

# Angels Sang



WABASSO

Rev. W. L. Leisher, of St. Lucie, spent Sunday here.

J. W. Jeffers and family spent the week end at Narrows and Quay.

Mrs. E. B. Sembler was a business visitor in Sebastian on Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Marshall and children spent the week end at Sebastian.

Dr. D. Rose, of Sebastian, was a professional visitor here Saturday evening.

Mrs. A. E. Holt left for an extended visit with friends in the northern part of the State.

Mrs. James Knight and two children, of Vero, visited her sister, Mrs. T. J. Cail, several days.

F. W. Ray, of Maguokata, Iowa, is spending sometime here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sears.

Mrs. W. I. Fee and Miss Nan Alderman of Fort Pierce, spent several days here during the past week.

Roy Goshert, of Burkett, Ind., arrived here during the past week and will spend the winter with J. O. Jameson.

Preaching service Sunday evening at 7:30 by Rev. W. L. Leisher with special music by the choir. Everybody is invited to attend.

# WANTS

Classified Advertisements Under this Heading, 1 Cent a Word each Issue

WANTED—White men for day labor. Fellsmere Farms Co., Fellsmere, Fla.

SHIP your produce to G. W. JUDY & Co., Tampa, Florida. Write them for stencil. 21-tf

FOR SALE—An eighteen foot launch, complete; white cedar hull. Apply Box 307, Fort Pierce, Fla. 22-4t

FOR RENT—Furnished nine-room house in Jensen, all modern improvements. Apply to W. R. Hardee, Jensen, Fla. 19-tf

FOR SALE—Two valuable adjoining lots on corner of South River Street and Lee Avenue. Cottage on each lot. For particulars address, Box 343, Fort Pierce, Fla.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Seven room cottage in north part of Fort Pierce, on river front; fifth house south of River-view hotel. Apply at dwelling, Geo. W. Depew, Fort Pierce. 21-4t

FOR SALE—as a whole or divided, 11 acres, beautifully located, on Taylor Creek within City limits, on new County road. House and lots on river front in Edgartown, (100 x 225 feet), riparian rights. Dr. P. Chr. Bronnum, West Palm Beach, Fla.

CHARLES B. GARRISON, the Tinner, has returned to Fort Pierce and can be found at Jackson-Luce-Gladwin Company's Hardware store. Tell us your troubles, we will be glad to help you. Give us a chance to please you. See how near we come to it. Orders by mail promptly attended to at Jackson-Luce-Gladwin Co., Fort Pierce, Florida. 23-2t

FOR SALE CHEAP—Fifty-five acres of fine orange, grapefruit and vegetable land, underlaid with clay, on Ten-Mile Creek; ten acres improved and fenced; five acres in young orange and grapefruit trees, house of five rooms; guava, persimmon and small fruit trees. Just the place to make a home. Apply to J. A. Franklin, Roseland, or TRIBUNE office.

FOR SALE—12 acres of land situated in the city of Fort Pierce, Fla., 5 minutes walk from post office on the highest point in city on ridge overlooking the beautiful Indian River and Atlantic ocean. Four small buildings of small value, 2 acres of pineapple shed in fair condition; a few pineapples. Cut up would make the finest lots in town, one block from the Miami-Montreal National Highway. For price and terms see or write, G. E. Dutton, White City, Fla. 17-tf

# Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men



## I Win the Wager

A Christmas Love Story  
By GENEVIEVE KENNEDY

[Copyright, 1911, by American Press Association.]

RETURNING ever and anon to the town which held the one thing desirable to me, I was feted in the usual manner. It was Mrs. Jack Copita's 5 o'clock that was responsible for the wager which won me the wedding, a function I had grown to despair of ever arriving at.

One fine summer day, boorishly enough, I was berating the stupid habit of Main street—a primeval and inalienable habit of blazoning abroad misstatements and woefully garbled versions of "the truth concerning the matter," whatever the matter might be. However, they spoke truly enough who said of Sue and me, "She's refused him every summer for the last ten years." Perhaps, because of the precision of the guess in this instance, my remarks were more than usually scathing concerning "gossip" in smaller towns generally and the tittle tattle of Main street, Hilton, particularly.

