

BEAUTIFUL, BUSY BELLEVUE

Local Stir Created by the Archery of Cupid—The Hard Road Brings Good Results—Local Items of Interest

Special Cor. Ocala Banner:

Sunday, September 6, was a great day in Bellevue. Miss Tallulah Snow of Wildwood was united in marriage to Mr. Manville A. Dudley of this place, and will take up their abode in the handsome new house on Robinson avenue, just completed and handsomely furnished by Mr. Dudley.

Miss Snow was highly esteemed by everyone in Bellevue, and now that she comes to live among us as Mrs. Dudley, she will take her place as one of the most popular ladies in the town.

Only the immediate friends and family of the bride and groom witnessed the ceremony, which was performed in a most impressive manner by our esteemed justice of the peace, Hon. L. L. Hopkins.

Thus Sumter county made an even exchange with Marion county by giving and taking one of the fairest girls in each community.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Millson accompanied by Mr. Joseph Gross drove to Ocala Monday morning, where they took the train for St. Augustine, expecting to stay a couple of days seeing the sights. They returned Wednesday, full of praises of the Ancient City.

The town marshal was rudely awakened from his sleep Monday night by a most unearthly noise. Going out to investigate the trouble, his detective instinct led him up to Robinson avenue, where he found about a dozen young men beating tin pans, ringing cow-bells, striking anvils, and in other ways disturbing the peace in a manner calculated to please and flatter the newly married couple.

Mr. Bill Millson made a flying trip in the country Tuesday night and got lost, not getting back to Bellevue until six o'clock Wednesday morning. Needham Nix accompanied him.

Mr. Tremere and Miss Minnie made a trip to Heather Island to visit Mr. and Mrs. Hightower. They found Mrs. Hightower had gone to Michigan, and Mr. Hightower was in the kitchen. After a fine Heather Island dinner the party hitched up a couple of buggies and driving over the ferry they proceeded for miles through the flat lands over good roads, seeing herds of wild prairie horses, bunches of sheep and cattle that did one's eyes good to look at; viewed several orange groves that withstood the big freeze, and returning to the house in the evening, when Miss Minnie, seeing a pony that she thought looked like hers, expressed a wish for same, and Mr. Hightower said it surely was hers, and that he would see that she had it in her possession soon.

With her satisfied, and a good supper inside of them, the party started for home filled with enthusiasm and Mr. Hightower's hospitality, and wanting to go again.

Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Sirdefield are expected home today or tomorrow from their outing in North Carolina, where the mountain breezes have done them a world of good.

Despite the hard times, one of our merchants shipped six or seven tons of long staple cotton Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Minnie Tremere is confined to her home with a severe cold—too much Heather Island.

We regret to notice that Miss Elsie Schneider, our popular assistant school teacher, is slightly indisposed, not enough to prevent her teaching, but just enough to make her feel like not teaching.

Mr. C. H. Hilton is prolonging his stay in Connecticut, gathering his peach crop, which is an exceptionally fine one, and does not expect to return before the 20th.

Mr. G. B. Stine and son, Harry, of Ocala were welcome visitors to our little town Tuesday.

The time draws near for the advance guard of our northern visitors to make their appearance. We look for a full town this winter.

Professor McKinney of Candler paid this town a short visit Tuesday and complimented the county commissioners highly on the fine road they have built from Ocala to Bellevue, and which he said the commissioners held out strong hopes for the completion of the same in the near future.

It is noticeable the number of travelers coming in from the lake points and beyond to take advantage of the hard road from Bellevue to Ocala, also the number of autos taking advantage of the hard road to run down and view our pretty town. When we get a road to Candler and the lakes, Bellevue will be a thoroughfare for all passing and repassing to and fro,

in the general appearance of our and will inject more of a citified air town.

Mrs. Riley writes to friends here from Saratoga, N. Y., that the place is full, that she is drinking the waters, and expects soon to go to the mountains for the balance of the season.

Mrs. Bush has spent the summer in Quincy, making several side trips to York Beach, Maine, the mountains of New Hampshire and the rock-ribbed shores of the Old Bay State.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Doolittle have spent the summer quietly at their shore cottage at Short Beach, Conn., have enjoyed good health and wish it was time to pack up and start for Bellevue. Let them come.

ITEMS FROM FORT McCOY

Special Cor. Ocala Banner: Mr. Lloyd, the well borer, has returned from Georgia, and will begin the artesian well for the Rentz Lumber Company at once.

