

CLASSIFIED

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FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Young, blue Andalusian rooster, thoroughbred.—B. E. P., City Box 12.

FOR SALE—Buggy, large stove, trunk, tools, many other articles. H. P. Benham at Kinsell's. Property in tenant house rear of Wall's. Chas. Benham's residence, Olympia Ave. 52-2t.

FOR SALE—Very desirable corner location on Punta Gorda's beautiful bay front, magnificent view, two-story house, spacious grounds 70x100, an ideal spot for a winter home.—Apply to Senator F. M. Cooper or Dr. Burland, Punta Gorda, Fla. 1mar1.

FOR SALE—On and after the 15th of November I will have a large supply of cabbage plants for sale at \$1.00 per thousand.—DAN C. SMITH.

FERRO KICKER ENGINE for sale at a low price. In good order. Too light for my boat.—A. H. PHINNEY.

FOR SALE—McCaskey account cabinet, double compartments, capacity 400 accounts, good as new, cost \$125.00, will sell for \$55.00 cash.—MRS. F. SABEL, Punta Gorda Bank Bldg., Punta Gorda, Florida. 48-4t.

A HEAVY BAY MARE and canopy top spring wagon for sale, or will trade for a Ford touring car in good condition. F. E. ROCKWELL or inquire at HERALD office.

BIG BARGAIN—12 acres improved first-class orange and vegetable land—5-room cottage, with necessary outbuildings, one acre in bearing grapefruit trees, bearing banana grove—all fronting Pineapple river, only quarter mile from R. R. station—fine fishing, and hunting, at a sacrifice for cash, or terms, if desired.—FRED SABEL, Punta Gorda. 40ms.

VIOLETS for planting, Alligator Pear trees, Cut Flowers, for sale by Mrs. A. P. Jordan, near Episcopal church.

FOR SALE—Cheap—Plumbing, Tinning and blacksmith shop combined and fully equipped.—ADAM SILCOX, Punta Gorda, Fla. 14-1t.

FOR SALE—Undertaking business, no competition; stock and fixtures at cost. Curiosity-seekers need not answer. It takes the cash to turn the deal.—JAS. K. MCLELLAND, Punta Gorda, Florida. 11-1t.

FOR SALE—Waterfronts for Hotel, club-house, store; sawmill and ship-yard sites, deep water; sand for citrus fruits, some 150 acres; pineapple, farm, garden, truck and timber land; bearing groves, good houses; location opposite Cleveland. Call, investigate or write.—N. C. LARSEN, Cleveland, Florida. 1jan1-16.

FOR SALE—100 acres 4 miles South of Punta Gorda, on Alligator creek on railroad. 150 bearing orange trees.—ALBERT W. GILCHRIST, Punta Gorda, Florida.

WANTED

WANTED—200 sour orange seedling trees 1 to 2 years old that have been grown on high sandy land. Address Lock Box "Y," Punta Gorda, Fla., quoting lowest price.

WANTED—Your orders for job printing. Commercial stationery our specialty. Work neatly and tastefully executed.—THE HERALD.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—The large store-room formerly occupied by the Chadwick Dry Goods Company, corner Marian avenue and Taylor street, best business location in town. Apply at THE HERALD OFFICE.

MISCELLANEOUS

VISITING CARDS—Visiting cards printed from appropriate type faces, linen or vellum finish, 25 for 50c, 50 for 75c, 100 for \$1.00.—THE HERALD.

FOR INFORMATION about Punta Gorda, write Secretary Board of Trade, Punta Gorda, Fla.

KNOW ABOUT FLORIDA FROM AN AUTHORITY—SOURCE—Florida's oldest and leading farm and home monthly magazine prints instructive information in each issue with many handsome photographs concerning Florida. It solves problems of the fruit grower, the trucker and livestock farmer through its query departments and its authoritative articles. Three months' subscription, 25 cents; six months, 50 cents; special offer, two years for \$1.00. Sample copy free. Address Florida Farmer and Homeseeker, St. Augustine, Fla.

The Truthful Domestic.