"I'll wager," said I to Sue as we passed the postoffice on our way to Mrs. Jack's tea, "that they'll have us engaged before we reach the end of the street." Sue's hatred of gossip is as pronounced as her love for her native town, and what the board walk is to Atlantic City even so is Main street to Hilton.

"I'll wager," Sue challenged, ignoring my remark, "that I can have and hold against Main street for three months, if necessary, any matter which you may care to intrust to me, provided you swear to keep faith also."

"You for accomplishing that," said I, warily reviewing the weak points of a plot I had in mind. Sue's capacity for silence was the poser in my little scheme.

Arriving at Mrs. Jack's, it was very near the end of the allotted hour of "gobble and gabble" that I found myself unexpectedly in retreat in an alcove near the portiered entrance to the dining room. I had blundered upon a tete-a-tete between Sue and her inseparable ally, Mrs. Jack Copita. "A thousand pardons," I murmured meekly, my eyes on Sue. "A few less

will do," she laughed. "There is Mrs. Fish moving doorward, and I have something of importance to say to her. Wait here awhile," said Mrs. Jack as she fluttered away, leaving Sue and me together. Drawing my chair ever such a trifle closer, so that I might the better feast my eyes on that adorable face whose allurements for me neither time nor change nor any other creature could ever lessen, I said, "US AT THE REEF," "I dote on teas." I REPEATED.

"I judge you came for that reason," Sue replied. "Do you remember"— "I seldom or never do," she interrupted. "—that little thing," I continued casually, "concerning the uselessness of trying to queer one's proportioned oncoming cargo of fate and how the little stars and tidal waves and other natural impediments are greatly in error, imagining that they can butt in between us and our natural belongings?"

"Your translation into the vernacular is not at all smart," Sue commented. "And has nothing whatever to do with the subject I had in mind?" said I. "For what I was wondering is, Are you going with the Percys and yours everlastingly, for the week end, at the Reef?"

"Yes, I believe we're all to go together in the big car. We're to be there in time for dinner at 8. The Reef is raggeder and lovelier than ever."

"Dear Reef," said I. "It's rather a coincidence that I first saw you there. Heavens, it was at a picnic of the Percys, come to think of it."

"Yes, but the coincidence?" Sue queried. "Merely it may be the last place I shall see you." That this was my moment I knew. Yet but for my past experience of miserable waddings in shallows and through miseries and my knowledge of some of the strong points of Sue's philosophy I might have hesitated and forever have lost my venture. "So I'm going to take your wager," said I. "You remember 'Holy Bob'?" Sue nodded. "He did take orders and is curate this year at the Reef. You may not remember his

# Coward Men



penchant for secrecy. At school it amounted to genius. 'I'll die, but not divulge' was Bob's motto. "Then," continued I, with the airy unconcern of true sport, "say Bob marries us." Sue is so uniformly master of herself she scarce lifted an eyebrow, and of course it may have been a glint of the westerling sun that shone in her eyes, but I can swear to the shine in them. "Say Bob marries us at the Reef," I repeated, with nonchalance, "some time between now and Monday a. m. Why, I'll give you a month—two, three—any time you say for Main street to find us out and gossip us to house-keeping. I'll stake my life and Bob's that death will find us yet dumb. If I win you lose, maybe. If you win I lose all," I whispered.

"If," said Sue slowly, deliberating, chin on hand, "Bob swears, too, I'll accept the wager. It's as good as lost to you, though. I have, and still do hold, matters of more or less moment and less strenuously guarded than this will be, which have never reached the ears of Main street."

"This is the 23d," said I. "Two months from tomorrow will be Christmas eve. 'Merry Christmas,' I murmured anticipatively. Won't I look sweet all done up in tissue paper and Santa Claus seals and holly ribbon? But supposing I shouldn't. Suppose I lose?"

"That is the end," said Sue tersely. I tried to read in her inscrutable eyes ever so small a hint of interest in Main street gossip. She smiled slightly and repeated her creed. "Serene I fold my hands and wait, nor care"— A sound as of muffled scuffling and a sharp click caused us to turn toward the portiered alcove. Then some one joined us.