No effort has been made to run down and catch the thief or thieves who broke open the store and post-office of J. S. Grantham last Saturday night. They were very generous, though, in their raid, as they left a satchel hanging near the money till with \$25 in it.

Oscar Ellis, a worthy colored man, had the misfortune to lose his dwelling and kitchen last Sunday night by fire. They were awakened in time, however, to save all their household goods.

Mr. Lohrig has his portable sawmill about ready to commence cutting the timbers for the big Rentz mill. He has set it up near the site of the big mill.

Rev. D. A. Martin of Oxford preached at Mill Creek last Sunday to a crowded house.

The public school here will open next Monday under the supervision of Mr. B. A. Mammons of Blitchton.

Miss Stella Martin left last Saturday for Grahamville, where she will teach for the coming term.

Messrs. Barton and McLeod have cut wages on their turpentine farm at Dexter, and their hands are considerably stirred up.

Mr. Stoffel, the machinist, has been on the sick list for several days, but we were glad to note that he was able to be at his shop yesterday.

Sugar cane and sweet potatoes are looking fine, and bid fair to make a good yield.

Not much excitement in this neck of the woods over the coming election.

Nice, gentle showers are alling every day, to the joy of the truck grower.

FAIRFIELD FACTS

Special Cor. Ocala Banner: Judging from the indications of the weather, we are going to have an early fall. The mornings are getting much cooler.

Mr. J. F. Cherry of Irvine attended Sunday school here Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Smoak left Monday for New York City, and they expect to spend a few weeks at that place.

Dr. and Mrs. H. Gattrell, Miss Edna Gattrell and Mr. R. Simpson returned home last week from the east coast. They report having a very delightful trip.

Mr. C. H. McAlister of Irvine was in our town Tuesday.

Messrs. D. B. Mathews and C. L. Britt were visitors in Irvine last Monday.

Mr. R. E. Chitty of Flemington was a visitor in our town Friday.

Mr. Gibson, one of Irvine's successful merchants, was in our little burg Sunday.

RAMBLING JIM.

FLORIDA STUDENTS AT OXFORD

Mr. Berkley Blackman of Winter Park, who graduated in 1907 at Rollins College and received the Rhodes scholarship appointment, is spending his summer vacation at home.

President Blackman and family have been entertaining Mr. Telfair Stockton, son of the Hon. John N. C. Stockton, for several days. He holds the scholarship made vacant by Mr. Buchholz having finished his appointment. Next year Florida will be represented in the great Oxford University by these two young men of most brilliant promise.

Mr. Blackman received all of his prior education in Rollins College, and Mr. Stockton would have been a senior at Princeton University next year. They are both loyal Floridians, and the state will watch their progress at the great English university.—Jacksonville Metropolis.

BRYAN'S STRENGTH

Bryan seems to be making a much better impression on his country than in his previous campaigns. Would it not be glorious to see him win the present contest? Every democrat should lend him his vote and his influence. Georgia should roll up the biggest vote on record.—Barnesville News-Gazette.

THE WONDERFUL SOAP BEARING TREE

Is Attracting Attention in All Parts of the World & Ocala Will Profit by the Publicity Given It.

A Times-Union representative visited the laboratory of Mr. E. Moulie at the Florida ostrich farm yesterday afternoon, and was astonished when shown a batch of three thousand letters of inquiry from persons in all parts of the world relative to the soap berry tree, one of Mr. Moulie's most recent discoveries.

While a majority of the inquiries come from points in this country, yet there are letters from England, Ireland, Australia, Honolulu, British Columbia, Honduras, Bahamas, Mexico, Porto Rico, Cuba, Brazil, France, Egypt, New Zealand and other foreign lands. The inquiries are a direct result of an article written for the Times-Union by Mr. Moulie in April of this year regarding the wonderful tree, and which was copied by the papers throughout the world.

"At the beginning of the year 1905, a report from Hon. Kidder, then United States consul at Algiers, was published in the American Soap Journal," said Mr. Moulie yesterday, in explaining the peculiarities of the tree. "That report related the existence of an industry of great importance in that country, that industry being the growing of the soap tree, and of the commercial and industrial resources derived from its fruit, the soap berry.

"In describing that tree, Mr. Kidder stated that the Algerian soap tree originated from China, and has been propagated by seeds imported from that country. Following Mr. Kidder's report a tree similar to the Algerian specie was in bearing for more than twelve years in Florida, in possession of Mr. J. H. Livingston, at Ocala, Florida. The original introduction of that tree was traced to Rev. Benjamin Helm, a missionary, who had brought the seed from China.