One afternoon two women called at the house of a distant relative. A maid-servant answered the ring at the door and requested the callers to take seats until she ascertained whether her mistress was in. "I am very sorry," announced the maid, coming downstairs a minute later, "but Mrs. Wilson has gone out and is not expected back until after dinner." "What a pity! I have forgotten my cards!" said one of the callers, fumbling in her satchel. "I shall have to write my name on one of yours, Jenny." "It won't be necessary, ma'am," said the maid. "I told my mistress who you are!"—London Mail.

Didn't Bother Reed.

When Thomas B. Reed was speaker of the house of representatives he overruled on one occasion a point of order made by a very clever Democratic member. The latter discovered that Reed, in his little book on parliamentary procedure entitled "Reed's Rules," had taken a different position, and, thinking to confound the speaker, he walked in triumph to the desk, book in hand, and, pointing to the passage, asked the speaker to read it. After the speaker had read it the member asked him to explain it. "Oh," replied Reed coldly, "the book is wrong."

Caught on The Roof

He Didn't Want to Seize the Opportunity, but She Did.

By HARRIET LUMMIS SMITH.

"We've time enough yet to take a look at the city from the top of the Securities building. It's worth seeing, you know."

Prudence should have vetoed the suggestion. For the longer half of the blissful afternoon Viola had been aware that Raymond's eyes were saying more than they should and that their mute eloquence was singularly sweet and satisfying. Considering the fact that she was as good as engaged to another man, discretion counseled flight. A voice within, an authoritative voice, cried out that at the best the day would soon be over and urged her to make the most of it.

Viola compromised. "Mr. Raymond suggests our getting a view of the city from the top of one of the skyscrapers," she said, turning to her out of town guests. "If you are not too tired"—And her heart leaped at the promptness of their protests.

She walked beside Raymond silently, glad that he, too, seemed to have nothing to say. She was frightened to find herself clinging so fiercely to the joy of that afternoon together. He had come upon them quite by accident, but Viola knew that but for her he would have lifted his hat and gone his way.

The gladness that leaped to her eyes at the sight of him, the tremor in her voice as she spoke his name, had been his undoing and hers. They had lunched and taken a drive along the boulevards. Viola's country cousins had had the time of their lives. And now the western sky was red, and the time for saying goodby was near.

They stood looking down upon the city. Raymond, as in duty bound, pointed out the objects of interest. The country cousins hung upon his words and declared that they would not have missed the sight for anything. As for Viola, she had no eyes for the crawling streets between the steep cliffs of brick and stone nor for the crawling creatures far below. Brazenly she feasted her eyes upon him.

He turned suddenly and looked into her eyes, and his own caught fire. A moment later they were standing together in an angle of the roof, sheltered from the view of their companions. The noise of the city below them seemed far away.

Raymond broke the spell by a downward gesture. "I wish it were all mine."

"You mean the whole town? What greediness!" she laughed. "So that I could give it all to you."

"Thank you, but I'm not, ambitious to be a plutocrat. Of course one must have the things one is used to. Poverty is the worst of all."

"Is it?" His eyes challenged hers.

"Oh, don't! You make it so hard for me!"

"You make it hard for yourself when you fight against your heart."

"Oh, you don't understand, Phil! It isn't as if I had only myself to think of."

"Do you ever give a thought to me?"

She put her hands over her ears in sudden tremor. If she listened longer she was lost. "I must go," she said hurriedly. "I've stayed longer than I should, but it was so pleasant." She turned in a panic and fled across the roof, and he followed slowly. When he overtook her her eyes were dilated.

"They're gone!" she gasped. "Who?"

"Why, Leonard and Bessie. What could have induced them to go without us?"

"I don't know, I'm sure. But they will be waiting for us below without doubt."

He tried the door, rattled the knob sharply and met her questioning gaze with a blank stare. "We're locked up here!" he exclaimed. Then as Viola laughed hysterically he added in haste: "Don't be frightened. It will be very easy to attract some one's attention."

Half an hour later, flushed and dripping with perspiration as a result of his fruitless exertion, he acknowledged his mistake. "Your cousins must have thought we had gone down before them. But after they get home and we fail to make our appearance it will of course occur to somebody that we're still up here. And the only thing to do is

to resign ourselves to wait with what patience we can muster."

