

INTERESTING EVENTS.

BRIGHT SAYINGS OF OUR EXCHANGES.

A Potpourri of Humor, Current Comment and Business Notices—Interesting State News.

From his antics in the Ohio campaign we take it that John R. McLean has permanently retired from national democratic politics.

If You Suffer From Kidney Troubles Use Smith's Sure Kidney Cure. Nothing like it for diseased kidneys. 50c at W. A. Roberts.

Col. Watters made a greater hit with his "anti-400" article than he did with his posting of Gorman as our logical leader.

Healthy Kidneys Mean Long Life. If you want to restore your kidneys to their former healthy state take Smith's Sure Kidney Cure—50 cents at W. A. Roberts.

The king and kaiser have probably fixed it up to marry their kids and go cahoots in trying to keep them in order.

Sound Kidneys—Perfect Health. The use of Smith's Sure Kidney Cure will produce both. Try a bottle and be convinced. W. A. Roberts sells it for 50c.

Vermont needs a new capital and that is a sufficient sign that some of her politicians need the job of building it.

LAXATIVE CHOCOLATES cures Chronic Constipation and Liver Troubles. Pleasant to take. Pussily vegetable. Guaranteed by W. A. Roberts.

The profit of 1901 of the electric lighting plant owned by the city of Jacksonville was \$25,824.44 on an investment of \$75,000. A good argument in favor of municipal ownership.

He Could Hardly Get Up. P. H. Duffy of Ashley, Ill., writes: "This is to certify that I have taken two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure and it has helped me more than any other medicine. I tried many advertised remedies but none of them gave me any relief. My druggist recommended Foley's Kidney Cure and it has cured me. Before commencing its use I was in such a shape that I could hardly get up when once down."

No matter how short we may be on money down this way, as Brother Dickey would say, "Bless God, we are long on climate."

You Know What You Are Taking. When you take Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50 cents. [if

Colonel Bryan is a good spotter of intelligibles in the democratic party. We would like to see him vary the detective work and point us out some of those who will fit.

The Best Prescription for Malaria. Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure No Pay. Price 50 cents. [if

There is a mighty good fellow in Indiana named Jim Robinson who would make a mascot second on the next democratic presidential ticket. Keep your eye on Jim!

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Price, 25 cents. [if

The annual convention of the county superintendents of public instruction of Florida will be held in Gainesville on July 28.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents. [if

Recently 7,500,000 cocoanuts have arrived at Mobile, Ala., and 800,000 more are en route there, and the price has dropped to 10 cents per dozen.

Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds: reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure. For sale by B. M. Wade & Co.

The shipment of phosphate rock from the part of Florida during the month of October was 25,500 tons.

Foley's Honey and Tar always stops the cough and heals the lungs. Refuse substitutes. For sale by B. M. Wade & Co.

If the juries in Missouri keep up their present gait the world's fair will be deprived of many shining lights of St. Louis politics and prosperity.

There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It contains no opiates or poisons and never fails to cure. For sale by B. M. Wade & Co.

The State Teachers' Association will meet this year in Orlando, Dec. 29, and continue to Jan. 1. A rate of 3 cents a mile for the round trip plus \$1 membership fee has been obtained from all railroads in the state. Tickets on sale Dec. 27, 28, 29, with final limit for return Jan. 5, 1902.

W. A. Herreg of Finch, Ark., writes: "I wish to report that Foley's Kidney Cure has cured a terrible case of kidney and bladder trouble that two doctors had given up." For sale by B. M. Wade & Co.

\$500.00 REWARD

Will be given for evidence that will convict the party or parties who shot Albert F. Dewey at his residence Wednesday night, Sept. 3, providing shooting was done with intention of murder.

If shooting was accidental and party or parties will come up and confess, no prosecution will be made. Money deposited in the Punta Gorda Bank.

J. N. O. FARRINGTON, VICE-PREST.

The stockholders of the Atlantic Coast Line have agreed to ratify the purchase of the L. & N. railroad for \$50,000,000.