"In the hull exists the saponaceous matter in the proportion of 30 to 40 per cent. of the bulk of the hull. This saponaceous principle is set free by the shredding of the hull and using it with water just as if it were a piece of soap.

Crumbling a hull in his hands and dipping them in water, Mr. Moulie then demonstrated the qualities of the saponaceous matter. A beautiful lather resulted and the cleansing qualities were remarkable.

"No human skill can produce nor approach the marvelous product of nature," continued Mr. Moulie. "That hull can also be made into a powder and that powder into a cake so as to make the use of it easier. It also can be made into a liquid for hair wash,

dentifrice and various other preparations, and these various articles can be made by such simple processes that in every household the commodity will become a source of economy, of recreation and pleasure.

"I contemplate, too, in the near future, to demonstrate freely these processes, and thus render an invaluable service to the growers of the soap tree.

"The seed has a kernel which contains a fixed oil in every respect preferable to the best imported olive oil, either for eatable or culinary purposes, and also for all kinds of industrial products in which the olive oil is used. The yield in oil of that kernel is twice the yield of the olive fruit, and when the production reaches an important stage, necessitating the use of proper machinery, that oil will be produced as cheaply, if not cheaper, than the cotton seed oil. For a 'solid shortening' the delicious flavor of that oil will surpass anything ever produced in that line.

"As a meal for poultry and other animals' feed, the product from the press, after the oil is pressed out, there is nothing superior to it. The leaves of the soap-tree supply a fodder of unequalled value.

"Reliable authorities assert that the soap berry is used internally in cases of salivation, epilepsy and as an expectorant. That the seeds, pounded with water, are said to often put an end to paroxysm of epilepsy when a small quantity is introduced into the patient's mouth."

Mr. Moulie is receiving absolutely no remuneration from his discovery. He has given away thousands of seeds to persons throughout the world as a matter of introducing and developing the industry.

He has sold to Mr. Charles D. Fraser, manager of the Florida ostrich farm, his entire stock of seeds on hand, and Mr. Fraser has planted the seeds in nursery for the future sales of trees raised from them.

Within a few days Mr. Moulie will dispatch to Dr. David Fairchild, head of the plant industry of the United States department of agriculture, at Washington, D. C., the 3000 letters of inquiry regarding the soap berry tree. The government has imported a quantity of the seed of the tree and will send to the writers of the letters of inquiry specimens of the seed and instructions as how to best cultivate the tree, in an effort to develop the soap berry tree, especially in this country.—Times-Union.

VISITING THE OLD HOMESTEAD

Yes, we've had a grand, good time. There's nothing like it. If you want to live right up to twenty-four hours in the day just spend a month at the old homestead where the old folks live. It will swing the pendulum of life back into the golden happy days and add ten per cent. to the total sum.

First evening we dined up here, says I to Mrs. Stanley: "Old lady, it's a gopher case! Somebody's going to have to sleep in the cotton house tonight. There were women and children—quite a few."

I felt a keen disappointment when the announcement was made that there would be bed-room for all.

I had a selfish desire to be hustled off to the little log house called the "cotton house," there to stretch my tired old form upon the soft, fleecy white staple of this section, with my head close up to the boards of the roof while the rain lulled me to sleep.

The first day at the old homestead was a sort of a reunion—an exhibition of the babies and a comparison of old funny features and resemblances.

This was an interesting feature to me. I like to know that my boy possesses some likeness of character that may have distinguished some old landmark of the family tree in days gone by. I like to have grandma's own word for it that the little girl of three has some of the attractive features that date back to a half century ago and call up an appreciated old aunt whose illustrious beauty and model type of character has erected to her a fitting monument in memory's keeping.

I have that bit of Irish blood in my veins which gives me patriotism for my nativity. Love and respect for my family name.

I like to hear an old man tell of his ancestors. Like to witness the prime of life in heated argument defending a distinguished family name. Like to see a kid scrap for his daddy. —Peter Stanley, in Pensacola Journal.

The loss by the floods is estimated at \$25,000,000. It is nearly as big a calamity as Florida's great freeze.

