

1866

Archilla E. Townsend and Ernest E. Pinkham Scrapbook of Freeport

Archilla E. Townsend

Ernest E. Pinkham

Franklin Farrar Gould

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My Scrap Books to be the property of B. H.
Bartol Library, not to be taken out, but for
reading, reference, record of Old Freeport
during "The Gay Nineties" and the Twentieth
Century which may be of interest in years to
come, to another generation.

Aechilla E. Townsend

Freeport, Maine 1937

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Mother Shipton's Prophecy

Mother Shipton was a reputed English prophetess of the time of Henry VIII. The statements concerning her personal history are conflicting and of little value. It is believed she was a purely fictitious person whose name was made the vehicle of many supposed prophecies. She is first heard from through the publication of a tract, in 1641, known as the "Prophecy of Mother Shipton." Many pamphlets purporting to be collections of her prophecies appeared, most, if not all believed to be pure inventions. Charles Hindley, in 1862, reprinted an earlier so-called life of Mother Shipton, inserting the foregoing quoted above. Ten years later Hindley acknowledged that the verses were a hoax.

Carriages without horses shall go,
And accidents fill the world with woe;
Primrose Hill in London shall be,
And in the center a bishop's see.
Around the world thoughts shall fly
In the twinkling of an eye.
Through the hills men shall ride,
And no horse nor ass be by their side.
A great man shall come and go
Iron in the water shall float
As easy as a wooden boat;
Gold shall be found, and found
In a land that's not now known;
Fire and water shall more wonders do;
England shall at last admit a Jew;
The Jew that was held in scorn,
Shall of a Christian be borne and born.
A house of glass shall come to pass
In England; but, alas!
War shall follow with the work,
In the land of Pagan and Turk.
And State and State in fierce strife
Will seek each others' life.
But when the north shall divide the south
An eagle shall build in the lion's mouth,
Taxes for blood and for war
Will come to every door.
Three times three shall lovely France
Be led to play a bloody dance,
Before her people shall be free
Three tyrants shall she see.
The British olive next shall twine
In marriage with the German vine.
All England's sons that plow the land
Shall be seen back in hand,
Learning shall so ebb and flow.
The poor shall most wisdom know.
The world then to an end shall come
In eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

Among the floral offerings at the funeral of the late Miss Edith Bennett were: 20 roses, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Bennett and family; star, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Bennett and family; 20 white pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Day; cut flowers, Miss L. F. Ranville; 20 pinks, Mr. Edward C. Clark; 20 white pinks, Miss Chilla E. Townsend;

harp, class of '95, F. H. S.; present friends in stitching room of C. A. Cushing's factory; white pinks, Sunday school class; pink roses, society Christian Endeavor; 20 pink and white pinks, society Little Women; wreath, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. Carr; 100 pinks, Mrs. Abbie A. Cushing; harp of roses and smilax, Hon. Henry C. Brewer; lovely bouquet of roses, Mr. J. W. Amick; 20 yellow chrysanthemums, Misses Edith Cooper, Grace M. Rogers and Bertha M. Curtis; 20 white pinks, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Pinkham; 20 yellow chrysanthemums, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mitchell; 20 white pinks, Misses Ella and Winnie Rogers; cut flowers, Misses Mary, Adah, Grace and Nellie Mitchell; 20 pink and white pinks, Miss Emmie Crowell; 20 pinks, Mr. Ralph Anderson; rosebuds, Miss Lucy Burr; 20 pinks and white rosebuds, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Shaw; white rosebuds, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bradbury; 20 white pinks, Miss Annie Luddington, and Miss Mary Sydleman; 20 pinks, Miss Annie Bibber; pinks, Stella, Leon and Louie Proctor; 20 white pinks, Miss Alice L. Orne; pink geraniums, Miss John Foster; 20 white pinks, Prof. and Mrs. Wilmot B. Mitchell; lovely roses, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Bills. The bearers were her classmates, Messrs. Dennett Stockbridge, Clarence Woodman, Abe Royal, Herman Noyce.

The death of Mrs. Adell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emery Coffin, was not unexpected. She had been a great sufferer many months from diabetes. She leaves a husband and two children, parents, brothers and sisters to mourn her loss. She was a devoted, faithful wife and mother, a loving daughter and sister. She has only entered into another room of her Father's house, where we believe she will continue to love the dear ones here, and will be waiting for them, as one by one they go to meet her. Prayers in Portland last Monday morning; burial in Freeport. Sympathy is extended to all in this sad sorrow.

"The way is dark, my Father,
Cloud on cloud is gathering thickly
thickly o'er my head,
And loud the tempest roars above me;
See, I stand like one bewildered.
Oh, Father take my hand,
And from the night lead up to light,
thy child

The way is dark, my child but leads to
light;
I would not always have thee walk by
sight.
The reason now thou can't not under-
stand,
I meant it so. But I will take thy
hand,
And from the night lead up to light,
thy child

The death of Miss Ida M. Bailey, which occurred last week Friday, has cast a gloom upon the entire community. She was a bright, cheery, young girl, always happy and joyous. She was beloved by old and young, and will be sadly missed at school, at Sunday school and at the social gatherings where she always loved to be. But in her home is where the heaviest sorrow comes. There she was a loving daughter and sister. They will always miss her; they will always need her sweet presence. But the dear love they have always cherished for her will continue until time is no more. Love never dies. The dear ones are with us in spirit, and may the influence of this sweet young life be an inspiration and a help in the home circle as the days go by.

"A little while"—oh, words of tender meaning.
That fill our souls with longing and
with joy,
That bid our thoughts rise upward,
very gladly,
To that bright land where bliss has
no alloy.

"A little while"—and then in that fair
country,
All of our tears God's hand shall
wipe away!
All pain and sin, all earthly woe shall
vanish,
When we behold, with joy, the per-
fect day.

"A little while," oh true, sweet words
of comfort!
Fill thou our souls with Christ's own
words of living grace,
That we may wait with gladness, al-
ways knowing,
"A little while," and we shall see His
face.

Funeral of Miss Bertha M. Cox.

"What can I do for thee, Beloved,
Whose feet so little while ago
Trod the same wayside dust with mine
And now up paths I do not know
Speed, without sound or sign.

I used to do so many things—
Love thee—and chide thee and caress.
Brush little straws from off thy way
Tempering, with my poor tenderness,
The heat of thy short day.

Not much, but very sweet to give
And it is grief of griefs to bear
That all these ministries are o'er
And thou so happy love elsewhere
Never can need me more.

And I can do for thee but this
(Working on blindly, knowing not
If I may give thee pleasure so)
Out of my own dull burdened lot
I can rise and go

To sadder lives and darker homes
A messenger, dear heart, from thee
Who wait on earth a comforter
And say to those who welcome me
I am sent forth by her."

The funeral services of Bertha M. Cox were held in her late home at North Freeport Sunday afternoon, Jan. 29. Miss Cox had been ill the greater part of the time since her graduation from Freeport High school in 1897, her illness dating from August following her graduation in June of that year. During the spring and early summer of '98 Miss Cox rallied somewhat and was about the house until the death of her mother, about five months ago, from which time Bertha failed steadily. There was more than the usual bond of love and sympathy between this mother and daughter, and the mother's death was in a measure

due to the very great anxiety and over taxing of strength brought about by the hopeless illness of her daughter. Miss Cox died in Christian faith, and while she had mapped out and prepared herself for a useful and active life, yet when she knew that this could never be there was no word of complaint, and her grief at leaving alone the dear father was lightened by the sure knowledge of joining mother who had gone so little while before. Miss Cox was 20 yrs., 7 mo., 13 days of age; and was the only child of Mr. and Mrs.

Richard Cox. This second death within six months leaves the father entirely alone. On Sunday afternoon a very large company of relatives, class and schoolmates, neighbors and friends, gathered at the home, thus to evidence the love and high esteem in which this young woman was held. Rev. E. C. Brown spoke words of hope and comfort to the family, basing his remarks upon John 8:12, "I am the light of the world." Appropriate music was rendered by Mrs. Alice Lunt, Miss Elsie Lunt and Mr. Geo. Sylvester, all of South Durham. Burial took place in the North Freeport burying ground. A beautiful floral pillow was given from the following: J. H. Ward and family, Mrs. Clara Varney, Linwood Severance, Olin Morse, Albion Ward and family, Mrs. Cornelius Merrill and daughter, Mrs. Lambert, Mrs. Alma Ward, Alice Dennison, H. H. Dennison, Mrs. Mary Ward, W. H. Ward and family, Mrs. Geo. Dennison, Albert Ward and family, Annie Ward, Mrs. Dougherty and mother, Ernest Morton, a crescent from teachers and class of '97 Freeport High school, 20 pinks from Lornie Collins, 20 pinks from father, roses from Mrs. Ben Townsend and casket bouquet from Mrs. David Ward. Mr. Cox earnestly desires to extend thanks and appreciation for aid and sympathy received in his hour of sorrow.

SOUTH FREEPORT.

1899 Nov.
Mrs. Rose Hooper died in Somerville, Mass., soon after midnight last Sunday, at the age of 58 years. She was sick only one week with grip which developed into pneumonia, and sank quite rapidly at the last. Her sister, Mrs. Clementine Johnson, went to Somerville in response to a telegram received Sunday, but arrived, of course, too late to see her alive. A funeral was held in Somerville Tuesday, and another service for relatives and friends was held at the cemetery here Wednesday afternoon about three o'clock. Rev. Geo. H. Woodward officiating. Mrs. Hooper was a very lovable woman, and in her occupation as a nurse the beautiful traits of her character had full play, but she was in consequence often greatly exhausted. Such was the case just before her illness, and her vitality was too low to overcome the disease. She leaves two brothers, Mr. William Townsend, and Capt. Horace B. Townsend,

also one sister, Mrs. Clementine Johnson, all of whom reside in this village. The interment was at the South Freeport cemetery.

FREEPORT SENTINEL.

Freeport, May 5, 1899.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

It is indeed a sad duty to record this week the death on Thursday of last week of Miss Gertrude M. Patterson, after an illness of scarcely more than a week, death resulting from pneumonia. Miss Patterson had not been quite well however for some months, but against the urgent wishes of her friends continued her usual duties to within a week of her death. Miss Patterson was a young lady of sterling worth and possessing to a marked degree those beautiful traits of character which brought to her many warm friends, thus her death is a personal and sincere grief to all whose privilege it was to know her. She was 20 years 7 months and 2 days of age and was the daughter of Joel B. and Harriet A. Patterson. Funeral services were held from the late residence at half past one on Saturday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Andrews conducting. There were very many beautiful floral tributes, among them being a crescent from the L. A. S. and S. of V., 20 pinks from aunt Etta and Georgie, 20 yellow roses Blanch and Hattie, wreath, aunt Minnie, 20 pinks, grandmother, 20 pinks, mother, calla lilies and pinks, M. E. Averill, floral pillow inscribed "Gertie" from the stitching room of A. W. Shaw & Co., easter lilies, Levi Patterson, pinks and easter lilies, Pleasant Hour society, casket bouquet, L. A. S., flowers, Mrs. Harvey, may-flowers, Edith Coffin, flowers, Lida and Eva Mann, casket bouquet, Mrs. A. E. Cushing, John Curtis, panel of roses, Mrs. T. J. Scolly and daughter. In times like this words seem weak, and yet if loving sympathy counts for aught surely the grief in the early going of this loving and beloved daughter and sister will be made the easier to bear for those who were nearest and dearest.

They loved thee, dear, they mourned thee dead, in-
Time flies and they forget
me no pitying word was said;
And no right one tear to shed,
And I remember yet.
Sweet, the very thought of thee
flames my earthly lot;
are not whereoe'er I be,
rich or poor, or bond or free,
so I forget thee not.

OBITUARY.

GEORGE WILTSHIRE RANDALL.

General George Wiltshire Randall died May 20th at the home of Mr. L. H. Kemp, on the Williamsburg road, about two miles below the city of Richmond, Va.

General Randall was the son of Capt. George B. and Olive (Coffin) Randall of Freeport, and was born August 18th, 1827, in the house now occupied by Mr. Wm. Ira Chase, at Porter's Landing.

On Dec. 8th, 1853, he was married to Martha Lee Armstrong daughter of Daniel Armstrong of Columbia, Conn.

Mrs. Randall died Aug. 8th, 1892, aged 57 years, leaving two daughters, Blanche the wife of Joseph C. Allard of Richmond, Va., and Mattie Lee, the wife of H. D. Anderson of Freeport. Beside these General Randall is survived by two sisters, Mrs. C. R. Mitchell and Mrs. C. R. Anderson, both of Freeport.

Previous to his enlistment in 1862 he was located in Freeport and in the pursuit of his profession as an architect. He planned, a large number of buildings here, among them the old Baptist and old Congregational churches at the corner; also Capt. J. S. Soule's residence, and at So. Freeport the old Congregational church, the Grammar school building and Mrs. Emily Soule's residence were from his designs.

His public career began on the board of selectmen of Freeport where he served several years. He was also twice representative to the legislature and a member of the Council under Governors Cony and Chamberlain.

In 1862 he enlisted in Co. G of the 25th Maine, a nine months regiment, and was chosen by the men of his company as captain. This regiment was after ten months service opposite Washington mustered out without having seen active service.

The 25th regiment, Col. Francis Fessenden's, left for Washington Oct. 16th, 1862, and returned in ten months without having any service in the field, being engaged in guarding Long Bridge over the Potomac, in the defence of the Capitol. Soon after the return home Captain Randall recruited personally another company which was mustered in as Co. E. 30th Maine, and the regiment which was organized Dec. 12th, 1863, at Augusta was embarked aboard the Merrimac for New Orleans, Feb. 7th, 1864. The 30th was under command of Col. Francis

Fessenden and arriving at New Orleans, Feb. 16th, camped at Franklin until March 19th, when they entered the Red River campaign by a series of rapid marches which brought them within about six miles of the scene of the Battle of Mansfield or Sabine Cross Roads.

April 8th the 20th with others in reserve were called into action at Sabine Cross Roads, advancing at a double quick for the six miles and when near the scene of the rout of the Union army and meeting the flying soldiers of the recently engaged 13th corps Capt. Randall showed his characteristic firmness and bravery in his reply to their information that "Lee has got us, its no use to go any further, you'll all be shot down!" As senior Captain in the 30th he led Co. E at the head of the column on the left and he shouted "Get out of the way and we'll go up and see"

The result of this six miles run was to enable the troops engaged to retreat in good order and saved a very serious loss to the Union forces and the 30th sustained the brunt of the battle and suffered the greatest loss of any engaged, there being 52 captured, killed or wounded.

After withdrawing from action the troops retreated at midnight to Pleasant Hill on a levee back of a 6 feet ditch formed in line of battle, and were attacked the next day and compelled to retire. It was in this action that Co. E under Captain Randall were out on skirmish line, with two other companies (which were drawn back to the line of battle before the engagement began) but Co. E failed to get back in time and were under cover of the canes in this ditch at some distance from their main body and when the action began were compelled to fight their way to the Union position. Co. E got out of the ditch and back to the main line with a loss of 17 killed and wounded out of a total of 96 for the 30th regiment.

Capt. Randall was shot in the shoulder and very badly, to judge by a hole as big as a man's fist which he ever after carried back of his shoulder, but he did not go off duty and after the close of the war he got his brevet rank of Brigadier General for his gallantry in these two actions and for his ability in command of the regiment when he brought it back from Red River to Harpers Ferry.

The 30th were all good fighters and at Grand Ecore forded the river and drove off five regiments of the enemy from a very strong position.

From March 15th to May 22 the 30th marched over 500 miles, engaged in four battles and lost 228 officers and men killed, wounded and missing.

Col. Fesseuden became brigade commander after the death of Col. Bernhart at Pleasant Hill and on June 3rd Capt. Randall was commissived major. July 11th the company started for Virginia in command of Major Randall, for Col. Hubbard was at home on sick leave, and were under fire again at Deep Bottom.

About the time of Lee's surrender Col. Hubbard resigned his commission and Lt. Col. Whitman took command. Major Randall was commissioned Lt. Col. and mustered out at the close of the war.

while our praise or censure now matters little to the one across, yet when it is rendered in truth and justice it has its value to the coming man.

His abilities as a commanding officer in the field and in the handling of his men in transportation were alike remarkable and his record as a business man is equally good. In 1866 and '67 he was with Fassett the Portland architect. In 1868 and '69 he was superintendent of the Cape Ann granite quarries in getting out the stone for Boston Post Office.

In 1870 he was appointed by the U. S. Govt. superintendent of the quarries at Manchester, Va., across the James River from Richmond, and for 17 years handled 600 men at work getting out the stone for the State, War and Navy Department building at Washington.

Since the completion of that work for the government he has devoted much of his time to architecture and even during the last year of his life he designed the plans for 19 large churches, blocks, etc., in his adopted city of Richmond, Va.

Beside this labor at his profession he had been for years a partner with his son, in-law in the lumber business in Richmond under the firm name of Joseph C. Allard & Co.

General Randall was made a Mason in Freeport Lodge; he was also a member of Phil Kearney Post G. A. R. of Richmond, Va., and one of its Past commanders.

Last fall he was not feeling well and came to visit at Freeport, arriving Nov. 17th, and he remained until March 10th, returning with the intention of arranging his business affairs and coming back to the old home to stay. But during the winter la grippe visited him and made his chronic stomach trouble take a worse form and he gradually declined until his death.

The body was placed in the vault at Hollywood cemetery, Richmond, and upon the arrival of Mr. H. D. Anderson from Freeport was accorded the honor of escort to the depot by General Edgar Allan, Past Junior Vice Commander in chief of G. A. R., Past Department Commanders, B. C. Cook and N. J. Smith; and Phil Kearney Post under command of Post Commander Jas. M. Davis.

When a young lad his parents moved with their family to the home now occupied by his sister Mrs. Charlotte R. Anderson.

It is well known by all old residents that the General had but small educational advantages in school but he studied for years by night in the glow of a tallow dip and thus became a man of education. He developed his great natural abilities by hard study in youth and early manhood and his physical stature developed with his mental for he was a six footer.

Hqrs. Phil Kearney Post, No. 10,
Dept. of Va., and N. C.
Richmond, Va., June 28, 1897.
Mrs. H. D. Anderson,
Freeport, Maine:

Madam,—At a regular meeting of our post June, 16th, 1897, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father, in His infinite wisdom, to transfer from our ranks here to the Grand Army above, Comrade General George W. Randall of this post, we, his comrades, bow in humble submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well, believing that our loss is our comrade's gain;

And Whereas, It becomes our duty to give suitable expression to our feelings, which are saddened by the thought that our beloved comrade has gone from us no more to return, therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Comrade General George W. Randall, this post is deprived of one of its brightest jewels; one who for four long years stood in the front ranks of our most heroic soldiers in defense of the principle that the authority of this Nation must and shall be supreme. His record as a soldier is unsullied, and we also point with pride to his name as we perceive it inscribed high upon the scroll of fame, placed there by a grateful people in recognition of his heroic services in defence of the Nation's life. As a citizen, he was no less a patriot than as a soldier; an affectionate husband, a kind and indulgent father; always lending a helping hand to the poor and needy, his example we should all strive to emulate.

Resolved, That we tender his bereaved children, Mrs. H. D. Anderson of Freeport, Maine, and Mrs. J. C. Allard of this city, our heartfelt sympathy; and we would bid them turn to Him for that consolation which He alone can give them in their sorrow.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the adjutant's record, and a duly authenticated copy of the same furnished Mrs. H. D. Anderson and Mrs. J. C. Allard.

James M. Davis, Commander.
Peter A. Morton Adjutant.

Freeport, March 9, 1900.

On last Sunday afternoon at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Chase was held the funeral of the late Harold Alvah Chase, whose death occurred in Rock Springs, Wyo., Feb. 24, aged 20 years under such sad conditions. Mr. Chase left Freeport in the fall of '98 because of failing health, going to Phoenix, Arizona. He had been traveling to this time in Philadelphia.

SOME ROYAL JOKERS.

Tilts Between the Prince of Wales and Emperor William.

The German emperor has one of the costly wardrobes of any man in Europe.

His imperial majesty spends £800 a year in boots alone and buys every pair a London firm. "You ought to give your own country a chance," laughingly the Prince of Wales to his imperial majesty during his last visit to England. "I," replied the kaiser, "Germany only supports me in most things, as regards boots I always go in for English 'supporters.' English made boots are so easy to walk in." "Yes; I agree with you," said the prince somewhat slyly and if there should chance to be a revolution at any time in Germany English boots will enable you to travel speedily through the country in which they were made." This was in the nature of a compliment for the kaiser, who at times is inclined to belittle the country which is so kindly treated him so kindly.

The kaiser also goes in strongly for Persian carpets, and all the royal palaces in Germany are "Kiddermastered" almost every room. When the Duke of Cambridge (who will have his joke) was taying with the kaiser some months ago he remarked upon this and said: "I wish I could feel flattered by your parents and family a grief too deep for words, yet they desire to acknowledge a very heartfelt appreciation of the loving kindness and tender sympathy shown to them and theirs, both at the hospital in Rock Springs, where Dr. Harvey Reed and his aids did all that could be done, and to the many dear friends here young and old who have by their presence last Sunday and by their continued kindness helped in this hour of grief and trial." Rev. Geo. Merriam spoke words of worth and help at the funeral saying very truly, occasions like this make eternal things very real and the presence of God more precious to us opening his marks with those beautiful words

by Fannie Crosby entitled "One by One." A quartet composed of Mr. and Mrs. Bond, Mr. Bryant and Miss Brenda Soule rendered "Gathering Home" and after the body had been laid to final rest in Woodlawn cemetery the grave was completely hidden with beautiful blossoms. Among these were: A crescent from Sons of Veterans; star from Eddie Chase; lilies from Relief corps; calla lilies Ed. Davis and sisters; pinks; Geo. Dennison and family; lilies; Mr. and Mrs. Abner Bryant; basket bouquet; Mrs. Charlotte Anderson; pinks; Geo. Pierce and family; red and white pinks; K. of P. minstrels; calla lilies; uncle Jerry and uncle Ed.; bouquet; Wm. Bennett and family; Portland; white roses; L. W. Forbes and family; Portland; pinks; Mr. and Mrs. Leon Forbes; Portland; pinks; Mrs. and Mr. Albra Chase; bouquet; Ernest Chase; pinks; Hattie and Ella Rogers; pillow from family. There were present from out of town Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Forbes; Leon Forbes, and Wm. Bennett with their families, all of Portland. For immediate family all of Portland. For immediate family Mr. Chase leaves his father and mother, one sister, Mrs. John Bryant of Freeport, and one brother, Mr. Quincy Chase of Philadelphia.

The death of Mr. Clinton Gee resulting from typhoid fever occurred at the Maine General hospital on Saturday. Mr. Gee was born in Freeport about 1872 and was the oldest child of Josephine and the late Aaron Gee. For several years he has resided in Auburn, but was at Old Orchard when stricken with the fever. Funeral services were held from the residence of his only sister, Mrs. Grace Pulsifer of Sabatisville, on Tuesday; interment being at the Free Will Baptist cemetery at this place. The floral offerings were many and very beautiful, including an exquisit broken column from Old Orchard friends, also a beautiful lyre of pinks with "My Boy", a crescent from I. O. O. F., harp of roses and pinks from Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Ward and family, Auburn; pillow of white asters, with "Brother", designs of roses, with "Clinton"; beautiful pillow from young lady friend; wreath from Messrs. Conway, Long, Buckland, Kelley, Pickett, Welch, Stevens, Lewis; wreath mounted on pedestal, Messrs. Thompson, Tracy and Locke; cross and wreath, Mrs. L. C. Briggs; wreath G. F. Whitman. A mother sister and brother, Ernest, are left to mourn the loss of this dear one, who has passed to the other side in his early manhood. Aug. 1899

The floral designs at the grave of the late Clinton E. Gee representing \$150 have been admired by a great many people, for in a country cemetery it is rarely so beautiful a sight is seen. John Ruskin has said that flowers are symbolic of rest and peace. How befitting, then, to cover with beautiful blossoms the graves of our loved ones who have done with all earthly struggles and temptations!

OBITUARY.

SUSIE MORRILL.

Died in Worcester, Mass., Feb. 13, Susie Morrill, daughter of Mrs. E. K. and the late Elijah Morrill, aged 23 years.

Miss Morrill resided during most of her life with her parents at Yarmouth, where she made many friends especially among the young people. She was a young lady of bright, sunny disposition and always endeavored to make her relatives and friends interpret life in the same cheery and pleasant way that she did. Death came suddenly to her, but it will be long before the many pleasant memories which her friends hold of the deceased will be forgotten. The sunshine of her life entered into the lives of many during the short years of her earthly pilgrimage, and it will be long before its rays cease to shed their light.

Miss Morrill leaves a mother, Mrs. E. K. Morrill, two sisters, Mrs. Walter Seabury, Mrs. Whitman of Worcester, two brothers, William Morrill of Texas and Wallace Morrill.

Henry C. Curtis, Jr.,

Mr. Henry C. Curtis, Jr., died at his home March 26th, aged 43 years, death thus coming on his birthday.

Mr. Curtis who was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Curtis, was a man of very excellent qualities, a good citizen and held in high regard by all who knew him. His business in early life was that of ship carpenter, later he learned the trade of tin smith and was in the employ of W. A. Davis & Co. when forced to give up work some months since on account of illness. In speaking of Mr. Curtis on Wednesday a Freeport gentleman prominent in business circles said: "You cannot speak too highly of Harry Curtis, he had many friends, he was pleasant, always cordial, cheerful, generous and kindly to a marked degree."

Funeral services were held at the late home Wednesday afternoon, Rev. George Merriam conducting. For immediate family Mr. Curtis leaves a wife. Burial was at Pleasant Hill.

OBITUARY.

1900

ANN BELCHER.

Miss Ann Belcher died at her home Wednesday of this week. Miss Belcher was the daughter of Richard Belcher and was 76 years old last September. Funeral service will be held from the family residence Sunday afternoon.

REBECCA LUFKIN DILLINGHAM.

Mrs. Rebecca Lufkin Dillingham died at her home March 27, aged 88 years, 4 months and 18 days, of bronchitis. Mrs. Dillingham had for the past year been gradually losing her eye sight, and at the last became quite blind. She was for many years a member of the Baptist church and was a woman of very lovely character. Perhaps the most fitting tribute is found in the words of her pastor, "She was a noble woman". She was born in Freeport the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Brewer. Deceased leaves for immediate family two sons and three daughters. Geo. A. Dillingham, Martin A. Dillingham, Mrs. J. D. Kelsey, Miss Addie Dillingham, Miss Elizabeth. Funeral services will be held at the late home Friday, p. m., Rev. Geo. Merriam conducting, A. D. Bryant director.

PORTER'S LANDING.

Died at Rock Springs general hospital, Wyoming, Feb. 24, of pneumonia, Harold Chase, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Chase, where he had gone for his health. Not for many years have we mourned the loss of a young person as we shall this one. Harold was an exemplary young man, always pleasant and joyous in his family, every one who knew him loved him. He endeared himself to all by his pleasant ways, always ready with a word and a smile. Surely the family have the sympathy of this entire community, his loss will be felt very deeply by the family. But there is a land where tears are wiped away and if we are faithful we shall meet the loved ones gone before. The funeral services were held at the residence of his parents, Sunday, Mar. 4, at 1.30 p. m., conducted by Rev. Mr. Merriam, and were very impressive. The floral tributes were very fine. Pillow, from the family; star, Ed. L. Chase; calla lilies, Ed. Davis and sisters; roses, L. W. Fobes and family; pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Fobes; bouquet, W.

F. Bennett and family; callas and pinks, Jere and Ed. Chase; white pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Albra Chase; bouquet, Everett Chase; white pinks, Geo. Pierce and family; crescent, S. of V. and Ladies Aid; lilies, Relief Corps; white pinks, Geo. Dennison and family; harp from neighbors; lilies, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Bryant; white pinks, classmates; red and white pinks, minstrels; bouquet, Mrs. C. Anderson; pink pinks, Hattie and Ella Rogers.

"Through the pearly gates and the open door,
His happy feet on the golden street
Have entered now, to return no more;
For his work is done, and the rest begun,
And the training time is forever past;
And the home of rest in the mansions blest
Is safely, joyously reached at last.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Gertrude A. Cannon.

The following resolutions were passed by L. A. S., No. 3, of Phil Sheridan camp, No. 22:

Whereas, The Angel of Death has again visited our society and ushered our esteemed sister, Gertrude A. Cannon, into that home of eternal rest,

Resolved, That in the loss of this sister we are deprived of a true and faithful worker, who was always at her place of duty with willing and generous hands.

She was a charter member of Ladies' Aid society, No. 3, of Phil Sheridan camp, S. of V., and had creditably and faithfully served a term as president, and was, at the time of her death, chaplain of the order. While her prayers will never again be raised on wings of faith to our great Commander, yet the memory of the soul that has fluttered up to God will ever be with us to strengthen the bonds of Friendship, Charity and Loyalty.

Resolved, That we extend our deepest sympathy to the bereft family and especially to the husband and mother. May their faith enable them to see that the loved one has but responded to the call of the Divine Master to go up higher and that she still lives to bid them welcome to that bright beyond when they, too, shall have finished their work.

"A little gathering of life's broken thread;

A little patience keeping back the tears;

A heart that sings, 'Thy darling is not dead,

God keeps her safe through His eternal years.'"

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be placed on the records of this society, and that a copy be sent to the Six Towns Times for publication.

Linnie B. Chatto,

Mrs. E. E. Allen,

Delia M. Flanagan,

Freeport, May 4, 1900.

Around thy face on which were time's deep lines,
There seemed to be a halo fair and bright,
Bespeaking greater joys beyond life's night.

Tuesday of this week in her home, occurred the death of Helen Louise Gore, widow of the late Wm. Gore of this town. Mrs. Gore was the daughter of the late Nathan Nye of Freeport and would have been 86 years of age the 10th day of this month. Her illness was of very short duration, she having been out on Wednesday of last week, that day making several calls among friends. Of this aged woman it can most truly be said, the world is better for her living. She was a thinker of pure thoughts, a doer of generous deeds, a speaker of kind words, she added much to the sum of human joys, and were every one for whom she did some loving service, to bring for her a blossom, her rest would indeed be among a wilderness of flowers. Among her many kind acts, one is recalled which is pathetic. For many months past, it has been Mrs. Gore's habit to go each Sabbath morning to a near and dear neighbor's whose years number over 90, and spend from one to two hours reading to this aged friend, who was unable to leave her home. Mrs. Gore attended the Universalist church here, but was a member of a Boston Unitarian church. She was a great reader and was deeply interested in all affairs of the day, and her last expressed wishes before her final sickness was to see and help form a village improvement society here in Freeport herself gladly offering to substantially aid such a movement. For immediate family deceased leaves one daughter, Mrs. Chas. Luce of Freeport, one sister, Mrs. Harrington of Cleveland, Ohio, seven grandchildren and four great-grandchildren living in Massachusetts. Funeral service will be held Friday afternoon in the family home. Rev. Mr. Crosby of Yarmouth assisted by Rev. Mr. Waite of Brunswick will conduct the same. Surely the record of such a life runs as a vine around the memory and every kind and generous act is now a perfumed flower.

What can I do for thee, beloved
Whose feet so little while ago
Trod the same wayside dast with mine,
And now up paths I do not know
Speed without sound or sign?

What can I do? The perfect life
All fresh and fair and beautiful
Has opened its wide arms to thee,
Thy cup is over brimed and full
Nothing remains for me

I used to do so many things,
Love thee and chide thee and caress,
Brush little straws from off thy way,
Tempering with my poor tenderness
The heat of thy short day.

Not much, but very sweet to give,
And it is grief of griefs to bear
That all these ministries are o'er
And thou so happy loveelsewhere
Never can need me more.

This only can I do for thee,
(Working on blindly, knowing not
If I may give thee pleasure so)
Out of my own dull burdened lot
I can arise and go.

To sadder lives and darker homes
A messenger dear heart from thee
Who was on earth a comforter
And say to those who welcome me
I am sent forth by her.

And when the day's work ends with day,
And star eyed evening stealing in
I'll pray—dear Lord give to my darling
Some new, sweet joy not tasted yet
For I can give no more.

On Friday morning, May 4, at the Eye and Ear Infirmary, Portland, occurred the death of Evelyn May Royal of Freeport. Deceased had been in ill health for more than a year past and her physicians and family felt that treatment in the hospital would be the means of restoring health, accordingly this was given on Monday of last week; all seemed going well until Thursday morning when the sick girl began to show signs of extreme weakness and shortly after the noon hour of that night death came, very gently and peacefully. This young woman, the greater part of whose short life had been given in suffering, was held in high and loving regard by a large circle of friends. She was born in Auburn and was at her death 21 years, 5 months and 14 days of age. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs Benjamin Royal, and with her family moved to Freeport in 1892. Here she attended school until her health failed. She was an active worker both in the Congregational church and Sunday school and a faithful member of the C. E. society, giving all possible time and attention to these things; likewise whenever and wherever able she was

ready and willing to give help and kindness to any in need. She leaves for immediate family a widowed mother, one sister, Mrs. Willis Snow, two brothers, Messrs. Fred Royal and Albert Royal, all residents of this place. Funeral service was at the late home Sunday afternoon, at two o'clock, Rev. Geo. Merriam conducting. A. D. Bryant director. Interment at New Gloucester Monday, May 7. On the day of the funeral many beautiful blossoms bore evidence of the loving esteem in which Evelyn was held by her friends, and for these and all the kindness shown during these last few days of trial and sorrow the family wish through these columns to acknowledge sincere and grateful acceptance. Among the floral offerings were casket bouquets of pinks, roses and lilies from Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mitchell, Mrs. G. A. Davis' Sunday school class, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Paragard, Misses Eva and Roxy Munroe, Grace Orne, Vaun Davis, Edith Cobb, Della Soule, Grace Davis, Bessie Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bibber, Misses Lord, Carr and Cummings of Freeport, Mrs. A. H. Golder and Miss Golder of Lewiston, Mr. and Mrs. Merrill, son and daughter of Yarmouth, and also from the Congregational C. E. society of Freeport. From Mr. and Mrs. Fred Royal 21 pinks, mother and Albert, pinks and roses, Will and Etta, Easter lilies.

The following despatch will interest Freeport people:

"Waltham, May 6.—The funeral of George Leslie Hoyt was held this afternoon at his late home on Chester avenue.

The house was completely filled by relatives and friends, and the floral tributes were profuse and beautiful.

Freeport, Nov. 2, 1900.

News was received here Tuesday morning of the death on Monday evening at her home in Jamaica Plain of Mrs. Helen L. Rogers, wife of Capt. John J. Rogers. Mrs. Rogers was born in Freeport; she was the daughter of Mrs. Dennie Soule of this place and lived with her family here throughout her girlhood and she has here a very large circle of friends to whom her sudden going away is a severe shock. She had been in usual health until Monday of this week, when about four p. m. she went to her daughter's room and complained of feeling ill; a physician was hastily summoned but all effort availed nothing. Mrs. Rogers became unconscious and death followed shortly after 8 that evening. The remains were brought to Freeport Wednesday

afternoon and laid in Burr cemetery, Rev. George Merriam offering prayer service. Deceased was 53 years old; she leaves beside a dear aged mother two children and one grandchild, Mrs. Clare Fisher of Jamaica Plain and Miss Leta Rogers, also a husband and two sisters, Mrs. Fannie Norton of Bath, and Mrs. Emma Dill of Freeport. To the aged mother this sudden going brings almost unbearable grief and it is even harder to submit for the reason that it is not quite ten months since another loved daughter was taken almost as suddenly, when Mrs. Ada Mitchell of Chicago died while the telegraphic message was yet on its way telling of her illness.

OBITUARY.

FRED M. DOCKUM.

It seemeth such a little way to me—
Across to that strange country, the
"Beyond,"
And yet not strange, for it has grown
to be,
The home of those of whom I am so
fond.

So close it lies, that when my sight is
clear,
I think I almost see the gleaming
strand,
I know I feel those who have gone
from here
Come close enough sometimes to touch
my hand.

And so, death is but crossing with
abated breath,
And with set face, a little strip of sea
To find the loved ones waiting on that
shore,
More beautiful, more precious than be-
fore.

Friday, Aug. 3d, in the home of his parents occurred the death of Fred M., youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Dockum of Freeport. In the neighborhood where this young boy dwelt and among those who know him best, this sudden going away is mourned, a common grief. Several months since this lad sustained a fall upon the ice, and a severe blow upon the head. He apparently recovered, and while he had not through the spring and summer months been just well, yet his illness did not cause anxiety until within two weeks of his death, when his physician said, inflammation of the brain, and even then hope was with the friends until Friday evening, when after days of intense suffering, sleep gently kissed down the tired eyelids and shortly before the noon hour of that night rest came. Fred was born in Newmarket N. H., and was at death a little past 14 years of age. He was of kindly loving disposition, loyal to his friends, ever the champion of younger mates. He was of quiet manner, but those who were closely associated with his life knew his ideas and ambitions to be of high range and purity. He was a member of the Baptist Sunday school and

the Freeport grammar school, and from these associates and from very many other friends came on Monday tokens of love in the form of sweet flowers and blossoms, and now a dear mother, father and three brothers stand with breaking hearts about this loved one's resting place. No words can gild a grief like this, and above all when it is brought to a mother's heart, yet comfort may come in a measure with the knowledge that this young life had journeyed so little way along life's road, that it was as pure in going as when first given, and therefore now blest, beyond any human love. Among those sending blossoms were Mrs. Abbie Cushing, Mrs. Perez Burr, Miss Burr, Mrs. W. H. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Soule, Miss Linnie Chatto, Olan Clark and sisters, Mr. and Mrs. John Burr, Mrs. B. W. Chandler, Miss Abbie Bailey, members of Baptist Sunday school class, Nathan Chase Hyde and R. F. Hunter. At the services four of Fred's young mates acted as bearers, namely, Olan Clark, Malcom and Luther Cushing and Russell Randall. The Misses Carrie and Mabel Shaw, Sarah Soule, and Messrs. Bowden and Cushing sang very tenderly "Sweet By and By," and "Saved by Grace." Rev. Geo. Merriam conducted the service which was held from the late home on Monday afternoon. Interment in Burr cemetery.

The family desire through these columns to acknowledge very sincere appreciation of sympathy and aid rendered in their hour of sadness.

Freeport, Jan. 11, 1901.

On Tuesday morning, after a brief illness of pneumonia, occurred the death of Mr. Charles Coffin, at his late home in Gardiner. Mr. Coffin's remains were brought here and funeral service was held in the Baptist church, Thursday afternoon. Mr. Coffin was one of Freeport's most respected young men; he was thoroughly liked by all who knew him; he was born here in 1873 and always lived, until recently, in Freeport. He was past chancellor, commander of Harraseeket lodge, K. of P. For immediate family there are left a wife a father and mother, (Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Coffin) one sister, Miss Bertha Coffin, and two brothers, Maurice and Will Coffin. Mr. Coffin has

lately been in the employ of the Commonwealth Shoe Co. of Gardiner; he was for a number of years in the cutting room of C. A. Cushing Shoe Co. of Freeport.

On Sunday, evening, March 3, occurred, in her home at Pleasant Hill, the death of Mrs. Mary J. Curtis, wife of Mr. John Curtis. Mrs. Curtis, who was at death 68 years, two months and two days of age, had been an invalid for many years; she was the daughter of Wm. Randall and was born in Freeport; funeral service was held at her late home Wednesday afternoon, Rev. George

Merrim officiating. A. D. Bryant conductor; burial in Pleasant Hill yard. There are left as immediate family of this wife and mother a husband and three children, Louis E. Curtis, of the firm of Curtis, Fish & Morton, Freeport, Chas. L. Curtis, a teacher in the High school at Newport, N. H., and Lelia J. Curtis of Freeport.

On Friday, March 1, at his late home at Porter's Landing occurred the death of William P. Kendall, aged 69 years, six months and six days. Mr. Kendall has been ill for nearly a year and his death was not unexpected; he was a member and past commander of G. W. Randall post, having enlisted and served in Co. G, 25th Maine. Funeral service was held Monday, in the family home, Rev. A. C. Furbush officiating. G. W. Randall post attended in a body. There are left to survive this decease a wife and three children, Dr. Wm. Kendall of Washington, D. C., Nathan N. Kendall and Mrs. L. E. Porter of Freeport, also one brother and sister, Mr. John C. Kendall of this town and Mrs. Sarah Kendall Schiefflin of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Freeport, Feb. 22 1901.

Her very many Freeport friends will sincerely regret to learn of the death on Monday of this week by pneumonia of Miss Grace Lewis, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lewis of Somerville, Mass. Grace Lewis, with her family, resided in Freeport for several years before going to Somerville, and while here won to her a large circle of friends and admirers. She possessed a rare and true Christian character, pleasing manners and withal a sweet womanliness, which made of her a treasure in her family home and a friend good to have. She was ever active in church and Christian work, and while her loss to friends is deeply mourned, the grief in her broken home circle is immeasurably sad. Funeral services were held from her late home Wednesday afternoon. Several Freeport friends sent flowers; among these Mrs. Moseley, Mrs. W. G. Merrill, Mrs. Stephen Mitchell, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. E. E. Pinkham. Miss Lewis had been slightly ill for about two weeks when a sudden cold brought up pneumonia.

The death of Almira Grant, wife of Mr. Edwin Grant, removes from Freeport a lady held in highest regard. Mrs. Grant was at her death, Aug. 6th, 63 years, 9 months and 10 days of age. She was born in Freeport, the daughter of Wm. and Emeline Merrill. Funeral service was held from the late home Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 8th, Rev. A. C. Furbush conducting; burial at Woodlawn. The deceased was a member of the Freeport Congregational church. Mrs. Grant leaves a husband, one daughter and one son, and three sisters, Mrs. Spencer Wyman, Mrs. Geo. Russell of Auburn, and Mrs. Thomas Clark of Santa Barbara, Cal.

On Sunday afternoon occurred the death of Sarah H. Belcher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Belcher of Freeport. Funeral services were held from the late home on Wednesday afternoon. Miss Belcher was born in Freeport, June 2, 1867. She was a young woman of exceptional high character and sterling worth and all who were privileged to know her loved her. At the home on Wednesday Rev. A. C. Furbush spoke in tenderness of the life gone out and the profusion of blossoms gave evidence of hosts of sorrowing friends. For immediate family there are the father and mother and two sisters, Mrs. George Coombs of Yarmouth, and Miss Anna Belcher of Freeport. The accompanying beautiful lines were given by Mr. Furbush during the service:

SLEEP.

So He giveth His beloved sleep.—
Psalm CXXVII. 2.

He sees when their footsteps falter,
when their hearts grow weak
and faint,

He marks when their strength is failing,
and listens to each complaint;

He bids them rest for a season,
for the pathway has grown too steep;

And folded in fair green pastures,
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

Like weary and worn out children,
that sigh for the daylight's close,

He knows that they oft are longing
for home and its sweet repose;
So He calls them in from their labors
ere the shadows around them creep.

And silently watching o'er them,
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

He giveth it, oh, so gently! as a
mother will hush to rest

The babe that she softly pillows so
tenderly on her breast;

Forgotten are now the trials and sorrows
that made them weep;

For with many a soothing promise
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

He giveth His friends the dearest can
never this boon bestow;

But He touches the drooping eyelids,
and placid the features grow;

Their foes may gather about them,
and storms may around them sweep,

But, guarding them safe from danger,
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

All dread of the distant future, all
fears that oppress today.

Like mists, that clear in the sunlight,
have noiselessly passed away;

Nor call nor clamour can rouse them
from slumbers so pure and deep.

For only His voice can reach them,
Who giveth His loved ones sleep.

ELIJAH KELLOGG DEAD.

Famous Clergyman and Author Passed Away at Harpswell.

Brunswick, March 17.—Rev. Elijah Kellogg of Harpswell died this morning.

Rev. Elijah Kellogg was born in Portland in May, 1813, and was the son of Rev. Elijah Kellogg, one of Portland's early ministers, who also lived to an old age, dying in 1842, aged 81 years.

He graduated from Bowdoin in the class of 1840 and from the Andover Theological seminary in 1843. In the same year he was ordained pastor of the Congregational church in Harpswell. In 1855 he became chaplain of the Boston Seaman's Friend society and occupied that position ten years, when he resigned to engage in literary work. He applied himself steadily for several years to the preparation of juvenile works of which twenty-six volumes have been published. He composed also during these years known declamations, which are still popular in the schools, colleges and lyceums of the country and among the most famous of which are "Spartacus to the Gladiators" and "Regulus to the Carthaginians."