She looked at him reproachfully, but he did not meet her eyes. He sat some distance from her, staring moodily at the roof. Finally Viola put back her veil and smoothed her hair. Apparently her appearance was to him a matter of complete indifference. He never turned his eyes.

Her sense of resentment found voice at last. "Are you going to sit here in absolute silence? Haven't you anything to say?"

"I have plenty to say, but I can't say it without taking advantage of the situation."

A long silence; then Raymond felt the slipping of a small hand down his sleeve. "I rather think, Phil," said a tremulous voice, "that I want you to take advantage of the situation."

Help was long in coming. As the darkness fell Viola drew closer, and her hand stole into his of its own accord.

It was a night without a star, and for that reason it was the more startling when suddenly a blinding illumination lit up the space where they sat. Viola shrieked and hid her face on her lover's shoulder.

"Only a searchlight, dearest. Rather startling on this pitch black night, wasn't it?"

Viola blushed in his arms. "Phil, do you suppose anybody—saw?"

The young man smiled. "Perhaps," he acknowledged. "In fact, little girl, I rather hope somebody did."

Fifteen or twenty minutes later the sound of approaching footsteps told them that release was at hand. Raymond shouted. There was a sound of a key turning in the lock. A grinning policeman and the watchman of the building confronted them. Explanations were exchanged. The elevator had stopped running at 6 o'clock, and the two young people descended the endless flights of stairs as blithely as if they were walking on air.

Viola's home was in an uproar. The story brought by the country cousins had aroused grave suspicions, which Viola's mother explained as she clung to her daughter.

"It couldn't have happened at a more unfortunate time. To begin with, Mr. Pickering was annoyed. He makes such a hobby of punctuality, you know. And then when Leonard and Bessie came in—"

She raised her head from Viola's shoulder and looked sharply at the young man who had escorted her daughter home. Raymond bore her scrutiny in silence. It was Viola who prompted her impatiently.

"Go on, mamma. When Leonard and Bessie came in—"

"It was, of course, entirely absurd," declared Viola's mother persistently, addressing herself to Raymond, "but one must make allowances for a lover's natural jealousy. When Leonard and Bessie said that you had been with them all afternoon and that you and Viola had suddenly disappeared the poor man jumped to the conclusion that you had—eloped."

There was an impressive silence, which Viola improved by removing her hat.

"Of course we must explain at once," Viola's mother continued. "Would it be better for you to phone him, Viola, or will you send him a note? Perhaps you had better phone him and say you are sending the note. You see, it is important that the matter should be cleared up without delay."

"I don't know that it's worth while to make explanations, mamma," she said. "It is true I didn't have any intention of eloping; but, just the same, I'm going to marry Phil."

The Peach Legend.

Almost all fruits and flowers have their legend. One about the peach comes from Japan and tells how a poor, pious old couple were searching for food by the roadside. The woman found a peach, which she would not eat of, though starving, till she could share it with her husband. He cut it exactly in half, when an infant leaped forth. It was one of the gods, who had, he said, accidentally fallen out of the peach orchard of heaven while playing. He told them to plant the stone of the peach, and it brought them happiness, friends and wealth.

When Sailors Wore Petticoats.

Very few people realize that there was a day when petticoats were worn by soldiers and sailors on board ships of war. In the days before the royal marines were regularly established as a separate corps the foot regiments of the line used to take it in turns to serve as marines on shipboard. Petticoats were quite commonly worn in the navy in Nelson's time, having been in vogue there since the days of Queen Elizabeth, and the soldiers, being suddenly called upon to do the work of sailors, naturally adopted their dress, finding it no doubt far handier and more convenient than their own tight fitting, frozzed and braided uniforms.—London Mail

BUY LAND AND BUILD A HOME . . . IN PUNTA GORDA . . .

A city famous for its location on Charlotte Harbor at the mouth of Peace river, Largest I neapple farms in America, fine artesian wells, produces the most profitable winter vegetables for market; perfect health, good schools and churches; just completed one of the most perfect water and sewer systems, municipal electric lights; large investment on improvements, building a sea-wall and filling in the entire distance of the city on the water-front. Now is the time to buy and build a home. I have for sale several hundred lots located both within the city limits and beyond. Will sell at reasonable prices. Terms \$10 cash and \$10 per month.