Worm Destroyer. White's Cream Vermifuge, not only kills worms, but removes the mucus and slime, in which they build their nests; it brings, and quickly, a healthy condition of the body, where worms cannot exist. 35c. For sale by B. M. Wade & Co.

We just can't get the little boy to sleep by telling him a bear story with the president in it!

Physicians Prescribe It. Many bold minded physicians prescribe Foley's Honey and Tar, as they have never found so safe and reliable a remedy for throat and lung troubles as this great medicine. For sale by B. M. Wade & Co.

Marion county has purchased five thousand dollars worth of road making machinery and proposes to build hard roads right.

Awful Moments. Some of the most awful hours of a mother's life are those when the little ones of the household have the croup. There is no other medicine so effective in this terrible malady as Foley's Honey and Tar. It is a household favorite for throat and lung troubles, and as it contains no opiates or other poisons it can be safely given. For sale by B. M. Wade & Co.

Corbin says to marriageable young officers—"don't!" Bishop Duncan says to marriageable young preachers—"don't!" But both of them "did" it!

A Dangerous Month. This is the month of coughs, colds and acute catarrh. Do you catch cold easily? Find yourself hoarse, with a tickling in your throat and an annoying cough at night? Then, you should have handy, a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup. J. A. Anderson, 354 West 5th St., Salt Lake City, writes: "We use Ballard's Horehound Syrup for coughs and colds. It gives immediate relief. We know it's the best remedy for these troubles. I write this to induce other people to try this pleasant and efficient remedy." 25c, 50c. For sale by B. M. Wade & Co.

Hon. Edward M. Shepard feels satisfied with the democratic outlook. He ought to let the balance of us climb up and look out too!

Beautiful Clear Skins. Herbine exerts a direct influence on the bowels, liver and kidneys, purifying and strengthening these organs, and maintaining them in a normal condition of health; thus removing a common cause of yellow, mothy, greasy skin, and more or less of pimples, blotches and blackheads. 50c. For sale by B. M. Wade & Co.

What's the matter with Texas? She has lost four men by death from her present congressional delegation as originally elected.

A Politeness Testimony. J. N. Patterson, night policeman of Nashua, Iowa, writes, "Last winter I had a bad cold on my lungs and tried at least half a dozen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and two thirds of a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world. For sale by B. M. Wade & Co.

The president found it easier to bring down that Pennsylvania Bear than to get a shot at the arful dodgers in Mississippi.

Best Liniment on Earth. I. M. McHany, Greenville, Tex., writes, Nov. 24, 1901: "I had rheumatism last winter, was down in bed six weeks; tried everything, but got no relief, till a friend gave me a part of a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment. I used it, and got two more bottles. It cured me and I haven't felt any rheumatism since. I can recommend Snow Liniment to be the best liniment on earth for rheumatism." For rheumatic, sciatic or neuralgic pains, rub in Ballard's Snow Liniment, you will not suffer long, but will be gratified with a speedy and effective cure. 25c, 50c. For sale by B. M. Wade & Co.

Birds and the Woman. City Belle—I hope your stay in our city will not be short, Mr. De Science.

Mr. De Science (member of the Ornithologists' union)—Thank you, but my sojourn must be brief. I am here attending the ornithological convention at the Museum of Natural History, and the session will soon be over.

"What kind of a convention did you say?"

"Ornithological—about birds, you know."

"Oh, yes, yes. How stupid of me! Do you think they will be worn much next season?"

An Omen. Wealthy American Father-in-law—I had, count, you did not tell me the full extent of your debts.

Count Boyton de Bakovianek—And you did not tell me, sare, ze full extent of mademoiselle's teapare.—Chicago Tribune.

CINDERELLA

By Eugenie Uthrich

Copyright, 1901, by Eugenie Uthrich

Young Hetherington filled his bristly wood pipe.

"You don't mind, do you? You are always so jolly and chummy!"

She smiled a little deprecatingly. There were times when somehow she wished Hetherington did not find her so jolly and chummy, though these times had nothing to do with the latter's wood pipe.

The comfortable house was hers in effect, and she, the friendless and homeless kindergarten, must of course have felt it good fortune to be saved the lot of the boarding house and given the companionship of pleasant and well set up people.