TARPON FISHING AT HOMOSASSA

Mr. C. A. Griscom, Philadelphia and party, consisting of Mrs. Griscom, Mr. Griscom Bettle and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gamble of Jacksonville, are pleasantly located at the Rendezvous. Mr. Griscom came to Homosassa for a few days' outing, with the object of catching a few tarpon. Mr. Griscom is prominently connected with the Penn System, and was formerly president of the White Star Line and Red Star Line of steamers.

Griscom Bettle successfully landed a fine tarpon on the 7th. The fish measured six feet and three inches in length and weighed 101 3/4 pounds. This young man is but sixteen years old, and the only grandson of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Griscom, and the youngest person to land a tarpon in this section.

In relating his experience he said he was fishing with a 10-ounce bass, and when the tarpon struck the bait he jumped fifteen feet into the air; then followed a mad and sullen run. Eight more times this gamey monster went into space, but finally the battle was over. The fish was a fighter and in an ugly mood. The ninth time he came from the water he leaped high into the air, making a mighty effort to throw the bait. Then one more attempt to free himself and the struggle was over. Mr. Bettle was one hour and ten minutes in killing his fish. He says his tarpon was a beauty, and that he had great sport and plenty of amusement for a while.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

My house south of the school house with nearly two acres of land. House consists of eight rooms, also pantry, bath room and toilet. Celled and hard oil finished. Acetylene gas plant lights entire house. Stationary lavatories with hot and cold water upstairs. Good servant's house, two rooms, with fire places. Price \$3000. Easy terms can be arranged. Furniture, books, piano, \$50 range etc. also for sale at a sacrifice.

A. E. HADLEY

Higgen, Hearst and Graves are booked to speak at Thomasville, Ga. This is getting very near the Florida line.

OCALA METHODIST NEWS NOTES

We are much pleased to see you again after your short vacation and enforced rest. We are delighted with your appearance and with the appetizing bill of fare you are spreading before us. We can but feel a sense of loss to part with our old friend and classmate, Dr. Pasco, but we also have for him a feeling of relief to think that he is no longer struggling to accomplish the Herculean task of making a conference paper a success without sufficient financial support. We deeply sympathize with his successors and hope to show our sympathy with something more substantial than words.

Ocala Methodism is not all it should be, but we have many things for which to be thankful. Good congregations, both on Sundays and at the mid-week prayer meetings, have been the rule, with but few exceptions this year.

Eighty-nine members received to date. Our Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary societies are large and growing, numbering over fifty members each. These are living institutions in our church. Our young people have recently organized a Golden Links Missionary society, which is also large and growing, and bright with promise for the future.

Our Sunday school is large, well organized, taught by Earnest Christian teachers, and their missionary spirit is indicated in the cause by their first Sabbath's collections.

Our Senior and Junior Leagues are both doing their regular work and promise much for the future of Ocala Methodism.

We are talking Florida Advocate and expect to continue doing so until all our membership is canvassed for renewals and new subscriptions.

Our church is highly favored in having our presiding elder and his excellent family reside in Ocala. Bro. Bridges makes an excellent elder, looking after the interest of the church in a painstaking and prayerful manner, and our district is going to miss his helpful visits when the time limit removes him to another charge at the close of this year.—Rev. R. H. Barnett in Florida Christian Advocate.

Eugene E. Barnett, who has been the past year taking the theological course in Vanderbilt University, after spending his summer vacation with his parents in Ocala, leaves this week for Chapel Hill, N. C., where he will be general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of the State University the coming year. While at home he spoke twice for missions, and preached two sermons for his father, which were well received by the congregation. He expects later to finish his course in the university and go to the foreign field.—Ibid.

Bro. Fred Barnett, son of Rev. R. H. Barnett, and a practicing attorney at law, was in Tampa last Sunday, worshipping at Tampa Heights church. He has spent several months at Green Springs, and while he looks to be in fine health yet his nervous system demands further surcease from his profession. He left last week for a trip to New York.

THREE CIGAR PUFFS COST \$2600

The slick rascals have lost none of their devices in later years, and sometimes catch the most unexpected in their toils. The following story is in point, and adorns a tale of their cleverness.

Says the World: Frank Del Balso, the Bronx contractor, who vanished Saturday after drawing \$2500 from bank, was brought to his home, No. 1481 Hoe avenue Sunday by his brother-in-law, Pasquale Carocce. Del Balso later told the police that he had been robbed of the \$2500 and his gold watch.