For over thirty years past he has presided over the little church in Harpswell, which was his first charge and his benign and saintly character and his unselfish devotion and ministrations to the people of his charge will make his name a tradition in the region where he has lived.

Of a genial disposition and with a lively fancy, abounding in anecdote and humor and withal, easy of access, a welcome guest at every fireside; and an incomparable host, his name will be esteemed and cherished by all whose fortune it has been to come within the range of his influence.

Miss Louise Soule passed away Wednesday the 28th after an illness of but a few weeks. She has not had the best of health for a number of years but about two months ago she contracted a cold and a slow bilious fever set in which seemed to end in quick consumption. She was the second daughter of Mr. Sidney S. and Mrs. Helen Soule, and leave a father, mother, three sisters and a brother to mourn their loss, beside a host of friends, for she was a great favorite with the young people and will be greatly missed. She was a member of the Y. P. C. E. society and one that was ready to help in any good cause. She was 21 years 3 months, 17 days old. May we add, the bereaved ones have the sympathy of this community. Funeral is to be this afternoon, (Friday) 31st at 2 o'clock.

Freeport, May 24, 1901.

Mr. Charles L. Coffin died at his home in Freeport on Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Coffin, who is a son-in-law of our school superintendent, E. C. Towasend, was taken ill with pneumonia about two weeks ago, and sank very low, but finally rallied and seemed to be gaining ground, when on Wednesday noon he was stricken with a shock of paralysis at 2 p. m.; another shock followed and death resulted. He leaves a wife and two little ones, also five brothers and one sister, Messrs. Jean Coffin of Freeport, Fred Coffin of Boston, Frank, Will and Harry Coffin of Freeport, and Mrs. Ober Reed of Freeport. Mr. Charles Coffin was employed in Shaw's factory; he was also an expert yachtsman and always sailed for the Soule Bros. on their annual trips about these waters; he has often, also, sailed the Xanadu, Mr. John Kelsey's yacht, to victory in several races late years. He was a young man very highly regarded by a large circle of acquaintances. Mr. Coffin was born at South Freeport Oct. 8, 1865, the son of George F. and Julia (Donahue) Coffin. The funeral service will be held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at his late residence.

Freeport, July 5, 1901.

The family of Mr. Fred Goddard of Pownal are receiving the tender sympathy of the people of Freeport in the sad death on Friday last by drowning of Carl, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goddard. The lad, who was very bright and promising, had been at work with his father during the forenoon, and coming to the house about 11.30 put on his bathing suit and said he was going to the brook near by to take a dip. He did not return to dinner but no anxiety was felt until later, when a search began by friends and neighbors, which resulted in finding of the body about a third of a mile below the house in about four feet of water. Mr. Lovell, an aged man in feeble health, was stopping at the house; during the excitement he was taken ill and when the news of drowning was verified, was suddenly overcome and died in his chair. Funeral services for young Goddard were held Monday afternoon at 2.30; burial at Pownal Centre, Rev. A. C. Furbush attending. Young Goddard was at death 14 years, 10 months and 7 days of age.

The soil in this section is not part of the State it is a success.

Till then we would yield with gladness our treasures to Him to keep; And rejoice in the sweet assurance, He giveth His loved ones sleep.

Weep not that their toils are over, that their race is run; God grant we may rest as calmly, when our work, like theirs, is done!

On April 11, in his late home, occurred the death of Hiram Randall, aged 63 years, 11 months and 18 days. Mr. Randall was the son of Wm. and Lydia Randall and was born in Freeport. He spent his early years here and in 1857 enlisted in the 2d U. S. cavalry, serving five years in the regular army, and all through the Civil war. Among the famous battles in which he fought were Bull Run, Ball's Bluff, Seven Pines, Big and Little Bethel, Williamsburg, Antietam and Cold Harbor. During this while he was seriously injured several times, was taken prisoner and for three months knew the horrors of life in that famous place of torture, Libby prison. In '62 Mr. Randall was honorably discharged and at once re-enlisted. He served in the commissary department at Washington. He was a member of the Army and Navy union and of G. W. Randall post of this town. His funeral service, which was held in his late home the Sunday following his death, was largely attended by friends, and was conducted by G. W. Randall post. Rev. Geo. Merriam had charge of the scripture service, A. D. Bryant, director. At the close of the Civil war Mr. Randall returned here to his native home and engaged in farming; he leaves one sister, Mrs. Emma Randall of Freeport.

Sunday night occurred the death of Sarah J. Chase, daughter of Wm. Emery Chase of Freeport. Miss Chase had been in poor health for some time, but her sudden going away was a surprise and shock to her host of friends, as she was only ill a very few days at the last. Deceased was at death 46 years, 4 months and 29 days of age. She was born in South Freeport and spent the greater part of her life here. She was a member for many years of the First Baptist church, and was ever a faithful, earnest Christian worker, so far as her health permitted. Funeral service was held at her late home on Tuesday afternoon, her pastor, Rev. Geo. Merriam, officiating. Misses Carrie and Mabel Shaw and Messrs. Bowden and Cole rendered appropriate music. A profusion of beautiful blossoms and a large gathering of friend at the service evidenced the high regard in which Miss Chase was held. There are left for immediate family the aged father and one sister, Mrs. Staples of Portland. Burial was in the South Freeport cemetery.

A Card of Thanks.—Mr. E. J. Chase and family wish to thank all for their kindness before and after the death of wife and mother.

bowing.

Her many friends are shocked and deeply grieved to learn of the death on Saturday, July 14, of Annie M. Creech, at her late home in Freeport. Mrs. Creech had been ill scarce more than a week and her family did not realize that her illness was of a critical nature until a very few hours before death came. Drs. Webber of Fairfield and Gordon of Portland were called in consultation with Dr. N. D. Hyde, but nothing could avail and death came by acute meningitis on Sunday morning, shortly after 11 o'clock, and after the most intense suffering. Deceased was born in Buxton, the daughter of Darius and Etta Spear Flood, and was at death 38 years, nine months and five days of age. She was the widow of the late Will Creech and leaves for immediate family two daughters, Elinore and Etta Creech, also a mother, two sisters, Mrs. J. W. Hatch, and Miss Sadie Mayo, two brothers, George and Preston Mayo. The mother and sisters and brothers all reside in Fairfield and there the two little motherless daughters, Elinore and Etta, will make their home hereafter, with their aunt, Mrs. J. W. Hatch. All these relatives were at the death bed. In the death of this lovely woman a sincere sorrow is universally felt in our town. Mrs. Creech was, first of all, a devoted mother; she was a faithful and loving wife, daughter and sister and a true friend, and the Baptist church, of which she had for some six years been a member, could not lose a more earnest Christian worker. It seems as if in the taking from her little ones, from her family and her friends such a worthy life as this one can scarce refrain from questioning why must it be so? Funeral service was held in the Baptist church on Tuesday afternoon at 2.30, and here friends gathered in large numbers, and quantities of lovely blossoms were brought, a silent offering of love and regard for their dear friend. Rev. Mr. Merriam, her pastor, was visibly affected in his words spoken during the service; the scripture thought chosen was from Rev. 14:13. Misses Soule, Davis, Shaw, and Messrs. Cushing, Bowden and Shaw rendered music. Burial was at Woodlawn.

The funeral of Mrs. E. J. Chase occurred at her late residence at Porter's Landing Saturday afternoon, July 27. Mrs. Chase has been a great sufferer for a number of years and unable to go about among her friends and neighbors, but always welcomed all who came to see her, especially was she pleased when the young people went and sang to her songs which she so loved to hear. Mrs. Chase had a host of friends and

all will miss her pleasant face and kind words. The family have the sincere sympathy of her neighbors. The flowers were many and beautiful. Special mention is made of the pillow by the children and the wreath by Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Staples, which were very beautiful. Among others who sent were sheaf of wheat, husband; cut flowers, Mrs. Folsom, Mrs. Lunt, Mrs. Kendall; pinks and ferns, Mr. and Mrs. Q. A. Chase, W. I. Chase, J. A. Chase, C. M. Chase; pinks and ferns, Mrs. Helen Rand; bouquet, G. W. Randall Relief corps; sweet peas, Mrs. G. A. Miller; pinks and ferns, Dr. and Mrs. Howard; cut flowers, Mrs. W. H. Bailey; cut flowers, Mr. and Mrs. Albra Chase; ferns and cut flowers, Mrs. Lane Pettigill; pinks and ferns, Baptist circle and many others. The funeral was attended by Rev. Mr. Merriam, who spoke words of comfort from Psalm 23d: "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil."

Freeport, Sept. 20, 1901.

Freeport people were shocked and grieved to hear of the very sudden death on Monday morning of Mr. El-

den A. Soule, one of the most highly respected citizens of this place. Mr. Soule had not been in his usual health for some time, but up to last week had kept about his work. He returned home, however, from New Hampshire on Friday much exhausted, but on Sunday felt better, but again early Monday morning he complained of illness and his wife hastily left the room to procure some medicine for him and returning almost immediately found him dead. Mr. Soule was born in Freeport, March 4, 1843, and was at death 58 years, six months and 12 days of age. He was the son of Washington and Dorcas (Merrill) Soule. Deceased received his early education in the schools of Freeport and later attended more advanced institutions of learning in another town. He followed the sea for some years previous to going to California and after his return he again went to sea. Then for a time carried on farming at Wolf's Neck and finally entered the business of building and constructing street railways, which he followed ever after, becoming one of the most widely known and best

contractors and builders of street railways in New England. At the time of his death he was in the employ of Soule, Dillingham Co. of Massachusetts, and was overseeing the laying of a street railway near Manchester, N. H. Mr. Soule leaves for immediate family a wife and three daughters, one sister, Mrs. J. P. Merrill of this town, and one brother, Mr. George

W. Soule of South Freeport. The elder daughter, Grace Soule, was in Massachusetts when she received word of her father's death, having gone there to attend as maid of honor, on Wednesday of this week, the double wedding of her two cousins, a son and daughter of the late Alfred Soule, each and all of whom are well known to Freeport people. Mr. Elden Soule was a staunch Republican; he was also a Mason and an Odd Fellow; a member of Freeport Masonic lodge and of Salem Odd Fellow's lodge. Funeral service in charge of Rev. Mr. Furbush was held from the late residence on Thursday at 2.30 p. m.; burial at South Freeport; A. D. Bryant funeral director. Appropriate music was rendered under direction of W. H. Stockbridge. Phineas Soule, a brother of the deceased, was killed in the mines of California some years ago. Another brother, Alfred Soule, died in Massachusetts about two years ago and a sister, Mrs. A. O. Baker, of Yarmouth, died about three years since. Among the floral tributes sent in token of regard on Thursday last there was a profusion of beautiful roses.

Mr. Hall Clark died suddenly at his home at North Freeport Thursday, Aug. 29, the cause of death being dilatation of heart. Mr. Clark has been in failing health for some few months and his death was not entirely unexpected. Mr. Clark had reached the age of 75 years and 5 months; he was born in Alfred March 10, 1826, the son of Samuel and Jane (Libby) Clark. He has resided in Freeport for many years, having owned and occupied a farm situated on the Brunswick road until about eight years ago, when he purchased a small farm at North Freeport. Mr. Clark was the last surviving member of a family of four brothers, and leaves a widow to mourn his loss. The funeral services were held at his late home Saturday morning, the burial place being at Gray.

The sudden death of Mr. Whitney J. Frost Friday morning, Aug. 30, was quite unexpected. Mr. Frost had come to his store as usual about seven o'clock apparently in his usual health. About half past eight Mr. Chas. Day, who stopped at his door to speak with him, noticed that he was ill, and helped him to a seat. Mr. William Thomas as who happened in at this time, went for a physician, who was soon by the side of the dying man. Mrs. Frost was sent for, but he had breathed his last before she could reach him. Mr. Frost was a much respected citizen, and honorable in all his dealings, a kind and devoted husband and father, and we can safely say that our community has lost a good man, a man possessed of a kind and generous heart, a man who liked to see others prosper, as well as himself, a man who intended to injure no one. Mr. Frost was born

In Pownal, March 15, 1839, the son of Anthony M. and Lydia (Jordan) Frost, who was also born in Pownal. Mr. Frost with his family moved from Falmouth to Freeport some 20 years ago, having purchased the Merrill farm on the Pownal road. About 12 years ago he bought his late residence of Mr. Charles Day. Mr. Frost has for ten or twelve years kept a good line of harness and carriage fittings and done harness making and repairing in the store he purchased of Seth A. Bailey. Mr. Frost was a member of and a regular attendant at the Universalist church. The funeral services were held at his late residence Monday morning at 10 o'clock, and were conducted by Rev. Mr. Whitman of Brunswick. Interment was made at Pine Grove cemetery, Falmouth. Mr. Frost leaves a widow and two daughters, Mrs. Josephine Hoyt of Waltham and Mrs. Webster of Falmouth, who have the heartfelt sympathy of the community in the deep affliction.

And when a shadow falls across the window of my room,
When I am working my appointed task,
I lift mine head to watch the door and ask
If he is come?
And the angel answers sweetly, in my home,
Only a few more shadows, and he will come.

After long, weary months of untold suffering death came to Hannah F. Davis, wife of George Ansel Davis, Friday evening, Nov. 23. Mrs. Davis was the daughter of David T. and Hannah F. Libby of Pownal and was born in that town. After her marriage she came to Freeport and has here since made her home. She was a member of the Baptist church of this place and was one of the most faithful and helpful workers the church ever knew. She had a special faculty to work with and make friends of young people and the very large gathering of people and the great profusion of beautiful blossoms in her late home on Monday, when funeral service was held, attested the kindly, loving regard of a host of friends, both young and old. Music was rendered by a male quartet, composed of Messrs. Will Stockbridge, Harris Cushing, Henry Cushing and Arthur Bowden. Her pastor, Rev. George Merriam, spoke most fittingly from scripture, Psalms 102, 24th verse: "Oh! my God, take me not away in the midst of my days."

Mr. Merriam said in part: Forty-eight years measured the span of life of our departed friend. None were more full of life and vigor than she, nor could do more or enjoy more than she, yet she too has left us and gone before her Maker. That which made her your friend and mine, the Aunt Hannah of us all, is no longer with us.

A woman she was of very positive character; she could not be anything else. Indomitable energy, will and purpose were strongly evidenced in all her domestic, church and social relationship. She made strong attachments and everything she did received the impress of her character. She could only do things in a whole-hearted way, but she knew her strength and weakness. Mr. Merriam spoke tenderly to the grieving family and friends and closed with the beautiful words of Miss Crosby's "One by One."

From the ranks our friends are dropping,

One by one they pass away,
Soldiers brave who fought beside us
Many a long and weary day.
But their warfare is accomplished
And their life work now is done,
At the river, peaceful river,
They are gathering—one by one.

They have reached the land of promise

With the faithful gone before,
Safe within the golden city—
They shall dwell forevermore.
Through the Savior they have conquered
And their life work now is done,
At the river—tranquil river,
They are gathering—one by one.

From the ranks our friends are dropping,

Yet to memory they are dear,
Still in spirit we behold them
And in dreams they hover near.
We shall meet them in the morning
When our work on earth is done,
At the river, by the river
We shall gather—one by one.

A profusion of rich, sweet blossoms filled the room on Monday and among these were as following named: From Baptist church, a floral cross; from Pilgrim Fathers, floral pillow; H. Berry & Co., Portland, pinks and ferns; Mission Band, Baptist church, (of which Mrs. Davis had charge) pinks; Mrs. Davis' Sunday school class, pinks; George R. Merriam, pinks; Mrs. Chas. Wiggin and Mrs. Statira Curtis, white roses; Mrs. Cushing and son of Auburn, chrysanthemums; Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Gray, chrysanthemums; Ruth and George Fields, Portland, chrysanthemums; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Fogg, chrysanthemums; Ladies' circle, Baptist church, chrysanthemums; Mrs. Aubens and family, pinks; Messrs. H. E. B. F., J. F. and C. S. Davis, rosebuds; Mrs. D. T. Libby of Auburn, pinks and roses; G. W. Randall Relief corps, chrysanthemums; four friends, roses and pinks.

Mrs. Davis was, at her death, 47 years, 10 months and 23 days of age; for immediate family there is left a husband and one adopted daughter, Miss Eva Davis.

Freeport, Oct. 18, 1901.

Mr. Geo. Washington Dennison died very suddenly at his home early Friday forenoon. Mr. Dennison had not been in good health for some time, but was about his work when taken ill Friday morning. He came from the barn where he was milking and complained of feeling ill, his wife hastily called assistance, but death came before medical aid arrived. Funeral service was held Sunday afternoon from the late home and was attended by a large gathering of friends. Rev. Geo. Merriam officiated. Among the floral offerings were white roses from the relief corps, white roses from the junior class in F. H. S., of which a son of deceased is a member, white roses from Mr. Albert Ward of Lisbon Falls, pillow and crescent from family. Mr. Dennison, who was at death 68 years, 10 months and 6 days of age, saw two years' service in the Civil war. He was born in Pownal, but lived the greater part of his life in Freeport. He leaves for family a wife and five children, Mrs. Ada Cox of Bradford, Mass.; Mr. Bradbury Dennison, Mrs. Cora Blakstone, Mr. Chas. Dennison and Mr. Geo. Dennison of Freeport; also a sister, Mrs. Melissa Litchfield of Danville Junction, and two brothers, Mr. Cushing Dennison of Freeport and Mr. Parmenas Dennison of Auburn. Burial was in Burr cemetery.

The death of Mr. Andrew Litchfield of South Freeport occurred Tuesday evening. Mr. Litchfield was about 80 years of age at the time of his death.

Freeport, Nov. 22, 1901.

Some time we shall know why
Our sunniest mornings change to
noons of rain.

And why our steps are shadowed so
by pain,

And why we often lie
On couches sown with thorns of care
and doubt,

And why our lives are thickly hedged
about

With bars that put our loftiest plans
to rout.

Some time we shall know why
Our dearest hopes are swept so swift
away,

And why our brightest flowers first
decay,

Why song is lost in sigh,
Why clasping fingers slip so soon
apart—

Estrangement, space and death rend
heart from heart

Until from deepest depths the tear-
drops start.

Some time we all shall know
Each other, aye, as we ourselves are
known

And see how out of darkness light has
grown,

And He who loves us so
Despite our willfulness and blind com-

Will show us how his kind and calm
restraint

Can mold a human soul into a saint.

Some time our eyes shall see
The silver lining to the darkest
cloud

While silvery echoes follow thunders
loud.

Some time our hearts shall be
Content, forgetting all our restless
mood

And knowing everything has worked
for good—

The how and when and why be under-
stood.

On Sunday afternoon, in her late home, was held the funeral service of Edith M., elder daughter of Mrs. Hiram Blackstone. Deceased was a most lovable and esteemable young woman, and was held in highest regard by a large circle of friends. She was one whose ambition to do and brave led her beyond her own frail strength, and she was an invalid for several years. Her age at death was 35 years, eight months and 16 days. She was born in Pownal. A mother, one sister and five brothers survive her. Rev. A. C. Furbush had charge of the funeral service, choosing for his text Rev. 14:13, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth." Mr. Furbush also repeated several poems, one of which, "Some Time," appears above. Many lovely blossoms were sent Sunday as evidence of the high regard held for Edith and the tender sympathy for her grieving family. Burial was at Woodlawn.

On Thursday afternoon, Jan. 9, occurred the death of Edward Everett Allen, after long months of suffering of consumption. Deceased was born in Durham and was the oldest of ten children of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Allen of that place, his death making the first break in this large family circle. Mr. Allen was a man of exemplary life and character, a kind and indulgent husband and father and a worthy citizen. He was a member of several orders, among them Tennessee tribe of Red Men, Phil Sheridan camp, No. 23, S. of V., and Order of Golden Cross; he was also a member of the Baptist church of Freeport. In April, 1901, Mr. Allen suffered an attack of tonsillitis; he began to fail shortly after that, and July 2, gave up work in the factory of Davis Bros., where he had been employed. There are surviving this decease a wife, two sons, the older eight years, and a little daughter of four years, a father and mother and nine brothers and sisters, Mrs. Newell Winslow, Mrs. Howard Ward, Mr. Chas. Allen, Miss I. Belle Allen of Freeport, Mrs. Herbert Jones of Lewiston, Miss Viola Allen, Miss Alice Allen, Mr. Clifford Allen of Freeport.

Funeral service was held from the late home Sunday afternoon, burial in Burr cemetery. The Christian Endeavor society, the Baptist church, the S. of V., the Red Men and many other friends sent flowers. Mrs. Frank Badger of Montreal, Misses Edith and Sadie Whitney of Auburn, Mr. Harry Whitney of Richmond, Miss Clementine Whitney and Mr. Chas. Bradstreet of Gardiner, relatives and friends of the family, were in attendance at the funeral service. Mr. Allen was 32 years, seven months, nine days of age at death. Rev. Mr. Merriam had charge of the funeral service and spoke most fittingly, choosing for scripture Ruth 1:19. Misses Bessie and Belle Jordan, Messrs. Dresser and Bowden of the Baptist choir rendered "Abide with Me," also the following beautiful poem:

"After the darkest hour
The morning draweth nigh,
After the tempest's power,
The clear, blue sky.

"After the drifting snow,
The sunny days of calm,
After the crushing blow
God's healing balm."

After an illness of many months, Herbert H. Blackstone died at his late home here March 23. Funeral service was held from the house Tuesday afternoon, March 25, Rev. A. C. Furbush in charge of the service, Mr. A. D. Bryant director. Deceased was at death 20 years, six months and 11 days of age; he was a son of Mrs. Hiram Blackstone and there are surviving him, for immediate family, the mother, one sister, Miss Maude Blackstone, and four brothers, Messrs. Archie, Moses and Harry Blackstone of this place and Mr. Fred Blackstone of Gardiner. Herbert Blackstone was a young man highly regarded by all who knew him and his early going brings sorrow to a large circle of relatives and friends. There were on Tuesday many and lovely blossoms sent in evidence of friendship for this boy.

OBITUARY.

BENJAMIN WEBSTER CHANDLER.

The news of the death of Benjamin Webster Chandler will bring regret and sadness to a very large circle of his relatives and friends. Mr. Chandler, whose home was in Freeport had gone to Oshkosh, Wis., Jan. 15, on a visit to relatives, among whom was an aged aunt. It was hoped by his friends that this trip would restore him to health, as he had been obliged to give up all business, his physician having ordered for him a complete rest for a time. He had been gone from home a little over two weeks when he was taken seriously ill of meningitis. He was at the home of his cousin, Mrs. L. A. Libby, of Oshkosh, and there from the first moment of illness until death came, everything that money and tender care

could do, was done. Trained nurses and the best medical aid were constantly in attendance, while the Masonic fraternity were untiring in their efforts to do for this brother in a strange land and ill unto death, but all could not avail and death came on Thursday afternoon, Feb. 13.

Mrs. Chandler left Freeport Monday of last week and reached her husband's bedside Wednesday.

Mr. Chandler was born in Freeport on the old Chandler homestead, near South Freeport, 59 years ago next month.

Mr. Chandler possessed in a marked degree those traits of character which count for much in the making of sterling manhood,—upright and honorable, gentle and kindly, both in his home and business life,—all these and more were his, and in consideration of such he had no peer.

His early life was spent about the farm and working in the shipyards near his home, until quite a young man, when he went to work for his brother, Augustus Chandler, who for years had charge of a crew of men, bridge building and repairing for the Maine Central railroad. Mr. B. W. Chandler was so faithful and efficient that ere long he was placed in charge of a crew of men and looked after the bridges, etc., on the Knox & Lincoln division of the Maine Central railroad, and later was sent all over the line of the Maine Central in this capacity. He was, in his work, one of the most trusted and efficient men on this department of the M. C. R. R., and it was a saying among the engineers all over the line, where Benj. Chandler told them "the bridge was all right," they knew it was all right.

Mr. Chandler has been constantly in this department of M. C. R. R. for 20 years and his untiring, faithful and hard work, and his close attention to the same had finally undermined his strength, hence he resigned his position early in December of 1901, and sought by rest to regain his health. The last work done for the M. C. R. R., by Mr. Chandler was last fall, on the Dead River bridge at Leeds. Here he sustained a fall of some 12 feet, but in spite of this, which was quite serious, he kept at work for some time longer before being willing to give up.

His acquaintance was wide and he had many friends not only here but all over the line of the road for which he labored so hard and faithfully and his death will be a personal loss to all who knew him.

Deceased leaves for family, besides a wife, two sisters, Mrs. Mary A. Breen of Portland, Mrs. Julia Allen of Freeport, an aunt, Mrs. Rachael Reed of Oshkosh, Wis., an aunt, Mrs. Isabel Blethen of Freeport, an uncle, Capt. Benj. Webster of Portland, a nephew, Mr. Howard Breen of New York city, (whose guest Mr. Chandler was en route to Wisconsin), also several cousins as following named: Mrs. Laura A. Libby, R. C. Reed, Mrs.

Nancy C. Derby and Mrs. Harriet Curran of Oshkosh, Wis., Mrs. Chas. Johnston of Fond du Lac, Mrs. Abbie Sanborn of Somerville, Mass., Mrs. Ellen Bachelder of Phillips, Mr. Edwin Beedy of Phillips.

Mr. Chandler is the last of his line bearing the name of Chandler. Among these relatives mentioned, Capt. Webster, the uncle, is 88 years of age and Mrs. Reed, an aunt, is 83 years of age.

Mr. Chandler was a blue lodge Mason, a member of Freeport lodge F. & A. M., also a member of Harraseeket lodge, K. of P.

The Masons at Oshkosh assembled at the home of Mrs. Libby and marched in a body to the station, with Mr. Chandler's remains, the morning they left there. Mr. Chandler's remains, accompanied by Mrs. Chandler and Mr. Harry Mallory of Oshkosh, reached Freeport Monday of this week. Funeral service was held Tuesday forenoon from the late residence. The Masonic fraternity of Freeport, of which lodge Mr. Chandler was a member, attended in a body, the Masonic service being rendered in a very impressive manner by Will O. Hersey, master of the lodge. Prayer was offered and scripture read by Rev. A. C. Furbush, pastor of the First Congregational church of Freeport, and here again a very large gathering of friends evidenced the esteem and regard in which Mr. Chandler was held.

Music was rendered by a quartet as following named: Mesdames Adah Simpson and Grace Clark, Messrs. E. E. Pinkham and Fred Cole.

Among friends and relatives from out of town there were present Capt. Benj. Webster, Mr. Fobes and Mr. Breen, also representatives from the M. C. R. R. as follows: Messrs. P. M. Watson, bridge superintendent, E. G. Foster, T. S. Melcher, R. B. Blake, E. L. Watson, N. A. Stetson, also the following named associates in Mr. Chandler's bridge building department: Messrs. Alec Cunningham, W. A. Dodge, George L. Crocker, Chas. H. Mussey, C. A. Pinkham, H. L. Coombs, H. A. Heath.

Among the profusion of blossoms sent in were the following: Fifty-nine pinks, brothers and sisters; bouquet, Mrs. Laura Libby, Oshkosh; 59 pinks, sister Julia; 59 pinks, Mr. and Mrs. John Burr; fuchsias, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Burr; fuchsias, Lindsay Griffin; violets, Mr. and Mrs. Verde Morton; violets, friends; lilies, Mrs. Kate Chandler; pinks and fuchsias, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mitchell; pinks and fuchsias, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Pinkham and daughter; pinks, Mr. Geo. Griffin; cypress leaves and flowers, P. M. Watson and bridge crew; square and compass, Freeport lodge, F. & A. M.; square and compass, Oshkosh lodge, F. & A. M.; five bouquets, Oshkosh friends, also flowers from several others.

The following poem was read at the service by Mr. Furbush:

Released from earthly toil and strife,
With thee is hidden now their life;
Thine are their thoughts, their works,
their powers

All thine, yet still most truly ours;
For well we knew where'er they be,
That all are living unto thee.

Not split like water on the ground,
Not wrapt in dreamless sleep profound,

Not wandering in unknown despair,
Beyond Thy voice, Thine arm, Thy care,

Not left to lie like fallen tree,
Not dead, but living unto thee.

O, Breather into man, of breath,
O, Holder of the keys of death,
O, Giver of the life within
Save us from death, the death of sin,
That body, soul and spirit be
forever living unto Thee.

FREEPORT SENTINEL.

Freeport, Oct. 17, 1902.

OBITUARY.

In the old time open door way,
With the shading boughs overhead,
The house all garnished behind them
And the plentiful table spread.

These mothers have welcomed the coming
Of their children's homeward climb,
In the sweet June days which brought them,
Oh, often and many a time.

Yesterday, in the gentle splendor
Of the early Autumn noon,
Perfect in sunshine and fragrance
Although it is well past June,

Again was their doorway opened,
Again their homes garnished and sweet,
But they silently waited the coming
And all entered with silent feet.

A little within they were waiting,
Not where they had met us before,
For over the pleasant thresholds
They would only cross once more.

A smile on the face so quiet,
A blossom upon the breast,
Hands gently folded together,
All about them telling of "rest."

Yet we cannot think of them idle,
They surely are home makers still,
For God gives work to his angles
Who best may the task fulfill.

It is we who may not yet cross over,
Only with song and prayer
Just a little way into the glory
We may reach as we leave them there.

Yet, somewhere, today midst the glories
Of that country which known no pain,
They watch in the beautiful doorway
And will bid all, a welcome again.

On Tuesday of this week death removed from our midst, two aged mothers, friends and old time residents of this town. They were also members of the same relief corps and co-workers in every good cause.

PHOEBE AMANDA CURTIS.

On Tuesday afternoon after an illness of several weeks, Phoebe Amanda Curtis, died at her late home. Mrs. Curtis sustained a shock seven weeks ago and has gradually failed since until death occurred as above told.

Mrs. Curtis was born in Freeport, the fourth daughter of David and Mary Fields Jordan, and was at death seventy-two years and five days of age. She was married in 1852, to Wm. Curtis, whose death occurred a few years since and of this union there are four children living, Messrs. Elmer Curtis and Edgar Curtis, of this town, and Messrs. Joseph and Willis Curtis of Haverhill, Mass. Brothers and sisters also survive her as following named: Messrs. George Jordan of Freeport; D. J. Jordan of New Sharon; Richard Jordan of Haverhill; Mrs. Rebecca Duran of Durham; Mrs. Albert Ward of Lisbon Falls; Mrs. Phineas Tracy of Haverhill; Mrs. I. H. Ward of Freeport; Mrs. Andrew Ward of Bangor; Mrs. Helen Wyman of West Levant. And there are nine grandchildren living.

Mrs. Curtis was one of the oldest members of the Baptist church, also a member and officer in G. W. Randall, W. R. C. and at her funeral which is from the late home this (Friday) morning at 10 o'clock, this organization will give their regular burial service. Rev. George Merriam, her pastor, will also officiate. Mrs. Curtis was an active church woman and to her immediate family her death is a great loss. Her pleasant face and kindly and helpful work will be sincerely missed in a large social and religious circle in this town, where she lived her whole life.

KATHERINE CONANT STACKPOLE.

Mrs. Katherine Conant Stackpole, died at her late home Tuesday morning of this week, after an illness of a little over three weeks.

Mrs. Stackpole was born in Portland, December 21st, 1831, one of 13 children of George and Eliza A. Conant. She was a descendant direct from the paternal side of Royal Conant, who founded a colony at Salem, Mass. Her ancestors on maternal side were prominent in the wars of 1812 and of the Revolution.

In young womanhood she was married to Wm. Stackpole, who was afterward lost at sea. One child was born of this marriage, Wm. H. Stackpole, now living in Gilroy, California.

Three sisters and two brothers sur-

vive, John H. Conant of Somerville, Mass.; Harriet, wife of J. W. Jordan, Gorham; Louise A. Orr, wife of the late Capt. Orr of Portland; B. Frank Conant of Freeport and Eliza, wife of C. H. Pepper of New York city.

Mrs. Stackpole lost a brother, Washington, in the war of the sixties and one of her sisters Elmira Timmons was lost on the ill-fated steamer Portland.

Deceased was a prominent member of G. W. Randall, W. R. C., also an officer, and the burial service of this order was rendered at her funeral on Thursday morning, in the Universalist church. Rev. Mr. Merriam also officiating. She was an active worker in church or whatever good cause came before her. She was of an unusual happy genial nature and her presence will be sadly missed wherever she was known.

Perhaps no greater or more touching tribute can be paid her than to quote the words of her son, who on receiving the message of her death, and being totally unable to reach here from his distant home, in time for the last sad rites, telegraphed at once, "Do for her all that a son could possibly do for a mother."

SUDDEN DEATH, 1903.

Mrs. John Burr of Freeport Expires in the Union Station.

Mrs. Josephine Burr, aged 56, wife of John Burr, florist of Freeport, died very suddenly at the Union station yesterday afternoon of heart failure. Coroner McDonough was summoned and deemed an inquest unnecessary.

Mrs. Burr was accompanied by her daughter, aged about 24, who stated that they were intending to take the 5.10 train for Freeport, but just before the departure of the train the mother was taken with a fainting spell and expired before medical attendance could be summoned.

The body was prepared for shipment to Freeport by the late train.

OBITUARY.

MRS. JOSEPHINE B. BURR.

Thursday afternoon, Feb. 5, before 5 o'clock occurred in Portland the death from heart failure of Josephine Bonaparte Burr, wife of John Burr of Freeport.

Mrs. Burr had spent the afternoon in Portland in apparently her usual health. At shortly after 4 o'clock p. m., she took an electric car for Portland Union station and was very soon after taken ill. On reaching the station she was met by her daughter, medical aid was hastily summoned and promptly responded, doing, without avail, all that human power could

Mrs. Burr was at death 56 years, 3 months, 17 days of age. She was born in Shirley, Oct. 19, 1846, one of two children of Dr. Edward M. and Zoe Anne (Brown) Rogers. Her life for the greater part was spent in Durham and in Freeport.

Dec. 22, 1874, she was married to John Burr of Freeport; of this union was born one child, Lucy Burnham Burr, who has been to this mother an exceptionally dear and loving daughter and to whom the mother gave a more than ordinary devotion.

On Saturday afternoon, Feb. 7, funeral service was held in the late home which was filled with relatives and friends gathered there to pay a last tender tribute to her who that day slept in perfect peace, beneath a wilderness of flowers.

The record of generous life runs as a vine around the memory of this woman. She was of a kindly, genial, sympathetic nature, she loved the beautiful, she was a brave and tender friend and with these and many other worthy traits of character was able to add much to the sun of human joy and sunshine. She is survived by a husband and the one daughter above mentioned, also by three children of her husband's first marriage—Mrs. Charles Sydeman of Bath, Perez S. Burr and Abbie M. Burr, both of Freeport. To these she also filled the place of a loving, good and faithful mother.

The services on Saturday were in charge of Rev. A. C. Furbush of the Congregational church. A. D. Bryant, funeral director.

Mr. Furbush spoke impressively, using Scripture 1st Cor. 15:35-58; 1st Cor. 16:9. Mr. W. C. Stockbridge assisted by a male quartet sang "Rock of Ages," Mr. Stockbridge giving as a solo, "Abide with Me." In closing Mr. Furbush gave these lines from Southey:

"God's plans like lilies pure and white,
unfold,
You must not tear the close-shut
leaves apart
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.
And, if through patient toil you
reach the land
Where tired feet, with sandals loosed,
may rest,
When you shall clearly know and understand,
I know that you will say
'God knew the best.'"

Also the poem by Tennyson:

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea."

"But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home."

"Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

"For tho' from out our bourne of time
and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar."

HANNAH L. DRESSER.

Freeport, Me., Feb. 5.—After an illness of about two months' Mrs. Hannah L. Dresser, widow of the late Daniel B. Dresser of Portland, died here at the home of her son this morning. Deceased was born in Limington, Me., the daughter of Israel and Harriet Boody of that place, and was at death 65 years, four months and seven days of age.

Mrs. Dresser's girlhood was for the greater part spent in Limington. After her marriage her home was in Portland until about seven years ago, since when she has lived in Freeport. Her husband's death occurred about ten years ago in Portland. She is survived by one son, Mr. Jesse C. Dresser, with whom she made her home here, two sisters, Mrs. George Miller of Freeport and Mrs. George Lamb of Portland, also a little grandson.

Deceased was an earnest christian woman, a very active worker when health permitted, in the church and in the Women's Christian Temperance Union. She was a member of the Portland branch of this order, also of the First Parish Church of Portland. She possessed a large circle of friends and acquaintances and was held in highest respect in this town and wherever she was known.

The funeral services will be held from her late home here at 10 a. m., Saturday, Feb. 7th, Rev. George Merriam of the First Baptist church, officiating, A. D. Bryant director. Burial will be in Evergreen Cemetery, Portland.

AN AWFUL DEATH.

Will Stockbridge Crushed Under Car.

Mr. Will H. Stockbridge, one of the best known musicians of this city and a man who had hosts of friends all over the state, was killed at the Maine Central station in Freeport Thursday noon. He was run over by a freight train

while attempting to run to the passenger train which was pulling out of the station for Portland. Mr. Stockbridge was a few minutes later than usual in arriving at the station from his home and came down from the village by the freight-house which is southerly from the station. Between this freight-house and the station is a siding on which a freight train bound east was moving. In order to catch the passenger train which had started, Mr. Stockbridge pulled himself up between two of the freight cars, intending to jump down and run for the passenger train. But when he attempted to grasp the iron handles between these two cars, he lost his balance and fell directly on the tracks, it being impossible for him to extricate himself before several of the cars had passed over him, horribly mangling the lower portions of his body and nearly severing both legs. The back of the head was horribly crushed. No one on the train saw him fall. George Marrior of the village ran forward but was not quick enough to save the man's life although Mr. Stockbridge was sufficiently conscious to raise one of his hands. Mr. Marrior seized the hand and dragged the injured man from beneath the train and Mr. Stockbridge died almost instantly. He had spent the morning with his mother, his wife being away from home.

The news of the shocking death of Mr. Stockbridge cast a gloom over the city where he had for so long been as well and favorably known as in Freeport where he had lived all of his life. He had been accustomed to come to Portland at least twice a week to give lessons to a large class of pupils as well as to arrange for his choir work and he was in the city as usual Sunday singing with the other members of the State street choir. He was also here all day Wednesday and was starting to come into the city Thursday noon to assist in the singing at the funeral of the late E. B. Dennison.

Of a kindly, genial nature Mr. Stockbridge was a very popular man, whose death will be mourned by a very wide circle of friends. He was quite and unassuming in all his relations in life but his splendid musical talents were bound to always keep him to the front.

Mr. Stockbridge was born in South Freeport, April 17, 1844. His father, Miah Stockbridge, who for many years was one of the most influential citizens of Freeport, died only a few years ago, while his aged mother is still living in that town. Mr. Stockbridge attended the public schools in his native town and at the outbreak of the Civil war enlisted as a sailor on one of the monitors. After the close of the war, he returned home and soon entered upon the study of singing with Prof. W. H. Dennett of this city. He

continued his studies with Mr. Dennett for two or three years and then went abroad for a season with a party of well-known Portland ladies and gentlemen prominent in musical circles and which besides himself were composed of Mr. and Mrs. Dennett, Mr. William R. Howard, Mrs. W. H. Fogg and Mrs. G. M. Cummings. This was in the year 1874 and Mr. Stockbridge during his six months in London pursued oratorio work. Then Mr. Stockbridge and Mr. and Mrs. Dennett went to Florence, Italy, where Mr. Stockbridge spent several months in studying under Bannucini, coming home about a year and a half later and becoming a teacher of vocal music in this city which with his choir singing he had ever since followed. When he arrived home from this trip, he gave a big concert in City hall, being assisted by local talent. Several years afterwards he made another trip abroad for the purpose of continuing his studies.

Mr. Stockbridge has been perhaps the most prominent church choir singer in this city. He took up this line when a young man while studying with Mr. Dennett. Then there were about twenty of the best known young men and lady singers of the city who frequently used to assist in the services at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception by singing the masses. The abilities of Mr. Stockbridge were soon appreciated and he accepted a position in the choir of the Park street Unitarian church. After remaining there for several years he went to the choir of the First Parish. Some fifteen years ago he became a member of the choir of the State street Congregational church. He was possessed of a wonderful clear, beautiful tenor voice and his singing had pleased thousands.

But in addition to his singing, Mr. Stockbridge was also greatly interested in forming choruses through different parts of the state and in producing amateur operas. A few weeks ago under his direction the opera "Mikado" was produced very successfully in Lewiston and for some time he had been making arrangements to revive this opera here in Portland just after Easter, bringing out the same cast of Portland talent which he produced about ten years ago.

He was also a prominent member of the Maine Music Festival.

Mr. Stockbridge was married in 1870 to Miss Georgia D. Soule of Freeport, who with a family of six children survives. Mr. W. Dennett Stockbridge, the oldest son, graduated from Bowdoin college last year and one of the daughters, Miss Rachel, will graduate from Smith college this summer. Miss Mildred B. is a teacher in the public schools at Freeport and Carl, Rupert and Helen live at home.

There are also left an older brother, Mr. Ira C. Stockbridge, the well-known music dealer of this city, and two sisters, Miss Annie L. Stockbridge of this city and Mrs. Rogers, a widow who lives in Freeport.

OBITUARY.

BESSIE MAY JORDAN.

Sometime, when all life's lessons have been learned,

And sun and stars forevermore have set,

The things which our weak judgement here has spurned,

The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet,

Will flash before us out of life's dark night,

As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue;

And we shall see how all God's plans were right,

And how what seemed reproof, was love most true.

And we shall shortly know that lengthened breath

Is not the sweetest gift God sends his friend,

And that sometimes the sable pall of death

Conceals the fairest boon His love can send.

If we could push ajar the gates of life,

And stand within and all God's workings see,

We could interpret all this doubt and strife,

And for each mystery could find a key.

On Wednesday afternoon, May 20, from the Baptist church here was held the funeral services of the late Bessie M. Jordan.

Deceased was born in Auburn, March 19, 1877, and was at her death 26 years and two months of age. She was the oldest daughter of Alberto T. and Eva Mower Jordan, and is survived in her immediate family by her parents and one sister, Eva Belle Jordan, also an aunt, Mrs. Betsey Nutter.

When the family moved to Freeport this daughter was nine years of age. She at once became identified with the school life of the place, and with the Baptist church work.

In 1894 she graduated from Freeport high school and when about 16 years of age she joined the Baptist church. For awhile she taught a class in the Sunday school, and about eight years ago was chosen organist of the church, which position she most acceptably filled until her health forbade. She studied music from early girlhood, and was exceptionally talented in this line, making music her chosen life-work. She was ambitious even, far beyond her strength, and was highly successful in her work as violinist, pianist, and teacher of music. She attended a musical institution in Boston, of "Normal Methods," during the summer of 1901, and had her health permitted would have taken her diploma from there this summer.

About two years ago in early spring Miss Jordan went into the Eye and Ear Infirmary, Portland, for surgical treatment and came home in July following much improved. One year from that time she began to fail, and in the fall of 1902 returned to the hospital, where she remained until last April, when she came home, and on Monday morning, May 18, death came.

All that love and money could do was given to save this young life, but without avail.

Rev. George Woodward, pastor of the South Freeport Congregational church, had charge of the funeral service, A. D. Bryant, director. Mr. Woodward chose for his scripture reading words from the "Sermon on the Mount," Matt. 6:25-34, also selections from Isaiah, 53d chapter, and from the 42d Psalm; reading also the poem by Johnson, "Father in thy mysterious presence kneeling." Appropriate music was rendered by four voices from the Baptist church choir.

The wondrous profusion and loveliness of the blossoms sent on this occasion was mute testimony of the tender regard in which this young woman was held, not only by a host of friends here but in many other places where she was known. The burial was in Burr yard.

Through all these long months of anxiety, there has been great kindness shown, endless little remembrances, which did much to lighten and brighten the dreary hours in the sick room. For these and for every kind act done for her who is now resting peacefully the family desire through these columns to acknowledge gratitude sincere. And while every blossom given was fully appreciated, it is desired that the beautiful harp sent by the school children be especially acknowledged. Miss Jordan had taught for awhile a system of vocal music, without charge, in the primary schools, and all Freeport schools were closed during the hour of the funeral service.

Freeport, June 5, 1903.

Sadness and tender sympathy went out from the hearts of our people to the family of the late Clara Emma Litchfield, when word came of her death on Saturday evening last.

Mrs. Litchfield had been ill since the previous Saturday, but her illness had not been thought to be alarming until on Friday, hence the announcement of death was a shock to her host of friends, while to the family, where four little, motherless children now are, the loss is indeed beyond expression.