All the other young women she knew told her over and over again and reminded her that she ought to be grateful for her mercies.

It is true that if Mrs. Hetherington's oldest daughter had not married and gone to live in a distant city and her youngest had not died she perhaps would not have felt the need of a girl's presence in the home enough to take in Winifred.

Winifred watched Hugh Hetherington lift his fine length and move across the room after a light for his pipe. As the match flare flickered on his clean features she thought, as any woman must have, what a handsome fellow he was.

But Winifred thought also that if her own mouth had not been his tendency to freckle so hopeless and the tint of her hair so uncompromisingly red Mrs. Hetherington might not have liked her quite so well.

Moreover, she looked a bit older than Hugh, though she had been carefully figured out that she, in fact, was a year younger.

But, then, Hugh's childhood had passed in the fust of pleasure and the sunshine of affection, and hers—She was too humble to be sorry for herself and too wise not to see in the worst that had ever happened her the possibilities of still worse and thus be thankful for the Providence that had kept her in his hand.

But yet this evening she thought more sharply than usual of another girl's symmetry, her gowns, her accomplishments, her opportunities, all the things that are dear to the heart of woman. And why not? Years herself was not irresistible until she put on the right girdle. Hugh had asked her to help in comparing some lists, and she knew very well that every minute of help she gave him this evening was an extra minute for the other girl.

She bent her head over the papers before her, for the things she was thinking must steal into her face in spite of herself.

"Are you very tired?" said Hetherington kindly, but yet altogether impersonally. She raised her head and smiled. What was the use? If it were not this misery, it would be something else for a wail such as she. "Oh, not at all," she said.

"I do not believe there is another girl who would be as patient as you are with all my tiresome stuff and give me out once in a while, and she looks about my age. If it weren't for you, I don't know what would happen. If you're really not tired, I want to go over these lists with you now, and then I'm off for the Kendrick reception. Gertrude Stevenson will be there," he said, a happy little smile playing about his lips. "Seems to me she is getting more beautiful every day. Don't you think so?"

Hetherington did not even look at her for his answer. He was indeed insisting on being even chummier than usual this evening, and Winifred bent her head close over the papers once more.

"Of course," Hetherington went on. "Gertrude is popular, very. Billington has a mint of money, too, but I don't think she's the kind of girl who would stoop to anything like that."

Winifred had to listen to that and much more in matches and monologues, and she was glad when at last Hetherington left. There are times when it is singularly harder to be "chummy" than at others.

The next morning Hetherington had gone when she came to breakfast, something most unusual for him. In the evening he did not ask her help. He talked very little, and Mrs. Hetherington felt that it was not well. "Can it be that Hugh is not well?"

Her husband looked up retrospectively over his glasses.

"Maybe he's in love. Maybe he has proposed to some girl, and she's turned him down. Every young fellow has to have a lesson or two. It won't hurt him, I suppose."

"Oh, how can you talk so? I am sure Hugh would not propose to a girl without talking to me about it first."

Whereupon Mr. Hetherington senior smiled behind his paper and went on reading. A long and comparatively serene matrimonial voyage had taught him that arguments only fill the sails with head winds.

Winifred herself neither questioned nor seemed to take heed of Hugh's moods. After several evenings he came down and asked her once more to come and help him.

"What do you think, Winifred," he said abruptly after a while, "ought to be the test of love?"

"I should think if some one loves you all the time, whether you are fresh or tired, pleasant or not pleasant, successful or not?"

"Fresh or tired, pleasant or not pleasant, successful or not?"—Then he laughed a little jarringly, she thought. "But what do you know about it, after all? You never loved like that, did you?"

She looked at him with startled, almost guilty eyes, and Hetherington had a queer feeling of having entered unwittingly into a sanctified presence.

He rose and walked around the room aimlessly for a few minutes. Then he said he had some nasty experiments to make, and maybe she would not want to stay, although he rather looked as though he would have liked to have had her.

