J. S. La Roche, who has been spending two months in Virginia, has returned home, delighted with her trip.

Mrs. F. K. Powers is visiting friends at Gainesville, Fla.

J. W. Alexander expects to leave for New York in a few days to purchase his fall stock.

Mrs. Cynthia Alexander and her sister, Miss Camilla, are having a good time at Norfolk, Va., where they have been all the summer, at 120 James street.

Reuben Mitchell, Jr., has just returned from a short trip to Tampa.

B. C. Cody, who has been spending a few days at Tampa with his friend, C. C. Green, has returned home.

Miss Florida Tooley, the fashionable dressmaker, who has been quite ill with fever, has resumed business once more.

Dr. C. E. Mitchell and two sisters, Ruby and Willie, have just returned from their trip to Tampa, in good health.

L. C. Smith and E. H. Mitchell had quite a success in refreshments on the Tampa excursion. They would have done more if they had carried more supplies.

Mrs. Nannie Wise, who has been quite ill with fever, is convalescent, and has returned to her duties at Dr. Chace's office.—Ocala Cor. Jacksonville Metropolis.

The Sunday school convention of the Ocala district A. M. E. church, in session at Manville, closed Sunday night. A number of white people attended some of the sessions and were impressed with the excellent sermons, resolutions and music. The prize essay of the convention, "How to Interest Children in the Sunday School," was especially interesting to all who heard it.—Interlachen Cor. Palatka News.

The National Negro Business League will meet in Baltimore August 19, 20 and 21. Among other addresses, J. D. McDuffy of Ocala will tell "How to Make Farming Pay."—Pensacola Sentinel.

**FOR THE SAKE OF ART**

"Art for art's sake," is the gist of an opinion rendered last week by Attorney General Bonaparte in the case of Editor Campbell of the Fine Arts Journal, who is prohibited from sending reproductions of the old masters in the "altogether" through the mails.

The Fine Arts Journal was recently temporarily barred by Paul Hull, superintendent of second class matter in the Chicago postoffice, but was allowed to resume the use of the mails by the attorney general, who declared that it "might be perfectly proper for a nude picture to be published in an art magazine."

The victory so elated Editor Campbell that he advertised to give away free the picture of the nude "La Source" with the July issue of the Art Journal.

Superintendent Hull, however, discovered the plans of Editor Campbell. He made a report to the attorney general, with the result that the decisive opinion was given.

"Pictures of the nude in strictly art publications," writes the attorney general, "that go only to artists are probably not objectionable. But the same picture, circulating in a general way, that might fall in the hands of juveniles, is absolutely barred from the United States mails."

While the attorney general is inclined to be lenient with art journals, the matter as to their admission to the mails is yet to be decided. Until an official decision is given the art publications will be permitted to reproduce "altogether" that are not too prominent.

Editor Jordan of the Punta Gorda Herald is so bitter against any reform in the convict system of Florida, and makes such a howl whenever a poor devil is pardoned that we have almost concluded that he would rather see nine innocent men punished than one guilty one escape.—Wauchula Advocate.

**BIG CLOTHING SALE**

AT

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**GOOD SUITS NOW**

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