Mrs. Litchfield was born in Brunswick, one of seven children of James A. and Mary A. Gummer, and was at death 41 years, two months and 11 days of age. About 14 years ago, she was married to Warren L. Litchfield of this town and soon after came

Freeport to reside. She was a fine musician, a sweet singer and her kindly, pleasant nature, won for this faithful, gentle wife and mother universal regard from all who knew her.

It was always a delight to listen to her singing, and her name often appeared upon the program of our musical entertainments here, for, with all her many family cares, she kept in touch with the musical life of the place, thus giving pleasure not only to herself and family, but to whoever had the privilege of hearing her.

Funeral service was held at the family home Tuesday afternoon; burial at Growstown, deceased having been a member of the Freewill Baptist church there since she was 18 years old.

Rev. George Merriam had charge of the service, choosing for Scripture reading John 14:1, "Let not your heart be troubled." A quartet consisting of Mrs. M. A. Bond, Miss Mabel Shaw, Messrs. A. D. Bryant and Fred Cole rendered "Rock of Ages" and "One Sweetly Solemn Thought."

For immediate family Mrs. Litchfield leaves a husband, two sons, one 12 and one 3½ years, two daughters, one 10 and one 7 years, also a mother, two sisters and one brother. Mrs. Sarah G. White of New Hampton, N. H., Miss Susie Gummer of Brunswick and Mr. E. J. Gummer of Baltimore. The family wish through these columns to sincerely thank all who so kindly gave of their aid and sympathy, during this illness and death, so for the beautiful flowers sent.

Freeport, Sept. 18, 1903.

Tuesday afternoon, from the home of his mother, Mrs. T. J. Curtis, was held the funeral service of the late James Bradbury Curtis. Rev. George Merriam read scripture. Freeport Lodge, F. and A. M. conducting the service, A. D. Bryant, director. A wealth of beautiful blossoms covered and surrounded the casket, loving tribute sent by a host of warm friends for the one whose life had so suddenly closed in the prime of manhood. The circumstances connected with the death are very sad. Mr. Curtis was at Charlestown, S. C. on a business trip. He had been invited by a friend, Dr. E. R. Wilson, of the above named place to join a party for a sail up the Ashley river. The trip was made very pleasantly until on the return, Mr. Curtis was lounging on the top of the cabin when the boat suddenly careened, and Mr. Curtis was thrown overboard without a second's warning. The yacht was in command of a captain whose skill as a navigator and record as a life saver are of the highest, and he instantly put the boat about, cruising nearly all night, in hopes of at least finding the body of the unfortunate young man, but as Mr. Curtis could not swim, and the current was

running very strong, he sank before aid could be given. Mr. George Curtis, who was at Fitchburg, Mass., was at once notified. He started immediately for Charlestown, having sent ahead word to use every known effort in finding the body, also offering a reward. A dozen boats kept a continuous search, and finally, forty-hours after the accident, which occurred about ten P. M. Wednesday, Sept. 9, two sailors who were at work on the masts of a vessel, discovered the body floating near them. The sympathy of this entire village and many friends outside goes out to his mother and brother and sisters, who were each so much to each other and to whose hearts this sad accident has brought such sorrow.

Brad Curtis, as he was familiarly known here, was born Jan. 13, 1867, hence was 36 years 7 months and 26 days of age at death. He was the second son of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Curtis and is survived by a mother, one brother, Mr. George Curtis and three sisters, Mrs. James Sweetsir of Yarmouth, Mrs. Hattie Collins of Yarmouth and Miss Bertha Curtis of this place.

Deceased was a member of Freeport Lodge F. & A. M., a Sir Knight of Cumberland Chapter of Portland Commandery, also an Odd Fellow. He was a graduate of Freeport High school and for the past few years has been travelling for the same firm as is his brother, the Simonds Manufacturing Co. of Fitchburg, Mass. He was successful in business life and was one of the brightest young men who have ever gone out from this town, and counted as his a very large circle of friends. Among those who came from away for the service were Mr. Carl A. Hubbel, superintendent of the Fitchburg firm for which young Curtis worked, also John E. Kelley, secretary of the company.

Wednesday afternoon, from the Baptist church, was held the funeral service of the late Andrew Bradbury, a member of G. W. Randall post, G. A. R., and one of the most valued and active members of that post. Mr. Bradbury's death was the result of a long illness and was not unexpected. He is survived by a wife and five children, four sons, William, Clifton, Leonard and Kohler, and one daughter, Bertha. Deceased was born in Portland, the son of William Andrew and Mary White Bradbury and was at death 53 years, 1 month, 10 days of age. He was a most kindly father and husband and was highly regarded by all who knew him. His funeral service was conducted by G. W. Randall post, G. A. R., and attended by a large gathering of friends who had known and associated with him for over forty years. In the Grand Army post he was a very earnest worker and a veteran of this post said on Wednesday Mr. Bradbury was thoroughly liked by many.

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A remarkable pretty home wedding occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew P. Ward on Wednesday afternoon when their only daughter, Mary Belle, was united in marriage to Mr. David Earl Osgood, formerly of Auburn now of Atlanta. The rooms throughout were very tastefully decorated by the young ladies of the "Clover Club," of which the bride is a member. In the halls and gracefully twining around the banisters were ropes of green interspersed with quantities of lovely yellow flowers; while in the room where the bridal pair stood the flowers used were sweet peas in great profusion; the ceremony being performed under a beautiful bell composed of the latter flowers. Rev. C. F. Andrews was the officiating clergyman. The wedding march was played by Miss Bessie Stockbridge. The bride was lovely in her travelling gown and carrying a bouquet of 22 white pinks with ferns. Among the large number of beautiful presents was a rare and ancient set of china from the bride's grandmother, and an exquisite "old ivory" tea set of five pieces from the "Clover Club." This club was formed in '95 and this is the first marriage among its members, which number eight young ladies. Miss Ward was one of Freeport's prettiest and best young ladies and will be greatly missed in the circle in which she moved here. Mr. and Mrs. Osgood left on the five o'clock train amid a shower of rice and old slippers the groom blissfully unconscious of the fact that one of the very worst looking and delapidated of the shoes was tied to the camera which he carried over his shoulder. The young couple will reside in Atlanta.

Thursday afternoon, Jan. 9th, a very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Kilby on Main street, when their daughter, Maude Minerva, and Mr. William G. Marston, were united in marriage in a very pleasing manner by the Rev. E. C. Brown, pastor of the Congregational church. Only the immediate family, with a few friends, were present. Mr. and Mrs. Marston left on the 4.47 train for Boston, where they will make a short stay. The happy couple have the best wishes of their many friends, and may joy and happiness be theirs.

SPINNEY-MALLETT-In Bath, Jan. 22, Levi D. Spinney of Bath and Mrs. Clara H. Mallett of Freeport.

MARRIAGES.

Invitations have been received as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Orne request your presence at the marriage of their daughter Alice Louise to Albra A. Chase Wednesday evening, August eighteenth at eight o'clock Freeport Maine 1897.

Wednesday evening a very pleasant home wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Orne, on South street, the contracting parties being their daughter, Alice Louise, and Mr. Albra A. Chase, son of Mr. William I. Chase. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. O. H. Perkins, pastor of the Universalist Church. Miss Bessie Jordan presided at the piano, and the happy couple entered the decorated parlors to the strains of the wedding march. The ceremony was witnessed by about 45 relatives and friends, who brought them many valuable and useful tokens, among them being an elegant banquet lamp given by Mr. Chase's fellow-workmen at Shaw's factory. The newly-wedded couple will reside at Porter's Landing.

The people of this community witnessed a moving spectacle on Wednesday forenoon in the shape of a wedding procession on bicycles. Rev. Geo. Merriam escorted the bridal pair, Mr. Lester J. Brown of Porter's Landing and Miss Lizzie M. Thurlow of Freeport Corner, from his residence to the Congregational church, and Mr. H. M. Jones acting as best man and Mrs. Jones as bridesmaid rode behind on a companion bicycle and acted as the rear guard of this novel hymeneal procession. It will be proper to say that the party sped down Main street at a 2.40 clip from the clergyman's residence to the church and the only persons present were those of the above procession. They were promptly made husband and wife, and on making exit from the church the happy pair were pleased to find boots and shoes securely attached to their vehicles and were very energetically pelted with rice. The party, minus the minister, immediately departed from the church to the wedding dinner via South Freeport and Chandler's Hill road to Porter's Landing where they did full justice to the occasion in the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown. From here the bride and groom went to Bustin's Island for a week in camp.

KENDALL-PORTER.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Kendall at Porter's Landing was the scene of a brilliant and pleasing event on Wednesday evening, May 13th, when their youngest daughter, Sarah Schieflein, was united in marriage to Ernest Linwood Porter. The ceremony took place at 8 o'clock Rev. E. C. Brown, pastor of the First Congregational church officiating. The bride was charmingly attired in a gown of dead white silk, trimmed with chiffon, and carried an exquisite bouquet of white roses, the gift of Mr. John Burr, our popular florist.

The maid of honor was Miss Chilla E. Townsend, who wore a gown of pink organdie with pink satin ribbon trimmings and Marchiel Niel roses.

The groom was attired in the conventional suit of black, and Mr. Arthur L. Williams of Portland, acted as best man. Miss Alice L. Orne and Miss Minnie L. Brackett received. The floral decorations were very beautiful, including 150 roses, and potted plants.

After the ceremony the guests were served with ice cream and cake, and the remainder of the evening was spent in social conversation and in viewing the many and costly presents, of which the happy pair were the recipients.

Among the presents were: check for \$500, Mrs. H. M. Schieflein, on account of the bride; \$200, Mr. Geo. A. Porter; silver cake basket, Mrs. Geo. A. Porter; banquet lamp, Mr. Geo. A. Porter, Jr.; large etching, Mrs. Howard Lambert; silver cream ladle, Miss Addie Lambert; table linen, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Kendall; silver butter knife and sugar shell, Mrs. Arthur Grant; silver mustard and salt spoons, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Kendall; silver berry spoon, Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Kendall, Washington, D. C.; sugar shell, Mrs. Kittie Brewer, silver dessert spoons, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Kendall; silver soup ladle, Bertha and Lester Porter; silver spoons, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Porter; towels, Mrs. Chas. Porter; silver dessert spoons, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Porter; banquet lamp, Mr. and Mrs. H. Rackleff, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Libby and Miss Minnie Soule; silver gravy ladle, Mrs. M. L. Davis and Miss Mary Sutton; silver dessert spoons, Mrs. Herbert Walker; silver bon-bon dish, Mrs. Abbie E. Cushing; silver bon-bon dish, Mr. Arthur L. Williams; silver fruit dish, Mr. Fred M. Townsend; silver pickle fork, Miss Jennie Dunham; silver sugar shell, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Pettengill; picture throw, Mrs. Will Walker; souvenir cup and saucer, Miss Thora Pettengill; one-half dozen silver tea knives, Miss A. L. Orne and Miss Minnie Brackett; silver butter dish, Mr. Wesley Wood; silver napkin rings, Miss Chilla E. Townsend; silver spoons, Miss Clara Pettengill and Geo. Pettengill; Japanese vase, Mrs. Annie Creech.

The bride and groom are very popular young people of this place, and will make their future home here. Their many friends wish them much happiness and prosperity.

A very pleasant occasion was that which occurred Thursday evening, Jan. 6th, when Miss Adah Bernice Mitchell was united in marriage with Dr. Chas. Spencer Simpson of Haverhill, Mass. The bridal couple were attended by Clifford and Carlene Mitchell, nephew and niece of the bride, entered the parlor at the appropriate hour, as a beautiful wedding march was being played by Miss Bessie M. Jordan, organist at the Baptist church. Miss Carlene in a dress of white, with pink ribbons, looked very dainty, and Master Clifford made an excellent best man. The bride was very becomingly attired in a dress of heliotrope silk with pearl trimmings, and carried a bouquet of white pinks presented by Mr. John Burr. The groom was dressed in the conventional suit of black. The couple stood under a canopy of lace adorned with ferns, while the background was a bank of plants, vines and flowers, which had been very tastefully arranged by Mrs. W. H. Bailey and Mrs. Fred Mitchell. The ceremony was performed in a very impressive manner by Rev. George Merriam, pastor of the Baptist church, where the bride has been a member of the choir for a number of years. After the ceremony, refreshments of cake, coffee and sandwiches were served. Miss Chilla Townsend and Miss Grace Mitchell acted as waitresses. Some time was very pleasantly passed in singing and general conversation. Carlene sang two very pretty songs, much to the delight of all. The happy couple departed on the Pullman train for their future home in Haverhill, Mass. They took with them what old shoes they could conveniently, and were treated to a shower of rice as they boarded the train. Their many friends extend congratulations and best wishes. The following is a list of presents: Tray cloth, Miss Sarah K. Belcher; banquet lamp, Baptist society; silver cake basket, choir and organist; silver bonbon dish, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Cleveland; silver berry spoon, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Griggs, Haverhill; silver mustard dish, Misses Abbie and Lizzie Wilbur; silver pepper and salt, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Fogg; sofa pillow, plush work, Mrs. William Atkinson, Brunswick; cut glass vase and doiley, Bertha D. Porter; china cup and saucer, and gold bracelet, Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Bearse; nut picks and cracker, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Mitchell; silver sugar spoon and butter knife, Mrs. K. H. Stackpole; medallion picture, "Wild Flowers," F. P. Morse, Bradford, Mass.; silver toothpick holder, Mrs. Ellen Wilbur; picture, "Watching the Birds," Clifford and Carlene Mitchell; silver fruit dish, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bailey and Mr. S. A. Bailey; two tablespoons, solid silver, Mr. E. S. Soule and Brenda; two tablespoons, solid silver, Universalist society; pair towels, Mary B. Ward; fish-

net tidy, Mrs. A. P. Ward; pair towels, Mrs. R. Bailey and daughters; fancy plate, Mrs. Annie Creech; fancy plate, T. R. Clark; fruit dish, hand-painted, Mrs. Rose Mitchell and Chilla E. Townsend; silver salad fork, Mary B. Sydeman; silver nut bowl and bonbon spoon, Misses Mitchell; silver fruit knives, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Mitchell; two pairs towels, two fancy plates, W. S. Mitchell; crayon portrait of groom, picture of groom's old home, Mrs. William Simpson; \$5, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mitchell; \$5, C. L. Mitchell; flowers, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Grant.

A very pretty and quiet home wedding occurred Wednesday morning at the home of Mrs. Fanny Norton, 61 Granite street, Bath. The contracting parties were her daughter, Miss Ada May Norton, and Mr. Richard Fenwood Loring of Reading, Mass. The ceremony was performed by Rev. O. W. Folsom, pastor of the Winter Street Congregational Church. The bride was becomingly attired in a suit of blue, trimmed with velvet, silk and lace, and carried in her hands a bouquet of roses. Many beautiful and costly presents were received, and after the ceremony a wedding lunch was served, and Mr. and Mrs. Loring departed on the 11 a. m. train for Boston. From there they will visit New York and Washington intending to be absent about a week. Mr. and Mrs. Loring will reside on Bancroft avenue, Reading, Mass. At home Tuesday and Thursday evenings, after April 1st.

Married Saturday, Nov. 4, in Mechanic Falls; Mr. Chas. A. Daniels of the above named place and Miss Mary A. Craig of Freeport. The bride is a daughter of Mr. John Craig of this place.

Married at the home of the clergyman by Rev. Mr. McLaughlin of Brunswick on Sunday, May 7, Mr. Jesse Clifford Dresser and Miss Nan Ellen Holland. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Holland, of Limerick, and the groom is a son of Mrs. D. R. Dresser of Freeport. Mr. and Mrs. Dresser have been spending this week in Limerick, returning on Thursday eve this week. They will for the present reside in Freeport.

On Wednesday morning in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emery O. Coffin, Rev. George Merriam solemnized the marriage of Edwina Elise Coffin and Dwinal Powers Allen, all of this place. Mr. Allen is engineer in the Davis Shoe factory. Mr. and Mrs. Allen are in Topsham for a few days and will reside in Freeport.

WEDDED.

CUSHING-RANDALL.

On Wednesday evening, June 27th, in the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Annie Randall, was solemnized the marriage of Carrie Luce Randall and Edward Harmon Cushing. The spacious interior of the house had been transformed into woodland beauty, by decorations of wild flowers, ferns, oak leaves, fir and hemlock boughs. The ballustrades and stair ways were wound about with oak leaves; green banked the mantels and hallways, while bright spots of color were given by large bouquets and peonies, daisies and wild roses placed about in every available nook. In the room where the ceremony occurred the large window was solidly banked with green hemlock, and suspended from the centre was a huge bell of daisies. The bridal pair entered the room attended by Miss Helen Randall, a young sister of the bride, and stood beneath the marriage bell where Rev. Geo. Merriam, using the ring service, pronounced the words which made these two man and wife. The bride was daintily gowned in white muslin and carried white roses for the occasion, and her going away gown was of dark blue cloth. She was the recipient of very beautiful gifts from many friends. The marriage was a very quiet affair as to guests, there being only a few intimate friends besides relatives of each family. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. James Cushing of Freeport and is a commercial traveler. After the summer months spent at Winthrop Beach, Mr. and Mrs. Cushing will settle to housekeeping near Boston. The bride was one of eight members of the "Clover" club and is the second member of this club to be married. The first bride was Mrs. Mary Ward Osgood. The beautiful decorations at the Randall house on Wednesday evening were done by members of this club, as they were also at the Ward-Osgood wedding.

Married at Alloway, New Jersey, in the Baptist church, June 30th, by Rev. George S. Wendall, Quincy G. Chase of Freeport, Me., and Hattie Emmell of Alloway. The ceremony was at ten A. M., and an informal reception was held at the bride's home from 10 to 12; then they started on their tour East amid a shower of rice and old boots. They arrived here Sunday afternoon. Their presents were many and beautiful. We wish them many happy years of wedded life. A reception was held at the home of Mr. Charles M. Chase yesterday evening to welcome the bride and bridegroom.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents in Cherryfield, Sept. 10th, Lucrétia B. West, daughter of Geo. W. West, and George E. Coffin, son of the late Ira S. Coffin of Freeport. Mr. and Mrs. Coffin are settled near Boston, where one is employed in the Boston & Maine machine shops.

SEWARD-ALLEN.

Mr. Myron Bird Seward of Rochester, New York, and Miss Mary Edith Allen, formerly of Freeport, Me., were married on Thursday, June 28, at their new home, 195 Magnolia street, Rochester, New York, which had been tastefully decorated for the occasion.

The impressive ceremony was performed by the Reverend James M. McElhinney of the Central church, and was witnessed only by the relatives and most intimate friends of the contracting parties. The bride was becomingly dressed in white organdie over taffeta. She wore the customary bridal veil, fastened with white rose buds, and carried a bouquet of bride roses.

Miss Alice J. Coffin of Freeport, a class mate of the bride, was maid of honor. She wore pink muslin trimmed with black lace, and carried sweet peas with ferns.

After a short trip Mr. and Mrs. Seward will return to Magnolia street, where they will be at home to friends after September the first.

Freeport, Jan. 4, 1901.

On Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, the Baptist church was the scene of a pretty wedding, when Rev. George Merriam joined in marriage Prescott Henry Taylor and Edna Simpson Bennett. About the altar had been placed wood's green and small fir trees; the pews were marked with broad white ribbon. The bride was handsomely gowned in white broadcloth, with lace and satin trimmings of white, and carried bride roses. The ushers were Mr. Will Bennett, brother of the bride, and Mr. Ray Bennett, cousin of the bride, and Mr. Will Fish. The couple were attended by little Miss Bertha Bradbury, as flower girl, dainty in white muslin, and carrying pink carnations; Miss Jordan presided at the organ. The impressive music service was used. Immediately after the ceremony a short reception was held in the church room, then, amidst a hurricane of rice, old shoes and good wishes, Capt. and Mrs. Taylor left their friends and a little later started for their new home at Falmouth. The bride is one of Freeport's best young women, was here born and grew to womanhood; she is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bennett. Capt. Taylor is well and most favorably known to Freeport people; he has for many seasons been in the steamboat business, having had charge of different steamers which ply between the islands and Portland. This young couple were the recipients of very many lovely gifts and good words and good wishes no end. Capt. Taylor has recently built and furnished a fine home on the shore at Falmouth and there taken his bride.

Married, Dec. 30, by Rev. George Merriam, Chas. James Lovell and Annie J. Holmes. The bride is a daughter of Mr. George Holmes of Mt. Vernon, the groom is well known here, and is a resident of this place. The marriage ceremony occurred in the new home, where the young couple will live, the upper rent in the house occupied by Mr. W. C. Shaw and family.

SOUTH FREEPORT.

Wednesday evening, March 6, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Dunham occurred the marriage of their daughter, Helen Henrietta, to Charles L. Greene of Yarmouth. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. H. Noyes of New Gloucester, a brother-in-law of the bride. The bride was dressed in white and wore pinks. Only the near relatives were present. The hall and parlor were tastefully trimmed with green boughs. During the evening refreshments were served. The gifts were pretty and useful. The newly married couple departed at a late hour for their home in Yarmouthville amid showers of rice and old shoes and followed with best wishes of loving friends.

The marriage of Mr. Raymond Leslie Soule of Freeport and Miss Anna Louise Farr of Freeport will occur in Lewiston at 187 Park street, March 14. Mr. Soule is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Soule of this place and Miss Farr is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Farr of Flying Point.

MARCH 16, 1901.

SOULE-FARR.

A Happy Wedding of Lewiston Young People Thursday evening.

One of the first of the spring weddings to be solemnized in Lewiston was that of Miss Annie L. Farr to Mr. Raymond L. Soule at 187 Oak street.

Both Parties have been living here while employed in one of the Auburn shoe factories, but their homes are in Freeport.

The marriage took place at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Henry P. Estes, and there were a large number of friends present, several coming from out of town.

The ring service was used, Rev. F. M. Preble of Auburn being the officiating clergyman. The bridal party was prettily grouped for the ceremony in the parlor of the house, Miss Farr being attended by her sister, Mrs. L. Harlow, and Mr. Soule by Mr. Harlow. The bride wore a handsome costume of pearl gray silk.

Congratulations were heartily extended the young couple at the conclusion of the ceremony. The bride is the daughter of Mr. Henry Farr and a popular young lady, while the groom has a host of friends who will wish him well in newly-married life. Mr. and Mrs. Soule will make their home in Auburn.

Refreshments were served during the evening and cigars passed among the men. Miss Gladys Coombs of Auburn gave several recitations.

The out-of-town guests were the groom's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence A. Soule of Freeport; two of his brothers, Mr. W. S. Soule with wife of Brunswick,

and Mr. Ernest L. Soule of Freeport, and Miss Chilla Townsend of Freeport, a friend of both the young people.

The wedding of Mr. Raymond L. Soule and Miss Annie Farr, which occurred at 187 Oak street, Lewiston, Thursday evening of last week, was a very pretty and enjoyable affair. The bride was dressed in pearl gray silk and carried a bouquet of white pinks. The happy couple were the recipients of many fine presents, among them were a few mentioned below, viz.: Thirty dollars in money from parents of bride and groom; sofa pillow, Mrs. A. H. Wilson, Bangor; sofa pillow, Mrs. Harlow; bedspread, Mr. A. C. Estes and daughter; napkins, Mr. and Mrs. Littlefield; clock from shopmates in packing room; clock from Miss Chilla Townsend, Freeport; onyx table and lamp, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Harlow; salad dish, Miss Grace Dingley; silver and glass bon-bon dish, Elmer Verrill; silver oyster ladle, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Estes; stand cloth, silk embroidered, Mrs. Henry Farr; hand painted pin tray, Mrs. H. Farr; teaspoons, Mr. and Mrs. Fickett, Portland; teaspoons and mustard spoon, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Soule; knives and forks from shopmates in heel room; berry spoon, Elmer Verrill; cream ladle, Miss Abbie Soule, Freeport; sugar spoon, Mr. T. A. Gastonguay; butter knife and sugar shell, Mr. Henry Farr; butter knife and sugar shell, Mr. and Mrs. N. Farr; breadboard, Mr. A. White, Lizzie Estes, ring bearer, Gladys Coombs, pianist.

Freeport, May 22, 1901.

A very pretty home wedding was held at the Mitchell homestead on Wednesday forenoon, the contracting parties being Miss Grace Marion Mitchell, youngest daughter of the late William A. Mitchell, and Mr. Thomas Rogers Clarke of Mechanic Falls. The ceremony was performed by Rev. George Merriam of the First Baptist church. At 10.30 o'clock the bridal party entered the parlor, which was profusely decorated with potted plants, evergreen and boughs, to the strains of a wedding march played by Miss Belle Jordan. The bride was prettily attired in a dainty mauve colored traveling suit and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The bridal couple stood beneath an arch of flowers and about were gathered relatives and friends. The service differed somewhat from the ordinary form and was beautiful and impressive. The presents were many and included gifts of silverware, money and articles for personal and household use. Amid showers of rice and in a carriage adorned with old shoes and apple blossoms Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Clarke departed for Brunswick after the ceremony. They left Brunswick on the afternoon express for Vinalhaven, where they will remain for a week with Mrs. Joseph Clarke. The newly married couple will make their home in Freeport during the summer.

Mr. Aloysius Frank Lange of Lisbon Falls and Miss Blanche Etta Patterson of Freeport were united in marriage April 23 at Lisbon Falls by the Rev. Mr. Bradley. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Patterson of this town and is in all ways a very lovely young woman, esteemed and admired by a host of friends, and Mr. Lange is indeed to be congratulated upon his good fortune.

DAVIS-TAYLOR.

A very pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Davis on Tuesday evening, when their daughter, Fannie Lillian, was united in marriage to Mr. Archer W. Taylor of Waterville. The room was very prettily decorated for the occasion, and promptly at eight o'clock, to the strains of the wedding march rendered by Miss Inez E. Noyes, the bridal couple, accompanied by Mr. Shore of Waterville and Miss Eva Davis and Misses Verna and Bessie Davis as flower girls, entered the room and took their places beneath the arch of evergreen. Rev. Geo. H. Woodward of South Freeport then joined the couple and many congrat-

lations followed. The bride was prettily gowned in white, as were also the flower girls. Ice cream and cake were served and then a musical hour, and a fine vocal solo by Mr. William Shiel of Portland. The happy couple were the recipients of many valuable and useful gifts, among a few of them were a handsome 8-day clock and complete set of silver knives, forks, spoons cake basket, etc., from her Portland friends. Among those present were Mrs. E. J. Miller and daughter, Miss Ethel of Auburn; Mr. Shore and Mrs. Taylor, mother of the groom, of Waterville; Mrs. A. F. Noyes and daughter Inez of Auburn; Miss Edith L. Skillin of Yarmouth; Miss Stella F. Proctor, Freeport; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Woodward and Mrs. Shubael Allen and daughter May of South Freeport; Mr. William Shiel and Mr. Guy R. Purinton of Portland. The happy couple left on the Pullman for Waterville, where they will reside at No. 40 Elm street. About a dozen accompanied them to the station and gave them a rousing send-off. A quantity of rice had been secured for a shower, but by accident the groom located it in the early evening, and easily escaped with that part of it.

Married, July 6, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Dennison, of West Bethel, Miss Martha E. Dennison and Mr. Louis Whidden. Miss Dennison was for many years a resident of this town and is a very lovely young woman. Mr. Whidden is principal of a High school at Marshfield, Mass., and there the young people will settle down to housekeeping. Mr. Charlie Dennison, twin brother of the bride, is principal of a High school a few miles from

Freeport, Feb. 28, 1902.

On Wednesday morning at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Dunning of Freeport, Rev. A. C. Furbush solemnized the marriage of Miss Jessie Edna Dunning and Mr. Chas. Lee Harris. The bride, who is one of Freeport's best young women, was daintily gowned in white muslin and only the immediate relatives were present at the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Harris left on the noon train for Portland and Boston and will be at home to their friends in their apartments at the B. F. Dennison house after August 1.

Cards of invitation are out for the marriage of Edward Franklin Studley of Freeport and Katherine Emma Schlichter of Brooklyn, N. Y., on Wednesday evening, Sept. 18, at St. Paul's church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The marriage of Clarence E. Lane of Freeport and Bessie Birks of Fall River took place at the bride's home Wednesday of this week. Mr. and Mrs. Lane will settle to housekeeping in Lisbon Falls.

On Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock in the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bailey, occurred the marriage of Emmie L. Crowell and Wm. L. Bailey. The cozy home was tastefully decorated

with asparagus, potted plants and asters. Miss Bessie Cushing played the wedding march. The bride was very lovely in a gown of heliotrope silk trimmed elaborately with batiste applique lace, a huge choux and ends of white velvet finishing the left side of the bodice. The bridal bouquet was of sweet peas, pink and white. The going away gown was of blue and black cheviot, skirt and long coat, and white silk waist of heavy embroidery and open work. The hat of heliotrope, finished with a rich white breast and gold buckle. Rev. Mr. Waite performed the ceremony. Guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mitchell, Mrs. Abbie Cushing, Miss Cushing, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Averill, Miss Hattie Bailey, Mr. Henry Brewer, Mr. Arthur Griffin, Mrs. P. N. Taylor of Falmouth, Mrs. Annie Pollister of Brewer, Mrs. Mary Mitchell and daughter, Mrs. Adah Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Clark, Miss Mary Emma Kilby of Portland. There were many and very beautiful gifts sent to this young couple, including silver, bric-a-brac, some exquisitely dainty china, a very beautiful inlaid bon bon spoon, sent from California, household

linen and bedding, pictures and many other articles of much beauty and worth. Mr. and Mrs. Bailey are well known here in Freeport, where Mr. Bailey was born and brought up. The bride lived here some years ago and both have many friends here. The bridal couple left on the evening train and will later settle to housekeeping in Jamaica Plain, where Mr. Bailey has a good position.

At 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Munroe, Eva S. Munroe and Ernest E. Whittemore of East Dixfield were united in marriage by Rev. Mr. Whitman, pastor of the Universalist church of Freeport. The bride was very sweet and dainty in her gown of sheer white, carrying white pinks. The young pair were attended by Miss Alma Kyes of North Jay and Mr. Howard Tuttle of Freeport, a nephew of the bride. Miss Grace Dolly presided at the piano for the wedding march. Among the guests from out of town were Mr. Wm. Cuttle of Bath, uncle of the bride, and Mrs. Henry Sylvester of South Portland. The large window of the parlor had been converted into a bower with greenery and palms, and here the ceremony was solemnized, the ring service being used. Lunch was served and Mr. and Mrs. Whittemore left on the noon train for their new home in North Jay. The bride is a young woman well and most favorably known here, where she has a large circle of friends. The groom is in business in North Jay. Some very beautiful gifts were sent to these young people on their wedding day and endless good wishes followed them.

Wednesday, April 23, at ten a. m., in the home of the bride's parents, and in the presence only of immediate relatives and a very few friends, Rev. A. C. Furbush solemnized the marriage of Ethel May, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lord of this town, and Arthur Harmon, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Harmon of Mechanic Falls. The home was prettily adorned with greenery from the woods, potted plants and cut flowers for this occasion; ropes of evergreen were gracefully wound about and across one end of the parlor and here the ceremony was performed, Mrs. Thos. Clark presiding at the organ for the wedding march. The bridal gown was of daintiest white, and red roses were carried. The travelling suit was of brown cloth. Mr. and Mrs. Harmon left on the afternoon train for their home in Augusta, where at present Mr. Harmon is manager of the Postal Telegraph Co. In a very short time Mr. Harmon will take the position of telegraph operator for the Associated Press. He was for over two years night operator at the Freeport M. C. R. R. station.

WEDDED.

BREWER—MORTON.

A quiet wedding service followed by a brilliant reception for which several hundred invitations were sent out was held on Wednesday, Jan. 15, in the home of the bride's parents, when Mrs. Kittie M. Brewer, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Kendall, and Mr. Verde Clarence Morton of the firm of Curtis, Fish & Morton, Freeport, were united in mar-

riage by Rev. George Merriam. The beautiful home was thrown open, its interior made further attractive with tasteful arrangement of greenery and blossoms. The ceremony was at 2.30, the reception from 3 until 4 p. m. The bride was very dainty in a rich gown of gray silk eolian, elaborately trimmed with pink and blue panne velvet and chiffon embroidery; bride roses were carried. The large gathering of friends and the many lovely gifts of china, cut glass, silver bric-a-brac, etc., evidenced the popularity in which this young couple are held.

Mrs. J. E. Gray, Miss Carrie Brackett and Miss Lucy Burr served punch, assisted by Misses Harriet Kelsey and Elsie Bailey. Mr. and Mrs. Morton left on the evening train for a brief wedding trip, shortly after which they will settle to housekeeping in their fine new home now in progress of building. Among guests from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cushing of Brookline, Mass., Mr. Chas. Cushing of Washington, Mr. Herbert Jones of Madison and Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Cushing of Portland.

Freeport, July 11, 1902.

WEDDED.

CLARK—SOULE.

So fair the scene when hearts agree,
When vows are breathed and
pledges given
So sweet are weddings, can it be
That there are none in heaven?

In the presence of several hundred friends and relatives of the contracting parties, a very beautiful and impressive marriage service was solemnized by Rev. George Merriam in the Baptist church on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, when Miss Brenda L. Soule, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Soule of Freeport, and Dr. Eugene Botsford Clark, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Ludlow B. Clark of Centreville, New Brunswick, were made man and wife.

The altar and organ were almost completely hidden from view by the great mass of greenery and bloom, several hundred roses forming the beautiful color scheme against a solid background of green, and while a huge daisy bell was suspended above from gracefully draped ropes of green and white. Miss Stockbridge presided at the organ and to the strains of the bridal march from "Lohengrin" the young couple entered the church, preceded by the ushers, Messrs. Randall, Cushing, Mitchell and Merriam, and a tiny, golden-haired fairy, in the person of Miss Marguerite Grant, dressed in white and carrying a basket almost as big as herself, from which she scattered roses adown the aisle and directly in the path of the bridal pair.

The bride, who was very sweet and lovely in her dainty robe of white silk mull and sheer white veil, is one of the most popular young women in this town and possesses a host of loving friends, young and old. She is a graduate of Freeport High school. Dr. Clark is a graduate of Bowdoin Medical college, 1901, and is now settled at Bryant's Pond, where he is meeting with fine success in his chosen life work.

A brief reception followed the ceremony on Wednesday, when punch and light refreshments were served, after which Dr. and Mrs. Clark left for their new home amidst a shower of rose leaves.

The high regard in which this young pair are held was further evidenced by many and choice gifts, comprising silver, cut glass, dainty house linen and home furnishings of every description.

On Wednesday evening of this week in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Davis, was solemnized the marriage of Evelyn Melcher Davis and Percival Hamilton Rogers. The bride is one of Freeport's loveliest and most popular young women, the groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Rogers of Frankfort. Both these young people possess a countless host of warm friends. The Davis home was on Wednesday evening thrown open to upwards of a hundred invited guests, which number included only relatives and immediate friends. The rooms were very lovely in decorations of ferns and green from the woods, a rich touch of color being given by bunches of scarlet berries interspersed here and there throughout. The bay window in the parlor was banked and draped with this greenery and berries and within this the bridal party stood while Rev. A. C. Furbush spoke the sacred words which joined in one the lives of this young man and maiden, using the beautiful double ring service. Miss Mildred Bates Stockbridge presided at the piano for the wedding march. The bride was beautifully gowned in white silk muslin, richly trimmed with lace and held white roses. A reception immediately followed the ceremony and Mr. and Mrs. Rogers left on the east bound midnight train for a few weeks' trip. They will be at their home in Freeport early in December. Many and lovely were the gifts sent to this young couple and endless are the good wishes and bright hopes from all, which are theirs. During the reception Mr. W. H. Stockbridge rendered a beautiful vocal solo and Miss Marion Forbes gave several selections upon the piano. Among the guests from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Leander Forbes and family, Mr. and Mrs. Will Bennett and family of Portland, Mrs. Ferguson, Mr. Joseph Rogers, Portland.

Freeport, Sept. 5, 1902.

On Wednesday evening in the home of the bride's parents occurred the marriage of Abbie Ella, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Soule of Beech Hill, and Eugene Rowe of Auburn. The home was very elaborately decorated with wild flowers and wood's green. Miss Mildred Bates Stockbridge played the wedding march, and the marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. A. C. Furbush. The bride, who is a young lady well known here and possessing many friends, was handsomely gowned in a dark blue travelling suit. Some very lovely gifts were sent to this young couple, who will at once settle to housekeeping on Pleasant street, Auburn.

Freeport, Sept. 26, 1902.

WEDDED.

DAVIS—SMALL.

Hardly had the last faint echo of those silver tongued wedding bells which last week rang out so joyously for one of Yarmouth's fairest daughters been lost in the distance before the same sweet music was heard in Pownal air calling a select few to the pretty home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Davis for the wedding of their eldest daughter, Nina Marion Davis and Harry Fred Small. Loving hearts and tasteful fingers had transformed the little parlor into a very bower of beauty.

In one corner ferns and evergreen had been massed and a bell of flowers was hung from the ceiling. At just eight the organ under the skillful management of Miss Maude L. Small rang out the wedding march and after the guests were settled the bridal party entered.

Rev. Walter Thorpe preceded the bridal trio which consisted of Miss May Thorpe, the dainty little flower girl and the bride and groom. A very pretty and imposing service united the happy couple and with congratulations the first half hour all too quickly passed away.

Then a most delicious collation was served after which the young people enjoyed themselves and entertained themselves with music. This young couple had the wisdom of years far beyond them, for they kept the time on which they were to depart on the wedding journey a profound secret, so some of the more giddy guests had to now and then indulge in a handful or two of rice just to pacify disappointment for a more desirable opportunity lost.

The wedding gifts were many and costly, conspicuous among them being a box heaped with gold pieces the gift of the aunts and uncles. Silver, cut glass and linen were in abundance and when this young

couple commence housekeeping, the thoughtfulness of their many friends will ever be in evidence.

After October 1st., they will be at home at 11 Myrtle street, Portland.

Guests present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moses and son from Reading, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Minnard, Mrs. M. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Anson Yates, Mrs. David T. Libby, Miss Jessie Smack, Mrs. Ed. Hicks, Auburn; Mr. and Mrs. J. T.

Davis, Mrs. B. F. Davis, with son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Davis, Miss Eva Davis, Mr. Patrick Hunter, Miss Mary Hunter, Miss Eva Knight, Mr. Clyde Soule, Miss Leta Soule, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Rogers, Miss Grace Davis, Claire and Edwin Small.

The bride was beautifully attired in dainty white muslin with satin garnitures. She carried a bouquet of bridal roses. The lady guests all wore most becoming evening gowns.

On Sept. 14, in Lynn, Mass., occurred the marriage of Mr. Frank D. Batchelor and Miss Florence Witham, both of Lynn. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Witham, formerly of Freeport.

FREEPORT SENTINEL.

Freeport, Nov. 28, 1902.

At 8.30 Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. Geo. Merriam solemnized the marriage of Clarence B. Small and Bertha M. Davis. The bride is an only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Davis. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Jason Small, all of this town. The ceremony for which the ring service was used, took place within the sitting room bay window. A bower of green was built in this enclosure and suspended directly from the center and overhead was a beautiful white dove holding within its mouth a single rosebud. White ribbon was gracefully festooned from the sides, thus giving a very effective picture of green and white.

The bride was in pure white muslin, lace trimmed, wearing tulle veil and holding roses. Four cousins of hers, gowned in dainty white, served as ribbon girls. These were Mrs. Harry Small of Portland, Miss Eva Davis, Miss Emma Davis and Miss Vaun Davis of Freeport.

Among the presents were many choice pieces of silver, cut glass, china, household linen, etc. There were many relatives and friends from Freeport, also from Bath, Cornish, Pownal, Portland and Lewiston present Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Small left on the midnight train for a short trip and will reside in Auburn, where Mr. Small is employed. Both these young people are held in highest regard among a host of friends here and elsewhere. The bride is a graduate of F. H. S.,

WEDDED.

HAMILTON—YORK.

Eben Ring York formerly of Yarmouth and Miss Della Genevieve Hamilton of Chebeague Island were married on Christmas eve by Rev. Andrew W. Archibald, pastor of the Porter Congregational church of Brockton, Mass.

The groom is the grandson of the late Captain Eben Ring York, a well known master mariner of Yarmouth. The bride is a recent graduate of the North Yarmouth academy and since graduation has taught successfully several terms of school in her native town of Cumberland. Both have many friends in Yarmouth and Cumberland who wish them a large degree of happiness and prosperity in their married life.

Mr. and Mrs. York will reside at 520 Center street, Brockton. Mr. York has a lucrative position in one of the leading shoe shops of that city.

On Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis P. Soule, the marriage of Mabel M. and Hezekiah G. Means was solemnized by Rev. George Merriam. The ceremony took place beneath an arch of green and in the presence of the families and a few other friends of the contracting parties. The beautiful ring service was used. The groom is a son of Mr. John Means of this place. Both the young people are well known and much liked here in their native place, and will here make their future home.

PINKHAM—SMALL.

FREEPORT, Sept. 12.—(Special to the EXPRESS.)—On Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest E. Pinkham on Bow street, occurred one of the prettiest of early September weddings, when their daughter, Margaret Dillingham was given in marriage to Edwin Rice Small, the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Jason Small of this place. Flowers in great profusion were in evidence throughout the house, carefully and artistically arranged by Miss Laura Dillingham of Boston and Mrs. Charles F. Dillingham of Freeport. In the parlor the color scheme was pink and white with the wild hop vine forming a graceful festoon around the four sides of the room, forming an arch in the southeast corner, intermingled with white asters. The mantel and fireplace were banked with the green, the pink and white of asters and fall phlox. In the dining room the same color scheme prevailed while the back parlor was a mass of bright color from quantities of golden glow and golden rod. At 9 o'clock Rev. George Merriam, pastor of the First

Baptist church took his stand in front of the arch and to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march executed by Miss Mildred Stockbridge, the bridal party entered. Miss Helen Dillingham, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Dillingham, looking very sweet in her dainty gown of white, bearing the rings on a small tray, preceded the four ribbon girls, Misses Rachel Stockbridge, Beth Lewis, Bessie Cushing and Laura Dillingham, who were followed by the bridal couple. The bride, a very pretty and attractive young lady, was charmingly gowned in cream silk muslin and carried bride roses. The groom attired, of course in the conventional black. The double ring service was very impressively performed, after which Mr. and Mrs. Small held a delightful and informal reception for their many friends, invitations being issued to the number of 150.

The gift of the bride to each of the ribbon girls took the form of a very pretty pin.

Refreshments were served by young lady friends of the bride, Miss Carrie Brackett and Mrs. Eva Dillingham served punch; Mrs. Clarence Small and Miss Lizzie Small, sister-in-law and sister of the groom received the guests.

Many costly and beautiful presents, including silver, cut glass, bric-a-brac and articles of exquisite handwork were in evidence, showing the high regard felt for the young couple, both of whom are graduates of the high school, and very popular in social circles, the bride being marked for her musical ability, and the groom is a valued and trusted clerk of the firm of Curtis, Fish & Morton.

Mr. and Mrs. Small left on the Pullman for a short trip after which they will be at home to their many friends.

Friday afternoon, June 20, in the home of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Charlotte Anderson, occurred the marriage of Louise Georgiana, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Delmont Anderson, and Charles Beck Mallet, son of E. B. Mallet. The home was very handsomely decorated with flowers and green, an especial feature of these decorations being Jack roses. The bay window was banked with green and wood ferns, a large bell of daisies being suspended from above it. And beneath this the ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Woodward of South Freeport. The bride was gowned in white muslin, and the couple were attended by Miss Edith Cobb and Mr. Thornton Mallet. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mallet, who will make their home in Freeport, are for the summer months at Wolf's Neck.

Mr. Lemont Chase is ill of typhoid fever at his home, North Freeport.

Mr. and Mrs. Perez Burr and children attended the circus at Bath Tuesday night.

picture.
Thursday evening, Oct. 22, at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abner Bryant, a quiet wedding occurred when Rev. George Merriam solemnized the marriage of Abner Montrose Bryant and Lizzie Twombly Murray. The bride is an only daughter of Mr. Jared Murray of Yarmouth, the groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Bryant of this place. The rooms were prettily decorated for the occasion and the young couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. John Bryant of Porter's Landing Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bryant are spending their honeymoon with relatives at Bryant's Pond, and will make their home in Yarmouth where Mr. Bryant has charge of the P. & B. waiting room.

1904

On New Year's eve occurred the marriage of Miss Clara G. Eastman, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Eastman and Bernard S. Soule of Freeport, at the home of the bride, the officiating clergyman being Rev. W. P. Merrill.