But she left and then sat at her window watching his shadow move to and fro as it fell against the wall of the garden. Suddenly she heard a plattering explosion and a strange whistling

cry. For a moment she saw a wretched little figure of light on the trees, but his shadow did not come back. Then she grabbed her water picher, full happily, and the heavy rug on the floor and ran into his room. She flung the door open upon a thin blur of flame and flickering tongues reaching like dancing lamps here and there in midair, and through it all something like a huddled figure on the floor. Up went the water ahead of herself and over herself and then the rug over the figure, and with a strength she hardly dared to think could be in her tense muscles she dragged it out toward the hall. Then, wrapping her skirts around herself with a quick turn, she tore down the burning curtains that screened the laboratory from the den, and, finding the hose attached to the hydrant, she set the spray over herself and over the room.

By this time the others had come. But it was really all over. She staggered out to look at Hugh. His eyes were closed, his face blackened.

"Is he dead? Oh, is he dead?" she said weakly.

Then, covering her face with her burned hands as if fearing the answer, she sank down in a white heap beside him.

The next day Hugh, who, though slung and stunned, had been little hurt, sat beside her and held her bandaged hands.

He watched the play of her features as he talked to her, and it seemed to him like watching an unfolding flower. He caught himself wondering again and again at some newly discovered charm. What deep, fine eyes! What a singularly sweet and unaffected smile! What an intimate gentleness in her voice!

Mrs. Hetherington said one morning: "How charming you are in that pale yellow wrapper! You are quite transformed." And she passed her hand tenderly over the girl who had saved her last child to her.

Hugh said: "She is Cinderella, and the fairy godmother has shaken the magic tree over her."

And he did not know just yet that the magic which was touching her and him, too, was older even than fairy godmothers.

He spent his spare moments now trying to please her, even as she had once tried to please him. He told her over and over again that it was her wit and her speed and her dear burned hands that saved his life after his stupidity with the ether and the colloidion.

"Ah, no," she would say. "It was an inspiration. I am not a bit brave of myself."

"Do you remember," he said one day, "your test of love?"

She blushed a little this time. "You never told me," he went on, "whether you ever loved any one that way or not."

She did not answer.

"Do you think that you could?" He thought he saw a smile flit over the face, bent away from him though it was, and he took her hands that were now healed, though still scarred a little.

She raised her head and looked at him, and Hetherington suddenly knelt down before her and kissed her hands, and then he drew her head down to him and kissed her on the lips.

An Arctic Night. From the bush rose the death scream of some animal in the grip of its pursuer, jockals yelped in the distance or the prolonged howl of a hyena broke out close at hand. A wretched "boy" limped it deviously, the snow gave place to a renewed murmur of talk, the askari swung another log on the smoldering fire. Not always did the land lie dark. He had known sleep made difficult by the antics of hundreds of zebra, who thudded hither and thither on the plain like diminutive cavalry and cried in a succession of little barks, worried, perhaps, by finding the camp between them and their accustomed watering place. In some districts when on wet nights rain had swamped the fires, a zoological garden of "questing beasts" was apt to forage round the tents. Thus hyenas, jackals, three lions and a brace of hippopotami contributed intimately to one sense that I was not of, and, as the darkness was too thick for vision, that night yielded but scanty peace. Hippo are at all times awkward things to get raveled up in the tent ropes.—Cornhill Magazine.

Maori Women. Maori women of New Zealand know nothing about kissing. Nose rubbing is their form of salutation, and when two friends meet they hold each other by their hands, bend their heads until their noses touch and then rub them gently from side to side. This form of greeting is not confined to the women, but is practiced by the men. They seldom meet without rubbing noses. In times of lamentation the Maori women will sit for hours with their noses touching and moan for the loss of some chief whom they have in all probability never seen. The loss of a brother or friend is enough to start them off for days, all moaning and howling piteously. They are essentially a sympathetic race, and the sorrows of one are the sorrows of all.—Chicago News.

Love and Business. "Dear," she said during an interval of comparative sanity, "promise me one thing."

"Anything," he answered, with the recklessness of love.

"After we have been married a reasonable time if we decide a divorce is desirable promise that my brothers, who are struggling young lawyers, shall represent us."—Philadelphia North American.

