Page 10 (Book page 75) gives more details on Needham's fiddle playing at the Overstreet's first hotel they built.

The text states, "Mr. Needham Bass and a friend, who were great "fiddlers," were in this hall, and a large crowd had gathered to listen to the music. Some of the men had too much to drink and drove an ox and art up into the hall, and of course, the crowd scattered in every direction. Quiet was restored when Mr. Overstreet ordered them to take the ox and cart outside of the house. This friend of Mr. Bass, whose name I have forgotten, would fiddle away on an old familiar tune while the crowd was dancing to the music. Once in awhile and unexpectedly, he would sing out the following: "Up to the loft, down to the cellar, Ole Needham Bass is the hell of a feller." Then he would fiddle right on again."

## CHAPTER SEVEN Mr. Stephen S. Roberts

Mr. Stephen S. Roberts, a son of the first owner of Hilliard's Island, is called "Uncle Steve" by his large number of acquaintances. He seems to have a most vivid recollection of the happenings of his youth, coming to Orlando in 1858 and finding three buildings there. He tells us so much that it is impossible for me to remember it all so I shall touch only on the things I think will be of the most interest to the public in general.

He tells some very interesting things about Mr. and Mrs. Henry Overstreet. Having arrived in Orlando the same year, they must have just completed their first "hotel" of which he gave a description. It had three large rooms on each side of a wide hall,

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## Homestead

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## The Regulators

Uncle Steve tells that before there was any law here that his uncle Joshua Mizell was judge in Orlando, and there was a jury of twelve citizens who passed sentences on the wrong doers. Instead of a fine in money or imprisonment, their fine was in stripes, according to the seriousness of the offense, from one to thirty-nine lashes. It was necessary to have rules of some kind in order to have peace.