The house was tastefully decorated with stringers of tinsel from which hung many bright colored ornaments. In the parlor was an arch of evergreen with a background of ferns. In the top of the arch at the apex of the tinsel stringers hung a handsome tinsel bell under which the happy couple were pronounced man and wife. At the appointed hour for the ceremony the bridal party, preceded by Sadie and Helen Harrington as ring bearer and flower girl, entered the parlor to the strains of the wedding march played by Mrs. William Mace.

The bride was given away by her father and attended by Miss Belle Rich. Clarence Eastman, twin brother of the bride, was best man. After the ceremony dainty refreshments were served by young friends of the bride.

Among those present from out of town were Prof. and Mrs. Harlan Knight of Somerville, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Winslow, Miss May McDonald, Mrs. Sarah Lemont of Bath; Miss Florence Estes, Winfield Cox of Portland and a number from Freeport.

Mr. and Mrs. Soule made their departure amidst showers of rice and tooting of horns. Washington and New York are among the cities they will visit.

Following is a list of the presents: Mr. and Mrs. James Eastman, Mr. Purington, clock; Mr. and Mrs. William

Holbrook, celery and bon bon dishes; Mrs. Susan Soule, sofa pillow; Mr. and Mrs. George Eastman, oat meal dishes; I. S. Eastman and family, fruit dish; Mrs. Charles Murray, Miss Mabel Murray, centre piece; Mrs. Soule, book; Guy Soule, picture; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Fogg, carving set; Mrs. James Eastman, vases; Mrs. C. C. Wiggin, fancy dish; Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Knight, fruit dish; Mr. and Mrs. John C. Kendall, fancy dish; Mr. and Mrs. James Rogers, fruit bowl; Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Morse, cake plate; Albert Royal, cold meat fork; Clarence Eastman, bracelet and box toilet soap; Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Bowker, Miss Mae Bowker, Dr. and Mrs. E. M. McCarty, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bowker, spoons; Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Sweetser, salad dish; Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Murray, Miss Sue Murray, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mace, chocolate pot; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Harrington, E. A. Rhodes, William Harrington and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hodgdon, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Moseley and family, Frank Kendrick, cake basket and spoons; Mr. and Mrs. William Harrington, towels; Miss Florence Estes, pin tray; A. W. Mitchell, pickle spoon; Miss Bertha Curtis, handkerchief; Mrs. Harris Cushing, vase; Mrs. E. W. Curtis, nut picks; Mrs. W. S. Cox, coffee pot stand; Mr. and Mrs. Piper, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Fowler, Mr. Turner, linen table cloth; Mrs. William Starkey, towels; Miss Eda Edgecomb, napkins; Mrs. R. S. Merriman and family, towels; Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Sanford, cucumber server; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Winslow, cold meat plate; Mrs. C. W. Ford, fish fork and berry spoon; Mrs. Eva Avery and family, tea spoons, butter knife and sugar shell; Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Lemont, gravy ladle; Mrs. S. E. Lemont, nut picks; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Purington, pin cushion; Miss Belle Rich, soup ladle; Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Purington, spoons; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Young, lamp; Mr. and Mrs. George Barnes, water set; Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Lapham, spoons; Ralph Lapham, two water colors.

June 30 1904

COFFIN-TOOTHAKER.

A very pretty home wedding occurred at Pownal Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Toothaker, the contracting parties being their daughter, Alice Helen, and Benjamin Coffin of Freeport.

Rev. Geo. A. Merriman, pastor of the Baptist church, Freeport, performed the ceremony. The bridal party entered the room to the music of Mendelssohn wedding march, which was finely rendered by Miss Anna Green of Lynn, Mass. The parlors were attractively decorated for the occasion with ferns and white roses, the piano and mantles being banked with green and white. In the window, an arch of evergreen, trimmed with fine white flowers with a background of ferns had been constructed under which the ceremony was performed. The single ring service was used. The bride was attended by Miss Grace M. Spinney of Popham beach. The bride was daintily dressed in a gown of white muslin with trimmings of lace and orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of white carnations.

During the reception Miss Green played the bridal chorus form Cohengrin.

Punch and ices were served in the dining room by Mrs. H. H. Toothaker and Miss Blackstone both of Portland. They were assisted by friends of the bride.

A vocal solo by Miss Pearle Green and a piano solo by Miss Lillian Maude Small were very much enjoyed.

Miss G. Adrienne Green had charge of the guest book. Many beautiful presents of silver, cut glass and china were received. In spite of the rain there were over seventy-five present. Among the out of town guest were Mrs. Charles B. Harmon and Mr. Ernest B. Harmon of Biddeford, Mrs. Jane Coffin, Derry, N. H., Miss Alice Coffin, Melrose Highlands, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Brunswick, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Toothaker and Miss Blackstone, Portland, Miss Anna N. Green, Lynn, Mass., and Miss G. Adrienne Green, Leominster, Mass.

HALL-CUSHING.

A charming church wedding was solemnized in the Baptist church Wednesday morning at 10.30, the contracting parties being Mr. William C. Hall and Miss Mary A. Cushing, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Hall, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harris Cushing. The bride was lovely indeed, in white silk muslin with a long bridal veil, carrying bride roses. The maid of honor, Miss Mary Cunningham of New Gloucester, the bridesmaids, Miss Grace Hall, sister of the groom, Anna Pettingill, cousin of the bride, and Mabel Gamman, were each dressed in very handsome white dresses, carrying sweet peas and maiden haid ferns. The ushers were Messrs. George and Malcolm Cushing, brothers of the bride, George Wilbur and John Randall classmates of the

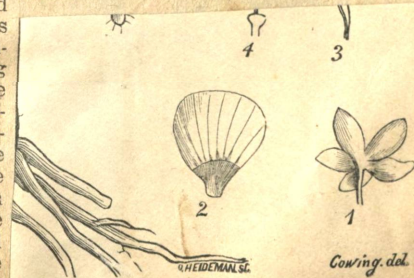
The church was most elaborately decorated with green, potted plants, carnations and white blossoms in abundance. Mrs. A. C. Bowden had charge of the flowers, Miss Carrie Brackett, Delia Bowden, and Mrs. George Day, assisting.

As Miss Belle Jordan played a wedding march, the ushers entered the church, proceeding to the altar. Then followed the maid of honor and the bridesmaids, then the dainty flower girls, Daphne Fish and Marion Day, dressed in white, carrying baskets of flowers. The bride and groom come next and standing amid such an abundance of flowers, with the dresses so dainty and airy, it was a scene to be remembered.

Rev. George Merriam was officiating clergyman, the impressive ring service being used. As one entered long streamers of white ribbon were stretched from pew to pew, being raised as each one entered. The ribbon was cut in pieces after the ceremony, and given to all who desired for "good luck and prosperity." Many of the young ladies secured a dainty bit, doubtless many of the young men. A sumptuous repast was served, and Ethel Merriam, Margaret Cushing, Wildna Libby and Edna Dennison and others were hurrying to and fro with the tempting viands. Congratulations were extended and with the cordial greetings and the meeting of old friends, it was a most pleasant occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall left in the p. m., for their future home in Orono, where Mr. Hall is electrical engineer at the University of Maine.

This young couple received very many useful and elegant gifts, among which were noticed, a very handsome dinner and tea set, large spoons, tea spoons, butter knives, sugar spoons, china, in the new ivory ware, bric-a-brac galore, pictures, nice towels, table linen, some very handsomely designed and embroidered cut glass, money, dainty and precious little mementoes from young friends, remembrances from the bride's Sunday School class, very nice pieces of fancy work and more and above all, the heartfelt and most tender wishes and congratulations of their many friends.



(TALL CROWFOOT).

A marriage of much interest to Portland people will be that of Miss Lillian Belle Paul of Dorchester, Mass., and Mr. Wallace Seymour Mitchell of this City. The marriage is to take place in Dorchester, Wednesday, June 21. Miss Paul has many friends here, where she formerly resided, who feel much pleased that she is to make her home in Portland. Mr. Mitchell is a Bowdoin man, class '96, and has hosts of friends in this City. The young couple are to reside at 127 Coyle street, Deering District. There are to be no cards.

Mr. Mitchell was born in Freeport, much of his life being spent here. He is a young man of marked ability, and has the esteem and respect of all who have known him since a young boy. Miss Paul has visited here occasionally, and can claim many friends among the Freeport people. Good wishes will follow them into their new home in Deering, where quite a number of Freeport families already reside.

We take from The San Francisco Call, date June 7, 1905, the following: Oakland, Cal., June 6.

"With the marriage this evening of Miss Helen Chase and Traylor Wilson Bell a band of kinship was formed between two of the most prominent families in Oakland. About 200 guests witnessed the ceremony, solemnized by Rev. George Eldridge of San Francisco. The decorative scheme was in two tones of yellow daisies. The marriage bower was entirely of stately American lilies, and made an exquisite setting for the yellow gowned attendant and the charming young bride. The bride was beautiful in white satin decorated with rare lace, and the tulle veil held in place by lilies of the valley was most exquisite. The eight bridesmaids were charming in pale yellow crepe de chine, adorned with lace and chiffon, carrying armfuls of ascension lilies. The beautiful large colonial rooms were bowers of beautiful lilies, roses, marguerites, and it was like a bit of fairy land. Everything about this wedding gave one something to remember. There was an atmosphere about the home that was charming. The wedding guests were the old time friends of the Chase's and the Bell's. Everyone seemed to share in the happiness of the young people, and all felt the harmony which was the key note of the evening. Mr. Traylor Bell was a happy and handsome young groom. Miss Helen Chase was a beautiful bride. A young lady so sweet, so gracious and so unspoiled as she, of course reflected in her face what she has ever been to those dear ones, who were witnessing her marriage.

The gifts were exquisite. Mr. and Mrs. Chase gave their newly wedded son and daughter a chest of silver, while the groom's parents presented a variety of silver dishes as well as a fine building site in Piedmont. Mr. and Mrs. Bell will wander indefinitely through the Southland, their permanent residence not being determined until fall, when they expect to build in Piedmont." Mr. and Mrs. Quiney Chase and Mrs. Bell have spent many summers here, at Mr. Chase's old homestead, where the "Chase Brothers," William Ira, Jerry A. Quiney, Edward and Charles, have such delightful reunions. These homes at Porter's Landing are given to hospitality, and, in journeying if Mr. and Mrs. Bell should sojourn as far as Freeport, we can well imagine the warm welcome they would receive, not only in the Chase homes, but from all the people, who hold their parents most lovingly in their hearts, and can surely share their regard with Mr. and Mrs. Bell. It being the birthplace of Mr. Chase, we were glad to get a newspaper glimpse of the lovely wedding, and to add our congratulations to the newly wedded couple.

An attractive home wedding took place on Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Bennett, when their daughter, Marion Loring, became the wife of Benjamin Joseph Scammon. The rooms were most prettily decorated with June blooms and green, there being in the parlor a large bell of white, under which the couple stood. The bride wore a gown of white muslin with lace trimmings, and carried a bouquet of day break pinks. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Percival Flanders,

cousin of the bride, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. R. R. Morson, the double ring service being used. Little Doris Loring, dressed in white, was flower girl. Mr. Percival Flanders of Amherst was best man and Mr. Leslie Kinghorn was usher. After the ceremony a short reception was held and refreshments served. Those who served were: Marion Doyle, Mary Winslow, Elizabeth Bryant, Gladys Loring and Flora Scammon, sister of the bridegroom. Miss Gladys Loring had charge of the guest book. The happy couple were the recipients of many beautiful presents, showing the love and esteem of their many friends. Mr. and Mrs. Scammon left on the 5.30 train for Lynn, where they will remain for some time.

WEDDED.

RANDALL—SOULE.

A delightful home wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Soule Wednesday evening, June 6, when their only child, Della Jacobs Soule became the bride of Robert Earle Randall. Rev. Caroline E. Angell was officiating clergyman, single ring service being used. An arch of green and apple blossoms was made in the bow window, beneath which the ceremony was performed.

The bride was charming in a gown of white crepe de chine, garniture white lace. She wore a bridal veil, carrying bride roses. The ribbon girls, Misses Helen Soule of Boston, cousin of the bride, gowned in pink, Grace Orne of Hamilton, Mass., in white and Vaun Davis of Freeport in white, preceded the bridal pair, forming an aisle through which the couple walked preceded by the maid of honor, Miss Helen Randall, in blue, sister of the groom. As the bridal party took their places beneath the arch, to the strains of the wedding march by Mrs. George Cushing of Augusta, it was indeed a picture. The ushers were Messrs. John and Russell Randall of Freeport and E. H. Cushing of Roxbury. The room was charming with apple blossoms, white lilies, and lillies of the valley. Everywhere the beautiful flowers were seen and the air was redolent with their sweet perfume. Mr. Carleton Bibber and Miss Delia Bowden assisted in ushering guests. After the ceremony Rev. C. E. Angell introduced Mr. and Mrs. Randall most happily. Refreshments were served. Miss Stella Soule presided at the punch bowl. Mr. and Mrs. Randall will be in New York during bridal journey.

The presents were very beautiful and numerous. Silver, cut glass, china, table linen, pictures and bric-a-brac were among the loving wedding remembrances. Mr. and Mrs. Randall will reside in the Cleveland house on lower Main street. Congratulations are extended.

MARR—SWANSEN.

A very pretty home wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Swansen Wednesday evening, June 6 when their only daughter, Yorda Olivia, became the bride of Alonzo Marr. Only the immediate families were present. Rev. W. F. Sturtevant was officiating clergyman. Single ring service was used. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Davis attended the

WEDDED.

ROYAL—BOWKER.

One of the most pleasing home weddings of the month was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin T. Bowker at Hillside, Wednesday evening, June 26, when their daughter, Mary Augusta, became the wife of Mr. Albert Perez Royal of Freeport. Rev. Leroy W. Coons of the Universalist church of Brunswick was the officiating clergyman. The bride was a lovely June bride, most becomingly gowned in Japanese silk tissue, trimmed elaborately with lace and ribbon, and carrying bride roses. The bridal party entered the room to the strains of the wedding march, played by a cousin of the bride, Miss Josephine Bowker, the groom and best man, Dr. Eugene McCarty of Rumford Falls, entering first, meeting the bride, escorted by her father, and the matron of honor, the bride's sister, Mrs. McCarty. The bridal couple stood in a bower of green, with large bunches of bridal wreath on either side. The single ring service was used. After the ceremony a reception was held from 8.30 till 10 o'clock. The decorations throughout the house were green and white. The staircase was twined with evergreen and everything was very attractive. The members of the Outlook Club of which the bride is a member assisted in serving refreshments. Miss Grace Soule and Miss Carrie Shaw dipped punch. Miss Eva Davis had charge of the wedding cake. Misses Elizabeth P. Hyde, Ada H. Shaw, Mary P. Hunter, Sarah E. Soule and Mrs. C. G. Keene served ice cream. The bride threw her bridal bouquet to the Outlook Club, the one catching the rose with a ring attached to the stem is supposed to be married first; but that's a club secret. The presents were too numerous to mention; but in a casual glance we noticed silver, cut glass, table linen, pictures, china, furniture, a dining room set from her parents, solid silver tea spoons, large spoons, sugar bowls and creamers of old ivory, and other dainty ware, a very handsome silver fern dish, vases, pillow tops, cream ladies and tender remembrances galore. They were stormed with the usual confetti and a few grains of rice, which they received most amiably. Mr. and Mrs. Royal left at once for their home in the Cleveland house, Freeport, leaving Thursday for a wedding journey. Congratulations are extended. Among the guests at the wedding was the grandfather of the bride, Mr. Pennell, 95 years of age, very genial and gracious.

Tuesday morning, May 10, a very pleasant, quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. John Burr, the contracting parties being Abby M. Burr, daughter of Mr. Burr, and Maynard F. Pierce. The house was tastefully decorated with cut flowers and plants, the prevailing colors in the diningroom being scarlet, purple and green. The ceremony was performed beneath an archway of green, hydrangeas and white lilies, while in the center was suspended a snow white dove. The couple entered the room to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Miss Lucy B. Burr. The bride was gowned in white silk muslin, carrying white carnations. Only the immediate family was present. Rev. Geo. Merriam was the officiating clergyman. Mr. and Mrs. Pierce left on the noon train for Auburn, followed by showers of rice and old shoes. Mr. Pierce is superintendent of the Auburn branch of the Standard Heel Co.

A wedding in America is not a public event, as among the crowned heads of Europe, but a wedding occurred this week which for Freeport people is just as near the hearts of everybody as if the whole town were one happy family. The heartiest congratulations of which a hearty townpeople are capable go out to Mr. and Mrs. John Burr (Mrs. Lelia M. Cobb), married at Gorham, N. H., by Rev. E. W. Kennison, on Tuesday, May 3. Mr. Burr by a life spent from boyhood in his native town is dear to the hearts of all; Mrs. Burr, in her capacity as correspondent for this paper during many years, has gained the confidence and esteem of men and women alike for qualities of head and heart that make enduring friendships. Long life and happy, is the assured wish of all.

One of the attractive home weddings of the season was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Davis, Tuesday morning, May 17, the contracting parties being Miss Ruth E. Field, daughter of Mrs. Davis, and Mr. Hugh J. Kennedy, of Portland. Rev. George Merriam of the Baptist church

was officiating clergyman, the impressive ring service being used. Ferns, potted plants, trailing vines and hot house flowers in profusion made most attractive decoration. The bride was most becomingly attired in a light Oxford traveling suit, carrying violets, the groom wearing the conventional suit of black. Many valuable remembrances were sent to Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, among them silver, bric-a-brac, pictures, money, and many dainty gifts from young friends. Their friends arranged for them to take the 5 o'clock train, but Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy had planned otherwise. Taking a carriage they drove

to Grover's crossing, thus to continue their trip to Portland. The bridal party took the 5 o'clock electrics here and met them at the crossing, much to the amazement of the young couple. It seems the guests went to the station to take cars, and a "little bird" told them that Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy had taken another route, so, nothing daunted, they also took electrics. Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy will be at Peak Island during the summer, returning to Portland in October, where they will permanently reside. Best wishes are extended.

WARREN-SOULE.

At South Freeport, June 15th, a charming home wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willis H. Soule, the contracting parties being Mr. Merton Waterman Warren of Auburn and Miss Grace Emma Soule, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Soule. The house, with its spacious rooms, was transformed almost into fairyland, by such a profusion of flowers, by Mr. Perez Burr, mantels, hallways, balustrades, and every nook and corner was filled with bits of bloom and where the ceremony was held the room was a mass of green with ribbon interspersed from which was suspended a snow white dove. The sitting room was lovely in its adorning, with green and pink, while the dining room was red and green, each seeming to vie with the other in beauty. Carnations were in great abundance and the entire effect was very beautiful.

At 8 o'clock the bridal party entered the room, Mendelssohn's wedding march being played by Miss Mildred Stockbridge, cousin of the bride. The bride was lovely in a gown of white silk muslin, carrying Kalserin roses, the groom, as usual, in conventional suit of black. The attendants were Miss Beth Soule, younger sister of the bride, and Miss Veda Clarke, intimate school friend, carrying roses. The groom was accompanied by Mr. Charles A. Stockbridge, cousin of the bride and Mr. Pearl F. Hodgkins of Auburn.

The impressive single ring service was performed by Rev. George H. Woodward. A reception was held in which the bridal party was assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Willis Soule and Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Warren, parents of bride and groom. Caterer Morton of Brunswick furnished dainty viands. The gifts were many, beautiful and varied, suggesting to Mr. and Mrs. Warren friends in Freeport as well as in many another place. Very many out of town guests were present.

Congratulations and best wishes are extended. They will make their permanent home in Auburn where a pleasant house, furnished entirely awaits them.

JUST AMONG OURSELVES

Freeport, Feb. 4, 1898.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

The reception and banquet given by the Ladies Aid in Town hall last Saturday evening was a very pleasant affair. The guests from Brunswick arrived on the evening train and were escorted to G. A. R. hall where a nice supper was laid. After supper all were invited to the large hall where the following program was listened to with much apparent interest: Address of welcome, very gracefully given by Miss Linnie Chatto; vocal selections by Harraseeket Quartet. These gentlemen, Messrs. Leavett, Lawler, Dresser and Bradley, were heartily encored and responded; Miss Ethel Browne rendered a very dainty little song and dance, "Wild Flowers." This well merited the applause she received, and she came back with the song "Riding Jack Horse with Papa." Miss Fannie Browne accompanied her sister on the piano. Miss Annie Parker sang "Won't you be my Sweetheart" in a manner which called forth prolonged applause, Miss Stella Brewer presiding at the piano. The clog dancing by little Georgie Browne brought down the house and of this young man it can be truly said his work on the stage should be seen to be appreciated. A piano duet by the Messrs. Pinkham and Stockbridge was finely executed and encored. Bessie Cushing and Hattie Davis sang very sweetly a duet, "In the Starlight," and responded to a very generous encore with one verse of "Signal Bell at Sea." The voices of these young misses blend very prettily together. Mr. E. J. Pearson of the Harrasket House gave a very clever exhibition of slight of hand work with cards which was greatly enjoyed by the audience. One of the most pleasing numbers on the program was reading by Miss Lucy Burr, this fact being evident by the close attention given by the audience throughout the rendering of each selection. Miss Burr has studied for some time with Miss Elizabeth Soule of Boston. A whistling solo by Mrs. Annie Williams was a very pleasing part of the evening's program; Mrs. Williams was accompanied on the piano by her mother, Mrs. Fogg. At the close of this program dancing was in order until near midnight.

Through the hospitality of Landlord Bunker and Mr. Fred Nichols, about one hundred and twenty-five ladies and gentleman were most pleasantly entertained last Saturday evening at the New Harraseeket House. In the early part of the evening a fine musical program was rendered, consisting of a piano solo by Miss Lucy Burr which was finely executed, and heartily applauded. Several vocal selections by male quartette, Messrs. Leavitt, Dresser, Lawler and Bradley, encored each time, a vocal solo by Miss Eva Davis which was very sweetly rendered. Several duets by Messrs. Harne and Montgomery were very pleasantly given. At the close of this the guests were invited to the dining-rooms, where a fine supper was laid. After a thoroughly enjoyable time had been spent over the tables, speech-making was in order by several gentlemen. Mr. and Mrs. Bunker were untiring in their efforts for the comfort and pleasure of their guests and that they were entirely successful was acknowledged by all present. The hotel has been thoroughly renovated from top to bottom, new furniture in many of the rooms all of which have been freshly painted and papered, and as the house is now first class in every respect and very comfortable and pleasant, and it is hoped by all that Mr. Bunker may make a success of the business and in time repair the loss which of course could not possibly have been made good by insurance.

Feb. 2, 1898.

Success in big letters was the word every where heard throughout the audience at Town hall last Wednesday evening when the drama, "The Deacon's Tribulations," was presented. It had seemed for the past few days as if things were all going wrong, the storm preventing a number of rehearsals and several people in the play leaving town, thus making it necessary to fill these places at the eleventh hour with others, who had not time to rehearse, but in spite of all these "tribulations" those taking part, and those to whom the credit is due of having planned this entertainment, found themselves receiving congratulations as the curtain was rung down on the final scene.

The house Wednesday night was packed, the play bright, entertaining, full of humor from start to finish and the different parts, without exception, were rendered in excellent manner and it is safe to say that the lady who is still at the hospital, and will be for weeks to come and for whom all this was planned, will be very thankful to her many friends for this kind act. The receipts were about sixty-five dollars. There were several specialties between the acts, among them being clog dancing by Master George Browne, which, as usual, was fine, and an exceedingly pretty song and dance by Ethel Browne, which was heartily encored, the little miss very kindly responding. "Lovel's Orchestra" played for the first time, on this occasion, under the new leader, Miss Bessie Jordan, and here high praise is due. This musical organization gives promise of as good, if not better results, than when under the former management. This, of course, means work but these young people have the ambition which leads to success. There is some talk of repeating the drama in Pownal Saturday night.

Following is the cast of characters in "The Deacon's Tribulations":

Deacon Thornton, whose weakness for lemonade with a stick in it is finally overcome,	N. N. Kendall
George Graef, the Deacon's nephew by marriage,	Perez Burr
George Darrah, } Escaped	
James Reed, } Convicts,	
	F. M. Townsend,
	G. O. Reed.
Dusty Jim, a tramp,	John Lunt
Billy, the Deacon's hired boy,	Will Coffin
Pete, Mrs. Thornton's dusty factotum,	
	Jesse Dresser
Amelia, the Deacon's wife whose chief end is the reformation of her erring husband,	Lizzie Bryon
Mrs. Thornton, Amelia's sister,	Chilla Townsend
Daisy Dean, as pretty and pert as usual,	Lucy Burr
Nellie, Darrah's daughter,	Blanche Patterson

Between the acts a fine line of specialties will be introduced, including a selection by the Harraseeket Quartette, clog dancing by Master George Browne, song and dance by Miss Edith Cobb, and songs by Miss Cobb and Miss Ethel Browne.

FREEPORT SENTINEL.

At the campfire held Memorial evening by comrades and Sons of Veterans, there was standing room only, and hardly that, for the hall was filled to overflowing, and a very enjoyable evening was passed, the time being well taken up with speeches, recitations, and song. A quartette of male voices, composed of Mr. W. H. Stockbridge, Mr. Lewis, F. E. Merrill and Dennett, Stockbridge, sang a selection much to the enjoyment of all. Speeches were made by Rev. E. C. Brown, Rev. Geo. Merriam, Prof. Morse and others. A solo was rendered by Miss Fannie Lewis. The tableaux of States was finely represented by the young ladies, the Goddess of Liberty being represented by Miss Edith Bennett, who gave a recitation of the following verses, which were composed and written by Miss Chilla Townsend. The recitation was given by Miss Bennett in her usually fine style which characterizes all her readings:

Dear children of Columbia's land,
The happiest neath the sun,
No more we stand divided, but
A grand united one.

The cancerous growth of slavery,
Cut from the Nation's heart,
We shall give to coming ages
Freedom to all, not part.

Cleansed by a Nation's martyred blood,
Freedom's most holy name
Will be no more to other lands
A by-word and a shame.

From the green sod we decked today,
From every loyal grave,
Comes forth a benediction for
The land they died to save.

And clarion tones are ring ing
From mute lips turned to dust,
Charging their country's liberties
As a country's sacred trust.

Our fathers left a grievous sin,
To blight sweet freedom life;
It ended, as all like sins must,
In bloodshed and in strife.

Forgiven are those errors now,
Forgot they should never be;
For 'tis only be remembering
We shall keep our country free.

God bless our noble heritage!
Tho' kingdoms rise and fall,
May this be saved, a cherished land,
And this charge we give you all.

Teach your future generations
That the child of American birth
Is the peer of the grandest title
Born elsewhere on the earth.

Teach them their country's history
And slavery's direful sway;
And to hold in deepest reverence
The sad customs of this day.

Impress on your children's children,
Though centuries may have fled,
To deck with wreaths and garlands
The graves of the Union dead.

The many friends of Miss Edith Bennett, of Freeport, will be glad to know she has won another laural as an elocutionist, her fine face and roud full voice always delights her audience, she has been heard in Oakdale in the "Winter's Fall" Shakespear, also at Ivy Lodge, last winter she read W. C. Bryant's lovely poem "Wounded to Death," reaching the hearts of the large number present. At the Baptist church in Freeport last Thursday evening she recited "The Swan Song." Miss Bertha Webb, accompanied her "Violin Solo, Caprice," this number will be long remember, Miss Webb is an artist Maine is justly proud of, and we predict a brilliant future for Miss Bennett as yet, only a school girl.

Seven young ladies, Chilla Townsend, Edith and Edna Bennett, Sarah Kendall, Alice Orne, Alice Litchfield, Maud Kilby with Mrs. Will Kendall as chaperone go to Bustins Thursday for a ten days' stay. They will have Capt. Townsend's cottage.

These three parties were one and the same crowd of choice spirits and we understand that the festivities closed at 11.30 p. m. each night. The following is the list: Mary B. Ward, Mrs. Maude Marston, Carrie Randall, Minnie Brackett, Martha Leighton, Corolla Leighton, Bess Stockbridge, Jessie McMillan, Lucy Burr, Mrs. W. C. Fogg, Evelyn Davis, Abbie Soule, Dan Stockbridge, Robbie Randall, Fred Spaulding, Mr. Pendly, Percy Rogers, Rufus Randall, Tom Randall, Edward Cushing, Edwin Small, Louie Lowell.

Miss Lucy Burr gave an informal dinner and whist party to eight of her young lady friends, at her home on Pleasant street, last Monday evening, and the affair was an exceedingly pleasant one. The table was very tastily decorated with flowers and ferns. Each guest was presented with a bouquet of pinks. After considerable time had been spent at dinner, the guests were invited to the parlor, where whist and music were enjoyed until a late hour, when the young people returned to their homes, having enjoyed the hospitality of Miss Burr to its fullest extent. The guests were the Misses Abbie Soule, Carrie Randall, Evelyn Davis, Mildred Stockbridge, Mary Ward, Grace Mitchell, Chilla Townsend, and Mrs. Grace Burr.

Miss Chilla Townsend entertained friends at her home Tuesday afternoon and evening. It was truly a "merry-making," as those young ladies always have a good time. The friends entertained were: Mrs. Will G. Marston, Mrs. Linwood E. Porter, Miss Alice G. Orne, Miss Minnie L. Brackett, and Miss Carrie J. Looke. Miss Townsend understands the art of entertaining, as all her young friends can testify.

FREEPORT SENTINEL.

Freeport, Nov. 3, 1899.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

Each week now passing convinces our people of the comfort and benefit of having electric lights. The lights as placed by the Freeport Co. are giving excellent satisfaction and residents and business men are continually signifying their intention of taking light from this company. The Main street from the square up as far as Maple avenue has been wired, also down Bow street as far as South street. Among those taking lights this week are Dr. Harvey Howard, J. P. Merrill and F. E. Merrill. A move by the way in the right direction would be the lighting by electric power of our town hall. All who ever have or ever will have any thing to do with this hall in the evening will agree that the present mode of lighting this building, both about the stage and in the main hall, is far from satisfactory and it is only a few months since quick work by an audience assembled within the hall was the only thing which saved the building from serious damage by fire, caused by one of the lamps falling from the ceiling to the floor. In short, the wiring and lighting of this building by electricity would be a very great improvement, to say naught of convenience and safety thereby gained. Why can't it be?

The fire department has been reorganized and placed upon a business basis, and is now under direction of the town officers. At present the selectmen are working on the '96 tax question, and some idea of the time this work is taking may be gathered, when it is known that the receipts for '96 must all be called in and that some of these same receipts are in California and some in Washington.

Rev. C. F. Andrews, for the past two years pastor of the Universalist church of Freeport, has accepted a call to take charge of the Universalist church of Hyde Park, Mass. Mr. Andrews preaches for the last time before this society next Sunday and takes charge of his new field Nov. 5. Mr. Andrews was pastor of the Universalist church at Old Town seven years previous to coming here.

Haines Family.

We are very glad to announce that through Mr. Jesse C. Dresser arrangements have been made by the well known "Haines Family" to visit Freeport next week. This family is well known in the musical circle and having given concerts in all the large cities of New England it is needless to say that Freeport is to be favored with a great musical treat. Mr. Walter Philips of the Boston Orchestra has been secured to assist them in violin and cello solos. Mr. Philips though young, ranks very high as a musician in the opinion of the Bostonians. We wish especially to mention Miss Drusie Haines whose readings both humorous and pathetic always receive applause. Miss Haines has studied with the best teachers and has had a number of years experience. Mr. Dresser is to assist them in quartettes and duets and no doubt all will be glad to hear his sweet tenor voice. Mr. M. Dennett, impersonator, of Lewiston will assist in character impersonations. Look for date of the concert.

"A Reader" requests the publication of the following: Miss Lottie Tompkins of the "Lillian Russell Opera Co. was guest of Mr. Jesse Dresser last Saturday. It is quoted from good authority that Mr. Dresser is to join the same company very soon.

Nov 1896

DAILY THOUGHTS.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3.

"Do not my words do good to him that walketh uprightly?" (Mic. ii., 7.)
"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."
"Order my steps in thy word; and let not any iniquity have dominion over me." (Psa. cxix., 105, 123.)

Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring.
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost,
From dark despair.

-S. Wolcott.

One step at a time is all that the most busy Christian can take, and steady walking ought not to tire any healthy body or soul. It is the overstrained rush, whether in business or study, that breaks people down; especially the insane greed for wealth or the mad ambition goading brains and nerves to a fury. A good rule is to take short views. Sufficient to the day is the toil thereof; no man is strong enough to bear to-

The third annual concert, consisting of instrumental and vocal music, and literary recitals, given Tuesday evening, June 2d, under the auspices of Lovell's orchestra, was most heartily received and heartily enjoyed by all. Many music-loving people were present. The hall was well filled with an appreciative audience. The music was of a high order selections being made to please all. Prof. Lovell is at home with his orchestra and ought to be proud of their proficiency as musicians. If accuracy in time, emphasis of expression, and harmony of tone can please, surely the audience should have been more than pleased, and the continued applause showed that they were.

Miss Adah Mitchell is always welcomed as a singer, and her voice was in its best condition. She was warmly applauded, and responded to encores. Miss Belle Jordan accompanied her with violin, making that number on the programme very fine. Miss Mitchell and Miss Jordan are much together in musical entertainments, and are received with enthusiasm. They were both presented with bouquets. Miss McMillan, as reader of the evening, was greatly enjoyed. She has appeared before the public but a few times, but her success Tuesday evening will make all desire to hear her again. She has had instruction from one of the finest teachers, and her native talent, combined with close application, insure for her a decided success. Miss Jordan presided at the piano, and was, as usual, equal to the occasion. She has given great attention to music, and is indeed skilled in her profession. Miss Belle Jordan with her violin is sure to bring applause, and Tuesday evening was no exception. Surely Freeport has reason to be proud of its musical and literary talent.

day's load with the morrow's piled on the top of it. The only long look far ahead that you and I should take should be the look toward the judgment seat and the offered crown at the end of the race. That is the way to get a taste of heaven in advance.—Rev. T. L. Cuyler.

God calls for our best. Second-hand sacrifices and second-rate service are of no value in God's sight. 'All your hearts' is His requirement with those seeking Him. 'Your bodies as living sacrifices' is His call to those that would serve Him. We let down the standard that God has set in His Word when we expect anything to be acceptable unto God but the best offering of our hearts. Low ideals make low lives. The best thought of our brains for the Lord's work, for we are to love Him with our mind. We give too often the best part of our thinking to the world, and crowd out of our minds plans and thoughts for the kingdom. Many a successful business man is a second-rate Christian.—Isaac W. Gower.

Freeport
Programme.
June 29. 1897.

Part One.

- | | | |
|---|--------------------|--|
| 1 | Plantation Songs, | Haines Family |
| 2 | Violin Solo, | W. H. Phillips. Selected |
| 3 | Duett, | "I Know a Bank." C. E. Horn. |
| | | Mrs. and Drusie Haines. |
| 4 | Recitation, | M. Dennett. Selected |
| 5 | Solo, | "Waiting." Violin Obligato. Millard |
| | | Emma Haines. |
| 6 | Ladie's Quartette, | "Twilight Bells." C. A. White |
| | | Haines Family. |
| 7 | Recitation, | Drusie Haines, "Money Musk" |
| 8 | Solo, | "Just Behind the Times." Chas. K. Harris |
| | | Jesse C. Dresser. |
| 9 | Duett, | "Hunting Song." Chas. D. Blake |
| | | Emma and Drusie Haines. |

Part Two.

- | | | |
|---|--------------------|---|
| 1 | Recitation, | Mr. M. Dennett. Selected |
| 2 | Mixed Quartette, | "Home Ties." Herbert Johnson |
| | | Emma and Drusie Haines, J. C. Dresser and W. H. Phillips. |
| 3 | Solo, | "I'm so Shy." Geo. Arlington |
| | | Drusie Haines. |
| 4 | Old Kentucky Home, | (By request) S. Foster |
| | | Haines Family. |
| 5 | Solo, | W. H. Phillips. Selected |
| 6 | Trio, | Mermaids Song S. Glover |
| | | Haines Family. |
| 7 | Reading, | Mr. M. Dennett. Selected |
| 8 | Duett, | Mrs. Googins and Emma Haines. Selected |
| 9 | Plantation Song, | Haines Family |



Miss Lisle Leigh.

Freeport, April 14, 1899.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

There is very great interest manifested in regard to the five act drama, "Tony the Convict," to be given tonight (Friday) in Town hall. The affair is under the auspices of the Universalist society and some of our best young people in town have given much time the past few weeks in preparation for this evening's entertainment and will doubtless meet with success, both in point of excellency of work as rendered and a deservedly large audience. There will be dancing at the close of the drama. Following is the cast:

Tony Warren,	Mr. Jesse Dresser
Weary Wayside,	Mr. Leon Banks
James Barclay,	Mr. Ernest Soule
Philip Warburton,	Mr. Walton Henderson
Judge Van Cruger,	Mr. Louis Chase
Warden Burrows,	Mr. Frank Simpson
Jackson, colored servant,	
	Mr. Walter Parker
Lena,	Miss Lucy Burr
Mrs. Van Cruger,	Miss Brenda Soule
Miss Sedley,	Miss Edith Cooper
Sally, servant,	Miss Chilla Townsend

The drama "Tony, the Convict," as presented in the town hall on Friday evening last was deservedly successful. A large and appreciative audience greeted the young people, who each and all, rendered their

parts in an exceptionally good manner. The result of Mr. Hayden's drilling of the different parts was evidenced in the rendering throughout the entire cast.

"Tony the Convict," the five act drama so successfully given some weeks since under the auspices of the Universalist society, will be repeated in Town hall Friday evening, May 12, under the same management. Specialties will be given between the acts and dancing will follow the drama and will be free to those holding tickets to the enter-

Freeport, April 21, 1899.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

Rehearsals for "The Creole's Revenge" to be given in Town hall on next Tuesday evening, April 25, under direction of Mr. Ralph Hayden are now in progress and the affair will in all probability be one of much interest to Freeport people inasmuch as all will wish to see the new scenery which Mr. Hayden is painting and which will be used for the first time on that occasion and further, the success scored last week in "Tony the Convict" with only three rehearsals under Mr. Hayden's direction, warrants the statement that this play next Tuesday evening, of which Mr. Hayden has entire charge will doubtless be one of the very best entertainments ever given here by local talent. The cast is nearly the same as that of last week, namely:

Major Shortsleeves,	Ralph Hayden
Butterworth Golight,	Jesse Dresser
Maurice DeFoe,	Frank Simpson
Ferdinand Shepley,	Ernest Soule
General Brisco,	Walter Henderson
Walter Brisco,	Louis Chase
Warden,	Leon Banks
Clothilde DeJoin,	Lucy Burr
Mamie Brisco,	Bertha Davis
Patty Teegood,	Chilla Townsend
Negros, Fisherman, Sleighing party etc.	

The drama "Creole's Revenge" which Mr. Ralph Hayden has promised to put on in Town hall in the near future, is now in rehearsal. Mr. Hayden commences this week his work on the painting of scenery which he gives to the town, when the drama shall have been presented, his only remuneration to be the proceeds from the box office on that evening. Surely the town needs the scenery. Surely the people can do no less in courtesy to Mr. Hayden and the young ladies and gentlemen of this town who are so kindly assisting, than to respond by giving these a good big, big audience. Date and particulars next week in this paper.

As was anticipated, the production "A Creole's Revenge" given Tuesday evening, April 25, in Town hall by local talent under personal management of Mr. Ralph Hayden was a grand success, a very large audience filling the hall and greeted the efforts of the young people with generous applause. It would be impossible to single out any one part for criticism as regards the rendering, since taking into consideration the fact that this piece of work was the heaviest and strongest ever attempted by local talent here, and that there was only about ten days given to the learning of the lines and to rehearsals, the result as a whole is phenomenal. Each person upon the stage did very excellent work and received personal recognition in the way of hearty applause. As for Mr. Hayden's promise to paint and present to the town scenery for the hall stage his promise has been faithfully fulfilled and the people had the privilege of judging for themselves as to the merits of the work. It may be added that the scenery as shown during the evening was very satisfactory indeed and words of praise were given freely on all sides. Following is the entire list of scenery painted: Landscape drop and four wings, set of tormentors, grand drapery, sky borders, short drop, snowdrop and four wings, parlor scene of five pieces, prison scene, set house. 182 yards of cotton were used and 400 pounds of paint consumed.

Freeport, Oct. 27, 1899.

Just at present, there seems to be a prospect that Freeport may be dramatized to death. It has been pretty well proved here that a little drama is a dangerous thing, for from the enthusiasm engendered by the presentation of "Messmates" at the fair recently, have sprung a crop of dramas that time only can tell whether they be better or worse than the former.

To begin with, the company that presented "Messmates" has organized itself into a dramatic company, with fifteen or more members, and this company is liable to launch a drama into the unsuspecting village at almost any time. Just now they are preparing for a repetition of "Messmates" at Town Hall on Friday evening, with a dance following, to recuperate the association funds, which were materially lowered by the recent presentation in Pownal, where the audience was composed principally of Freeport people who went over with the players to hold up their hands and their courage. But there was reason for small attendance, for not only had a drama been given a short time before by Pownal talent, but the drama "Messmates" had been previously given in town by a ladies' aid or something of the sort. So who would blame Pownal for staying at home from another amateur attempt? Then later in the season the company will give "Bound by an Oath," for which rehearsals are now anticipated as soon as the parts shall be committed.

In the membership of the association, which is called the Freeport Amateur Dramatic Club, are included Messrs. Geo. Wilbur, Nathan Kendall, Perez Burr, Carroll Penley and Misses Chilla Townsend, Margaret Pinkham, Jessie Oxnard and Lucy Burr. Mr. John Lunt is manager, and the stage manager is Mr. Jesse Dresser. The property men are Messrs. Ernest Soule and N. N. Kendall. Mrs. Jesse Dresser is prompter, and Mrs. Fred Cobb is pianist. It is proposed to give three or four dramas during the winter, the proceeds to go to the members of the club.

And this is not all. At the Baptist fair which is to be given on the afternoon and evening of November ninth, the drama, "Rebecca's Triumph," is scheduled to be given by a company of fourteen or fifteen amateurs. Mrs. Charles Bennett is the president of the Ladies' Aid, under whose auspices the fair is to be given, and she will be assisted by Mrs. A. W. Shaw, in charge of the fancy table, Miss Carrie Randall at the candy table. Mrs. Bennett will be at the apron table, while Mrs. Delia Britt and Mrs. W. M. Curtis will be at the ice cream table. The proceeds of the fair will go toward the church debt, this being the thing for which the Aid has worked for two years. With the results of one year more of entertainments, the ladies expect to cancel their pledged amount toward this debt.

Freeport Fair.

The first evening's program of entertainment was given by home talent assisted by specialties from out of town; the home talent was dancing by Mabel and Florence Dunning; character song by Nate Hyde; reading by Miss Burr; song by Helen Davis and reading by Justin Holmes. The second evening Mr. Cole rendered a solo, and the three act drama, "Messmates" was given by home talent with the following cast:

Alaah Morgan, a Speculator,
Richard Carter, owner of Seabright,
Nat Taylor, Captain of Seabright,
Teddy Morgan, a Runaway,
Wolf, a Stowaway,
Crumbs, the Steward,
Grace Morgan, Alvah's Daughter,
Polly Taylor, the Captains Pet
Arabella Caraway, Alvah's Sister.
Phillis, Grace's Maid

E L Soule
N N Kendall
Louis Chase
Jesse Dresser
Perez Burr
Geo. Wilbur
Margret Pinkham
Jessie McMillan
Chilla Townsend
Elizabeth Hyde

Of the play as presented by these above named it may certainly be said that it was unusually well given and when one considers that there was just one week after the books came to learn the parts before the play was given, the result is worthy of very high praise. Each and all taking part were deserving of high credit and every thing went smoothly and the audience were most hearty and cordial in their acceptance of the work as given. Miss Chilla Townsend and Mr. Ernest Soule were rewarded for their good work by receiving in the last act some very beautiful bouquets, and it might be said that this play as given Wednesday evening would be well worth repeating. These young people with the addition of a few others are about to form a dramatic club for home amusement this season. And so closes the Freeport fair for '99, and success stamps the seal.

Freeport, April 27, 1900.

The Freeport Dramatic Co. play "Tony the Convict" at Pownal May night, under the auspices of West-custago lodge of Red Men.

Yarmouth, March 16, 1900.

BOUND BY AN OATH.