Open Road to Fame and Fortune. "My boy," said the old gentleman in a kindly tone, "there's only one thing that stands between you and success."

"And what is that?" asked the youth.

"If you worked as hard at working," explained the old gentleman, "as you do at trying to find some way to avoid working, you would easily acquire both fame and fortune."—Chicago Post.

The One Qualification. "What position will our friend take on this momentous question?" asked the profligate man.

"Position?" echoed Senator Sorghum absently. "Oh, he'll take pretty nearly any position that's open, provided there's a salary attached to it."—Washington Star.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

JACKSONVILLE GOLD WEEK.

The sixth annual Jacksonville Gold Week (Nov. 24 to 29) of 1901 promises to be the most interesting, attractive and successful in the history of this great carnival of music and merriment. Thousands have enjoyed these festivities in the past, thousands more are coming this year. Many new and novel attractions have been secured for this year that must add to the interest and enjoyment of the occasion.

There will be 20 immense Trade's display, unique and gorgeous Fantastic parade, beautiful Floral parade, Baby show, parade of City Departments and Militia, numerous interesting conventions, Masked Balls, Colored Peoples' Day (Nov. 29), street shows, etc., etc.

Don't forget the celebration in honor of Jacksonville.

Free out door attractions and exhibitions. Handsome prizes for all parades. Special low rates on all railroads.

FREE INFORMATION. For full, complete and reliable information as to rates, schedules, sleeping car service etc., to any point no matter where located, call on or address S. P. COLLIER, JR., D. P. A., Atlantic Coast Line, Tampa, Fla.

FLORIDA STATE DIRECTORY

Governor—W. S. Jennings. Secretary of State—H. Clay Crawford. Comptroller—A. C. Croom. Attorney-General—Wm. B. Lamar. Treasurer—J. B. Whitfield. Superintendent Public Instruction—W. N. Sims. Commissioner of Lands—B. E. McClain. Adjutant General—J. C. R. Foster. United States Senators—Stephen R. Mallory and J. P. Tallaferra. Representatives—S. M. Sparkman and R. W. Davis.

DeSoto County Directory.

Judge Circuit Court—Jos. B. Wall. Clerk Circuit Court—H. E. Carlton. Sheriff—T. E. Fielder. Tax Collector—J. R. Sandlin. Tax Assessor—F. M. Cooper. Treasurer—F. E. Parker. County Judge—A. E. Pooser. Superintendent of Schools—M. F. Giddens. Representative—R. E. Brown.

Punta Gorda Directory.

Mayor—A. C. Freeman. Marshal—J. H. Bowman. Clerk and Assessor—W. B. Hardee. Collector—Chas. Smith. Treasurer—W. A. Roberts. Justice of the Peace—F. K. Adams. Rule day: first Monday; trial day, third Monday in each month. Council meets in regular session on the first Tuesday of each month.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Northern Mail—Arrives 1.50 a. m. daily; departs 4.00 p. m. daily. South Bound—Leaves Punta Gorda by boat for St. James, Sanibel, Punta Passa and Myers at 7 a. m. daily except Sunday; returning arrives at 2 p. m. Grove City and Englewood—Departs daily by boat at 7 a. m.; arrives at 3 p. m. Charlotte Harbor and Harbor View—Departs daily by boat at 7 a. m.; arrives at 3.15 p. m.

JOSHUA MIZELL, Postmaster

Churches and Societies.

Episcopal Church, Rev. T. J. Purdue, rector. Services at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. on the first and third Sundays; Sunday school at 2:45 o'clock each Sunday afternoon.

Presbyterian—Rev. C. H. Ferran, pastor. Services second and fourth Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 8.30. Prayer meeting 7.30 p. m. Thursdays.

Methodist—Rev. H. W. Joyner, pastor. Services at 7 p. m. every Sunday and at 11 a. m. on the first and third Sundays at the Punta Gorda church; Sunday-school every Sunday 10 a. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening of each week. Epworth L. M. meets every Sunday 3.30 p. m. Charlotte Harbor Methodist church—Services at 7 p. m. on second and fourth Sundays and at 7 p. m. on Saturdays previous.