According to Carocce, he got a 'phone message from Del Balso at daybreak yesterday morning imploring him to hasten to Nyack. Arrived there, Del Balso met him, wet, dazed and bedraggled, and related to him the following story:

He had just come out of the Bronx Borough Bank on Saturday, he said, when three men in an automobile hailed him and asked him to go look at a job on One Hundred and Sixty-eighth street and Jerome avenue. He got into the auto and lighted a cigar one of the men gave him. After three puffs he lost consciousness. He woke up in the woods south of Nyack just before daybreak, in the rain, and found his funds and watch gone. He woke up in the woods south of Nyack and 'phoned to his home for help.

When Del Balso reached home he was put to bed, where detectives interviewed him and then started forth, they said, to find the three men who gave Del Balso the cigar.

There was a big Bryan demonstration in Atlanta yesterday. Hon. Jas. M. Brown, the next governor, was not present, much to the regret of many who were there. He is in the mountains of North Carolina for the purpose of relaxation and rest.

IN BUSY OHIO

The Ocala Banner's Manager in Coshocton—Tells of its Enterprises

Coshocton, Ohio, Sept. 3, 1905.

To the Editor Ocala Banner: Since leaving home I certainly have been having a fine time. We (Harry and I) arrived here on Monday and have been meeting new souls ever since.

Yesterday we went through the factories of the Beach Company and the Meek Company. Both these plants are devoted entirely to making advertising signs, etc. They make everything from a tin whistle to a 36x18 heavy enameled and embossed 22-color sign, and the whole process used in their making certainly is wonderful. There are other plants in the city devoted to the same kind of work, but not on such a large scale. The Beach and the Meek plants, I suppose, employ in the neighborhood of 300 people each. They manufacture everything they use, from start to finish, except possibly the paints and inks. We also went through a large pottery plant. Here we saw them making the "Direct from Japan" vases and other articles. We were shown the entire plant from the time the kaolin and other clays leave the car in which they are shipped to the packing and shipping department, and to say that it was interesting is useless. While nearly all these wares are stamped, the finer ones are hand-painted by artists with brush and palette—and they are real artists too. They can paint from a copy, and when they have completed the pieces they are about as nearly alike as two lower case "o's" from the linotype machine.

There is also located here a large stereotype foundry and printery. They set up and put in plate form novels, story books, law books, etc., for large publishers all over the country, from California to Maine. They have seven linotypes and run three shifts of operators, thus running them the entire twenty-four hours. They use some double-deck machines, the last one put in being a double-deck machine with a capacity for 14-point type and 35-em line. This establishment, with its stereotyping and electrotyping department, interested me quite a good deal.

This town is an all round hustling place. It has two splendid daily and weekly newspapers, flouring mills, natural gas—brought from Uten, O., through an 8-inch pipe—splendid water works, glove factory, brick works, name-ware factory, two railroads, fine business buildings, many miles of brick streets, many fine, large retail stores and other business enterprises.

Coshocton, though it has a population of twelve thousand, has no street car line, which seems more than passing strange when it is remembered that nearly every town in the state with a population half as large has this almost absolute necessity. The county commissioners will within a few days consider a proposition of an electric company which will in all probability lead to a street car service. What has really held the town back in this regard is the fact that two long bridges across the river will have to be constructed in order to allow service to suburban towns and connection with other lines throughout the state.

Aside from its lack of street car facilities Coshocton is without a hotel one of the "hustlingest" towns to be found anywhere. We leave here in a few days for Toledo, and will probably visit Detroit before returning home.

PORT V LEAVENHOOD

JUST A LITTLE YELLOW DOG Ben was a worthless yellow cur, but our baby loved him. They were always together. Their favorite spot was the meadow. There in the tall grass one could see the baby's bubbling pink sun-bonnet and close at hand the dog wagging his tail. In July the grass was ripe, and the baby's father brought out the mower and set a man to work in the hay field.

The man had mowed a row of the field twice, when Ben staid from the grass into the horses' face. When the mower stopped, he stood there, it, barking excitedly. The man tried to drive him away, but Ben, usually an ardent coward, stood his ground in spite of kicks and blows. The man returned to his seat and started on, determined to proceed, even if the machine killed the dog. Ben, divining his intention, grabbed him by the leg and dragged him to the ground.

The baby's father came bounding up. Ben ran to meet him, and then bounded back into the mower's track. The father followed the mower just a few rods ahead of the mower, but the baby fast asleep.—Fayetteville News.

THINGS ARE NOT AT ALL QUANTITATIVE

Governor Hughes in New York, and he may fail to be re-nominated.

TAYLOR CO. M. E. WASHBURN.