The strong Freeport Dramatic company played "Bound by an Oath" at Masonic hall, Yarmouth, last Friday evening, under the auspices of the Yarmouth Dramatic company. Although neither the home company nor their visiting friends reaped great financial reward from this presentation, yet the occasion was productive of very pleasant results. This visit has established fraternal relations between the young Thespians of the two neighboring towns, so when the Y. D. C. come to Freeport at some future date to present "She Would Be a Widow; or Butternuts' Bride" some of the Yarmouth company will not care half so much whether or not that amusing farce is played to a crowded house as they will to meet again the genial and agreeable young people of the F. D. C. The cultured, but rather small sized audience, who were in attendance Friday evening, had the pleasure of witnessing an excellent performance of David Hill's thrilling melodrama and showed their appreciation of it by generous applause many times during the evening. Bound by an Oath abounds in thrilling situations and strong climaxes which were well worked up by the players. The scene of the burning mill at the end of act third was intensely realistic. The parts were all well taken, the various members of the company giving each other excellent support. Perez Burr as Philip Raymond gave a splendid interpretation of the difficult part of the blind miller. Ernest Soule as Jacob Johnson, the speculator, showed himself perfectly capable of handling a heavy role. Nathan Kendall was quite at home in the part of Seth Randolph, the vagabond, and early in the play provide his ability to "shoot-pop-bang-blaze away." Carrol Penley as Edward Leroy was a very good leading man. Jesse Dresser, who is perhaps more of a professional than than the other members of the company, was chosen to interpret the emotional role of Elias Amsden, the oath-bound, and Mr. Dresser's acting clearly proved the wisdom of that selection. George Wilbur took an excellent dark face part and was certainly a very frisky "Erebus." Miss Edith Cooper put considerable force into her rendering of the part of Drucilla. Miss Chilla Townsend as Lucy Snuff was able to make her part the strongest comedy feature of the play. Miss Brenda Soule showed marked dramatic ability in her handling of the role of Mrs. Raymond. The Freeport Dramatic company have certainly shown excellent judgment in their choice of Miss Lucy Burr as leading lady, for she gave to her interpretation of the part of Mabel all the strength and emotion for which it called, which is saying much. Nor should we fail to mention

the excellent work of the pianist between the acts and during the progress of the play. Of her we will say that Mrs. Cobb showed herself to be as good a pianist as she is journalist and those who read from week to week the opposite page of the Six Towns Times understand what that means. It was precisely 11.20 when the curtain was rung down upon the last act of the play, but the members of the Freeport company and those of the local company who assisted in settling the stage remained in the hall for half an hour and lunched on turnovers procured from somewhere by one of the Freeport young ladies, while the book-keepers of the two clubs "figured up."

Freeport, Feb. 16, 1900.

Ye Ancient Dames.

The most unique, and altogether enjoyable social affair held in Freeport among the younger set for years was given on Wednesday evening by Miss Lucy Burr.

The occasion partook of a dancing party and was held in what is known as the Walton house. This property has recently been purchased by Miss Burr's father and is not at present furnished or occupied. The rooms were all thrown open, tasteful decorations of green from the woods and carnation pinks were used about them, while rustic seats and chairs were the only furnishings. The old fashioned interior was lighted entirely by candles in the most antique candle holders, and the music for dancing was furnished by Mr. Charles Carr upon violin. On the dance orders one found mostly the dances popular in our grandmother's days. Refreshments of cakes and ices were served at intermission. But the crowning feature of the occasion and the one which distinguished Miss Burr's party from its predecessors was the costuming of her guests. The dainty invitations sent out one week ago asked that old fashioned gowns be worn and the guests gladly took to the idea as something wholly novel and delightful; then came a searching and scouring of Freeport and other towns for ancient gowns, with the result that the picture presented at ten o'clock when the Virginia reel was at the height was one to be remembered, and to make one fancy that all the grand dames of an hundred years ago had suddenly stepped into the rooms. There were young ladies there in the gowns their grandmother wore upon her bridal day, and others who wore their

mother's wedding robes. One gown was nearly a hundred years old and was exquisitely beautiful. There were the daintiest of shoulder capes and fichues, immense back combs and such beautifully delicate and rich laces, this by the way being a feature distinctively noticeable, as compared with the average gowns of the present day.

There were some rare old laces and fur worn in the way of shoulder capes, one especially handsome being of feathers of the finest and tiniest, laid closely and thickly together, of varying shades of brown and gold, the whole lined with down; another shoulder drape was of palest pink silk, embroidered with white rosebuds, the whole finished with deep fringe. Nearly all the ladies followed the old-time mode of hair dressing, puffed and powdered locks, with beads, flower and feather adornment.

Taken as a whole the affair was delightful in every way and Miss Burr was unanimously voted a charming hostess. Among some of those whose gowns were noticed especially were: Miss Margaret Pinkham in blue silk; Miss Grace Davis in green and drab poplin; Miss Brenda Soule in brown silk, (her mother's wedding gown exactly as it was worn on that day many years ago); Miss Chilla Townsend in black silk; Miss Vann Davis, changeable red silk; Miss Mabel Shaw, tan changeable silk; Miss Sarah Soule, pearl colored silk, (her mother's wedding gown); Miss Eva Hersey, green plaid silk; Miss Carrie Randall, brown plaid silk; Miss Bertha Davis, brown plaid silk; Miss Eva Davis, gray silk; Miss Edith Cobb, changeable silk; Miss Lucy Burr, black velvet robe. Any attempt at description of the general make and cut of these gowns is quite beyond the pen of the writer, but the wonderful and fearful but altogether lovely sleeves and bustles and trails can easily be imagined by the older readers. A happy feature of the evening was the graphophone given by Mr. Albra Chase, and especially interesting was it when the company formed on and went through the figures of a contra dance, the graphophone recording the music and what was said during the dance and at the close repeating the whole, side remarks by Mrs. Albra Chase and others, included.

If you are tempted to reveal

A tale some one to you has told

About another, make it pass

Before you speak—three gates of gold.

Three narrow gates, first—is it true?

Then is it needful? then in your mind

Give truthful answer—is it kind?

And if to reach your lips at last,

It passes through these gate ways three

Then you may tell the tale

Nor fear, what the result of speech may be.

as principal, Miss Susan A. Hyde, assistant, and Mr. N. O. True, school supervisor. The course of study laid out was of four years duration and embraced mathematics, natural science, English studies, languages and general exercises. When completed the High school building cost a little rising \$11,000. At some of the recent and special town meetings held in Freeport there have been questions brought up the yes and no of which has caused the temperature inside the old town hall to rise above extreme summer heat—but—granite quarry, road ways and electric railway routes, etc., are not to be mentioned in the same breath with the question of raising funds and appropriations in those days for support of High school, for this was a bitter, hard fight and the element was so evenly divided that at times it was necessary to poll the house and it is stated that at one of those memorable town meetings in the long ago they played a sort of a "clap in and clap out" game down there in the old town hall by sending first one and then the other side out, meantime counting noses of the crowd who held the floor. History also records that shortly after the fine new High school building had been completed it suddenly caught fire one Sabbath day, without any reasonable cause, and only most efficient action on the part of the Freeport volunteer bucket brigade prevented what would otherwise have been to the town a cruel loss. But times have changed and it is not now how much must be given for school support, but how much can be possibly spared for this purpose, and with a hearty wish that the sum might be doubled. Very many of the people who contributed to this High school building fund are now dead, but the Freeport boys and girls of today, like those of that time, are receiving untold benefit from the public spirited generosity so long ago shown. Following is a correct list of the names of those who contributed to the Freeport High school building fund:

W. P. Rogers,	\$ 50.00
Thing & Litchfield,	100.00
George Bacon,	100.00
Rufus C. Soule,	50.00
Sarah A. Hobart,	500.00
S. A. Holbrook,	1,000.00
Julia A. Holbrook,	1,000.00
Chas. H. Pettengill,	50.00
H. B. Means,	100.00
James C. Creech,	50.00
Geo. F. Creech,	100.00
Robert S. Soule,	100.00
John E. Belcher,	30.00
N. O. True,	50.00
Enos C. Soule,	850.00
Lewis Litchfield,	50.00
Sarah M. Shefflen,	500.00
John L. Kelsey,	50.00
Eliza F. Harrington,	200.00
John A. Briggs,	600.00
Wm. Gore,	250.00

Catherine J. Creech,	210.00
Rufus M. Dill,	70.30
Sarah Soule,	300.00
Wm. A. Mitchell,	50.00
Reuben R. Curtis,	25.00
Daniel A. Fogg,	75.00
Simeon Pratt,	25.00
James Koopman,	50.00
Wm. M. Curtis,	10.00
Isaac W. Parker,	25.00
Micah Stockbridge,	25.00
Julius S. Soule,	100.00
Lydia L. Bliss,	50.00
Etta C. Soule,	25.00
J. J. Bulfinch,	25.00
E. P. Oxnard,	100.00
A Friend,	75.00
Scholars High School,	2.00
Abbie K. Soule,	25.00
J. B. Pinkham,	50.00
John D. Osgood,	25.00
Chas. S. Kilby,	25.00
Martha C. Cushing,	250.00
Geo. Aldrich,	25.00
Edwin C. Townsend,	25.00
Town of Freeport, Bonds,	3,152.50
H. C. Brewer,	50.00

\$10,939.50

FREEPORT SENTINEL.

The ladies of the Universalist society will hold a ladies' town meeting at the Town hall on Tuesday evening, March 1st, and it will be one of the best entertainments given here this winter, and those who would like to enjoy themselves should not fail to attend. The following is the warrant:

WARRANT.

To Mrs. Evelina Cushing, Constable of the Town of Freeport, in the County of Cumberland, State of Maine. Greeting:

In the name of the State of Maine, you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of said town, qualified by law to vote in town affairs, to assemble at the town house in said town, on Tuesday evening, the first day of March, at 8 o'clock, to act on the following articles, to wit:

Art. 1—To choose a moderator to preside in said meeting.

Art. 2—To choose a Town Clerk for the ensuing year.

Art. 3—To choose a Board of Selectwomen, Assessors, Overseers of the Poor, a Town Treasurer, a Town Agent, a Superintending School Committee, and all other necessary town officers for the ensuing year.

Art. 4—To see what per cent the town will vote to pay for collecting taxes for the ensuing year.

Art. 5—To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise for the extinguishment of the town debt.

Art. 6—To see what sum of money the town will raise for the support of the public schools for the ensuing year.

Art. 7—To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise for the repairs of roads and bridges for the ensuing year.

Art. 8—To see if the town will authorize the road commissioners to break out H. E. Davis' road previous to his breaking Shaik Abdool's.

Art. 9—To see if the town will vote to dispose of the town farm and to sell the care and keep of the paupers to the lowest bidder.

Art. 10—Petition of occupants of Bow Street Farm to see if the Selectwomen of Freeport will authorize the road commissioner to establish an electric road, trolley wire and basket, or other means of rapid transit from said farm across the field to Main street, adjacent to the Universalist Church.

Art. 11—To see what sum of money the town will vote for repairs on the sidewalks for the benefit of the bicyclists, who occupy them.

Art. 12—To see if the town will establish a hose house in the kitchen of Mr. Fred Soule for the benefit of said gentleman.

Art. 13—To see what sum the town will appropriate for the expense of the hose company and to purchase hose for the firewomen.

Art. 14—To see if the town will establish a town dump on the vacant lot adjacent to the residence of "Aunt Hannah Davis."

Art. 15—To see if the town will authorize the selectwomen to cause a building to be erected in the center of the square at the junction of Main and Bow streets, to be occupied by the janitor of Town hall as an office.

Art. 16—To see what sum the town will appropriate for establishing a public library.

Art. 17—Petition of maiden ladies of Freeport to see if the town will vote to tax bachelors over thirty years of age.

Art. 18—To see if the town will vote to tax spinsters who keep cats and dogs.

Art. 19—To see what sum the town will vote for repairs on the street lights.

Art. 20—Petition of members of the Universalist society to see if the selectwomen will authorize the town to build a fence around the Universalist Church for the protection of the glass in the windows, and to prevent pedestrians from occupying the lawn as a public way.

Art. 21—To see what sum of money the town will vote to appropriate to defray expenses of Memorial day.

Art. 22—To see if the town will grant a license to John Kelsey to practice chiropody and sell his celebrated chill-blain cure.

Art. 23—To see if the town will vote to allow the selectwomen to wear beards for the protection of their throats during the cold weather.

Seats will be reserved for all ladies in the front part of the hall and the policewomen will be in attendance to see that no disturbance occurs among the visiting gentlemen.

Admission to all parts of the hall, 25 cents

Given under our hands, this 21st day of February, 1898.

Mrs. Nellie Bills,

Mrs. Louie Ward,

Mrs. Fannie Hyde,

Selectwomen of Freeport.

A true copy, Attest:

Evalina Medora Cushing,

Constable of the Town of Freeport.

Freeport's Biggest Ship.

Oh, Harraseeket, how fair the sight
Ye saw on your gala day
Your waters were specked with sails so white
Of the tiny yachts that floated light
In the breezes of Casco Bay

What mystic impulse impells the throng
In hurrying masses to jostle along
From isles and inland towns?
They come, they come from shore and sea—
To swell old Freeport's jubilee
To share in her renown—

Lo—Forest City's steamers come
Her myriads leave no standing room
On upper deck or lower,
Their cabins each live freight display
As they steam along the watery way,
Nearing our moss fringed shore.

What is the grand magnetic cause
That prompts our busy world to pause
And thus to congregate around
This monster creature framed of wood?
Of old Freeport's pride, praise abroad will sound.

The John A. Briggs the good ship's name,
Historic now and known to fame,
Her masts tower upward to the skies
Quiet, in repose the great ship lies
As if pomp and pageant she desried.

Now, Now, the noisy hammers ring,
Their colors wide they gaily fling,
And the ship to the water glides.
The bands strike up a stirring air
The people shout, the thousands there
Rise up with bated breath.

Majestic was her movement, slow,
Graceful the dip of her shining bow
As she parts the waves beneath,
Our interest in the good ship grew,
Took in the captain and the crew,
And may favoring gales for ever more,
Waft them in safety from shore to shore,
And when earthly voyagings all are passed,
Safe anchorage be found in Heaven at last.

In a beautifully bound volume of poems composed and written years since by Mrs. Joanna Soule who died in 1891 the above lines were found by the writer recently. The poems are all original by Mrs. Soule and are dedicated to her many dear

Partial list of parasitic diseases of cultivated plants observed in Maine.

friends who lived about her at the time of their writing which was during the period between 1855 and 1890. Some of the several hundred poems are touched with bright humor, some are sweetly sad, all are filled with and written upon special scenes both gay and sad which had come in with the life of the author, her family and dear friends. The book which is the property of Mr. E. S. Soule was compiled from manuscript left from his mother's pen, and has been type written and splendidly bound at a cost of something over seventy dollars. Among the many this one relative and in commemoration of the launching of the largest ship ever built in Freeport, the John A. Briggs, brings to the memory of Freeport's older residents a day which was fraught with great interest to every man, woman and child of that time. In the latter part of September, 1878, the John A. Briggs was finished and a great gathering, the greatest ever known in Freeport before or since came from all the surrounding country to see the ship floated. There were present over seven thousand people and amid the chorus of these voices, the playing of bands, the waving of flags and bunting, the handsome ship sailed away to Portland having on board as officers:

Rufus S. Randall—Captain.

W. P. S. Porter—Mate.

Hobart Hyde, 2nd Mate.

And as passengers one of the owners, Chas. Cushing, his son, Albert H. Cushing and E. S. Soule. The John A. Briggs was built by Geo. Anderson at the Briggs and Cushing ship yards and owned by Briggs and Cushing. Her tonnage was about 2110 lbs. Her first voyage was from Philadelphia to Bremen. Her cargo was oil. The Briggs is still alive and sailing and she was in Baltimore a few months since. Capt. Porter, first mate on the Briggs' first voyage is now chief officer of the large passenger steamer San Juan plying between San Francisco and Panama. In this connection it may be of interest to note that Freeport had in those days what she does not possess today, namely a band, and the Freeport Band together with Chandler's Band of Portland, furnished the music for this launching of 1878. Among the members at that time of the Freeport Band were:

Henry Miller, Instructor, Henry Davis, Leader, Frank Davis, Ansel Davis, Will Davis, Harris Cushing, Dana Cushing, Henry Cushing, Ed. Soule, E. S. Soule, Geo. Ed. Soule, Geo. Albert Soule, John Kendall, Chas. Chase, Benj. Chandler, Jerry Talbot, Elroy Libby, Harlan Dennison.

The instruments used were such as composed a full brass band and there were some members whose names do not appear here. All but three named are living in Freeport today.

The "Old Ledge" Foot Print.

Near the western bank of the Casco upon a high ridge in the town of Yarmouth known as the "Old Ledge" there is the print of a man's foot in the solid rock. A blood stain supposed by the credulous to be of human blood is still perceptible in and around it and has led them to believe that a murder was once perpetrated there.

The following poem, "The Footprint," is one of the legends to which the supposition has given rise. It originally appeared in the Portland Argus about fifty-three years ago. Its author, T. A. Pratt, was the son of the late Capt. Timothy Pratt of this place and perished in the straits of Magellan.

The Highland Park Tower lately erected by Mr. C. G. Gooding is very near the site of the footprint and on the line of the P. & Y. electric road. This observatory is open to the public Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday afternoons from two to five o'clock, and visitors can have the opportunity of seeing the footprint and the fine view from the tower.

It was that much travelled man, the late Bayard Taylor, who said of the scenery about the "old ledge," that he had seen nothing to equal it in all his travels.

THE FOOTPRINT.

T. A. PRATT.

Near where the Casco's deep blue waves are swelling,

Her bosom studded with fair emerald isles—

There was a deep vale, meet for wood nymphs dwelling,

Far from man's busy haunts and worldly wiles.

Oh! fair that vale with brightest flowerets glowing,

O'er shaded by full many a wide-armed tree,

While many a stream down its green sides was flowing

E'er man destroyed all that was fair to

And here an Indian wigwam, rude and lowly,
Sent up a curling smoke, 'neath an old oak's shade.

Near by a stream, which here flowed smooth and slowly,

There leaped, o'er jutting rock, a wild cascade.

Around its walls were countless roses blooming,

And o'er its roof the woodbine raised her head,

While rival flowerets the pure air perfuming,

Through every nook and grove sweet odors shed.

An Indian chieftain, full of years and hoary
There, with his lovely daughter, made his home;

Oft had he fought in fields of blood and glory,

But now in peace prepared for joys to come.

Peace and content delighted in abiding

In that rude cottage with the humble pair,

Who, all the pleasures of the crowd deriding

Turned from its cares and made their dwelling there.

Tho' lone they were still they were never lonely;

Tho' they were poor no want they ever knew;

For each lived for and loved the other only,
Nor longed for aught that brought not pleasures true.

But, ah! such bliss could not exist forever—
This life hath little else but crime and care;

Joy for a moment may be found, but never
To linger in this troublous world may dare.

It chanced one day a pale faced youth was straying

By the brook side and down the sylvan glen.

Where in its waves the dusky maid was playing

And ne'er before had strayed the feet of men.

There, all unmasked her beauteous form displaying,

The youth beheld her, silent and unseen;
Nor deemed the fairy shape he was surveying

To be of mortal mould, so pure its mien.

But when her voice broke forth, a wild song singing,

Then 'twas that round his heart, a spell was cast,

That, while with echoes wild the woods were ringing,

Held him breathlessly listening till the last.

Then 'twas that in his breast those fires were lighted

That need no fuel but our own vain thought,

And which must rage till all within is blighted—

The heart is ashes, and the soul is naught.

Then burst that passion storm, by which is broken

All that lifts man above his parent clod;
When once enkindled bearing not a token
Of his resemblance to creation's God.

Entranced he stood, like one to stone enchanted

Drinking the mystic music of her lay;
Nor, although half he deemed the brooklet haunted,

He hastened homeward, vowing to know better

The maid who thus his passions could enthrall—

Alas, that woman's charms could ever fether

Hearts where is naught but bitterness and gall.

He sought, one day, the chieftain's wigwam lowly,

And oft, too often he returned again;
Nor burned the fires within his breast more slowly

While sight and sweet caress wove love's soft chain.

'Twere vain to follow him through all his windings

And every act of his untiring art,
For, as the book-worm works beneath the bindings,

So labored he, until he gained her heart.

Too late she found the love that she had slighted

Was but a promise—easily belied,
And now her young and ardent heart was blighted

With summer's fading flowers drooped and died.

Grief and revenge took hold upon her father;

He swore a lasting hatred to mankind
Though old, he strove his scattered strength to gather,

And, crazed, rushed forth his just revenge to find.

He met the foul destroyer of his daughter
Upon yon hill, near by the Casco's site;

But cowardly he fled, and in its water
Plunged—and forever sank beneath the tide.

But as he fled with all the speed of terror,
An arrow pierced him from the chieftain's bow;

And blood, which only could atone his error
Forth from the ghastly wound began to flow.

While down the hill in terror he was flying,
The greedy earth imbibed it as it ran;

The clotted mass his half-formed footprint dyeing,

To be hard as his heart the same began.

And there that blood stained footprint is lying

Remaining while all else decays to dust;
And still must lie, through ages flying,
A monument of retribution just.

The fair-haired child shall hear its doleful story,

And thro' the maze of life shall hasten on;
But when the grave receives him, old and hoary,

Unaltered still shall be that blood-stained stone.

FREEPORT SENTINEL.

BOYS FROM MAINE.

Letter Reporting War Aspects as Seen at Chickamauga Park.

Camp George H. Thomas, Chickamauga Park, postal station, Chattanooga, Tenn., July 15, 1898.

To the Editor of the Times:—As I set here in this lonely camp of dirt and dust, it comes across my mind to write you a few lines. As I am a Freeport boy I think it quite right to let my native people know just how we are used here. Certainly if we were quartered on a little farm way down in Maine amongst the sheep and cattle, we would not be in any more filth. Our beds consist of a small piece of canvas, known as our shelter tents with a rubber and woollen blanket, laid upon the soft side of the ground, which we draw lots for.

When we arise in the morning all that is visible is dust; our blankets must be rolled (in dust) our clothes must look clean and free from spots, shoes blacked, rifles shining and to cap the whole our face and hands kept as white as snow. Surely, a man must be a magician, for they provide us water fit to wash our feet in, no soap; and if one wishes to be clean he must apply for a full lough for about forty-eight hours, which it is impossible for him to get unless he "stands in".

In regard to food, well, if I was at home and could help myself from the swill barrel, it would be preferable to this food. Our good meals come by turn every month; we have had one turn since we arrived. We have one delicate dish called by the soldiers "sour belly," which is nothing else but the lining of a hog's belly and is fit only for some of these cheap soap dealers, three bars for ten cents. Of course, we expect to be called kickers but it seems injustice for Uncle Sam to go to Cuba and feed Cubans and almost starve us. We came here with good intentions and are not sorry for the cause for which we came but we surely deserve what belongs to us.

We are not complaining of the President or war officials but of the commissaries who it would seem were reaping a harvest.

Certainly if a man is ill he should have proper attention, which he does not receive here. The men here (especially the privates) are re-

garded as nothing but slaves, not human beings. If a man applies for medicine, all he receives is a sugar-coated pill, never mind what the complaint is.

Our captain (Captain William Goodwin of Brunswick,) is as kind, obliging, courageous and patriotic a man as ever drew a sword. He is as good a tactician as there is in Camp Thomas and we are confident that if he had his way we would be well cared for. Hoping we will not be numbered among the kickers and that we may fight at the front for good Old Glory, I remain
JESS.

May 13, 1898.

When the troops at Augusta lined up for guard mount last Tuesday Jesse Dresser was chosen from the first regiment as orderly by the adjutant.

June

Mrs. D. R. Dresser has received a letter from her son, Jesse C. Dresser, a member of Company K, First Maine Regiment, in which he says he is well and as happy as it is possible for one to be so far away from home. He is very much pleased with Chickamauga park and says the bustle of camp life reminds him of the excitement of the circus grounds.

July

Mr. Jesse Dresser writes that he received his share of the box of good things sent to the Freeport boys at Chickamauga Park some days ago and any and all who had to do with the sending of the same would have been fully repaid for their kindness could they have stood by when the box was opened and divided. Mr. Dresser gives in his letter the routine of one day in camp as follows: "Reveille is sounded at 4.50 a. m., (which means get up,) assembly at 5 (which means assemble in company streets for roll call,) after which the men police the streets and at 5.30 comes mess. At six o'clock we march to the drill grounds and drill for two hours and a half, then we are entitled to the remainder of the forenoon to do as we please inside the guard line. When 12 m. comes, "mess" sounds again and we get our "sour belly," better known as bacon; after this the privates are at liberty but the non-commissioned officers have a school at one o'clock, lasting two hours. At 5 p. m. comes "mess" again, this time beans and beef stew. Retreat is sounded

at 6.30. Every third night we have

dress parade. Outside of these duties there is a detail of four or five men of each company who do guard duty for 24 hours, then if there is any work such as digging trenches, etc., the privates do it under the command of a corporal, but as a rule there are enough prisoners to do this work. The rules are very, very strict, so much so that a corporal lost his stripes for telling a sentry to sit down on his post when the weather was very hot." Any one reading the above in addition to Dresser's letter in last week's Times would have hard work to believe camp life under Uncle Sam was a Sunday school picnic.

Freeport, Nov. 10, 1899.

Mr. Chas. B. Mallet, second son of E. B. Mallet of Freeport, sails today (Friday) as an ordinary seaman before the mast on board the barkentine, Arthur C. Wade. Mr. Mallet, who is a graduate of Freeport High school class of '99, intends to make seafaring his life work and this trip is taken in order to learn navigation thoroughly, by thus beginning at the first round in the ladder. The vessel in mention has been for some days past loading in Portland harbor with lumber and is bound for Martinique. She is owned by J. S. Winslow & Co. of Portland; is 160 feet in length, 35 feet in width, 12 feet 4 inches in depth with a gross tonnage 699.78; was built in Bath in 1884, carries on this trip a crew of 11 men and is in command of Capt. Sheppard. The many friends young and old of this young sailor wish him "bon voyage," the best of luck, fair winds and safe home. The length of time Mr. Mallet will be on this his first sea voyage is uncertain, however he will not return under six months, possibly will be absent a year.

HARBOR NOTES.

Nov 11, 1899.

The bark Arthur C. Wade, which cleared Thursday, sailed yesterday noon.

A very interesting letter was received by Mr. E. B. Mallet this week from his son Chas. who arrived at Martinique. The letter reports a hard voyage. Charles states that he was not seasick for the simple good reason they gave him no time for such business. Thanksgiving dinner on shipboard was good old New England baked beans and a real luxury at that. The next port will be Mobile.

Nov 30, 1899.

to be at work again.

Mr. Jesse Dresser was home Tuesday from Augusta. He returned Wednesday morning to join his regiment, who expect to leave for Chickamauga Monday or Tuesday next. Mr. Dresser is a member company K and has been appointed corporal.

On Wednesday of this week the friends of Miss Grace Orne gave for her a goodbye party in Davis hall. Much regret is expressed on all sides that Freeport must lose this family, who came here some nine years since, and are today leaving many warm friends gained during the time. Mr. Chas. Orne for a long time had charge of the Freeport Granite quarries.

The families of Mr. Chas. Orne and Mr. Will Orne are moving this week to Quincy, Mass. Miss Lizzie Orne, sister of Mr. Chas. Orne, will go for a time to the home of her sister, Mrs. Nason of Yarmouth.

Mr. Ray Soule, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Soule, entered Shaw's Business College this week and will take a full course of the work given in this institution. It is the opinion of young Mr. Soule's friends that a word of congratulation and encouragement is due this young man since with his own head and hands and work he has earned the money with which to take this course of study, and should this spirit of ambition and independence be with Mr. Soule through life success will be equally his.

Freeport, Mar. 29, 1901.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

The family of the late Wm. Curtis desire, through these columns, to acknowledge all kindness given in their recent affliction.

Mr. Chas. Mallet has just completed a yacht, upon which he has been working much of the time during the past winter. The dimensions of the craft are: Length over all, 23 feet, three inches; length water line, 15 feet; breadth of beam, eight feet, two inches; depth amid ships, two feet, nine inches; centre board length, five feet; depth, three feet; weight, 500 pounds; inside ballast, 1000 pounds; bowsprit, six out board; mast, 21 feet; boom, 20 feet; gaff, 14 feet. About 60 yards of canvas carries in mainsail and about 15 yards in gib. This yacht is fitted for safe sailing and comfort and no doubt will be much in use this coming season about the waters of Casco bay.

RAPES (*Uncinula spiralis*, B. & C.).

Freeport, Mar. 8, 1901.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

On the evening of the 22d Mrs. Andrew Ward gave a very enjoyable whist party in her home; among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moulton, Mr. and Mrs. John Kelsey, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mitchell, Dr. and Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Annie Randall, Mrs. Rose Mitchell.

Mrs. Irving Bearce has returned from Gray where she has been for some time past, caring for her mother, who is ill.

Mrs. A. J. Fickett and Mrs. G. P. Graffam of Portland were guests of their sister, Mrs. Clarence Soule, on Tuesday of this week. Miss Annie Rowe of Portland was also a guest in Mrs. Soule's home this week.

The following item was cut from a Rock Island, Ill., newspaper, dated April 14, 1901. Mr. Stanwood is one of Freeport's well known and highly regarded young men, and is at present traveling in the West for A. W. Shaw & Co. of Freeport: "At Eighteenth street and First avenue, about 8 o'clock this morning, a young lady, residing in Danville and employed in Rock Island, had a narrow escape from being run down by a switch engine. She was snatched from the jaws of possible death by George L. Stanwood, a shoe salesman, whose home is in Freeport, Me. Two trains were approaching from opposite directions. The young lady apparently had her eye on the one from the west, for as it passed she started to cross the tracks, stepping in front of a switch engine that was coming from the east at a lively rate. The locomotive was only a few yards from her when Mr. Stanwood dropped his two grips and grabbing her by the waist lifted her into safety."

Mr. Linwood Porter has purchased the house owned by Mrs. Orrin Smith. Mr. W. F. Studley, the new dry goods merchant, will occupy the same, together with his family.

Freeport, June 21, 1901.

Miss Bessie Jordan is ill and at the Eye and Ear Infirmary for surgical treatment and several of her friends in Freeport have planned for her a pleasant surprise, as well as a kindness. The affair will take the form of a benefit drama and is under the management of Mr. J. C. Dresser. The four act drama, "Bound by Honor," will be given in Town hall under his direction Tuesday evening, June 25. Besides the cast, which is made up entirely of Freeport people, Mr. Nickerson of Portland, specialist, and Mr. Quinn of Portland, reader, will aid in this benefit. An orchestra, under the

direction of Mr. Mell Collins will also add to the pleasure of the evening's program. Tickets 25 cents throughout the house; no seats reserved. Don't forget the date, June 25, Town hall.

As was stated in last week's issue of this paper, there will be given on Tuesday evening of this week a grand benefit for Miss Bessie Jordan, consisting of a three act comedy drama entitled, Bound by Honor. The cast has been chosen from among the best local talent and is one of the strongest ever formed in Freeport. During the evening Billy Nickerson, Honey Johnson and Mr. Quinn of Portland will add the finishing touches to an already pleasing program. Specialties will also be introduced by Charles Daniels, Helen Davis, Mrs. Ada Simpson. Miss Jordan has been in Portland some weeks, at the hospital awaiting a surgical operation. She is a very popular young musician and has in times past assisted and been willing to lend a hand. She possesses a host of friends and now in her hour of suffering, kind hearts and willing hands are glad of an opportunity to show in this way their love and respect for her and their great sympathy in her sickness. Every possible effort is being put forth to make this one of the finest entertainments possible and all who are in any way whatsoever capable are more than willing to assist towards bringing success. Tickets are selling rapidly and a packed house should be the result. The following named people will appear in the cast: Misses Jessie McMillan, Eva Davis, Grace Davis, Beth Lewis, Messrs. E. L. Soule, W. Henderson, Charles Daniels, E. Studley, J. C. Dresser. The affair is under the direction of J. C. Dresser.

Freeport, June 28, 1901.

20th Century High School Graduation.

Once again graduation day has come and gone and on Friday last another band of bright boys and girls passed for the last time as pupils, out from the doors of F. H. S. There were 13 members of 1901 but the much dreaded number brought them no ill luck, and the exercises of their last day were all that could be desired in the way of success for all concerned.

The day was fine. The Congregational church, where the exercises were held, had been beautifully decorated by the junior class, under direction of Miss Clare Soule, with buttercups, daisies, white blossoms, yellow lilies, ferns and other greenery—the class motto, "Climb though the rocks be rugged" was done in green at the back of the stage while suspended from the center of the stage ceiling was a shield in yellow and blue, the class colors, bearing the figures 1901, and draping from this fell long, graceful folds of bunting in the

same colors of yellow and blue. Chandler's orchestra furnished excellent music, and the picture was complete when to the march played by Miss Belle Jordan on the pipe organ the eight girls and five boys came slowly up the aisle bearing upon their shoulders two long ropes of daisies, thus symbolizing the chain which had held them so closely together during the years of school life. Mr. Lemont Chase led the procession as marshal of his class and bore the colors.

The church was as it always is on these occasions packed with an interested audience, and the young speakers held the close attention of all throughout the entire program. Prof. Hersey, Miss Dolley and Miss Davis, the three teachers, were seated upon the platform beside the class, and after the opening prayer by Rev. A. C. Furbush the following program was carried out:

Music.

Salutatory,

Carrie Estelle Shaw

The Nation's Legacy of Slaves

Everett Pinkham Royal

Class Essay—Old Shipyards,

Lottie Alice Brown

Music.

Elijah Kellogg,

Malcolm Montgomery Soule
Queen Victoria's Childhood,

Jennie Delia Soule

Violin Solo—Reveuse,

Beriot
Annie May Collins

Class History,

Malcolm Pearson Cushing

Music.

Class Poem—Reconciliation,

Margaret Dillingham Pinkham

Puerto Rico and Its Future,

Earle Clinton Townsend

Mount Vernon,

Mildred Gerry Pettengill

Music.

Class Prophecy,

Elizabeth Peirson Hyde

Presentation of Gifts.

Valedictory,

Edith May Tedford

Music.

Conferring of Diplomas,

Prof. W. B. Mitchell

Class Ode.

Friday evening occurred the annual reception of the alumni and their friends at the Town hall, at which a large number of the alumni were present, the newly graduated class also attending for the first time as a class. The hall was decorated for the occasion with bunting and evergreen and the stage, which was occupied by Chandler's orchestra, banked with ferns and daisies. Small tables were scattered about the hall at which the various classes grouped themselves. Greetings were exchanged and a social time enjoyed, the orchestra playing meanwhile. A short business session was held, Mr. Rufus Randall of the class of 1893

presiding. He read the secretary's report and appointed a committee of five to elect officers for the coming two years. Among the motions made and seconded was one that action be taken to secure a certain number of reserved seats each year for alumni wishing to attend graduation exercises, but as a vote was taken at the town meeting that only 200 seats should be reserved on such occasions, it appears difficult to do anything about the matter. Rev. Mr. Danforth of Auburn was next introduced and made a very pleasing address, which was appreciated by the audience. Rev. Danforth commenced by saying that he was pleased at last to meet that elusive personage, the oldest living graduate about whom so much is heard and so little seen, but who in this case proved to be not so very old after all. The theme of Rev. Danforth's talk was "Conversatism." Refreshments of cakes and ices were then served after which dancing was in order. The officers chosen for the next two years are:

President—Mrs. Aldrich.

1st Vice President—Mr. Rufus Randall.

2d Vice President—Mr. Hersey.

Secretary—Miss Bertha Curtis.

Treasurer—Mr. W. C. Fogg.

Each part was of exceptional high merit and deserves special mention. The history and prophecy were full of sharp hits and bright sayings. Mr. Cushing in the history said, "Time would not allow him to relate all of the joys and sorrows experienced by 1901 F. H. S. in their four years of school life; suffice to say the sorrows had been, but the joys had blotted them out. The oldest of this class of 13 members was Margaret Pinkham, the youngest, Lottie Brown; average age of class 17½ years. Margaret Pinkham was the lightest, Lottie Brown the heaviest. The girl nearest the sun was Jennie Soule; nearest the stars, Carrie Shaw; Everett Royal was the fastest walker, having proved this by his frequent quick trips to South Freeport; Chase was the best hunter; Malcolm Soule the greatest flirt; Earl Townsend the handsomest, and all the girls were the smartest and best."

In the prophecy Miss Hyde once again proved to her friends that she is a very bright young woman. She predicted a very pleasant outlook for her classmates, and gave her hearers a glimpse of Freeport as it is to be in 1916, where and when she plans to attend a reception given under auspices of old home week, and to which graduates of F. H. S. are especially invited. First it is found that Freeport electric is a real fact and cars are running every five minutes; policemen are necessary on every hand to keep order and protect life; one of the fine ornaments of the town is a splendid library building. On the corner of Bow and Park streets stands a fine opera house. Here she

listens to the sweet strains of Brunswick High School March played by Carrie Shaw, who has realized her dreams, been abroad and now had charge of all the Italian correspondence for the Cumberland County Shoe Co. Mont Chase was at this moment recognized by the prophet as he came into the hall, by the way he ran his fingers through his hair. Chase had been in Cuba, cigar making, for his own use, and had now applied for Senator Frye's position. He had just been called to Boston to deliver an address upon "How to manage rural school."

Annie Collins was met at the reception and Miss Hyde learned that this young woman was trying to organize a United Order of Intellectual Aspirants for the promotion of Art, Literature and Science, and hopes to make South Durham the headquarters of the society.

Everett was found in deep conversation with a young woman, over the subject of the debate between F. H. S. and N. Y. A. in 1901. Everett informed Miss Hyde that Jennie Soule had married one of F. H. S. former athletes, and lived at Dennison's Corner, North Freeport for a time, but was now living in Germany, where her husband had a fine position teaching. Jennie had also become quite a singer and her only slang phrase was "My George."

Edith Tedford next came in, she was remembered as the only one in the class of 1901, F. H. S., who never had her lessons. She had now become a trained nurse. While in the hospital at Chicago she had made a serious mistake, and used varnish instead of iodine to paint a patient's chest with; this was due to her thinking too much of former South Freeport friends.

Next came a gentleman who was recognized as Earle Townsend because of his propensity to continually change his position from one foot to the other. His career had been a most satisfactory one as a brilliant public speaker.

At the side entrance was found a person who was recognized by the size of his feet to be Malcolm Soule. His occupation was on the briny deep and he was now captain of a trig little craft as ever sailed from South Freeport.

Suddenly Miss Hyde heard some one exclaim, "Would that I were a small toy or girl again." This proved to be Margaret Pinkham. She had graduated at Vassar and was now head instructress in algebra at Columbian university.

Mildred Pettingill had become a missionary to the Fiji Island, because of her fondness for a certain chief. Malcolm Cushing had been a ventriloquist, contortionist, grocer in Pownal and a lot of other things, besides inventing a fireless stove.

Lottie Brown had studied music and was a renowned pianist. Her most favorite theme was "rag time" cake walks and one of these she during the evening played, entitled "Bernard's March."

No record of these graduation exercises of F. H. S., which are fraught with so much of interest to Freeport people, would be complete, until mention is made of the three teachers

Freeport, Jan. 10, 1902.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Fogg gave a goodbye party for Mrs. Fogg's brother, Mr. Donald McMillan, on Friday evening last. Among the guests were Misses Margaret Pinkham, Bertha Davis, Belle Jordan, Beth Lewis, Mildred Stockbridge, Lucy Burr, Della Soule, Grace Orne, Eva Davis, Jessie Oxnard, Bessie Jordan, Chilla Townsend, Ethel Grant and Mesdames Earl Osgood, Albra Chase, Thomas Clark, Messrs. Thomas Clark, Albra Chase, Ernest Soule, John Curtis, Robert Randall, Edwin Small. Cards were in order until eleven o'clock, when the dining room was thrown open and refreshments were served by the host and hostess, after which dancing added further enjoyment to a delightful occasion. During the evening several solos were rendered by the Misses Pinkham, Jordan and Burr and were followed by a jolly sing. Mr. McMillan has returned to his duties at Strathmore, Pa., where he is professor in the college there of Latin and director of athletics.

F. H. S.

Graduation Exercises of the Class of '97, Freeport High School.

A Highly Interesting Program Successfully Carried Out

At the Congregational Church on Friday Evening, June 18.

The great event of the season here is now an event of the past, and we find it to be difficult to do justice to the work of this largest class of graduates since 1885.

Miss Bessie Jordan played the march as the nineteen members of '97 class entered the auditorium to take their places on the platform and face the world.

The class marshal, Thomas Cummings Randall, bearing the class colors of crimson and white, preceded the brilliant body of young people who were followed by four flower girls as they filed down the right aisle, across in front of the platform and up to the stage where for the first time they were to seriously present their budding genius to the criticism of their townsmen.

The young ladies were dressed in white except three, one of whom was in lavender, another in Nile green, and the third in pale blue while the young gentlemen were in black.

On the platform with the class were the principal, Mr. Will O. Hersey, and his assistants, Miss Mary E. Mitchell and Miss Mary E. Spear, and the pastor of the church, Rev. E. C. Brown.

After a prayer by the pastor and music from the organ in the hands of Harvey S. Murray, the exercises proceeded without a break until the close at about 11.45, and the parts were all learned perfectly so that not an instant's hesitation was manifest throughout the long program.

The salutatory, The Olive Wreath, by Winnifred May Beck was a fitting introduction to the exercises, and gave an earnest of what all must through life work to achieve, and closed with the stirring words, "As we extend to you our final greetings we would say not 'Morituri Salutamus' but we who are about to live salute you."

The Oration, Modern Treatment of Crime, by Lester Dean Tyler, a very critical essay of past as well as present conditions, was an exemplification of humanitarianism and very finely delivered.

The Essay, Education of the Mind by Cornelia True Kilby demonstrated the results of modern development of the masses in self control showing the growing tendency to original thought, cultivation of memory, and was imbued with the unexpressed thought that the mind of man is greater than the material universe.

The Essay by Anna Elzade Noyes, The Women of the Present Century, was certainly one of the finest delivered both in quality of the work and in the delivery which was not surpassed.

The Violin Solo by Julia Vida Spear was Wagner's Tannhauser and it captured the audience. None could wonder that Miss Spear was requested to appear with her beloved violin as a compliment to her great musical genius for the loss of this number would have been a serious one to all present.

The Class Oration, The Cuban Insurrection by Clarence Earle Hodsdon was a patriotic call from the American standpoint in favor of Cuban Independence.

The Essay, The Objects of Reading by Leta Eliza Soule was an excellent dissertation upon reading for information,

pleasure or adornment, and carried conviction to her hearers that she was one who would absorb with a purpose.

The Oration, Edison's Contributions to Science by Stephen Thurlow Merrill was a critical work by a lad of genius and many details beyond general knowledge were most attractively presented to the audience.

The Class Poem, The Nymphs of Casco Bay, Mary Philomena Hunter should be printed in full in our columns for it betokened growing powers of imagination which would eventually attract attention if further developed in certain fields of effort.

The Oration, The Power of Custom, by Ray Winfred Stevens, presented some new ideas on this old theme, and the young man must feel pleased with the appreciation manifested by his friends in all directions since the last prominent event in his school life.

The Essay—Pandora's Box, by Nina Marion Davis seemed about the prime thing on the program to many, for it was adapted to our 19th century ideas, and was brilliantly delivered by an attractive young lady.

Oration—Advantages of a College Education, by Thomas Cummings Randall, ably contrasted the financial, social and moral advantages of the college bred man or woman, and was a manly statement of the orator's views of one who will soon enter college life.

Essay—Object of Social Life, by Bertha May Cox, considered the various phases of social life and somewhat in detail, and outlined results of certain conditions. If the young lady had been a rider of the wheel, that great leveller of social customs and traditions would have had a marked place, but her ideas were bright and her words strong and hopeful.

Oration—The Roentgen Rays, by Harry Charles Pritham, was in the estimation of the male portion of the audience worthy to hold a place with the Cuban Insurrection and the Oration on Edison.

These three had great weight with the males, while the Class Poem and Pandora's Box were certainly favorites with the ladies.

Essay—The Blocks with which we build, by Helen Eva Merrill, brought forth in detail the elements which go to make the strength of man or woman, and gave evidence of much power of concentration in so young a person.

The essay, Character the End of Education, by Katie Malena Soule, was specially able in matter and logically proved that philosophy makes a balanced character, the ultimate end of true education.

The class history, by Edwin Rice Small, and the class prophecy by Mildred Bates Stockbridge, were of a nature to be judged only from the standpoint of a graduate of F. H. S. in the class of 1897, and among them gave great satisfaction, proving conclusively that they were well selected for their difficult roles.