Punta Gorda Baptist Church—Sunday school at 3.00 p. m. every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Tuesday night.

Seventh-day Adventist sabbath school 10 o'clock.

Masonic—Punta Gorda Lodge No. 115, F. & A. M. Meets on Friday before second Saturday of each month in Masonic hall. J. M. Samuel, W. M.; R. L. Earnest, Sec.

Order of the Eastern Star—DeSoto Chapter No. 10—Meets every third Friday of each month in Masonic Hall. Mrs. Joshua Mizell, Worthy Matron; Dr. J. M. Samuel, Worthy Patron; Mrs. A. C. Freeman, Secretary.

Fيثين—Tarpou Lodge No. 39, K. of P. Meets on Wednesday night of each week in Masonic hall. H. L. Blakely, C. C.; A. Roe, K. of R. & S.

Woodmen of the World—DeSoto Camp No. 19. Meets in Masonic Hall second and fourth Thursdays. F. B. Pitt, C. C.

Red Men—Miska Tribe, No. 25, meets in Masonic Hall every Monday night. B. M. Wade, C. of R.

Punta Gorda Brass Band—Meets Tuesday and Friday nights of each week. M. V. Williams, Secretary.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles. PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.



MRS. L. S. ADAMS.

Of Galveston, Texas.

"Wine of Cardui is indeed a blessing to tired women. Having suffered for seven years with weakness and bearing-down pains, and having tried several doctors and different remedies with no success, your Wine of Cardui was the only thing which helped me, and eventually cured me. It acted to build up the weak parts, strengthen the system and correct irregularities."

By "tired women" Mrs. Adams means nervous women who have disordered menses, falling of the womb, ovarian troubles or any of these ailments that women have. You can cure yourself at home with this great women's remedy, Wine of Cardui. Wine of Cardui has cured thousands of cases which doctors have failed to benefit. Why not begin to get well today? All druggists have \$1.00 bottles. For any stomach, liver or bowel disorder, Fiedford's Black-Draught should be used.

For additional literature, address, giving symptoms, The Ladies' Advisory Bureau, 1101 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

WINE OF CARDUI

BANNER SALVE, the most healing salve in the world.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teaching, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists, every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure to ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other.

DIVORCE NOTICE.

In the Circuit Court of the Sixth Judicial Circuit of Florida, in and for DeSoto County—In Chancery. Nettie Castle vs. William H. Castle—Bill for Divorce.

To the said William H. Castle: You are hereby notified that the complainant, Nettie Castle, has filed her bill of complaint against you in the Circuit Court of the Sixth Judicial Circuit of Florida, in and for DeSoto County, on this the fourth day of November, A. D. 1902.

Now, unless you shall personally be and appear before said court on the first Monday in January, the same being the rule day of the said month, and plead answer or demur to the said bill, the same and the matters and things therein stated, will be taken as confessed, and a decree pro confesso entered against you according to the prayer thereof.

(SEAL) H. E. CARLTON, Clerk of said circuit court.

M. L. WILLIAMS, Solicitor for the complainant.

A true copy of the original filed in this office on this the fourth day of Nov. A. D. 1902. H. E. CARLTON, Clerk of said circuit court.

Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Company

Arrival and Departure of Trains From Punta Gorda.

Effective May 25, 1902.

Train No. 32 Leaves daily at 4:00 p. m. for Lakeland, Kissimmee, Orlando, Sanford, Palatka, Jacksonville and all points North, East and West connecting at Lakeland with through sleepers for principal points in the East.

Train No. 35 arrives daily at 1:25 a. m. from Lakeland, Kissimmee, Orlando, Sanford, Palatka, Jacksonville and all intermediate points.

Steamboat Line.

Punta Gorda to Fort Myers, touching at St. James, Sanibel and Punta. Arrives Commodious steamer leaves Punta Gorda daily except Sunday at 7 a. m., leaving Fort Myers for Punta Gorda daily except Sunday at 6 a. m., arriving Punta Gorda at 3:30 p. m.