I have but a pipe dream of the whirl into the Reef that night; a memory of a delicious sense of having to sit gloriously close to Sue in the well filled car; a sunlit Sabbath spent in hazy October woods and at midnight a solemn ceremony in a dim lit church, minus music or flowers or faces, save only three; the exchange of a written compact and farewell. I did not see Sue again for I had to leave the Reef at dawn to make my train.

According to agreement, we exchanged no letters. The days followed each other with uneventful regularity. News—that is, the news I strained my ears to hear—came out until it seemed as though a cursed fate slew all the little birds that tell things on Main street. Sue preserved a silence which I doggedly forbore to break. Week after week, day after day, brought no sign nor the faintest breath of rumor till three days before Christmas, when there came a note from Mrs. Jack, which read: "I am having a surprise party for Sue Christmas eve. Fail me at your peril."

Had Mrs. Jack met me with a triumphant air as of "one who knows" I was prepared to have hugged her on the spot, but her bubbling mirth, can did and unsophisticated, struck chill to my heart as she proceeded to enjoy "the surprise" she was giving Sue.

Sue's back was toward the door as Mrs. Jack announced me. She turned, and for an instant I fancied her face paled. Perhaps it was but the reflection of my own. Then the dear, resolute chin lifted, and she calmly bade me welcome. The only other members of the party were Jack Copita, Mr. and Mrs. Percy and the Rev. Robert Clemons. As I grasped Bob's hand

(continued on page 11)

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

FREDERICK L. HEMMINGS  
LAWYER  
Will practice in the State and United States Courts.  
FORT PIERCE, FLA.

FLOYD & FEE  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.  
FORT PIERCE, FLA.

GORDON R. BROOME  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW  
Rooms 1 and 3 Faber Building  
FORT PIERCE, FLORIDA

A. D. PENNEY  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Special attention given to the management of estates.  
Office in Faber Building on Pine Street When not in the office can be found at Hendry and Penney's clothing store.  
FORT PIERCE, FLA.

GEO. M. ROBBINS,  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.  
Will practice in State and United States Courts.  
Office at TITUSVILLE, FLA.

D. L. GAULDEN,  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
Will practice in all the Courts of the State of Florida and the U. S. Courts.  
DELAND AND TITUSVILLE, FLA.

W. E. VANLANDINGHAM, M. D.  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Office: Upstairs St. Lucie Drug Co.  
Office Phone No. 16-2  
residence phone 47-2. FORT PIERCE.

C. H. GLIDDEN, M. D.  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON  
Office :  
Fee & Stewart Building, Second floor  
FORT PIERCE, FLORIDA

A. C. DITTMAR  
NOTARY PUBLIC  
FIRE INSURANCE AGENT  
Leading Companies Represented  
FORT PIERCE, FLA.

J. M. SWAIN  
COUNTY SURVEYOR  
Civil Engineer  
Plats made and lines run reasonable  
FORT PIERCE, FLA.

ELMER ROBB  
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR  
City, Farm and Drainage Surveying  
Accurately done, also mapping and platting  
FORT PIERCE, FLORIDA

MILLER HALLOWES  
CIVIL ENGINEER  
Irrigation, Drainage, Sub-Division and Land Surveying  
WALTON, - - FLORIDA

**The Florida Grower**  
For truckers and fruit growers. For folks who want to know about Florida Weekly. \$1.00 per year; monthly, 25c. Send 10c for a ten-issue trial subscription. Snappy, bright and clean.  
THE FLORIDA GROWER  
800 Florida Avenue - Tampa, Fla.

**P. C. ELDRÉD**  
Fire and Life Insurance  
Representing Phoenix of Hartford Home of New York Firemans Fund of San Francisco American Union of Philadelphia The Mutual Life of New York  
No better companies doing business in Florida  
Fort Pierce, Florida

FLORIDA PHOTOGRAPHIC CONCERN  
Supplies and Fixing for Amateurs  
Quick Service - Best Print  
Enlarging, Photographic, Stencils  
FORT PIERCE, FLA.