The essay, Decision and Perseverance and the Valedictory which were the work of Katie Malena Merrill were remarkably good, especially the essay, which was second to none in ability.

It is regrettable that the young lady was not strong enough in voice to bring the pungent thoughts of a strong mind to the ear of the whole of this large audience.

The writer speaks thus after repeated readings of the essay for it was a great loss to quite a part of the audience not to have heard its every word.

We must also congratulate this valiant on the fact that she is the only person who ever graduated from F. H. S. who had a record of perfect deportment during the entire four years course. The nineteen diplomas were duly presented before fully five hundred witnesses, the class ode written by Helen Eva Merrill was then sung and Rev. E. C. Brown pronounced the benediction, after which the class came down among their friends feeling like new men and new women. May life always be as bright as today it seems to these youthful eyes, may the thoughts expressed by them hold their influence during all their vicissitudes and above all may their high aims never be lowered, but through all trials may they "press on towards the high mark" remembering the class motto.

"Labor Omnia Vincit."

High School Graduation.

"Finis Coronat Opus,"—"The end crowns the work."

Few cities or towns take greater pride in their schools and scholars and the results attained in and through the same than does Freeport, and any one who has witnessed the closing exercises in the different schools of this place throughout the week ending June 17, would be convinced that the money appropriated for educational privileges had not been in vain.

In the Congregational church on Friday afternoon were held the graduating exercises of F. H. S., '99. The stage had been very tastefully decorated with ferns, daisies and potted plants. Chandler's orchestra furnished some very excellent music during rests in the program, and there was not a moment of dragging from salutatory to valedictory. The class of '99 individually and collectively are exceptionally fine speakers, having had much drilling in this line. Their parts were each upon a good and interesting subject, well treated, hence it was a pleasure to the large audience to listen, and taken as a whole the last day exercises of '99, F. H. S., were of exceptionally high merit.

It would be fitting to give here each part in full but space is limited. Following is the order.

Music

Prayer

Music

Salutatory.*—Influence of Hawthorne's early life on his writings.

†Mabel Pauline Gamman

Expansion.

†Charles Beck Mallet

Kipling as a Story Writer,

†Della Joyce Soule

Our Navy.

†Irving True Pettengill

Music.

Class Poem.*—Ice Bound,

†Matilda Bacon Fitz

Force of Example,

†William Oscar Fitts

The Power of Music,

†Bessie Chase Lewis

Incentives to Success,

†Ernest Leon Soule

Music

Class Prophecy,

†Bertha Maria Davis

Violin Solo.*—"Lohengrin"

Wagner

†Louis Clinton Chase

Favorite Flowers of Famous Authors,

†Ada Rose Libby

Music

Class History,

†Walton Thomas Henderson

Women as Inventors,

†Birdie Lucinda Cummings

Presentation of Gifts,

†Harold Leroy Cotton

Valedictory.*—The Aloe blooms but Once

†Mary Anderson Cushing

Music

Conferring Diplomas

Class Ode

Benediction

*Honorary Parts †Classical †English

In the salutatory Miss Gammon said in part: "Nathaniel Hawthorne, the greatest imaginative genius since the time of Shakespeare, was born in Salem, lived many years in Maine and much of his seriousness and noted habits of solitude were gained while enjoying the freedom thus given. Nearly all of Hawthorne's works are founded on historic facts; and because he disliked society so much the obscure man of letters lived a hidden life from twenty-one to thirty-three. Though we cannot all be as great as Hawthorne, we can aspire to as high things as did he and like him prove that

Not in entire forgetfulness

And not in utter nakedness,

But trailing clouds of Glory

Do welcome from God who is our home."

Mr. Mallet opened his remarks on Expansion by saying: "When the Maine was destroyed in Havana Harbor Feb. 15, 1898, few if any saw at that time the position the United States would occupy one year later." In closing this speaker said: "Today we stand the mightiest nation he would ever looked upon, and our future greatness is beyond comprehension. We extend from the Atlan-

tic to Pacific and from the Gulf of Mexico to the Great Lakes. The principals so nobly won by the war of 1812, so finely cemented since the Civil war, so strikingly illustrated by the late war are about to be conferred upon a people whom it is hoped they will enlighten and benefit."

Miss Soule stated that "the sale of about forty thousand copies of Rudyard Kipling's latest book, The Day's Work, establishes beyond question Kipling's right to be known as the most popular story writer living today. Kipling however is not a favorite with the ladies, as a writer. He writes for men and boys. When however he lay close to death a few weeks ago the grand chorus of sympathy had no discordant note and today his place as leader in the world of letters is not disputed.

Mr. Pettengill claimed that "we began our experiment of self government on the theory that if we respected the rights of others, other nations would respect our rights, we soon learned that to have peace we must ever be ready to fight for it. The origin of our navy dates from Oct. 13, 1775, when two cruisers each mounting 10 and 14 guns were built. A year later 15 more vessels were built mounting respectively from 20 to 30 guns. The late war placed our navy on a footing equal to any in the world."

Mr. Fitz said in part: "Young and old, but especially the young, imitate to some degree those with whom they associate. We are by nature imitators. People who have been housemates for many years grow like each other; continued living together and the likeness would be so strong we could scarcely tell them apart, hence the force of good example and keeping good company, especially in youth.

Miss Lewis in "The Power of Music" said: "All literature, sacred or otherwise is replete with tributes to the power of music. One day perchance pre-historic man blew through a reed and forthwith was opened to the race a world of music hitherto unknown. At first his instruments were crude, so too were his tastes. They grew apace. Modern music dates from the 16th century. Without music the world would indeed be dreary.

Mr. Soule very truly said, "We live in a practical age, to succeed we must have a definite purpose in view. The world has a place for bright, industrious men and women. It rests with the workingman whether a piece of rough marble shall be cut

into meaningless block or carved into an Apollo. Horace Greely went to New York looking for work almost penniless. Thomas Edison began as a newsboy. Daniel Manning, late secretary of the treasury, also commenced as a newsboy. Finally, have grit, patience, perseverance; build character, and success will be yours."

In "Favorite Flowers of Favorite Authors" Miss Libby stated, "Nearly all our great poets have been lovers of nature. Shakespeare's favorite flower was the violet, Hawthorne's the hollyhock, Bryant's was the yellow violet, Burns chose the daisy. Sir Walter Scott loved the rose. Thus the most simple flowers of our fields and woodlands have been loved and admired by some of the greatest men the world has known."

Miss Cummings asserted that "A surprising number of useful and valuable articles have been invented by woman, though woman has produced fewer important results in this than in other fields of effort. A woman originated the straw industry of the United States. Invention is not always born of necessity. Wire rope was invented by the wife of a New York banker."

Miss Cushing after an intelligent treating of her subject closed with appropriate remarks to teachers, classmates and friends. "The aloe blooms but once, so the crowning opportunity of our lives comes but once. Not the least of these opportunities has been the four years spent as a class in Freeport High school. Although we may not have improved this opportunity as we might, still we have not let it pass unheeded. Improve well the opportunity you have now. If the house is to stand safely the foundation must be laid aright."

PROPHECY.

The astonishing future of '99 was revealed to Miss Davis through the medium of a silver bowl filled with a wonderful compound, the secret of making which had been discovered by an aged philosopher who lived many years ago. The old man had died, the formula was lost and in despair Miss Davis had appealed to her teacher, Mr. Hersey, who calling to his aid history, the aid of modern science, and some more things, succeeded in reproducing the magic fluid and placed the same in a silver bowl at the disposal of the prophetess. Bending over the magic bowl Bertha finds mirrored upon its surface the future of each of her classmates as she calls their respective names.

Clouds cover the picture for a moment and then disappear, revealing in golden letters round the edge the following: Irving Pettingill, although governor of the Philippines and very popular, is still given to blushing in the presence of ladies. A hospital appears and Mabel Gammon is herein giving the best efforts of her life as nurse. Another picture appears, a busy city, it is familiar, yes it is Freeport, not the Freeport of old, but Freeport of the future, grown so that she outstrips her sister Portland. An imposing building appears on one of the splendid streets. This is the office of the Six Towns Times, now published in Freeport, enlarged and having a circulation of one hundred thousand. All this has been brought about through the efforts of the Editor-in-Chief, Wm. Fitz, now well known throughout the country. Cotton is serving with much success as reporter for the columns of this paper. Another view of the city of Freeport reveals a kindergarten filled with little ones, and in the gentle teacher presiding is recognized May Cushing. Della Soule is found attending a college reception, fashionably gowned, and wearing a Zeti Psi pin and in her leisure moments reading the Bowdoin Orient for 1899. Next appears a large laboratory filled with busy workers, many bottles standing about filled with fluid. A closer look at the labels revealed the words "Mallet's World Renowned Instantaneous Hair Curler," warranted to give the straightest hair a natural curl in 15 minutes or money refunded. Prepared under direct supervision of Chas. B. Mallet. Price, \$1.

Again the clouds roll away and Birdie Cummings is filling the position of preceptress in a young ladies' seminary with Ada Libby assistant and physician.

Next appears a man footsore and weary toiling along a country road with a violin slung over his shoulder. In this Wandering Minstrel there is no mistaking Chase, F. H. S., '99. The electrical attachment of the magic bowl brought this upon the surface in golden letters: "After Tillie jilted me my only consolation was my violin."

Next appears a magnificent art gallery. A lady stands near a picture which is marked 2d prize. Her identity is revealed as heard to say, "I could have had first had I tried for it." This is Tillie Fitz.

Now a kitchen scene appears wherein disorder reigns supreme. A man comes to view trying to bring order out of chaos. His present efforts directed toward a pile of

dishes in the sink, at the same time keeping an eye upon a tiny toddler who stands suspiciously near a tub of water. Just then the man catches the babe up and we hear "Hi there Honey, you'll be drowned next." That settles it. This is Walton Henderson. He has married "Woman's Rights."

Now upon the piazza of a summer hotel is seen a dainty little lady surrounded by a group of gentlemen. It is Beth Lewis of course, who has been kept so busy refusing her numerous offers she has never found time to choose an occupation for life work.

The surface of the bowl now reveals two scenes, one, a tent decorated with all manner of Indian trappings, the other a stage, with a theatrical performance in progress. The golden letters tell of the wonderful curative powers of an Indian medicine, also that there is a performance in the tent each evening. Proprietor, Ernest Soule. So Ernest Soule has combined his talent for the stage with his medical profession, making a success of each.

Suddenly the clouds appear and do not separate. On inquiry the message appears that Miss Davis must e'en wait patiently for her own future to be unveiled year by year. The clouds roll in and the waters of mystery in the magic bowl refuse to further speak of the future of F. H. S., '99.

PRESENTATION OF GIFTS.

Mr. Cotton in the presentation of gifts apparently studied the needs of his classmates.

To Chase he gave a Jews-harp because of his musical inclination. To Miss Cushing was given the Olive wreath in recognition of faithful school work performed and honors won. Miss Cummings had a box of pills she being subject to "Fitz"—Miss Davis had a fondness for "Small" things, she was given a stick pin with a very small man on top of it. Mr. Fitz was presented with a tin horse and cart for his "Soule" pleasure and was told the outfit would last a life time if he did not take too many girls at a time and the South Freeport roads kept in fair condition. Miss Fitz received a whip, long and black, which might be found useful in her chosen profession of teaching, also could be made beneficial in married life. Miss Gammon received a "hub" as an ease for her grief in failing to visit the hub of the universe. Henderson's great

obstacle to success in school life was difficulty in rising early in the morning, caused by an over worked brain; hence he received a bottle of Moxie. Miss Libby a genial lover of botany, was given a gorgeous bunch of artificial flowers to analyze at her convenience. Miss Lewis a picture book with which to amuse one or two of her gentlemen callers while she was entertaining half a dozen others. Mallet secured a toy "cow" as a reminder of the days he had stayed from school or been made late, by having to milk the cow at home. Pettengill has a fondness for jewelry, he received a handsome bracelet. Miss Soule has a great weakness for out-door sports, her gift was a huge bat and ball. Cotton has hair of a very bright hue, hence in a carefully wrapped package addressed to himself, he found a bottle of hair dye which he accepted in a gracefully turned speech.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

Popular Freeport Couple Twenty-Five Years Married.

(Special to the Argus.)

Freeport, Me., Feb. 5.--This evening was the occasion of a very happy anniversary in Freeport when Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wallace Benson of Porter's Landing celebrated their 25th wedding day. About 100 invitations had been issued and the cosy "hall" at Porter's Landing was turned into a spacious reception room, tastefully decorated with woods greenery and a profusion of dainty colored bunting and filled with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Benson stood in receiving these near a raised platform made cosy with rugs and easy chairs, Mrs. Benson tastefully attired in dove colored gown, lace trimmed, and carrying carnations. The couple were assisted in receiving by Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Brett of Freeport, while five young ladies—Misses Anna Pettingill, Thora Pettingill, Blanche Grant, Alice Dennison and Edith Bryant—served the guests to cake and ices.

An orchestra of three pieces furnished music during the reception at the close of which an order of 12 dances was enjoyed, the grand march being led by the bride of 25 years and her only brother, Mr. Chas. Carr of Portland.

Mrs. Benson was born in Bowdoinham, Me., Nellie Farrington Carr, one of three children of James P. and Charity Coffin Carr, Feb. 1st, 1855. Mr. Benson was born in Peru, Me., one of six children of Ephraim and Maria Babb Benson, May 2, 1853.

Feb. 5th, 25 years ago today, this couple were married in Lewiston by Rev. Thom-

son, Mr. Wallace Benson of Freeport. They spent a portion of their married life in Lewiston, but for several years past have resided in Freeport, where they have a host of warm friends. Endless were the good wishes and hopes for many and many more wedding days was the greeting and farewell to this bride and groom from all on this their pleasant anniversary, while each guest bore away with them a piece of wedding cake in memory of the same.

Many tangible and valuable tokens of love and esteem were also received by Mr. and Mrs. Benson as a lifelong reminder of this happy day.

Among the invited guests from out of town were many from Auburn, Lewiston, Portland, Lisbon, Lisbon Falls, Brunswick, Topsham, Sabattus and Webster.



FIVE GENERATIONS OF THE SCRIBNERS, of Waterloo, Me.
WHOSE AGES RUN FROM 92 YEARS TO 7 MONTHS.]

FIVE GENERATIONS.

Maine Family Whose Ages Run From 92 Years to Seven Months.

Five generations of one family, the oldest representative 92 years and the youngest 7 months of age, were assembled in the town of Waterloo, near Biddeford, Me., a few days ago to celebrate with the great-great-grandfather, John T. Scribner, his birthday anniversary. Mr. Scribner was born where he now resides in 1807 and he has never made his home elsewhere. Since reaching his majority he has voted at every State and county election and has missed but two town elections. He is a well preserved man and looks to be under 70.

The representatives of five generations of Scribners, whose pictures are presented herewith are John T., aged 92; Seth, 69; Charles F., 45 George S., 21, and Fern Louise, 7 months, making altogether 227 years. It is seldom that five generations are represented at one gathering and still less frequently does it occur when all are in such good health as are the Scribners from the little great-great-granddaughter to the venerable patriarch who saw the dawning of the century.

NONE MORE LOYAL AND GALLANT.

Admiral Dewey's Praise for the Men Under Him.

Washington, June 13.—The Navy Department today made public the official account of the battle of Manila bay as given by Admiral Dewey under date of May 4. Admiral Dewey's story is prac-

tically the same as to details of the engagement as the accounts heretofore published. He says in addition, however:

"I beg to state to the Department that I doubt if any commander-in-chief was ever served by more loyal, efficient and gallant captains than those of the squadron now under my command. Captain Frank Wildes, commanding the Boston, volunteered to remain in command of his vessel, although his relief arrived before leaving Hong Kong. Assistant Surgeon Kingleberger of the Olympia and Gunner J. C. Evans of the Boston also volunteered to remain after orders detaching them had arrived. The conduct of my personal staff was excellent. Commander B. P. Lamberton, chief of staff, was a volunteer for that position and gave me most efficient aid. Lieut. Brumby, flag lieutenant, and Ensign W. P. Scott, aide, performed their duties as signal officers, in a highly creditable manner. The Olympia being short of officers for the battery, Ensign H. H. Caldwell, flag secretary, volunteered for and was assigned to a sub-division of five-inch battery. J. L. Stickney, formerly an officer in the United States navy and now correspondent for the New York Herald, volunteered for duty as my aide and rendered valuable services. I desire specially to mention the coolness of Lieut. C. G. Calkins, the navigator of the Olympia, who came under my personal observation, being on the bridge with me throughout the entire action and giving the ranges to the guns with an accuracy that was proven by the excellency of the firing. On May 2nd, the day following the engagement, the squadron again went to Cavite, where it remains."

most other fixed oils, is nearly inodorous,

DEWEY BEFORE MANILA.

Wore a Duck Suit and Golf Cap, and the Worst He Said Was "Damnable."

(From the San Francisco Examiner.)

Lieut. Charles G. Calkins, who navigated the cruiser Olympia, the flagship of the United States squadron, Admiral Dewey and his fleet, to their immortal victory at Manila on the morning of May 1st, arrived from the Orient on Feb. 2, and went at once to his Berkeley home.

"I will not try to tell you how many times I have been asked to describe how Admiral Dewey looked and acted and spoke on that occasion," said the Lieutenant. "Still it is a story that is always pleasant to recall. I had known Admiral Dewey for thirty years, and I cannot say that his demeanor that morning was greatly different from what it always is. Always he impresses one as a man who knows himself, who knows what he has to do, and who means to do it. Such was Admiral Dewey then. He was cool, alert, intense, and for the most part silent.

"No, I cannot recall any particularly immortal words on his part. He observed closely the movements of the fleet from the light compass platform where we stood.

"Much has been made about the attire of the Admiral that morning. A popular monthly pictured him in a long frock coat twining about his legs. Another magazine hastened to correct this by describing Admiral Dewey as wearing shoulder straps, gold lace on his sleeves and three-inch strips on his trousers. Some of these latter items are correct for the occasion of full dress, but as a matter of fact the Admiral mounts them once or twice a year. At the battle of Manila he wore a white duck uniform and a golf cap.

"His manner did not noticeably change all through that morning. He showed the strain, perhaps, but very slightly. It was, however, more like a stroll than one of the battles of history. The shots did not come near enough to worry us, or when they did come near we were too busy to pay them much attention. People who are pretty busy have no time for trifles.

"Swear? Well, no not exactly. The nearest that Admiral Dewey came to swearing during all that engagement was when we were coming out of the battle for the third time I think. I remarked to the Admiral, 'It's damnable that we have not done them more damage.'

"I think it is damnable, Lieutenant," he replied with quiet emphasis.

"I'm afraid I'm responsible for all the swearing that Admiral Dewey did that day, although I know that he is capable of using strong language where it is absolutely necessary.

"There is one story, by the way, that I would like well enough to run down. It

cropped up for the last time three or four days ago in the smoking room of the steamer Coptic. It was that we had an English pilot to take our fleet into Cavite. That story is of a piece with the one that cropped up in London that we had English gunners. One was just as true as the other. We had no English pilot and our gunners were Americans. Then I may say there was no truth in the reports that we got information about the hydrography and the defences of the harbor from the Consul there."

OLD NANTUCKET!

THE QUAIN ISLAND OFF THE MASSACHUSETTS COAST.

A Thriving Community While Whale Oil Was the Illuminant—Now a Decaying Township With 3,000 Souls.

If you wish to look in on old-fashioned New England you can do it by visiting Nantucket. Situated 30 miles from the mainland, the breezes of the Atlantic ocean sweeping over it on every side, it is well calculated to remain indifferent to the march of progress. And it has profited by its isolation. It is pretty much the same place it was at the opening of the century in its quaint dwellings, its restful atmosphere, the simple ways and rugged honesty of its inhabitants. The time spent by the busy man-of-affairs in this inviting retreat is well employed, for the change is a charm which will ever prove a delightful recollection.

The island is 16 miles long and 4 across and contains 3,000 inhabitants. A few farmers contrive to exist by raising vegetables and by fishing, while 2,500 make up Nantucket village and the other 500 are strewn along towards and in the village of Siasconset. The island was discovered by Bartholomew Gosnold, an Italian navigator, in 1602, but its settlement by Europeans did not take place until 1659 when an English colony staked off Sherburne village on the most slightly point of the harbor where Nantucket now nestles. Among the pioneers were Tristram, James and Peter Coffin, Thomas Macy, Edward and Nathaniel Starbuck, and it speaks well for this stock to have it the dominating force of the community to-day. In 1673 the

FIRST WHALE WAS CAPTURED

off the island and this catch was the foundation of the whaling industry for which this region became renowned. It proving profitable many were attracted

to it and the whale ship soon became a familiar craft on the north Atlantic waters. The whales began to disappear before the harpoons of the hunter as the hardy islanders kept up a vigorous chase. The distance between the whales and the island steadily increased and successive expeditions involved longer trips and greater expense. Finally the aquatic

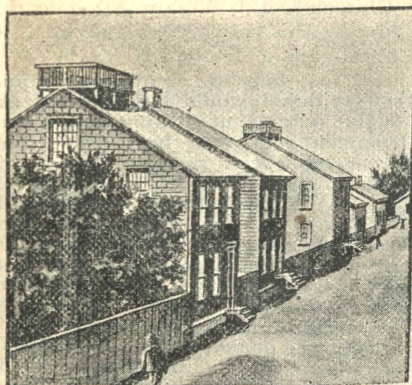
mammal could not be found in remunerative numbers this side the Antarctic ocean or 10,000 miles south of the island. To make this long journey required a fleet and consumed four years. The profits of such an undertaking varied from \$30,000 to \$80,000, and when the division was made among those taking part the awards were fairly satisfactory. In 1774 the whaling trade had raised the population of Sherburne to 4,500. The revolutionary war cost her dearly. More than 1,600 of her people perished in the eight years' struggle and the valor and patriotism of the seamen counted in securing independence. The place revived slowly after hostilities had ceased and in 1791 she changed her name to Nantucket. In the first 45 years of this century it grew and prospered and in 1845 contained over 10,000 persons. It was a bustling place; its wharves were crowded with vessels, sometimes as many as 300 being in port, and everybody was filled with visions of riches. But suddenly the turn came. The business portion of the town

WAS SWEEPED BY FIRE

which caused a loss of \$300,000 and on the heels of this came the change of illuminants which lessened very much the demand for whale oil. This sent Nantucket into a state of decline from which she has not yet recovered. To-day her population is less by 7,000 than when the turning point came and the popularizing of it as a summer resort (in progress since 1872) has checked the descent somewhat. The survival of the customs of

YE OLDEN TIMES

is the delight of the visitor. There is the town crier for instance who travels along the streets tooting his horn to bring the dwellers to doors and windows and gaining their ear announces a horse sale, an auction or an entertainment which seeks publicity. This method



VESTAL STREET.

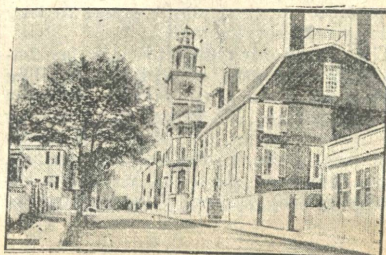
[The outlook on the roof of a fisherman's house.]

is quite as effective as a newspaper in calling attention to the various wants of human kind. There is the oldest Jehu who swings the ribbons over a prancing team and asks your patronage in a kindly voice. No

other spot but Nantucket can furnish such a personage. He is 91 years old and he is the famous Capt. William Baxter, who followed whale fishing until he was 60 and then settled down in his birth place to make a living as a cabman. He is a clear-headed, generous-hearted personage, warmly regarded by every dweller. He lives in a comfortable home in Main street and has never known any other abode. Here he was born and here he expects to end his days. Then there is the piazza on top of the homes of those who engaged in whale fishing. This piazza, or walk as it is called, overlooked the sea and from it would be given the farewell greetings of the wives and daughters to the head of the household as he was borne out of sight to the far-away Antarctic. Again it was used to signal the home coming as anxious eyes were strained to catch the first glimpse of loved ones who had been absent for years. Only in one respect has Nantucket digressed from her 17th century gait—she has lighted her streets by electricity. This was bitterly opposed by the octogenarian element, but the three score and ten crowd was too much for them for once.

THERE IS AN ARISTOCRACY

of old families at Nantucket who could make the Four Hundred of New York blush by a comparison of ancestry. Here are Coffins and Starbucks and Macys to

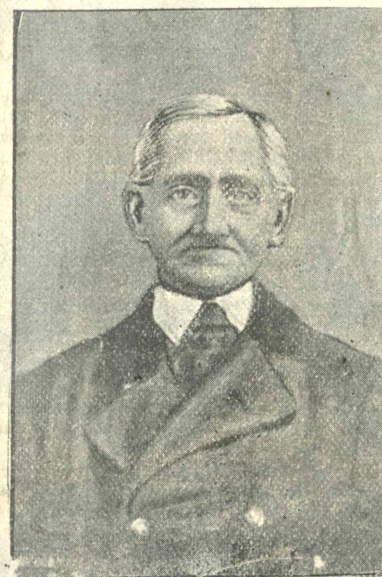


ORANGE STREET.

[Showing the Unitarian Church and spire.]

the tenth generation on these shores and the stock is superior yet. Turning to structures there is the Jethro Coffin house built 209 years ago and still in habitable condition. Manhattan island has nothing to compare to it in age. There is the mill that grinds wheat and corn to this day though it has been in use 150 years. When you tire looking at ancient Nantucket a ride over the treeless plains to Siasconset, nine miles distant, will bring you to another reminder of the last century. This is located on a bluff at whose feet the angry surf breaks on the shore. Here are a dozen more homes from 125 to 100 years old and many more verging on the century mark. They are clean, comfortable and homelike and surrounded by well kept gardens that betoken the industry of the occupants. Around the doors is the trailing morning glory and in the yard are the sunflower and honeysuckle, making an appropriate setting to the grounds around the aged structures.

Though the island was covered with oak trees on its discovery they disappeared with the civilization from the east, and now not a tree worthy of the name dots the surface on the open stretches. Efforts have been made to develop timber tracts, but the fierce winds that play across the commons level everything green. In Nantucket trees are abundant and their development possible by its sheltered situation and the buildings, which break the fury of old Boreas.



CAPT. WILLIAM BAXTER.

[The oldest cab driver in the world.]

Monday evening of this week witnessed a very enjoyable event at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Townsend, the occasion commemorating the 20th anniversary of their marriage. Guests were invited to the number of 50, but owing to the inclemency of the weather several were not able to attend. Games and dancing amused the younger set, while the elders smilingly approved. Refreshments were served at 10 and after a social hour all departed, feeling in their hearts that this worthy couple, after 20 years of married life, could answer the question "Is marriage a failure?" in the negative. Mr. and Mrs. Townsend were the recipients of many useful gifts. Around this old homestead and its acres of adjoining fields and pastures is woven somewhat of a history. Here, in 1776, there came from Cape Elizabeth, one Ezra Jordan, a descendant of the original settlers of Richmond Island, near Portland, his wife Phoebe, and two children, Abigail and William. On a hill, but a few steps from the present site, he proceeded to erect a log cabin, in the heart of the forest, the cellar of which, if cellar it can be called, for in

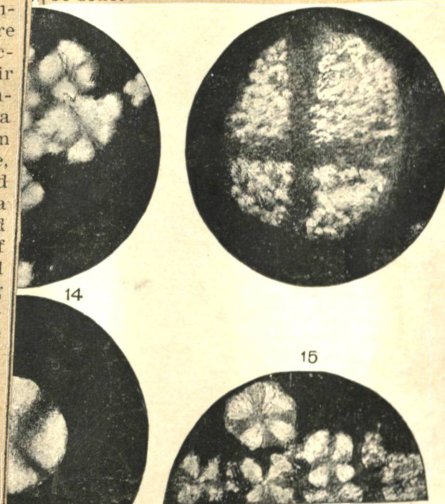
those days it was merely a hollow in the ground, is yet plainly visible and the writer recollects it to be a spot of peculiar fascination, when, as a child, she listened to the tales handed down of great-great grandmother, the Indians and bears. At the time of erection of the log cabin an education was not so easily obtained as at the present day. These two children traversed the woods a distance of two miles to attend school in a little hut near where Almon Collins now resides, at South Durham. Each day this pioneer mother, armed with a gun, accompanied her children to school, returning for them at night. Roads were unknown and the way was mapped out by the means of spotted trees. The structure now standing on this farm was built 78 years ago by Wm. Jordan, who married Rebecca Orr of Orr's Island and is the fourth to be erected on the premises since the coming of Ezra Jordan, the other three being cabins. The present owner, Mr. David Townsend, is of the fourth generation, the son of Harriet Jordan and Addison Townsend, and it is a remarkable fact that during all these years the place has never passed out of kin, being successively held by descendants of the original owner. We have been informed that this place, with the exception of one, the Lapham homestead, is the only one in town which has continued in one family so many generations.

The young ladies of the P. D. O. F. held the first meeting of the season at Miss Alice Orne's on Friday evening, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing quarter:

Pres.—Miss Chilla E. Townsend.
Vice Pres.—Miss Sarah S. Kendall.
Treas.—Miss Alice Orne.
Sec.—Miss Carrie Randall.

The young ladies hope to do something this winter that will benefit themselves and others and as they are all bright and active we see no reason why this cannot be done.

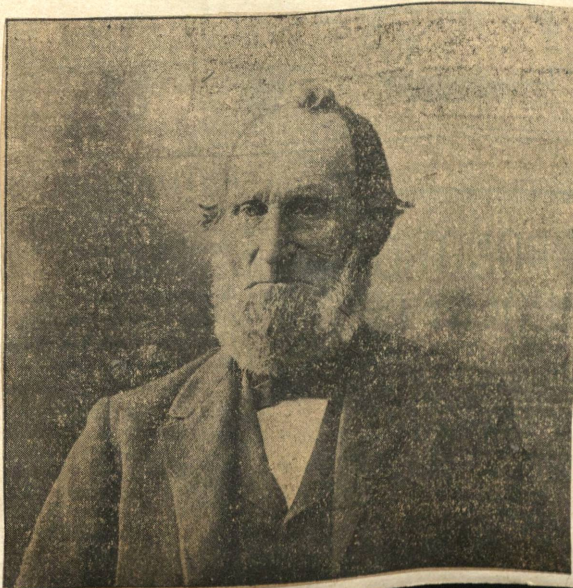
1894.



ers, Photos.



MR. and MRS. PAUL CURTIS
Wedded Half a Century.



Across the threshold led, his house
she entered,
There to be a light shining within
when all without was night;
A guardian angel o'er his life presid-
ing,
Doubling his pleasures and his cares
dividing.

One Monday evening of last week in their pleasant home by the sea, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Curtis marked the 50th anniversary of their wedding day. When a man and woman in this uncertain life have dwelt in holy wedlock for these many years it is certainly due that their lives and living should be known, and thus used as a text from which to prove that marriage, in the true sense, is surely not a failure. Mr. Curtis was born in Harpswell in June, 1819; he was the youngest of 11 children of Nehemiah and Jane Alexander Curtis, both of Harpswell. Mrs. Curtis was born at Harpswell October, 1829; she was one of eight children of Benjamin and Asenath Bibber Hodgkins, both of Harpswell. So this boy and girl grew up together, attending the same school, and on the 19th day of May, 1850, were united in marriage by the Rev. Elijah Kellogg of Harpswell. As a boy Mr. Curtis learned the trade then so common hereabouts of ship-building; this work he followed for many years, both at Harpswell and at Bath, having helped to build in all 49 vessels. Later in life, his hands having become seriously crippled through heavy lifting, Mr. Curtis tried farming for a time; finally selling his farms he purchased and settled in his present cosy home at Porter's Landing, where today his wife and himself seem to be getting about what there is to be had out of life at its best. Three children have come to this home and have gone out again each to homes of their own; of these, one daughter, Mrs. Ambrose Brett, lives in Freeport; Mr. Erwin Curtis lives in Portland and Mr. David Curtis lives in Yarmouth. On the evening of this couple's golden wedding day their friends and neighbors planned a surprise for them and gathered at their home to offer congratulations and best wishes. After lunch had been served and the bride had been duly kissed and praised, Mr. Chas. Chase, in his very happy way, gave in behalf of all present a handsomely carved Morris chair to the master of the domain, while the mistress had placed upon her finger a beautiful band of gold. The chair was from friends, the ring was from children and grand-

children of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis. It is not every day that one meets such a genial, pleasant, kindly pair as are these two, and rarely that one sees at their age such wide awake interest in all affairs as is evidenced by them. Both enjoy the high regard and warm friendship of a host of friends and richly deserve the same.

Mrs. Curtis looks after all her home duties and has this winter been making some very lovely rugs. Mr. Curtis has, among many good qualities, that enviable ability to tell a good story in a very interesting way, and is very fond of relating yarns of his boyhood days. His bosom friend was then the boy and is now the Rev. Elijah Kellogg of Harpswell. As told above the Curtis and Hodgkins boys lived at Harpswell and young Kellogg, who was in Bowdoin college at the time, used to plan to spend just about an even half of his days at Harpswell, fishing and gunning with these boys—(yes and some of it with the girls) and when reprimanded by his elders for leaving school so often, he would laugh and say, "Well, what does it matter, I can study half the time and enjoy the other half and still keep up with any dunce at Brunswick." In after years in his writings, Mr. Kellogg drew from the life of one of these Curtis boys (David) the character of "Lion Ben." To those who have been privileged to meet and know personally and to read the writings of that wonderful and venerable preacher, Rev. Elijah Kellogg, the following true story as told by Mr. Curtis of his friend Kellogg and which happened many years since, will be interesting. It was when the Rev. Elijah Kellogg, father of the present Elijah Kellogg, was pastor of the First Congregational church of Portland. The young Elijah was in his teens; he wanted to go on a visit to his grandparents, hence asked his father for five dollars to make the trip. The good old minister had gained some knowledge during the youth of his son and mistrusted that the trip in prospect might mean something more than a saintly visit to the dear old grandparents, so he refused the five dollars. In telling his friend, Paul Curtis, about it, young Kellogg said very quietly, "Paul, you wait and see me get that five dollars and the trip up country." Well, the outcome was this way—it was on a certain Sunday morning, about half an hour before church service, the elder Kellogg was all dressed and ready for his pulpit. He, as was his custom, went to the stable to look after his horse

before going to church. His son knew his habit and had prepared himself accordingly and when his father had stepped inside young Elijah quickly turned the key on the outside; very soon thereafter the minister attempted to come forth and found the door securely fastened. He shouted, and the young man, upon being ordered to quickly open the door as it was fast approaching the hour of service, promptly told his father that he knew all about that and also spoke of his much wished for trip, the five dollars, etc. Finally it dawned upon the minister just where he was. Threats of the lash, of direful and dreadful things, pleadings and bribes were alike unavailing to the determined young man. The hour of church service had come, the congregation were waiting and wondering. A happy thought struck the imprisoned minister, he told the young rogue that he could not, of course, give the five dollars while the closed door was between them; but the young man had foreseen this difficulty and informed his father that he could pass the five dollar bill through a knot hole above the door, and this the now half distracted minister did and was allowed to quickly come forth, but his eager grasp just missed the flying coat tails of his young tormentor, who did not put in an appearance for three days thereafter. However, he came at last, and his mother and sisters hid him in the old chimney arch under the kitchen floor for two days longer, till, by much coaxing, the father's wrath cooled and his promise was gained to spare the rod and bless the boy.

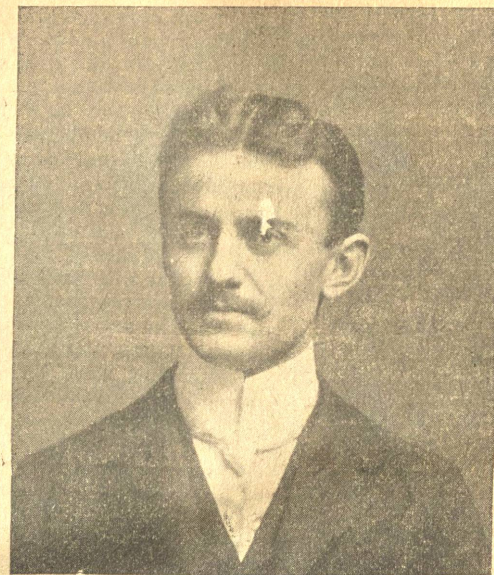
Among some valued and ancient relics in the Curtis home at Porter's Landing is a unique shaped chair in perfect condition, over two hundred years old, brought from Scotland. With this chair was a silver watch. Mr. Curtis exhibits this with the statement that it is an unwritten law that this watch shall be handed down to the youngest son in the Curtis family.

The time piece is what is known as the "Bull's Eye" and bears upon its cases the date of make and maker's name—Wm. Burnett London, 1805. It is a chain winder and the key contains a compass which has been the means more than once of bringing safe home, men lost in the Maine forest, a hundred or more years ago. The watch keeps perfect time and has been repaired but once since 1841—in fact, since that date but one jeweler has been found who knew how to repair this watch. He was a German.

Freeport, May 25, 1900.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

It is expected that on the 5th day of June in the Congregational church of Freeport will occur the ordination of Andrew Chesley Furbush as minister of the gospel. Invitations have been extended to pastor and one delegate from each church in the Central conference and to the Congregational church of Bath, State St. church of Portland, Chapel church of Andover and the Congregational church of Thomaston. At this writing the different speakers have not been announced; however, the program entire will be published in next week's issue of these columns. The ordination of a minister is not an every day occurrence and is attended with much solemnity and interest and at this time in the history of Freeport Congregational church it may be of interest to some, to recall the first ordination and installation of a minister over this people. This occasion was then, as now, of much moment, and history records that many hours and days were given by the good people of those long ago times in prayer and consideration of the same. In 1789 the town of Freeport, including a tract of land called Prout's Gore and the northeasterly part of North Yarmouth, was, on the 14th day of February, by an act of the Legislature of Massachusetts constituted a distinct parish, and December 21, of the same year, the first Congregational church was organized within said parish. Members of the First Congregational church of North Yarmouth, who lived within the newly formed parish, together with others, made up the original membership; the churches of North Yarmouth, Falmouth, Portland and Cape Elizabeth sent delegates and pastors and on a certain Wednesday in December, 1789, Mr. Alfred Johnson was ordained and installed. Rev. Mr. Eaton of Harpswell was chosen moderator of this meeting; Rev. Mr. Clark made the ordination prayer; Rev. Mr. Gilman of North Yarmouth delivered the ordination sermon; Rev. Elijah Kellogg of Portland was chosen scribe; Mr. Alfred Johnson was called upon to produce his credentials and confession of faith and to answer certain questions relative to his Christian experience. All this he did to the entire satisfaction of all present with the exception of "one unreasonable deacon;" it seems, however, that this venerable gentleman's objections did not count, and Mr. Johnson was pronounced a minister of the gospel and Freeport's Congregational church. Shortly after this it seems there arose a discussion among the



REV. ANDREW CHESLEY FURBUSH, GRADUATE OF YALE COLLEGE AND ANDOVER THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY ORDAINED AS MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL JUNE FIFTH, 1900, AT FREEPORT FIRST CONG'L CHURCH.

good people of Freeport as to the use of musical instruments in Sabbath worship. A meeting was called at the home of the new pastor and the aggrieved made their complaint known. The pastor then carried the matter before the County Association of Pastors and the result was that "While it was the opinion of the association that music may be often used with advantage to devotional exercises, and that of itself was good, still, in deference to the aggrieved members of the Freeport Congregational church it was deemed expedient not to use any musical instrument during divine worship on the Sabbath in this church." In contemplation of all this, which happened in this little village of ours more than a hundred years since, one really shudders when they think what a shock these good old souls would receive could they step inside on a Sunday morning of one of our city churches and listen to the vocal selections rendered and accompanied by the glorious symphony of organ, violin and one or two cornets, but this is not in line with ordinations. Rev. Mr. Johnson served this church acceptably for 16 years; during his ministry the affairs of the parish were in a prosperous condi-

fellowship. In 1805 he received a call from a church in Belfast, Me., which he accepted. The next minister to serve this people was the Rev. Samuel Veazie; he was installed in 1806; he lived but two years and the night before he died the house in which he was caught fire and it was necessary to move the sick man. This exposure hastened his death. By this fire much valuable church history and records were destroyed. For a few months after this Rev. Zoazaniah Crosby supplied this church. In 1809 a call was extended to and accepted by Rev. Reuben Nason. In 1815 the pastoral relation between this man and this church was dissolved by mutual consent. In 1816 Rev. Enos Merrill accepted a call to this church and served most faithfully until 1830. During all this time meetings had been held in the old meeting house, built in 1774 and located on Yarmouth street, near the old burying ground, and in May, 1818, a new house was built upon the site near where Warren block now stands. When this building was almost finished it was destroyed by fire. At once a second building was raised and completed and February, 1819, was dedicated to worship. The de-

The building of the present Congregational house of worship are of too recent date to need mention here. During Mr. Merrill's pastorate a new creed was adopted. In 1789, when the church was organized, a kind of creed-covenant, embodying the fundamental doctrines of the gospel, was adopted as the doctrinal standard of the church; again in 1825 a fuller and more definite belief was advised and adopted and in 1888 the creed was thoroughly revised. Rev. Mr. Merrill was succeeded in 1831 by Rev. Semeca White; he was followed in 1832 by Rev. Cephas Kent, who served until 1836. Ebenezer Parsons came from Bangor Seminary to this church and was ordained and installed in 1837; he remained 14 years, his labors with this people closing in 1851. In December of the same year Rev. Luther Conklin became pastor; in 1858 his health compelled him to resign; he was followed by Rev. R. S. Kendall for one year. Rev. E. S. Palmer next served the church from 1861 to 1863 and Benjamin Sanborn was acting pastor from 1865 to 1870. During the fall of 1867 extensive repairs were

made on the old meeting house and the galleries along the side were taken down. After being closed eight months the house was re-dedicated in 1868. Rev. J. J. Bullfinch was settled here in 1870 and was dismissed by a mutual council in 1876. Rev. George Michael followed him and served the church two years. In March, 1879, Rev. P. B. Wing of Bangor Seminary was engaged to supply this pulpit three months; he was then extended a call and installed as pastor January 28, 1880; he served this people with great success a little over seven years, when his health demanded different climate; he was accordingly dismissed by mutual council in 1886. Oct 1, carrying with him the love and best hopes of this people. April, 1887, a call was extended to Rev. C. W. Longren of Andover Seminary. This call was accepted, but Mr. Longren resigned in 1889 to take a post graduate course at Andover. Rev. W. F. Stowe of Dexter, Me., became the pastor in 1890, and finished his labors with this church in 1892. Rev. Edwin C. Brown of Dexter, Me., accepted a call to this church in December, 1892; he preached his last sermon here one year ago this last Easter Sunday; his health then compelled a rest. For many months his people here who loved him and his wife and little ones so well have hoped against hope that

health and strength would be restored to their pastor and he would thus again be able to resume his pastoral work in Freeport, but Mr. Brown's resignation was accepted at the last parish meeting held in April and Mr. A. C. Furbush has accepted a call given him and will be ordained and settled as above told. In those days as in these days Freeport was not free from intemperance and in 1829 the liquor question was forcibly brought before the church and among the resolutions adopted and enforced during Mr. Merrill's pastorate was that "no person should after a certain date be admitted as a member of the church who traffics in ardent spirits or who uses them in any way (except as medicine) and the pastor was instructed to exclude from the communion table any members of other churches who came under this heading." For that age, when liquor was quite generally regarded by ministers, as well as laymen, as a good gift, to be received with due thanks, this was certainly an advanced and radical stand to take on the temperance question and yet the only true one for a Christian church to occupy.

The rain came in a truly spring

To be invited on an outing with the Chase family of Freeport means to have a good time spelled with a great, big G. A recent affair of this nature occurred on Tuesday of this week, when Mr. Abbot Weston's big team, driven by Mr. Mont. Bryant, carried the following named ladies and gentlemen to Lisbon Falls: Mrs. Charlotte Anderson, Mrs. Rose Mitchell, Mrs. Willis Coffin, Mrs. Lena Coffin, Master Andy Coffin, Mr. E. J. Chase, Mr. J. A. Chase, Mr. W. I. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Q. A. Chase and Miss Lizzie Wright. These were the people who went, but of all the good pies and cakes and pickles and eatables unlimited, including clams etc., there is no room to speak here. However, the time of starting was 11 a. m., and the destination was the home of Mrs. Cora Rand and Miss Lizzie Cornish of Lisbon Falls. Here the guests were most heartily welcomed and a lot more of good pies and cakes, etc., were found ready. A fine spread was laid and enjoyed and next in order was the forming of a branch lodge, the home camp of which is situated in Freeport. Two initiations were then in order. Inquiry reveals that the particular goat which holds forth at these lodge meetings is blue in color, that the fees are one cent a month, the benefits nothing, and the membership is open to all "qualified fools," none others accepted. After all ceremonies were over the happy guests bade farewell to their friends, who had so pleasantly entertained the party, and all reached home about 3 p. m. ready for another racket on the first invitation.