C. C. MORGAN,
FORT OGDEN, - - - FLORIDA.

YE SPORTSMEN!

Make This Store Your Headquarters

We carry the largest stock and assortment of Guns, Ammunition, Camp Supplies, Etc., in the city. All Quality Goods.

HEWITT BROS.

MARIAN AVE., - - PUNTA GORDA, FLA.

Christmas Candies



Fresh line of the best Staple and Fancy Groceries, Canned Goods and Country Produce. Nothing but the very best. If you are not already one of our customers become one today and you will always be pleased.

IF IN A HURRY JUST CALL 'PHONE 124.

PUNTA GORDA FEED & GROCERIES CO.

Marian Avenue, Punta Gorda, Fla.

Elbert Bede Says:

Quite often friendship ceases at the hymeneal altar.

It's funny how much funnier a joke seems sometimes if it is on someone else.

Living at the foot of an active volcano would prove tame sport to some married men.

Quite often it turns out that in the long run things that are given you cost you the most.

Many a man imagines that if he hadn't raised a family he would be wealthy—but usually he is mistaken.

Some male devils desert angels of wives while other husbands live apparently contented with wives that would drive Satan out of purgatory.

The appendix is removed because it is useless. If all useless parts of the human anatomy were to be removed some folks would have nothing but a mouth and a gall bladder.

If a wife dresses up to the fashion the neighbors say mean things about how she keeps her husband's nose to the grindstone. If she is not particular about her dress they feel sorry for the man that has to live with such a dowd.

COLDS NEED ATTENTION

Internal throat and chest troubles produce inflammation, irritation, swelling or soreness and unless checked at once, are likely to lead to serious trouble. Caught in time Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey Lozenges the phlegm and destroys the germs which have settled in the throat or nose. It is soothing and healing. Pine is antiseptic; honey is soothing—both together possess excellent medicinal qualities for fighting cold germs. Insist on Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. 25c all druggists. (Advertisement)

Matawaloo.

Filipin cannibals worship a god named Matawaloo, who has eight stomachs and is always eating.

CRYING FOR HELP

Lots of it in Punta Gorda But Daily Growing Less

The kidneys often cry for help. Not another organ in the whole body more delicately constructed. Not one more important to health.

The kidneys are the filters of the blood.

When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous.

There can be no health where there is poisoned blood.

Backache is one of the frequent indications of kidney trouble.

It is often the kidneys' cry for help. Heed it.

Read what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for overworked kidneys.

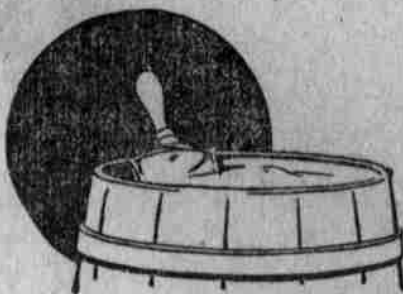
Read what Doan's have done for Punta Gorda people.

Mrs. W. H. Walters, Goldstein St., Punta Gorda, says: "I had a severe case of kidney and bladder complaint. My right kidney pained me so severely that it drew my body to one side and for two weeks I was unable to straighten. I suffered from inflammation of the bladder and in spite of the doctor's treatments and different medicines, I got no better. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the trouble in short order. For over a year I have been free from kidney complaint."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Walters had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

(Advertisement)

THIS grocery store believes in giving the public a fair deal. We have proved this many times. Just now, for instance, we are selling sugar, one of the most necessary of household staples, at figures that are very low considering conditions. We do not believe in jumping the prices of food-stuffs under this or that pretext. We don't think it pays to make the public "the goat." This store carries the finest line of groceries.



A. P. Hatch, Corner King Street and Marian Ave.

Put Fire in Your Life Work



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Real Estate
and Insurance

For Success!
Fire in Your Furnace
For
Warmth and Comfort,
BUT Put
A FIRE INSURANCE
POLICY

In Your Strong Box To Make You
SAFE From Loss By Fire
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BLOUNT BROS.