Graduating Exercises of Freeport High School, Class of 1900.

Order of exercises:

Music.
Prayer, Rev. Geo. Merriam
Music.
Salutatory—Frau Holle's Gift, Sarah Elizabeth Soule
Class Oration—Modern Implements of Warfare, Elbert Howard Coffin
Our Lives are what we make them, Perce Greeley Allen
Music.
Class Poem—Flora's Pilgrimage, Mabel Shaw
The Great Siberian Railway, Neal Dow Randall
Master or Slave, Emma Sophronia Davis
The Power of the Press, Patrick Henry Hunter
Music.
Class History, Frank Harold Byram
Paradise Lost, Lucy Mae Osgood
Edgar Allen Poe, Justin Brown Holmes
Music.
Class Prophecy, Marion Soule
Presentation of Gifts, Alphonso Clyde Merryman
Valedictory—A Nebular Hypothesis, Fred John Pritham
Music.
Conferring of Diplomas.
Class Ode.
Benediction.

On Friday afternoon last every available seat in the Baptist church was filled with relatives and friends of the class of 1900, F. H. S., there to witness graduation. The church was suitably decorated for the occasion by members of the Junior class. At the back of the stage was a design representing the class pin, this was made by Prof. Hersey, and was unique and very pretty. The design was about four feet high, was finished in crepe paper with the class colors of garnet, gold and white, the center panel of white with the golden letters F. H. S. upon it; running across this was a garnet scroll bearing the figures 1900 in white and bordering the whole was a golden colored rope; this emblem was given a central position just below the organ and back of the pulpit; as a draped background dark green cloth was used, and suspended over the whole were the letters F. H. S., and the class motto, "Lifting Better up to Best," in ferns and daisies. The platform which had been enlarged for this day was solidly banked, front and sides, with ferns and daisies. Thus was formed a framing for the worthy picture made by these sweet girls and wise boys graduates as they entered the church to the F. H. S. march played by Miss Jordan and took seats upon the platform. Chandler's orchestra of Portland furnished music for the graduating exercises of Freeport High school last year and gave entire satisfaction. Chandler's orchestra furnished music for the F. H. S. graduating exercises

this year, but it can hardly be said that they gave entire satisfaction. The exercises were delayed, waiting for the arrival of the musicians, and as a whole their work was not what had been hoped for. W. W. Stetson was present and in most fitting words expressed his approval of the work done and results evidenced of a four years' training in F. H. S. under the present efficient guidance. Mr. Stetson gave an apt illustration of the duties of parents and guardians relative to education. He cited the case of an old gentleman who had been deprived of education in his youth, but who had given his two sons a college education, and the old gentleman's way of putting it was, he had not been permitted to climb himself but had been privileged to hold the ladder while his two boys climbed—hence it should be the privilege of the boys and girls to climb while the parents' duty was to hold firmly the ladder of education.

The exercises were opened with a prayer by Rev. Geo. Merriam. Miss Sarah Elizabeth Soule delivered the salutatory, and after the customary words of welcome took up her subject, Frau Holle's Gift. Frau Holle was a goddess worshiped in Southern Germany, who graciously dispensed many rich gifts. A certain farmer was watching his flocks graze in the mountains one day he discovered a wonderful jeweled cave. A beautiful woman there standing offered him his choice of her treasures. He chose the blue flowers in the hands of the gracious goddess, these were given with the words that he should live until the flowers drooped; to these were added a handful of seed. The goddess came and at harvest time taught the shepherd how to spin and weave fine linen from this growth; he finally became immensely rich. Thus it was well that the shepherd had not passed unheeding by the door of the jeweled cave. So in our lives, the good things come when we least expect them; let us not miss by carelessness our life's opportunities. The most attractive objects are not always the most beneficial, and all is not gold that doth golden seem—

"The years will grow rich
As they grow old—
And life's latest sands
Be the sands of gold."

In the class history Mr. Byram stated that this class numbered 18 when entering High school four years since. Nine of these were present today and also four others who had joined them later. Several of these have chosen a college course. The historian stated that his class individually and collectively were a bright lot, but there was one member whose many talents overshadowed those of all other members. This young man is rated by his classmates as at once, a scholar, a doctor, a lawyer, a machinist, a chemist and a sailor, while the future is yet to disclose talents now lying dormant. Byram gave a bright paper, telling in an interesting way of the ups and downs of four years' school life, of

class rides, of the trip to Boston, of the hard work and study, generously mixed with jolly good times, and of the patient and painstaking work by Prof. Hersey and his assistants.

The oldest, tallest and heaviest member of this class is Justin Holmes, 21 years. Emma Davis is the youngest, 17 years.

Byram closed with the wish that the lessons learned in F. H. S. would through life ever guide and thus enable 1900 F. H. S. to bring only honor to themselves and associates.

In the valedictory Pritham opened by saying: It is pleasanter to greet a friend than to say good bye; the speaker gave a very graceful word of greeting and in closing chose not to say farewell, neither good by, but the better word as spoken by the Germans in separating friend from friend—viz., Aufweiderschu, or till we meet again, charging each and all to remain loyal to themselves and the class motto, Lifting Better up to Best. In his subject, "A Nebular Hypothesis," this valedictorian said:

Here at the close of the nineteenth century as we look back into the past and marvel at the wonderful advancement and more wonderful achievements of science we can not but rejoice that we live in this enlightened age. Since the time of Hipparchus astronomers have tried to fathom the mysteries of the universe and have in the past century reached the most probable theory of the formation of the universe, our solar system.

For this theory we are indebted to Dr. See, professor of astronomy in the United States Naval Observatory. Though it takes precedence over all others it is about the body of Laplace's with its enormous parts connected. From the simple experiment of compressing the air in a bicycle pump and thus heating the pump, Dr. See derived the law that the temperature of a gaseous substance varies inversely as the radius, that is, make the air in the pump occupy a space whose radius is one half as great as the radius of the space it first occupied and its temperature becomes twice as great.

Apply this law to the sun. We know that its temperature is, at present, about 8000 degrees C. Now, if we increase the sun's size its temperature decreases. By a simple example in arithmetic we find that when the mass that was destined to become our sun, covered all the space enclosed by the immense orbit of Neptune its temperature was 272 degrees below zero C, but one degree above the absolute cold of interstellar space.

Then our solar system in its embryonic stage was a mass of icy particles floating in space and the sun and planets have acquired their tremendous degree of heat because of the slow but powerful contractive force of gravitation. Here is where Laplace and his contemporaries erred. In no other way could they account for the present heat of the sun than by assuming that in the beginning it was hotter

than now and that the earth, Mars and Venus have since cooled down, but by Dr. See's law we find that our system in the beginning was not hot but exceedingly cold. His law is supported by the telescope, for we find the cold, dim nebular, but find no hot, fiery masses.

As ages passed this dim, icy nebular, which was destined to become our system and which much resembled an immense fog bank, began to revolve, condense, and as a result, grew warmer. In time its speed became so great that a portion of its outer edge, lagged behind, forming Neptune, whose orbit represents very nearly the size of the nebular at that time. In the same way the other planets were formed, our earth being formed when at a temperature of 230 degrees below zero C.

Marion Soule, the class prophet, stated that the night after graduation of the class of 1900 F. H. S. she utterly exhausted with her four years of school work, fell asleep and slept peacefully for twenty years, then in the year 1920 Doctor Fred Pritham visited her and on that day she having slept enough awakened just at the doctor entered her house. Pritham was by this time sporting chin whiskers, but no hair on the top of his head, etc., however, his red necktie won for him recognition, so the two together started on a two days' journey and looked up their class mates of 1900, F. H. S., finding them variously occupied as follows. They took the electric to South Freeport in pursuit of Lucy, but failed to find her. They found however, Neal as captain of a submarine boat plying between Freeport and Bustin Isle; they continued their journey by water, by rail and by pneumatic tube, finding Mabel living in Portland devoting her life to her family and to society; Percy the proprietor of a fine hotel in the mountains, serving up dinners whose menu cards covered five pages, thus proving that he retained his old love of quantity. From here the travelers went to Boston, where they found Merryman singing at Keith's museum and between whiles writing for a comic magazine. Emma Davis was found in Paris, leading soprano in a grand opera troupe. On boarding a submarine roller bound for London they found Justin with violin under his arm holding the position of captain of the boat, also some chin whiskers, trimmed in the same style and size as in the days of 1900 F. H. S. When reaching Paris they found Emma had given up her operative work and married not a bell boy, but a Porter. Sarah had married a distinguished Russian Prince and lived in Moscow. In New York Patrick Hunter flushed with his success as president of F. H. S. 1900, was now president of an Aerial Transportation Co., also trying to run for president of the United States. Elbert Coffin was located in Chicago, editor of the most widely known newspaper in the United States, The Chicago Utica Globe. Byram was found among

the Colorado mountains spending his time in his favorite pastime, gunning. The trip finished at South Freeport via electric where Lucy was found, married and the happy mother of six children.

In the presentation of gifts Merryman added honors to renown already won. He had tried to find what each member wanted. Randall and Allen wanted something that would not hurt their feelings. Sarah had said any old thing would do, Marion and Lucy were not particular. Pritham wanted something to attract attention. Byram wanted to be left out, while Hunter was slow. However upon the speaker's judgment gifts were chosen as follows: To Byram was given a revolver, because of his fame as a sportsman; to Miss Davis a cane, because of her fondness of taking journeys on foot; to Hunter was given a tiny saw horse. Hunter had said that his wood pile was a variable quantity, constantly approaching its limit, and it was the honest opinion of the class that this limit would never be reached; to Miss Shaw was given a toy Jack attached to a stick; the gift because of her fondness for a Jack, the stick in order that her womanly nature might the more easily control; to Allen pains had been taken to give something different from all the rest, and at his request something that did not have to do with girls or sweethearts, so to him was given a ribbon on which was inscribed the letters F. H. S. and two cyphers, one to be symbolic of loyalty, the other of honor, both representing the class of 1900; to Miss Osgood was given a compound mixed by Pritham and said to him to be a sure cure for blushing when applied with a small brush every 17 minutes for three weeks; the compound is made mostly of flour and of the kind used in crackers; to Pritham was given a necktie with the words, "here is the tie that binds," also that in argument, "Smiles are like songs in love, they much describe, best nothing prove, and that it is much easier to be critical than to be correct;" to Randall, Merryman presented a pair of pants of diminutive size, with these words, "there are few classes that can boast of a graduate in short trousers and on looking over the Clarion I find these words: "Wanted—A pair of long pants, short enough to fit Neal," and although it took a very odd pattern I have been able to comply with the conditions and as you receive your first long trousers, please remember that it is with regret we would see the change; to Marion Soule was given a purse, with the reminder that it was not a pocket-book and hoping that on her next trip to Boston she might cause less inconvenience to the conductors on the electric cars; to Holmes was given a map of the city of Boston, which might serve as a guide to the many places of interest which he missed while on the trip to Boston last March; to Sarah Soule was given a ruler just one-fifth her own height, this because of her natural ruling spirit; to Coffin,

who was secretary of the class and always kept the class guessing was given a note book. A few words of advice was here given to classmates and the young ladies were advised to choose young men having Mr. Randall's virtues. After all the gifts had been presented to classmates Mr. Merryman, in behalf of the class of 1900, F. H. S., presented in a few well chosen words a fine bust of Shakespeare to the High school room. This gift was accepted for the school by Prof. Hersey. This was certainly a very graceful act upon the part of 1900 and should each class hereafter be so thoughtful as to leave some memory as to leave some memory of their existence, the school room would contain much more of worth and interest.

In the class poem Miss Shaw gave evidence of much talent and each scholar in rendering his or her part showed careful preparation and study and each deserves special mention here.

Freeport, July 27, 1900.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

A Freeport gentleman who is very thoroughly acquainted with the history, past and present, of this little village, has in his possession, among many ancient relics, several deeds of property here, which deeds were given long before any person now living in Freeport was born. One of these deeds is one hundred and twenty-two years old, and was drawn when Freeport was known as Royalsborough in the State of Massachusetts Bay. It is not news to any one that Maine was made a state in 1820, but perhaps there may be some who do not know that the commissioners in whom was vested this power met in this town and performed this act on a certain day of that year in the front northeast room of the homestead of the late Charles Cushing, on Main street. The house is at present owned by Mrs. Harlan Dennison, and was at that time known as the "Old Jameson Tavern." This house was originally built for Dr. Hyde; it was later known as the "Codman House"; then as the "Elm Tavern"; this last name being no doubt given because of the many fine old elm trees which surround the place. Col. Cotton was proprietor of the "Elm Tavern" during the years when this house was a tavern; it was one of the noted stopping places on the famous old stage line between Bangor and Boston, and in its palmy days this old tavern of the long ago was considered to be the best inn east of Boston. Its hospitable roof has in ye olden day sheltered hundreds and hundreds of travelers, many of them sea-faring men, and enough brandy has no doubt been drank within its doors to float the fine old house off the hill upon which it stands today. At one time and within the memory of old residents living to-

day there was a dance hall in the upper and back part of the house, and some of these older ones, who are husbands and wives today, but who were sweethearts in that day, will tell you of the jolly times had in the old tavern dance hall, and of the old fiddler in knee breeches and powdered wig, whose music made the rafters lift, and the merry lads and lassies salute partners and trip down and up the centre in a way which almost makes you wish you could have been one of them.

Another of these ancient relics which the writer saw recently was a huge old fashion pocket book owned originally by a veteran of the war of 1812. It was in that year that this Freeport soldier drew one month his pay, went to Portland and purchased a Bible, a quart of West India molasses and this pocket book; in those days the home-made maple molasses was the standard article in use, and when a neighbor was so extravagant as to purchase a quart of the imported article he and his were the subject of consideration for days, in fact, any household whose larder sported a few quarts of this article was well fixed, and the principal use to which it was put was to sweeten the glass of New England rum which was always expected to be served to the parson on his round of visits among his people, and this refreshment was as sure to be served to the visiting divine as that he should pray with the sinners whose guest he was. However, the rum and molasses of that time was, so far as to purity, a stranger to the articles by the same name upon the market today, and history tells us that this common family use of liquor as in those days did not produce such unhappy conditions in social life as are found in the good old prohibition state of Maine today. In the deeds and olden papers spoken of in this article the writing is clear and very legible, the ink used was home made of maple molasses and water and rusty nails, and the scribe always made his own quill pen. A pathetic incident told in the showing of these old family treasures herein mentioned, was that this old soldier lost his life in battle, his widow later purchased a gown of sombre hue and a small piece of this mourning gown was folded and laid carefully between the leaves of this old leather book, and has ever been kept just there. Although the loving hands which these years ago placed it have long since clasped those of the dear ones mourned, such is our human nature to treasure.

Fences.....
Fuel.....

* Computed from figures of the Bureau
† Latest estimates of the Forestry Division
‡ Computed on the basis of a careful inventory
§ Computed on the basis of census statistics

Freeport, Aug. 24, 1900.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

The four act comedy drama, "The Soldier Lover" will be presented in Town Hall tonight, (Friday) by Mr. R. E. McDonald, supported by local talent. Cast of characters are follows:

Frank Cheney,	Mr. C. C. Penley
Benj. Lovell,	Mr. Perez Burr
Mark Tickle,	Mr. C. C. Bradbury
Jos. Sprackling,	Mr. E. L. Soule
Thomas Sprackling,	

Victor Orme,	Mr. L. A. Bradbury
Elsie Lovell,	Mr. R. E. McDonald
Kate Tyson,	Miss Lucy Burr
Mrs. Motley,	Miss Edith Cobb
	Miss Chilla Townsend

The affair is in the interest of the "Freeport Soldiers Monument and should therefore receive all possible attention and support from Freeport people. Tickets are now on sale at Fogg's drug store 25 and 35 cents. The Grand Army men are doing all possible to bring a financial success at this entertainment; and those having part are giving time and study that a good rendering may be given and a pleasant evening enjoyed. Certainly there could not be a more worthy object for which to work than this monument fund.

Freeport, Aug. 31, 1900.

The drama entitled "The Soldier Lover" as presented in Town Hall last Friday evening drew a large audience. Some of the parts were very cleverly rendered and especial mention should be made of the work of Miss Burr and Mr. McDonald, also of Messrs. Penley and Burr, whose parts were widely different, but certainly called forth much praise and favorable comment as to rendering. Mr. Soule, who represented Joseph, the scheming Jew, brought out in a highly creditable manner all there was in a character so mean that the impersonator fairly hated himself before the evening was over. Miss Townsend was assigned the part in which she is always at home, and she never did herself more credit in this line than in the role of Mrs. Motley, with those everlasting cork-screw curls and her plaintive "I know, I know." Mr. C. C. Bradbury as the dude with note book and pencil and his musical ever present talent made a hit and caught the house. Mr. L. A. Bradbury as the dear brother proved himself the king of hobos and did his part in a manner up to date. Miss Cobb divided her time between reading sensational novels, looking after household matters and the baby.

By request of several of the Grand Army men and the people of Freeport in general, Mr. McDonald will present in Town Hall on Friday evening, Sept. 7th, a comedy drama entitled "The Heart of a Woman." The proceeds of this entertainment will also go for the benefit of the soldiers monument fund. Cast of characters given in next issue of this paper. Tickets on sale at W. Fogg's drug store Monday morning

Freeport Mid-Winter Fair.

Both the Park association officers and the ladies who have worked so earnestly and faithfully for long weeks past, wore on Wednesday evening a broad and satisfied smile, which, in its brightness, fairly eclipsed the brilliance of the myriad electric lights throughout the old Town hall, and well they might, for the mid-winter fair wound up in a blaze of glory and success, such as has not been known to any undertaking of the kind for many years in this little town. In the first place the old hall was transformed into a bower of beauty, with the handsome booths lining its whole entire length, adown either side, each so gay and brave, with yards and yards of bright bunting, crepe paper, green boughs and tinsel, while through the kindness of Mrs. John Burr, hot house flowers adorned each table. The ceilings and sides of the hall were draped and festooned with the same bright cloth and the picture was complete when the ladies took their places behind the sales tables and the many colored electric lights were turned on.

The candy booth, in charge of Mrs. Will Anderson, was in pink and green and white, with pink lights. The cocoa booth, in charge of Mrs. Angie Merrill, was draped in chocolate and white, with red lights. The candy booth, in charge of Miss Lucy Burr, was in red, white and blue, with white lights. The fancy goods booth, in pink and white, entwined with smilax, with pink lights, was in charge of Mrs. John Burr. The useful booth, in charge of Mrs. James Cushing, was in white and cerise, with silver tinsel and woods green decorations and red lights.

The furnishing and furniture booth in green and white, with green lights, was in charge of Mr. E. S. Soule, while Mr. George Carney had charge of the fruit and vegetable booth, which was done in yellow and white, with white lights.

Upon each table were piled goods of all description. These found sale and each sale brought the good American dollars into the coffers of the association, which dollars will later on go into timber for the new exhibition hall up there on the park grounds. There was one feature of this fair which seemed to stand out distinctly from all other fairs, which have in past years been held in this hall. This was the all around completeness of every department; that is to say, the booths were put up solid, there were plenty of them, and there seemed to have been plenty to do with in their making up. Now, of course, it goes without saying that the excellent taste shown in dressing these booths is due to the ladies, yet, at all our fairs, church, secret society or whatsoever, you'll find many of these same ladies in charge—so, where is the cause of such better

results in decoration? Let me whisper a truth: At the church fairs the ladies always have to use the hammer and nails and step ladder themselves, while at the fair in mention, throughout the whole three days, a man with hammer and nails and ladder could be found in any part of the hall, at any hour, ready to do the slightest bidding of the fair sex. So you see that's the whole story and the moral is that the ladies would have fewer sore fingers and better results at their church fairs if their husbands and friends—the gentlemen—would give a fraction of the interest shown in this recent affair. Funny, isn't it? True nevertheless.

The first night's entertainment brought out a packed house. Miss Burr had charge of the program, which was given in last week's Times. "Mock Trial for Breech of Promise" was the order of program and it was one of the most laughable and all around good entertainments ever given here and was especially pleasing since it was so entirely out of the usual order of what we generally have.

Miss Lucy Burr took the part of the ancient maiden, with the fractured heart, while Dr. Howard was defendant in the suit for five thousand dollars worth of balm for the dame's broken heart.

Mr. Perez Burr, as counsel for the defendant, scored added success to his already well known ability in the line of elocution and speech making.

Mr. John Coombs appeared for the plaintiff and Mr. Coombs deserves, in the most serious sense, very, very high praise for the manner in which he presented his cause.

Of Dr. Howard it is fair to tell the truth also, and say that his regular duties as physician had driven him so hard for the week or two just past that he had no time whatever to prepare his part and was not sure he could be present until 8 o'clock, so, when he was called for cross examination, his impromptu speech, delivered in a thoroughly competent and unique style and finish, brought down the house.

The jury men, Messrs. W. C. Fogg, Will Anderson, Howard Shaw, Chas. Daniels, Chas. Wilbur and Lermont Chase, were grotesque in manner and costume beyond description.

Mr. Ober Reed, as crier, was kept busy trying to maintain order and keep down the hilarious spirits of the jury. These six men, good and true, after calm deliberation, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, to wit: That the defendant was guilty of arson in the fourth degree, having kindled an incendiary fire in the heart of the plaintiff, and the damages awarded were one cent. Mr. Ernest Soule cleverly took the part of a wealthy broker, while Miss Edith Cobb posed as Mrs. Jay Gould and Miss Mabel Dunning took the part of her daughter, Anna Gould.

Mr. Cliff Bradbury was the perfect dude and Mr. Everett Royal, as Grover Cleveland, represented in good shape a justice of the peace.

The dignity of judge was entirely sustained by Mr. Nate Kendall, but for truness and perfect representation of a raw country man, Mr. Jesse Dresser won the cake over and above all present.

The two specialties were reading by Miss Mabel Dunning. This was exceedingly good and greatly helped out the evening's program. The song and dance by Miss Hattie Craige and Miss Carline Mitchell was the prettiest number on the program and was one of the sweetest imaginable. The young ladies handled their feet in fine manner and made a dainty picture. Miss Craige as the up-to-date girl of 1901, Miss Mitchell as the maid of 1832.

It is not possible at his time to give a record of the second evening's program, which was in charge of Miss Bessie Jordan, and which was also a splendid success. This, together with the report of other prize drawings, the amount of money taken, the net receipts for the three days and the entries will be given in next week's Times. Thus far it can be stated that Miss Mable Dunning brought in 886 votes on the watch, Miss Winslow 556 votes on the watch; Miss Dunning brought in \$44.30, Miss Winslow, \$27.80. Miss Dunning won the watch. The beautiful quilt was won by Mr. Walter Thompson, with No. 37.

This successful enterprise in which everybody and everybody else have been so much interested finished with a ball, Thursday night.

The entertainment given on Wednesday evening at the mid-winter fair, under the management of Miss Bessie Jordan, was very fine in every detail. Prominent among the many good features was the work of the orchestra; this was very pleasing to all present. Mr. Quinn, the reader, was most clever in his renditions, all of which were encored. Perhaps, however, the number which brought the heartiest recall was the satire on McKinley and the "Full Dinner Pail;" this was given in French Canadian dialect and was exceedingly good. Mrs. Adah Simpson and Miss Grace Mitchell are old favorites here and received a cordial welcome in their singing. Little Helen Davis gave very daintily the pretty song, "Only Me," and received a rousing recall. The singing by eight boys was just all right, and the boys did themselves proud. In the "Farm Yard" song and the "Topsy Turvey," the crowd, as given in the first named, at the end of each chorus, would put to shame any well regulated, self-respecting rooster, while the act of "standing on your head in the Topsy Turvey" was an amusing climax to a well drilled and well given number.

By the way, to some who could not quite understand how such little chaps could be such finished athletes, a word of explanation is in line; the little fellows had shoes and stockings on their hands—see? Those who had part in these two songs were Neal Fogg, Joe Kelsey, Irving Cushing, Clyde Dunning, Elwood Stowell, Ted Vannah, Earl Vannah, Winfield Dillingham. The hall was packed on the occasion of this second night's performance and the box office receipts from the two nights went a long way towards bringing in good dollars for the association. Following is a record of the different prize drawings and winnings: Miss Mabel Dunning received the gold watch; Miss Sarah Anderson received the gold watch; Mr. Walter Thompson received the quilt; Miss Brenda Soule received the lace waist; Mrs. Josiah D. Gould received the lamp; Mrs. Josiah D. Gould received the bon bon dish; Mr. Samuel Fitts received the churn; Mr. Fred Soule received the coach whip, the umbrella, the book case; Mr. Ralph Merrill received the banjo; Mr. H. E. Davis received the carriage robe; Mr. C. H. Pettingill received the barrel of flour; Mr. H. E. Proctor received the pipe. The draping and fine appearance of the ceilings and walls were due to the intelligent taste and work of Mr. Hezzie Means and Mr. Chas. Pratt. Little Edna Dennison and Miss Winslow, each of whom brought in many good dollars, the first named on the doll, the second named on the watch, have received a money present from the directors of the association—this in recognition.

The Times is requested to thank, in behalf of the association, each and all who sent in food for the mid-winter fair.

Miss Mabelle Dunning wishes through these columns to thank all who so kindly helped her to win the watch.

Following is a list of the people who donated articles to this mid-winter fair: Mrs. S. H. Fitts, Miss Angie Winslow, Miss Sophia Fitts, Miss Edith Coffin, Mrs. Harry Curtis, Mrs. S. J. Merrill, Mrs. Mary Ward, Mrs. Chas. Pettingill, Mrs. John A. Rogers, Mrs. John Burr, Mrs. D. E. Osgood, Portland; Mr. W. N. Prince, Portland; Mrs. Kerwin Deymore, Mrs. Fred Moulton, Mrs. J. C. Clark, Mrs. George Carney, Mr. William Coffin, Freeport; L. L. Blake & Co., T. J. Murphy, Maines & Bonallie, George H. Fogg, Bradford Conant & Co., Winship & Chandler, People's Clothing Store, Lewiston; United States Packards, Oren Hooper's Sons, Foster Avery & Co., Portland; W. C. Fogg, E. B. Grant, Thomas & Lunt, Curtis, Fish & Morton, Freeport; Loring Short & Harmon, Eastman Bros. & Bancroft, T. F. Foss & Son, Portland; A. D. Bryant, Freeport; N. B. and C. H. Rowell, Portland; E. A. Bean, Freeport; Standard Clothing Co., Portland; W. J. Thompson, Freeport; Zel J. Thompson

The Ladies Freeport Park Building Association, through their secretary, Mrs. Lucy Chandler, submit the following report and records relative to the Park Quilt, which was such a source of income in the recent Park fair, and for which income these ladies, 14 in number, worked so faithfully: There were 26 squares in this quilt, and upon these different squares a total of 1024 names were written by Mrs. Samuel Fitts. The names were collected as following stated, each name representing the sum of ten cents: Mrs. Geo. Miller collected 80 names, Mrs. Munroe Curtis 21, Mrs. Lida Anderson 15, Mrs. Della Bryant 17, Mrs. A. W. Mitchell 67, Mrs. John Burr 44, Mrs. Will Anderson 62, Mrs. James Cushing 18, Mrs. Ralph Merrill 63, Mrs. Samuel Fitts 83, Mrs. Ernest Morton 36, Mrs. Fred Nichols 25, Miss Evie Townsend 18, Mrs. Geo. Carney 8, Mrs. B. Frank Dennison 29, Mrs. Jennie Tufts 26, Mrs. Harry Curtis 30, Mrs. Albert Brown 15, Mrs. Horace Rogers 13, Mrs. Harry Merrill 21, Mrs. Freeman Grant 21, Mrs. L. Doughty 6, Mrs. Will Craig 31, Miss Lizzie Taylor 60, Mrs. Lucy Chandler 187, Mrs. Press Dennison of Thomaston 28. This figures a total receipt for names of one hundred and two dollars and forty cents. The quilt sold for twelve dollars and seventy-five cents; cloth for the quilt cost two and five cents; net receipts on the quilt were therefore one hundred and thirteen dollars and ten cents.

There are some wonderfully pretty articles to be on sale at the mid-winter fair Tuesday and Wednesday next week, but as yet there has been nothing sent in so fine and more worthy of special mention in the needle work line than the gift from Mrs. Rachel Reed of Oshkosh, Wis. This lady, who is 82 years old, is an aunt of Mrs. Lucy Chandler of Freeport. The gift which this aged woman has made with her own hands and presented through Mrs. Chandler to the fair is an exquisitely dainty lace waist and will probably find a lucky owner before it has long lain upon the fancy table.

There is one and only one subject of common interest in town this week and that is the mid-winter fair, and very universal interest shown in this. Everybody, from the toddler who vainly wishes she could have that lovely doll baby for her own, to the farmer who is planning on his vegetable exhibit in the new hall next October, has a good word for the enterprise, while the merchants here and in Portland and Lewiston have shown a remarkable interest of the kind which tells at the finish and in the right way. Every merchant in town is giving most generously of their line to the different departments. The names of all have not as yet been handed in and for that reason only a partial list is here given—the remainder will be printed next week. Among some very handsome goods, which will be

on sale at the hall Tuesday and Wednesday are a plush carriage robe from James Bailey, Portland; horse street robe from F. O. Bailey, Portland; horse street robe from Zenas Thompson, Portland; silk umbrella, Eastman Bros. & Bancroft, Portland; rug, T. F. Foss, Portland; lamp, Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland; boy's clothing, Standard Clothing Co. Portland; suit cases, Foster, Avery Co., Portland; gentlemen's shirts, Hogan Bros., Portland; albums, Loring, Short & Harmon, Portland; suit cases, J. L. Brackett, Portland; barrel churn, Kendall & Whitney, Portland; boys' clothing, Bonallie, Lewiston; card table, Bradford & Conant, Lewiston; bamboo book rack, L. L. Blake, Lewiston; fur wrists, Murphy, Lewiston; whip, J. P. Longley, Lewiston; imported whip, G. M. Fogg, 123 Main street, Lewiston; box goods, B. Peck, Lewiston. The Freeport merchants had on Thursday sent in goods as follows: A. D. Bryant, 2 rocking chairs, 2 rugs, 2 hassocks, toilet case, toilet articles, shopping bags, sewing box; E. A. Bean, gentlemen's ties, ladies' aprons, children's hoods, leggings and caps; E. B. Grant, cigars; Thomas & Lunt, extracts, perfumes and toilet articles; Curtis, Fish & Morton, table raisins; W. A. Davis & Co. will furnish the coffee for the supper on Tuesday evening. These are only a very small portion of what will be on sale during the two days and evenings. The fancy table promises to be a place of unusual attraction, with its numerous offerings and fancy goods. Mrs. John Burr is in charge at this table. Mrs. Winnie Fitts has charge of the useful table. Mrs. James Cushing is in charge of the miscellaneous table. Mrs. Will Anderson of the ice cream table. Mrs. George Miller has charge of the supper table. The entertainment on Tuesday is to be something entirely out of the usual order and will be well worth seeing. The program for this first evening is a "Mock Trial for Breach of Promise." There are some 20 characters in the cast; among these are some very noted people—for instance, the names of Col. Breckenridge, Jay Gould, Judge Foster, Hon. M. P. Frank, Judge Bonney, Willie J. Bryan, Mark Hanna, Grover Cleveland and a lot more appear upon the list of participants. Brilliant counsel has been engaged for both sides and some spicy yarns are to be spun and strange secrets revealed. There will be also musical specialties during this evening's program. For the second evening a very interesting and entertaining program has been arranged as follows:

March,	Orchestra
Overture,	Orchestra
Solo,	Mrs. Adah Simpson
Farm Yard Song,	Eight Boys
Reading,	Edward J. Quinn
Song,	Ethel Stinchfield
Salon,	Orchestra

Solo,	Mrs. Adah Simpson
March,	Orchestra
Reading, (Dramatic),	Edward J. Quinn
Belle and Bessie Jordan	Orchestra
Helen Davis	Orchestra
Edward J. Quinn	Orchestra
Arthur W. Shaw	Orchestra
Eight Boys	Orchestra
Topsy Turvy Song,	Orchestra
Song, Waltz, Song,	Orchestra
Solo,	Orchestra
Topsy Turvy Song,	Orchestra

The Freeport Park association have engaged the dramatic company of Portland, known as "The Players," to give in Town hall, April 19, a three act comedy, entitled "A Justice of the Peace." Mr. Jesse Dresser has lately joined this company of players and will take one of the principal parts on the evening in mention. All the other members of the cast are Portland people, several of them originally belonging to the "Moreans." Proceeds of this play are for the benefit of the Freeport Park association. The following named appear in character: Misses Harmon, Varney, Hutchinson, Messrs. Clark, Newcombe, Dresser, Heald, Nickerson, Miss Thompson, pianist.

On the evening of Fast day the Universalist society will give an entertainment in Town hall. The program will combine musical and literary work. A farce, entitled "Rubber Boots," will be rendered by the following named: Mrs. Earl Osgood, Mrs. Albra Chase, Miss Chilla Townsend, Mr. C. C. Penley. Miss Lillian Bearce, one of Auburn's sweetest singers, will give several numbers on the program. A social hop and ice cream will finish the evening.

Freeport, May 3, 1901.

The entertainment given in Town hall Fast night, under the auspices of the Universalist church, was of a very high order. Miss Belle Jordan was pianist. Mr. Chase's violin playing, Mr. Shaw's singing and Miss Dunning's reading were each and all cordially received by a large audience. The farce was a go from first to last, the parts as rendered by Mrs. Chase, Mrs. Osgood and Miss Townsend were well given, while Mr. Carroll Penley did the up-to-date "hobo" in a style and manner truly artistic and decidedly true to life, while as regards make-up, appetite, etc., words fail in description. Miss Lillian Bearce of Auburn gave several vocal selections, which were thoroughly appreciated by her audience; she was recalled each time and kindly responded for each number. This young lady is a very sweet singer; she has an easy, pleasing stage presence, and as she stood before us on Thursday evening in her dainty gown and with her sweet, girlish face and grace, she was a very lovely picture. Miss Bearce and her sister, Miss Julia Bearce were guests while here of Mrs. D. Earle Osgood.

in the University of Pennsylvania
maining in the hands of the Go

Freeport, April 19, 1901.

A good sized audience gathered on Friday evening last to witness the drama, "On the Rio Grade," as given in Town hall by home talent, and judging from the expressions of satisfaction and praise given by this same audience, both after the final curtain was rung, and while the play was going, the parts were each and all rendered in a highly creditable manner, while the financial outcome was a very pleasant feature to be added. Mr. Carroll Penley had direction of the play, and faithful, earnest endeavor on the part of his supports helped to bring success to the effort. Mr. Penley, as Capt. Wybert, the orthodox young lover, was deserving of high praise. His part, as rendered, was free from all restraint and was most intelligently and admirably given. Mr. Leon Banks, as Col. Lawton, did well the part of a bluff, positive mannered, military man, ever on the lookout not only for Indians, but also for the best interest of his daughter. Miss Pinkham had a difficult part, and gave it with good effect, always natural, full of life and animation, yet, withal, serious and dignified. Miss Hyde, as Mrs. Biggs, the judge's guiding star, was well suited to the part and gave, as she always does, just the right word and gesture at just the right time and place, while her better-half, Judge Jeremiah Biggs, as characterized by Mr. Edwin Small, was quite the all around mirth provoking feature of the whole play. This part surely could not have been improved upon, as rendered by Mr. Small. Mr. Bradbury, as the dude, was all the part called for, and his gestures, speech and aristocratic military connections—"doncher know," were in keeping with his warlike spirit and fear of those "blawsted Indians." Casey, the part of an Irish corporal, was the typical Irishman, as impersonated by Mr. Daniels, with a military bearing which was at once dignified and humorous. He would not have been Mr. Daniels, however, without the song and a side step or so, and these were given in the first act and received with prolonged and well deserved applause. Mr. Randall, as Johnnie Bangs, the fresh young American, was all right, even though he once mistook the judge's cow for a buffalo and used her as target practice, while his sister, Mamie—the part given by Miss Cobb—was kept on the anxious seat between fear of her brother's too reckless use of firearms and her own too close acquaintance with the judge's alligators. Mr. Ernest Soule has many times proved his ability in the heavy parts of stage productions. In this work his part was that of a man of education, wealth and refinement,

yet, withal, the usual schemer and plotter. Mr. Soule had a fine conception of the character and gave a particularly excellent interpretation of the same. Of the high grade of work done by Miss Burr much should be said; her's was an exceeding difficult part and required the most careful study, clear conception and intelligent action. The character calls for such varied and intense emotion, so much shadow and sunshine. However, Miss Burr was fully equal to every situation and her portrayal of the jealous, yet tender hearted Castilian, was ideal, and unstinted praise was accorded to this young lady from one and all who saw her work on Friday evening. The bright and effective costumes of the players added much to the whole affair.

Miss Elizabeth Hyde left Wednesday morning for Washington, D. C., where she will spend the greater part of the coming year in study. A farewell reception was given Miss Hyde on Saturday evening last by a large gathering of schoolmates and friends in Davis hall. This young woman is one of the best and most popular of the younger set in town, and holds a very dear place in the hearts of countless friends, young and old, each and all of whom will earnestly second the hope that the best of all good things may come to our "Dib" and that the efforts in study may be crowned with all success for this her chosen life work.

Freeport, Nov. 1, 1901.

Freeport people are glad to know that a dramatic club has been formed in town. The organization will be known as the "Arions." Its members have been chosen from among some of the very best talent in town, and that is saying much because Freeport has among her residents some exceptionally good dramatic talent. This has been often demonstrated, and in comparison with other towns she can easily stand in the front row along this line of endeavor. The Arions will, from time to time, give entertainments here and in other towns and all are wishing them success. The following named make up the company: Misses Jessie McMillan, Chilla Townsend, Bessie Cushing, Thora Pettingill, Messrs. Ernest Soule, Chas. Daniels, Edwin Small, Everett Royal, George Wilbur, J. C. Dresser, Miss Bessie Jordan, pianist, Mrs. J. C. Dresser, prompter. Officers have been chosen as follows:

Treasurer—Ernest Soule.
Stage Manager—Chas. Daniels.
Property Man—Everett Royal.
Business Manager—J. C. Dresser.

The Universalist fair held on Tuesday evening in Town hall was a fine success from all directions. First of all the weather smiled all day and evening, which was a blessing

duly appreciated by those who had worked so faithfully for the success of all departments. All Monday evening and Tuesday forenoon the ladies were busy arranging and dressing the different booths and when the hall was thrown open for inspection Tuesday afternoon it looked very attractive with the booths dressed in a rainbow of colors and loaded with pretty and useful articles. The decoration of the different booths was decidedly beautiful and an entirely new idea; long, graceful boughs were stripped of their leaves and literally covered over with tiny leaves of tissue paper tied on to represent the natural foliage. Each booth was in different color and made almost entirely of these boughs. The fancy table was in pink foliage and presided over by Mrs. James Cushing and Mrs. Earl Osgood. The doll table in green foliage, presided over by Mrs. John Kelsey and Miss Harriet Kelsey. The apron table, in red foliage, presided over by Mrs. Fred Moulton and Mrs. L. M. Bailey. The candy table in blue foliage was presided over by Mrs. Kitty Brewer and Miss Mabel Dunning. The rummage table was decorated with fir boughs and presided over by Mrs. Andrew Ward and Mrs. B. F. Dunning. Mrs. Willis Snow presided at the ice cream table. The colors of tissue paper used were chosen with good taste, the building and shaping was done in artistic manner and the result was extremely effective and something different from ordinary, hence the more pleasing. A good patronage was given at all the tables and a fine sum realized in good dollars. The curtain went up at 8 o'clock, Misses Bessie and Belle Jordan presided at the piano for the evening and between the acts, also before the entertainment commenced, gave some excellent music in the way of piano duets. This is the first time Miss Bessie Jordan has played in Town hall since her severe illness, and her many friends were glad to greet her and listen to her playing. The statement made in these columns last week that "A Family Affair" would bear repeating was verified on Tuesday evening, for from the first up until the final down of the curtain everybody in the hall was in roar of laughter. No one's part was given better than the other, because each one

got out of his or her part all there was in it. Mr. Daniels in his part of the deacon was certainly all right. He is a favorite with Freeport audiences and his appearance on the stage is ever a signal for applause, especially when he favors us with singing and dancing as he did on this occasion. Mr. Soule sustained right royally his part of a much married man, cleverly pulling out of all difficulties, even when confronted with four children and three wives, all within the space of five minutes. Miss McMillan is exceptionally talented in dramatic work

and received much and merited praise for the excellent manner in which she gave the character of Sally. Miss Townsend cannot be surpassed in the line of work she did Tuesday evening and quite outdid herself on this occasion. Mr. Dresser, in the character of Jocknis Jobson, kept his audience in a roar of laughter, and his appearance, costume and all, as Mr. Dan's wife, put the climax on an unusually good part, rendered all right. Mr. George Wilbur as Louisiana brought the house and caused a general commotion on the stage with his big carver and indignant search for the

troublesome coon baby. Satisfaction was expressed throughout the large audience as the curtain went down for the last time amid hearty applause. The program was further made pleasing by a solo rendered by Miss McMillan, proving that this young lady has also much musical talent. Miss McMillan has studied with Mr. Cain of Portland and her voice will be of much benefit in the dramatic club of which she is a member. The financial outcome is most satisfactory to the ladies who had the fair in charge, being a little rising, \$60.

"A Night Off," the entertainment to be given in Town hall Thanksgiving evening by the Arions promises to be a very excellent one. The play is laughable all through and is just the right thing to see if you want to laugh and finish a pleasant Thanksgiving day. The play is in four acts, given by the following cast:

Prof. Goldwhinney,	J. C. Dresser
Dr. Newman,	Ernest Soule
Chas. Harkins,	Edwin Small
Jack Harkins,	Everett Royal
Sparton Spotts,	Chas. Daniels
Mrs. Goldwhinney,	
Mrs. Newman,	Chilla Townsend
Paula,	Bessie Cushing
Rosa,	Jessie McMillan
	Beth Lewis

The entertainment given in Town hall on Thanksgiving evening by the Arions was in every way a splendid success. The hall was packed and the receipts were highly satisfactory. The play, "A Night Off," is a comedy pleasing and full of fun. The action is brisk and the interest, therefore, closely holds throughout the lines. Miss McMillan adds a most excellent training received from her teacher. Miss Soule of Boston, to a great deal of natural talent and easy grace, hence her work in this line is at all times exceptionally good and her part on this occasion in the character of Paula was highly creditable. Miss Townsend has been before a Freeport audience many times before and her work, which never fails to bring hearty applause, was of the usual excellence on Thursday evening, when she gave the character of Mrs. Goldwhinney, the wife who so despised theatricals. Miss Cushing made a

fine success of her character as Mrs. Newman and won many complimentary words from her audience. Miss Lewis as Rosa was thoroughly in touch with her work. This young lady

has also often been seen here in dramatic work and is a favorite. Of the gentlemen much praise should be given. The play in a certain sense brings out strongly the character of Sparton Spotts, and to say that Mr. Daniels gave the part in the best possible shape is not sufficient praise. He was more than fine in his rendering from first to last. Mr. Dresser as Prof. Goldwhinney gave a most clever and satisfactory impersonation of the character, and finally succeeded in pulling out of his troubles all right. Mr. Soule is so entirely at home in dramatic work that there is always the one word to say of him, and his work received what it ever deserves—high credit. Mr. Small as Mr. Charles Harkins gave a most intelligent rendering of his part, as did also Mr. Royal in the character of Jack Harkins. The entire company, certainly, have reason to be very proud of their work, individually and collectively. Miss Bessie Jordan, as pianist, added much pleasure to the evening's program. Miss Belle Jordan and Mr. Collins furnished excellent music on violin and piano for the ball which followed the play, and which was a very satisfactory finish to a pleasant and profitable evening. The Arions play in Mechanic Falls and in Westbrook in the near future.

Freeport, Dec. 6, 1901.

WESTBROOK.

Famous Freeport Arions at Universalist Fair Last Night.

District Deputy Visited Eagle Royal Arch Chapter.

The sale still goes on at the Universalist fair with excellent success and will continue through the day and evening tomorrow. Last evening there was a crowded house to witness the presentation of the drama "A Night Off" by the famous Freeport dramatic club. This was the first appearance of the Arions in Westbrook and they created a most favorable impression, making good their claim of containing talent equal to that of any amateur club in the State. This evening a miscellaneous entertainment of a pleasing nature will be given.

on Charcoal Manufacturers' Interests.

WESTBROOK.

Many Attend Universalist Fair. Current Events Meeting—Temple Lodge, F. & A. M.—News About Town of Personal Interest.

EAST END.

There was a good attendance at the Universalist fair last evening which occasion the North Deering Dramatic club presented the drama "An Autograph Letter" in a very creditable manner. This evening the house will be packed to the coors as the famous Freeport Dramatic club will present the drama "A Night Off." The Freeports come to this city for the first time and it is claimed that the club contains more talent than any amateur club in the state. There are still many pretty fancy articles on sale.

Freeport, March 21, 1902.

The production of "Comrades" by The Arions last Friday evening at Town hall was a decided success and from the rise of the curtain to the climax of the last act one could hear a pin drop the audience was so quiet and interested. This drama called for more good legitimate work than any drama that has been produced here for some time and each one in the cast was equal to the task. Mr. Soule in the lines of Roy Manning certainly deserves much credit as to the success of the piece, he handling the part in a professional way. Miss Mae Millan as Mary Manning, held her own, rendering the part in a very creditable manner. The parts of Nancy and Simon taken by Miss Cushing and Mr. Small spoke for themselves, keeping the audience in an uproar during the evening. Mr. Mitchell as Marcus proved he had ability and Miss Pettengill as Bess certainly was charming. Mr. J. C. Dresser as Matt Winsor, the tramp, had a very difficult part, and rendered it in an intelligent and highly satisfactory manner. The climax in the first and third act were particularly good and the work of Miss McMillan and Mr. Dresser in the third act was of special worth. The band, under the direction of J. C. Rice, furnished fine music through the evening and certainly to them belongs much praise. Under such an able leader as Mr. Rice it is not surprising that this band is able to render music in such excellent manner. Freeport should feel proud of Harraseeket band and assist it in every way possible. It is understood they cleared about \$39 from this entertainment.

Freeport, April 4, 1902.

On Wednesday evening at Warren hall the Arions, together with invited guests to the number of 30, held a very delightful reception. Those present were viz., Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Oxnard, Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Fogg, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dresser, Messrs. Ernest L. Soule, George Wilbur, Carl Mitchell, Clyde Mitchell, Lemont Chase, Clarence Small, Jack Randall, John Curtis, Neal Randall, E. Hibbard, Misses Jessie MacMillan, Mabel Poole, Eva Davis, Minerva Brackett, Chilla Townsend, Mildred Stockbridge, Hattie Davis, Bess Cushing, Bertha Davis, Lucy Burr. Whist was in order until 10.30, when the score cards were gathered up and Mrs. W. C. Fogg was found to lead in the contest with 38 points, and of course carried home the prize, a very pretty picture. Mr. George Wilbur won the booby prize, a beet carefully done up in a very dainty manner, which savored of things that were not. Refreshments were served, after which dancing followed until the midnight hour, and so a very enjoyable evening was the result of the closing season of dramatics, which was the object of this club.

Freeport people will be interested to know that Mr. Edward M. Ellis, a former resident of this town, is playing an eight weeks' engagement in Boston at the Columbia theatre; the piece is an English drama entitled "A Brace of Partridges." Mr. Ellis has just closed a successful season with his own company in St. John and Halifax.

Freeport, May 1, 1903.

An article published in the New York Sunday Journal of Apr. 19, under the heading "From Baby Actress to Theatre Manager," will be of interest to several Freeport people in the immediate vicinity of the village. It is the career of Mrs. Edith Ellis Baker, a sister of Mr. Edward M. Ellis, who for three years was a resident of Freeport and well-known socially and in a business way being in the employ of C. L. Carr, druggist. Mrs. Baker has reference, in the article, to her brother, Edward, as leading man in "Her Point of View," a play which she has written, is managing and now producing in a New York theatre.

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Last Friday evening brought to a successful close the two days fair given by the B. H. Bartol library association. In last week's issue of this paper was given a record of Thursday's doings. Friday evening there was presented by local talent a very pretty operetta entitled "The Berry Pickers," the cast of which was also printed last week, and to Mrs. J. T. Oxnard and Mrs. Abbie Cushing is due the credit for the great success of this part of the fair.

The house was crowded to the limit and every foot of standing room taken when the curtain rose, revealing a wood scene, where were a company of young ladies picking berries and singing and from there on, in song and graceful tableaux was told the pretty story of this operetta which is that a company of young people, while picking berries, meet two girls whose home is saddened by sickness and the supposed loss of their father at sea. Interesting their friends in behalf of the unfortunate family, the young people are enabled to place them in a more comfortable home and in more favorable circumstances, when, to the surprise of everyone, the father returns. A garden party which was at first planned by the young people for a welcome to their new friends, is made more joyous and memorable by the presence of the unexpected guest.

Miss Bess Cushing was pianist for the operetta, and gave entire satisfaction. The music of the piece is bright throughout and each one who had a part in the chorus showed faithful preparation of their work. There were several pretty solos and duets interspersed throughout the chorus all of which were well given.

Perhaps the most difficult part of all in the cast was that of the sailor's wife given by Miss Carrie Shaw and for the very excellent manner in which this character was rendered Miss Shaw deserves much praise. The duet by Miss Shaw and Mr. Frank Merrill who took the part of the sailor was remarkably good.

The work of Miss Ada Shaw and Miss Helen Davis called for special mention as they each possess very sweet voices. The ability in vocal work of Mrs. M. A. Bond and Mrs. W. C. Fogg is too well known to need mention, and their picturesque costumes, easy manner and bright catchy duets were a strong feature of the program.

Mr. Nate Hyde as the horse jockey was all right and acted to the manner born.

Miss Mildred Shaw and Miss Carlene Mitchell both have exceptionally sweet singing voices and each had pretty solos. Miss Shaw made a sweet picture in the tableau a sflower queen with the tiny misses in white gowns grouped about her.

Much praise is due to all who in any way took part in this operetta, and especially as it was put on with very brief time for preparation.

A great addition to the evening's program was the singing of Mr. Harry Barrows and reading by Miss McMillan. Mr. Barrows has a remarkable voice, rich in quality, of great power and very low register, and the

last words of his first song had scarcely been given when a ringing applause recalled him. He gave in response a German drinking song and was again heartily encored. Miss McMillan gave with rare ability and exceptional grace of voice and manner, "The Famine", from Longfellow's "Song of Hiawatha" and received, as the reader always does, a cordial welcome and eager recall. Miss E. Belle Jordan presided at the piano for Mr. Barrow's singing and gave a violin obligatto for Miss McMillan's reading.

A member of the committee stated on Monday morning that about \$175 was taken during the two days and evenings. Mr. R. C. Randall won the range upon which \$38 were cleared.

A very satisfactory advertising sheet was secured by Mrs. J. T. Oxnard, Mrs. W. C. Fogg, Miss Elizabeth Hyde and Mrs. J. E. Gray, ads being taken from merchants in Freeport, Brunswick, Bath and Portland.

The committee in charge of the two days fair was composed of the following named: Mr. H. C. Brewer, chairman; Mesdames, J. T. Oxnard, A. E. Cushing, Wm. H. Bailey and J. A. Brewster.

Freeport, Dec. 5, 1902.

Threatening clouds and a dismal sleet storm greeted the day and date set for the Baptist annual church fair, as usual, and it required all the courage of the good ladies of that church could muster to face the conditions when the hour of supper drew near and the storm and bad traveling grew worse every moment. However, by seven o'clock things brightened up a bit, for at that hour a good sized company had been seated about the well laden tables and enjoyed a splendid chicken supper.

Then the people began to come into the lower hall and soon the booths were cleared of about all the pretty and useful articles which had been placed there for sale.

As "trouble likes company etc.," the unpleasant weather could not seem to upset things sufficiently, so just before the curtain went up for the evenings program, word came that the reader who had been engaged for the evening could not come. But the ladies in charge of this fair had met and overcome too many obstacles to let a little thing like that floor them, so the curtain went up just the same and a very pleasing entertainment was given. Misses Ada and Mildred Shaw sang several very pretty duets, and

were heartily recalled. Mrs. Elsie Jordan, of Yarmouth, rendered in very clear and sweet soprano voice, "Oh for a day of Spring," by Andrews for a first number and later gave with much expression the sweet poem by Lane, "Life's Lullaby," receiving a cordial welcome. She kindly came back with that dear old song which is always new "Annie Laurie."

Mr. Harry Barrows with his magnificent voice again delighted a Freeport audience. This time his selections were "Who treads the path of duty," "The Diver," by Loder, and "A Dream," by Bartlett. Miss Belle Jordan presided at the piano as accompanist. Miss Margaret Pinkham played very finely a piano solo, "Love-light Valses" then followed by a farce comedy in three acts entitled, "The Lipencott Square Church Coup." The piece was one very well adapted for a church fair program and was a bright satire upon the modern aristocratic or wealthy church and its sincere methods of giving for charity. The different parts were taken by Misses Carrie Shaw, Chilla Townsend, Beth Lewis, Margaret Pinkham, Belle Jordan, Ethel Grant, Mabel Shaw, Marguerite Grant, Mr. George Merriam and Mr. Nate Hyde. The three acts were well given and the curtain finally fell upon these fair representatives of modern charitable society, whose members could easily spend a thousand dollars for a set of jewels, but only a paltry sum for charity, however, before the last word is spoken, the true spirit of Christian charity asserts itself and they unanimously vote to give a fortune each, for the good of foreign missions with a special sum for the Manitoba Parish.

Following named were the committees in charge and to whose hard work the good results are to be credited: Mrs. J. S. Soule, Mrs. W. W. Fish, Miss Mildred Shaw, Miss Helen Randall, Mrs. Nathaniel Sawyer, Mrs. A. C. Bowden, Mrs. Frank True, Mrs. Chas. Bennett, Mrs. Herbert Fuller, Mrs. Freeman Grant, Mrs. Paul Bibber.

directed to preventing forest fires, bringing depredators to justice, aiding forest planters with seed and other material, and making a forest map of the State.†

Of the Forestry Bureau of the State of Ohio it cannot be said that it was created with any definite policy in view, it having been appointed and provided with a small appropriation for the purpose of gathering information in regard to the forest condition of Ohio and making recommendations for legislation calculated to develop a rational system of forestry.

From the report lately issued it appears that in the thirty years from 1853 to 1884 the forest area of the State was reduced from 54.19 to 17.39 per cent. of the total area; a decrease which cannot have been

*Annual Report of the Commissioner of the Land Office for 1886.

†The first report, containing a very valuable account of the Redwood forests, has just appeared.

not for speculation, is permitted by the act of

agents require of them to 'use all possible means to forest fires in their respective districts,' and 'expend a reasonable sum for such purpose.'

ing or bringing to notice such trespasses going privileges and otherwise, and of prosecutions, attending courts as witness, a service in the aggregate equivalent for twelve months, was employed,* aggregate to more than 70,000,000 acres. In cases of depredations or timber trespassing a value of \$9,339,679 recoverable not recovered by settlement, sale of lumber, as actually on record, amounted to an equal amount recovered but not yet

d with police powers, but simply act as they moreover lack the desirable co-ordination, which makes the arduous duties and renders their services less efficient

ew hold or control any lands, unless it General Government. Some of the n for the purpose of protecting their

COMMISSIONS.

ing 715,267 acres of forest land in the a Forest Commission with extensive 0 for the work of the same. The first indicate that this work has been begun ing results, at least so far as securing on by theft and fire; and the Commission intelligent support from the lumber-lirondacks and the Catskills." protection against fire is the first consideration, the Commission has e this protection.

recently created a Forest Commission, (\$15,000), its attention being primarily

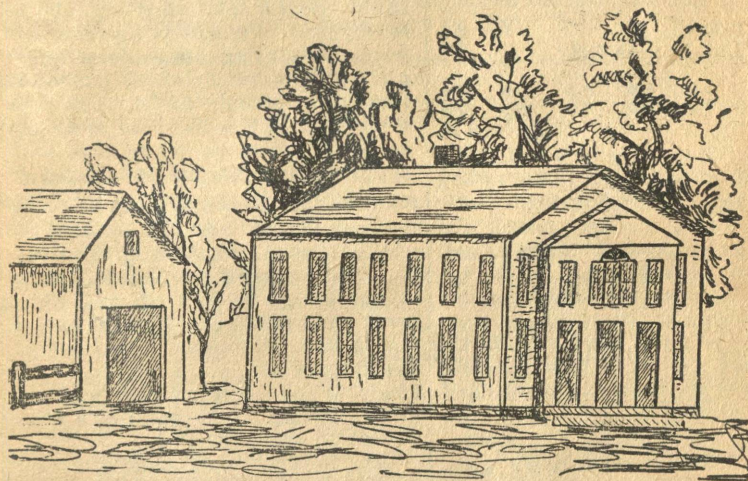
Growth of the Denomination from
1806 to Today.

The Rev. George Merriam, has recently completed a brief and interesting history of the Baptist church of Freeport, and F. E. Merrill the printer has put the manuscript together in a neat booklet. There is much of interest connected with the farming and continual life of this church, from the day the first timber was raised in 1808, until the present hour.

The first movement looking towards the erection of a Baptist Meeting House in Freeport, was made in the year 1797. An old record book says that on the 18th day of September, 1797, at the house of Major James Rogers there was a meeting of the proprietors of the Baptist Meeting House." They voted to build a house fifty feet long and forty-five feet wide. A committee consisting of Messrs.

space for passages to the galleries which extended around three sides of the audience room. In the year 1861 thorough and extensive repairs were made. The galleries were removed, the windows changed, the porch enlarged. In the Fall the building was re-dedicated to God. The church continued to worship in this building until November, 1896, when it was taken down and the present church erected. For several years previous to 1896 there were many discussions on the matter of thorough repairs and of the erection of a new church. It had become necessary that some thing should be done, for the old meeting house so rich in sacred memories was very much out of repair.

During the pastorate of Rev. John Brainerd Wilson, Architect John Calvin Stevens drew plans for the thorough renovation of the meeting house. During the early nineties the church lot was enlarged through the generosity of the heirs of the late



Baptist Church of Freeport Raised 1808, with the barn on the left, where the meetings were held in 1807.

Josiah Cummings, John Cushing and Nathan Wesson was appointed "to hire laborers by the job, and purchase materials for building said meeting house, and also to take a deed of the land in behalf of said proprietors to set said meeting house on." The land (where the present church now stands) was to be bought of Major James Rogers. The lot was also to be of sufficient size for a burying ground. Of this meeting Mr. Josiah Cummings was moderator, and Mr. Nathan Wesson was the clerk. Other meetings were held during the fall and winter, but for ten years nothing definite was accomplished towards the erection of a Baptist meeting house. It was not until a church

Capt. James Koopman, Mr. and Mrs. Briggs of Washington, and a survey of the lot was made and a surveyor's plan of the whole lot was drawn and was recorded, also the four corners of the lot properly marked. For a year previous to 1896 plans were drawn both for the rebuilding of the old church and for a new church. They were carefully and thoroughly examined. Several were rejected. The plans for a new building were finally adopted October 27th, 1896. The last services were held in the old church, Sunday, Nov. 1st.

The following were members of the building committee: J. W. Amick, chairman. A. C. Bowden, financial secretary. C. C. Stover, W. W.

Rich. A. D. Bryant. The next year



The Freeport Baptist Church as it was in 1895.

had been organized that plans for the erection of a meeting house took definite shape, and on the 4th day of November, 1807, another meeting of the "proprietors of the Baptist meeting house" was held.

They assembled this time at the home of Nathan Wesson. Mr. Edmund Pratt was the moderator and Mr. Nathan Wesson was the clerk. At this meeting Messrs. Nathan Wesson, Daniel Cummings and David Dennison were appointed a committee to buy materials and hire laborers to build a meeting house for the Baptist proprietors." They were also "empowered to take a deed of James Rogers of the land we wish to buy of him, for the purpose of building a Baptist meeting house thereon and for the use of a burying ground, and give him one of the pews in the meeting house (when finished) which he shall choose, for the land." It was also voted "to have the front end and two sides of the meeting house underpinned with split stones." They adjourned to meet on Dec. 3rd at this place at four of the clock in the afternoon."

On December 3rd they voted to build the house forty-five feet long and forty-four feet wide. The following is a record of a meeting held at the house of Nathan Wesson, Thursday, Jan. 16, 1808. "Voted that Daniel Cummings be moderator. Voted that Nathan Wesson be clerk. Voted that William Merrill, Geo. Dennison and Edmund Pratt, be a committee together with the standing

committee, (who are Nathan Wesson, Daniel Cummings and David Dennison,) to set the price of days' works already done in framing the meeting house, etc., also the price of the timber for said meeting house frame and they are to meet at the house of James Rogers on Saturday, the 25th of this present month, the sun two hours high in the afternoon."

It is evident that the first meeting house was built in 1808. On July 24th 1809, it was voted to accept the report of the building committee as stated to this time.

A porch was built on the front end of the house of sufficient size to allow of the accompanying sketch of 1808. In the old barn there was a hay loft above, as is customary in such buildings and here the singers perched themselves, while the audience joined in from their seats on the first floor, which seats consisted of boards of more or less uncertain widths placed across boxes, logs, pumpkins and anything else convenient. In those times it was considered perfectly proper that when the good old minister made his annual calls his host should bring out the lecanter and serve the man of God with the best his wine cellar afforded, and it is told by an aged Freeport man today how, when the "raising" was held in 1808, the good ladies of the parish cooked and served a famous dinner in the old barn over there and the menu included some of the best products of these same wine cellars. The old gentleman, who laughingly relates this yarn to me, was not at the rais-

ing, but his father was there and helped do the raising and drink the wine. This same was true at the building and raising of the first Congregational church of Freeport about the same time, and, in fact, history tells us, that at all such times, years ago, the custom was to serve liquors, not in view of a hilarious time, simply as a part of the program and the habit or custom was not abused or carried to excess.

There were 17 people who united to form this church in 1807, as following named:

Dismissed from the North Yarmouth Baptist church—Nathan Wesson, Sylvanus Soule, Edmund Pratt, Elizabeth Coffin, Sarah, Deborah, Stephen W.

Baptist of faith nison, worth Naor Curt Se bapt and Fo bers chur bapt

Su 1832. Re Eb Ca Su Su Al have chur for Si *E Da Ro Ber Eno Ferd Isaac J. W John E. H. E. W. Lyman

J. C. Morrell, 1850—1851. John Hubbard, 1851—1853. E. S. Fish, 1854—1860. John Rounds, 1860—1765. W. C. Barrows, 1866—1868. W. T. Sargent, 1870—1875. A. C. Herrick, 1875—1884. C. M. Emery, 1885—1887. J. B. Wilson, 1887—1891. George Merriam, 1892—

*Church voted to ordain him, but there is no record of his ordination. The church is today in a flourishing condition and the pastor, Rev. George Merriam, together with his family, have, during their nine years amidst this people, found a very near and dear place in the hearts of all and are greatly beloved. Following is a list of the present officers of the church:

Pastor—George Merriam. Deacons—Ebenezer Brewer, Samuel Lunt, James M. Small, W. W. Fish, A. C. Bowden, W. S. Cleveland. Parish officers: Clerk—W. W. Fish. Organist—Miss Bessie May Jordan.

Moderator—Henry H. Cushing. Clerk—W. W. Fish. Treas.—Henry H. Cushing. The accompanying three sketches show the church buildings in chronological order from 1807 to 1901.

STUDIES.

The Baptist Church of Freeport as it is today. This building was dedicated in 1897.

in ranges, and the fast-disappear- leath was one of great interest and hard work. The architecture of the new building is a blend of Gothic. Personal gifts of money, furniture and furnishings were made by very many. There was a very hearty rallying to the work by old and new friends. On the 14th day of October, 1897, the building was dedicated to the service of God. Rev. George C. Lorimer D. D. preached the dedicatory sermon.

Previous to the building of the first structure in 1808 meetings were held from time to time in the old barn, a portion of which appears at the left

ing, but his father was there and helped do the raising and drink the wine. This same was true at the building and raising of the first Congregational church of Freeport about the same time, and, in fact, history tells us, that at all such times, years ago, the custom was to serve liquors, not in view of a hilarious time, simply as a part of the program and the habit or custom was not abused or carried to excess.

There were 17 people who united to form this church in 1807, as following named:

Dismissed from the North Yarmouth Baptist church—Nathan Wesson, Sylvanus Soule, Edmund Pratt, Elizabeth Coffin, Sarah, Deborah, Stephen W.



The Freeport Baptist Church as it was in 1895.

had been organized that plans for the erection of a meeting house took definite shape, and on the 4th day of November, 1807, another meeting of the "proprietors of the Baptist meeting house" was held.

They assembled this time at the home of Nathan Wesson. Mr. Edmund Pratt was the moderator and Mr. Nathan Wesson was the clerk. At this meeting Messrs. Nathan Wesson, Daniel Cummings and David Dennison were appointed a committee to buy materials and hire laborers to build a meeting house for the Baptist proprietors. They were also "empowered to take a deed of James Rogers of the land we wish to buy of him, for the purpose of building a Baptist meeting house thereon and for the use of a burying ground, and give him one of the pews in the meeting house (when finished) which he shall choose, for the land." It was also voted "to have the front end and two sides of the meeting house underpinned with split stones." They adjourned to meet on Dec. 3rd at this place at four of the clock in the afternoon.

On December 3rd they voted to build the house forty-five feet long and forty-four feet wide. The following is a record of a meeting held at the house of Nathan Wesson, Thursday, Jan. 16, 1808. "Voted that Daniel Cummings be moderator. Voted that Nathan Wesson be clerk. Voted that William Merrill, Geo. Dennison and Edmund Pratt, be a committee together with the standing

committee, (who are Nathan Wesson, Daniel Cummings and David Dennison,) to set the price of days' works already done in framing the meeting house, etc., also the price of the timber for said meeting house frame and they are to meet at the house of James Rogers on Saturday, the 25th of this present month, the sun two hours high in the afternoon."

It is evident that the first meeting house was built in 1808. On July 24th 1809, it was voted to accept the report of the building committee as stated to this time.

A porch was built on the front end of the house of sufficient size to allow of the accompanying sketch of 1808. In the old barn there was a hay loft above, as is customary in such buildings and here the singers perched themselves, while the audience joined in from their seats on the first floor, which seats consisted of boards of more or less uncertain widths placed across boxes, logs, pumpkins and anything else convenient. In those times it was considered perfectly proper that when the good old minister made his annual calls his host should bring out the fecanter and serve the man of God with the best his wine cellar afforded, and it is told by an aged Freeport man today how, when the "raising" was held in 1808, the good ladies of the parish cooked and served a famous dinner in the old barn over there and the menu included some of the best products of these same wine cellars. The old gentleman, who laughingly relates this yarn to me, was not at the rais-

ing, but his rather was there and helped do the raising and drink the wine. This same was true at the building and raising of the first Congregational church of Freeport about the same time, and, in fact, history tells us, that at all such times, years ago, the custom was to serve liquors, not in view of a hilarious time, simply as a part of the program and the habit or custom was not abused or carried to excess.

There were 17 people who united to form this church in 1807, as following named:

Dismissed from the North Yarmouth Baptist church—Nathan Wesson, Sylvanus Soule, Edmund Pratt, Elizabeth Coffin, Sarah Dunham, Stephen Wesson. (From Brunswick Baptist Church.)

Baptized in Freeport on profession of faith—David Dennison, George Dennison, Robert Mitchell, John Wentworth, Desire Wesson, Betty Wesson, Naomi Curtis, Sarah Dunham, Sarah Curtis, Dorothy Littlefield.

Seventeen members. The first baptism was that of Sarah Dunham and Betty Wesson, Oct. 8, 1807.

Following is a list of oldest members and those who united with the church before 1850, and date of their baptism:

Susanna Soule, deceased, June 3, 1832.
Rebecca Wilbur, Oct. 15, 1837.
Ebenezer Brewer, Dec. 17, 1837.
Catherine Creech, July 7, 1839.
Susan A. Means, Nov. 6, 1842.
Susan D. Rogers, July 9, 1848.
Also the names of ministers, who have either been pastors of the church, or have supplied the pulpit for a season:
Silas Stearns, 1807—1810.
*Ebenezer, 1810—1812.
Daniel Mason, 1817.
Robert Mitchell, 1820.
Benj. Titcomb, 1820—1827.
Enoch Freeman, 1828—1829.
Ferdinand Ellis, 1829—
Isaac S. Smith, 1832—1837.
J. W. Sargent, 1837—1839.
John Butler, 1839—
E. H. Gray, 1839—1844.
E. W. Cressey, 1845—1846.
Lyman Chase, 1848—1850.
J. C. Morrell, 1850—1851.
John Hubbard, 1851—1853.
E. S. Fish, 1854—1860.
John Rounds, 1860—1765.
W. C. Barrows, 1866—1868.
W. T. Sargent, 1870—1875.
A. C. Herrick, 1875—1884.
C. M. Emery, 1885—1887.
J. B. Wilson, 1887—1891.
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Clerk—W. W. Fish.
Organist—Miss Bessie May Jordan.

Moderator—Henry H. Cushing.
Clerk—W. W. Fish.
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The accompanying three sketches show the church buildings in chronological order from 1807 to 1901.

STUDIES.

be found in the writings of al studies of the nature of influences and conditions upon a natural forest depend, have with a view to the part of the facts which would g, the principles of forestry continent are lacking, and in ds of forest management t e history, of our timber tree rules.

has begun this year, and a with a practical turn of mpile in ready form the havior of our native species intelligently in his manag e years for their satisfact de in a great variety of loc must gather and compile th ars, from many localities ples therefrom, form rule e forest flora of the United capable botanists who are only the scantiest remun preliminary work will be e granted.

y, and will be for some t of our present forest weak ent, especially with the ur rests are worked, are amon tion has been first dire these, namely, the White and the Cypress of the Sou in ranges, and the fast die le was one of great interest and hard work. The architecture of the new V building is an ancient Gothic. Personal gifts of money, furniture and furnishings were made by very many. There was a very hearty rallying to the work by old and new friends. On the 14th day of October, 1897, the building was dedicated to the service of God. Rev. George C. Lorimer D. D. preached the dedicatory sermon.

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Freeport, Sept. 21, 1900.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

Mr. Hodge of Wiscasset was in town this week in the interest of Mr. Anderson of Philadelphia who owns the Freeport Granite Quarries. Mr. Hans who has been operating these quarries for a year past had a lease of the plant which expired this week, hence Mr. Hodge, together with Mr. Wilford Chapman of Portland, Anderson's attorney are here looking to the best interest of the property. Mr. Anderson will be here later, and while no definite plans are formed the owner and his representatives are of the opinion that these Quarries are too good to remain in their present idle condition.

A very happy affair occurred on Monday evening in the home of Mrs. Ira S. Coffin where about 20 friends and relatives gathered in courtesy to Mr. J. W. Kline of Woodbury, N. J. Mr. Kline has for years past and does at present represent the Blasins piano. He is a very close friend of the Chase families of Freeport whose name is closely associated with piano manufacturing and as Monday marked the 51st mile stone along the highway of life for Mr. Kline, who is visiting here, his friends wished him to remember the occasion. Among those present on Monday evening were, Mr. and Mrs. Quincy Chase, Miss Helen Chase and Miss Wright of Oakland, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. Chas Chase, Mr. Wm. Chase, Mr. Jerry Chase, Mr. Ed. Chase, Mrs. Charlotte Anderson, Miss Chilla Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Will Coffin, Mrs. Ambrose Brett, Mrs. Albra Chase, Mr. Geo. Coffin, Miss Louise Anderson, Mrs. Rose Mitchell and Mr. C. R. Cressey of Portland. After a very pleasant hour over the well laden supper tables, the company passed the time in social game and a jolly time such as the Chase family know how to offer. Then came a feature of the program exceedingly interesting. It seems that Mr. Kline has been so extremely—(unfortunate?)—as to either by choice or compulsion go through life up to date in single blessedness, and as the years now count 51 his friends were getting anxious to know the future, hence a large box was arranged in the form of a huge frosted cake, 51 candles were placed about this and Mr. Kline was told he might have just one blow with his lungs and as many candles as remained burning after that, would count the years ere he should be married. Either Mr. Kline was built for a cornet player or he now was desperate and felt that his hopes of heaven depended on that one blow, for with a mighty effort and one breath he vanquished 49 of the burning tapers and but two remained,—this of course meaning that two years hence, there will be a genuine wedding cake and somebody else to see that all necessary blowing is done. And by the way the Times will anticipate and herewith offer Mr. Kline

hearty congratulations and put in a claim for a piece of the wedding cake to be in 1902. However it seems there was more than candles to this wedding cake for a false cover revealed numerous strings and each guest was told to pull a string. His each received a present. Mr. Quinn Chase drew a wig, Mr. Kline drew a fish horn with no blow in it (this from Cressey, Jones & Allen), Mr. and Mrs. Will Coffin whose marriage occurred last week, drew a pair of baby socks, and Mr. Chas. Chase brought forth from the depths of the mysterious cake a pair of dainty pink hose supporters, which much to his sorrow he was compelled to give to his wife as they (the supporters) were so built that she could use them but he could not. There was finally brought forth a very beautiful sofa pillow marked to Mr. Kline from the crowd, and Mr. Kline at a late hour said farewell to his friends feeling sure he shall remember his birthday spent in Fremont.

FREEPORT SENTINEL.

Freeport, Oct. 10, 1902.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

▲Attention is called to the fact that G. W. Randall W. R. C. hold their regular meetings the first and third Thursday of every month.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Payne of Los Angeles, Cal., have returned home after a visit of several weeks with his sister, Mrs. Charles Davis, of Beech Hill.

Mrs. Kate Stackpole is very seriously ill. Mrs. Huff of Worcester, Mass., is caring for her.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Studley, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Studley, Mrs. Wm. Bailey and Mrs. Schlichter were guests at a shore dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Byron Bearce in their cozy home on Tuesday evening. After dinner ping pong was in order, the guests finally departing at a late hour, voting theirs the prince of hosts.

The ladies of the Congregational church will give in their dining rooms Thursday evening, Oct. 16, a chicken pie supper from 6 to 7.30.

Mrs. W. C. Kendall and daughter Minerva of Washington, D. C., returned to Freeport on Saturday last, after a sojourn of several weeks with her husband at Lunkoose camp, near Lunkoose mountain, in northern Maine. Mrs. Kendall, while canoeing with a very efficient guide on the east branch of the Penobscot river shot a three year old buck, at a distance of 50 feet from the canoe. Mrs. Kendall received many congratulations and feels justly proud as she was the only lady to accomplish this feat in that vicinity during her stay, and in fact there were several sports-

ner of their camp who had been waiting for some time for the good luck which was hers. Dr. Kendall will remain at Camp Lunksoose until Nov. 1, when he will join his wife here and return to their home in Washington.

Mrs. Charles Simpson of Lewiston has been the guest of her sisters, Mrs. Thomas Clark and Miss Nellie Mitchell, this week.

Freeport Fair.

After a postponement of one day, owing to the inclemency of the weather, Wednesday morning marked the opening of the eighth annual fair of Freeport Park association. The officials of the association, ladies of the Park circle and friends, have labored hard to make this a red letter occasion, and up-to-date it seems certain that their efforts have been crowned with success. On entering the park from Pleasant street the first place to attract was the hall, which above and below was very tastefully decorated with hunting of several colors, carefully blended, the work of Messrs. W. F. Studley and son, who kindly tendered their services. The hall was in charge of Mr. G. A. Fogg. In the lower part were arranged the vegetables, (with the exception of the apples,) which considering that we have had a very poor year for production, made a very fine showing. Booths occupied the corners, in one of which the W. C. T. U. were a prominent figure. Here Mrs. A. C. Bowden, the president, ably assisted by Mrs. George Vannah and Mrs. McCurda, presided. Lemonade was for sale, and ice cold water dispensed free of charge by these ladies from an old fashioned well and sweep with a "moss covered bucket." This well and bucket were artistically fashioned by means of a frame, wood's green and moss, the clever work of Misses Edith Cobb, Edith Bryant, Ethel Grant, Mrs. George Vannah and Mr. Ralph McKenney. The booth was further adorned by autumn leaves and verses from Scripture neatly mounted, the latter the work of Mrs. Fred Cobb, to whom the ladies of the W. C. T. U. wish to extend their thanks, through this article.

Mr. C. G. Morse had on exhibition the New Home sewing machine, also the White, skillfully operated by Mr. G. H. Pixley. A thousand dollars worth of samples were in evidence, showing the fine work of this machine, such as Mexican and drawn work of all kinds, applique, Kensington, etc.

Mr. J. P. Merrill also had on exhibit The Standard sewing machine with rotary shuttle and automatic drop head, showing very fine ruffling, hem-stitching and other work of this machine. On the upper floor of the hall were displayed the apples, large and tempting, of many varieties.

Here, also, were numberless quilts of woolen, print and silk, braided and drawn in rugs, sofa pillows of many kinds, exquisite hand made work, in Battenburg, Kensington and Mexican work, crocheted and knitted articles. Owing to the postponement of the fair we are not able to give a full account of these articles and exhibitor's name in this issue.

Mr. Henry Gould had a very neat display of the Rice and Hutchins' rubbers.

An unusually large and brilliant collection of cut flowers were shown by Miss Elizabeth Taylor of South Freeport, Miss Mary Edwards and Mrs. A. W. Mitchell.

On Tuesday evening a refined vaudeville entertainment was given at Town hall in connection with the fair by Bradbury Bros. and Mr. Charles Harris, assisted by Mr. Chas. Daniels and Mr. Robert L. Whitcomb, impersonators of Portland. Several original farces on the program, with local hits, revealed much cleverness and wit on the part of the entire company, not omitting Master Kohler Bradbury, who acted without embarrassment and very naturally, for one of his years, the part of a thick-headed pickanniny, who, after oft-repeated requests to do such and such a thing, always wound up with "Why didn't you say so?"

Messrs. Leonard Bradbury and Chas. Daniels, in monologues and character songs, were roundly applauded as were Mr. C. L. Harris and Mr. Clifton Bradbury in their farce, "A Modern Burglary." The slack-wire performance by Mr. Clifton Bradbury has in it several new features, and was done in a very creditable manner. Mr. R. L. Whitcomb, who needs no introduction to Freeport public, rendered "Uncle Josh Wetherbee's Trip to New York" in true Yankee dialect, also another selection in German dialect, both in a highly entertaining manner.

A quartet composed of Messrs. C. A. Daniels, C. L. Harris, L. A. Bradbury and Clifton Bradbury gave several selections on the banjo, guitar and mandolin, which met with hearty applause.

Wednesday afternoon the races were the principle feature and were called at 1.30. The starter was Isaiah Morrill; judges, Wm. (Miller) Auburn, J. F. Nichols, Lewiston, Chas. Ayer, and J. H. (Miller). The winner, a bay colt, owned by Mrs. Gould was a California bred. She spent her youth in sight of Golden Gate; and when the fortunes lagged, she went at study for the operatic stage. Her career, before she had in sum, a liberal education.

four years ago since their marriage the waves and their yachts have been such marvels of elegance and mechanical correctness that they have quite set the pace for the other yachts of the Atlantic and Pacific coasts.

Made check drawn on acct of Gilman & Wm. C. 1844

FORESTRY ASSOCIATIONS.

The first Forestry Association formed in this country seems to have been that of Minnesota (1873), which, with State aid previously granted, did much, especially by the publication of its *Forest-Tree Planter's Manual*, to encourage tree planting not only in Minnesota but also in other States. In 1875 a National Forestry Association was formed under the auspices of that well-known forest enthusiast, the late Dr. Warder, which, however, did not become active. The American Forestry Congress, in which the Forestry Association was also merged, was formed in 1882, and since then has met yearly, in different and widely-sundered localities, for the purpose of arousing public interest in the subject and promoting the formation of local forestry associations, as well as to forward any measures of desirable legislation looking to the protection and preservation of forests, and, by publishing from time to time its proceedings, to diffuse information on the subject. The disinterestedness of its comparatively few members in urging forestry reforms cannot be too highly extolled.

Following in its wake, and to some extent as an outgrowth of the work of this Association, local or State Associations have been formed in Ohio, Colorado, New York, and Pennsylvania, the Gulf States being represented by the Southern Forestry Congress, with the same object of forwarding, by discussion and publication, the interest of forestry in their particular localities.

In other States, where such associations have not yet been formed, the horticultural or agricultural societies have devoted much attention to the subject of forestry, and by their discussions and publications have done much to advance its interests. Among those deserving special mention are the Massachusetts Horticultural Society and the Societies of Michigan, Iowa, and Kansas.

The most recent action of associated interests in forestry is reported from the State Grange of Maine, embracing a membership of 15,000 farmers, which, by the appointment of a committee on "arbor day and forestry," has committed itself to the subject.

As the farmers hold nearly 38 per cent. of our forest area, this move must be considered highly important, and it is to be hoped that the granges all over the country will follow and bring their best efforts to bear upon the needed reforms in the use of our forest resources.

INSTRUCTION IN FORESTRY.

There are no schools of forestry in this country,* nor are there regularly appointed chairs of forestry in any of the colleges or universities. In some of the agricultural colleges the professor of botany has the title "and forestry" added, but instruction, if given at all, is only incidental. Occasional lectures on forestry subjects have been given at the University of Pennsylvania from time to time, in accordance with the provisions of the "Michaux fund." A conception that forestry is a distinct branch of economics and not identical with arboriculture, or simple tree planting, has not yet found entrance into our institutions of education.

*The recent report of the California forest commission mentions that a forestry school is being inaugurated at Los Angeles in connection with the University of Southern California.

LITERATURE.

There having been no attempt at artificial or scientific forestry until very recently by the tree planting of the West and in a few instances elsewhere, the literature of the subject in this country is naturally very limited. The largest part, to be found in magazine articles, essays, the proceedings of associations, and other papers, is of a general nature, dwelling upon the importance, value, or history of forestry, or is a recital of European methods.

Forest floras and descriptive forest botanical works are met in sufficient numbers, some giving necessary instruction in regard to the propagation of trees; but an exposé of the principles which underlie forestry proper is, for the most part, not even presented by those who profess to write on forestry. It is to be regretted that the only periodical devoted to this subject, the *American Forestry Journal*, edited by the late Dr. F. B. Hough, had to be abandoned after one year's issue (1883) for lack of support. The English *Journal of Forestry* having also been abandoned, no forestry periodical in the English language is in existence except *The Indian Forester*, which deals specially with tropical conditions. A *Forestry Bulletin*, issued by the American Forestry Congress, had also to be abandoned for lack of interest. The Pennsylvania Forestry Association has recently issued several numbers of leaflets, *Forestry Leaves*. The Agricultural press, and the daily and weekly newspapers also, are beginning to introduce forestry matter liberally into their columns.

A pretty full collection of works on forestry, published in Great Britain, together with some continental publications, may be found in the Congressional Library at Washington and in the public libraries of Boston and New York, and a few elsewhere.

FOREST POLICY.

Recognizing the importance of the forests, on account of their direct and indirect bearing upon the development and continuous productiveness of a country, almost all civilized nations have devised systems of forestry, at least so far as government holdings of forest areas are concerned, and encourage and protect similar systems of management by private holders, in some cases even enforcing such systems upon them. Enforcement, however, is as yet practised only in very rare and urgent cases (contrary to the conceptions prevalent in this country), the necessity of forest police regulations having been recognized abroad only in recent times.

All Governments, however, are gradually awakening to the need of such forest policy, and, further, to the desirability of preserving certain forest areas in the hands of the Government, which alone can have a sufficient interest in the future conditions of the country dependent on forest cover. Thus, in Austria, where, since 1825, financial straits of the Government have necessitated the sale or mortgaging of more than 50 per cent. of the public domain, a new policy was inaugurated in 1868, by which were rigidly excluded from sale—

(1) All forests which, on account of climatic considerations—for the protection of water-sheds and for the conservation of favorable agricultural conditions of extensive regions or particular localities—ought to remain in the hands of the Government.

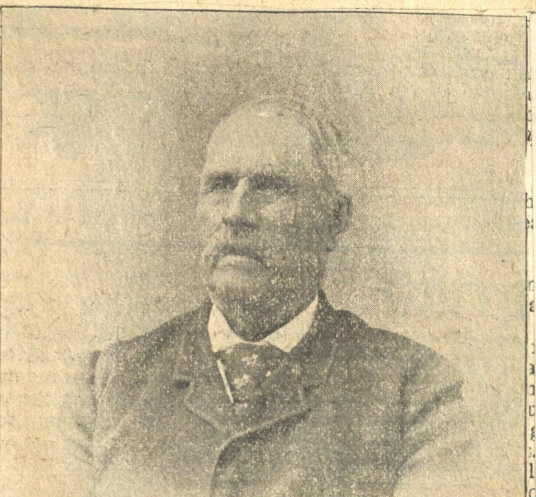
(2) Such forests as are needed for carrying on salt-works and similar Government establishments.

(3) Such forests as promise so insignificant a yield or profit at present as to make their preservation for future requirements desirable.



Mr. and Mrs. George H. Jordan,

Married March 21, 1850.



WEDDED FIFTY YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Jordan.

She is mine own, and I as rich in having such a jewel as twenty seas, if all the sands therein were pearls, their waters nectar, and their rocks pure gold.

In the year 1776 long before the town of Freeport was in existence as a town, Porter's Landing was a densely wooded habitation, there were very few houses and these were all log cabins. One such dwelling stood on Porter's Landing hill where the Staples house now is. Starting from this point the next dwelling was a log cabin at what

is now known as Freeport Corner, on the present site of Mr. Ed. Soule's residence, another stood on the spot where Mr. John T. Oxnard's house now is, and following along what was then the only road and was called a drift-road, the next dwelling was a log cabin on the spot where Mr. John Burr's residence stands today, thence to what is now known as the Sawyer farm near the Alfred Oxnard place, here was another of these cabins. The next was on the hill where now stands the Albert Gee place, the next was at Scotts Mills on the present site of Mr. Fred Coffey's home, the next one where the Amos Fields' place now is and the next on what is known today as the David Townsend place or North Freeport. Here in a comfortable log

cabin about this time dwelt William and Rebecca Jordan having come in the year 1776 from Cape Elizabeth, and settled here after living a short time at Porter's Landing. Among the children born this couple was a son, David Jordan. This son grew to manhood and finally married Mary Brackett Fields daughter of Ephraim and Eunice Fields and of this union there came 18 children; 14 of these children lived to reach the estate of man and womanhood and eleven are today living. Mr. G. H. Jordan, who together with his estimable wife form the subject of this sketch, was the oldest of this family, and the combined years of these brothers and sisters living today number 700. Mr. Geo. H. Jordan was born in the year 1821 Aug 2. He received his education at the Bailey school house which stood on the site of the present school by that name. He early showed the disposition to be up and doing which is still strong within him, and recalls the day when he was six years of age that he drove a four ox team two miles and took on a load of hay. He, however, yields the palm of youthful energy and endeavor to his younger brother, Jack Jordan, who drove a ox team to plough while he (Jack) was yet in petticoats. Mr. George Jordan's early boyhood was spent in farm work at home and on neighboring farms earning 25 cents a day when out to work. With such wages as these the fact remains that many of the boys of those days finish up their race of life as old men with a

bank account far in excess of what the talented youth of today who earns or perhaps receives \$25 per week, for his first wages in life, will have at the end of the road, for with these scant earnings grew the disposition to save and yet live comfortably, that resulted in a worthy showing at the close. Neither were the bright lassies above the homely work and small remuneration those days, and Mrs. Jordan tells with pride of weaving for 50 cents per week and of weaving a fine web of cloth 25 yards long when yet a very young girl, having first spun the yarn for the same. Mr. Jordan worked at ship carpentering for a number of years after his marriage before settling down entirely to farming, even then dividing his time by doing shoe making in the little old shoe shop which one so often sees today set in among the buildings of the thrifty eastern farmer, now disused, but the place where many, many dollars were turned between whiles in the long ago days, these same dollars often helping the young farmer to pay for his place or laid by as initial figures in the bank book of later years.

In 1850, March 21st, Geo. H. Jordan married Miss Elizabeth Ward. This lady was born in Freeport July 4, 1828, the daughter of Joseph and Leah Ward, and the granddaughter of Joseph Ward and Hannah Phinney Ward and is related to the Mollie Phinney who was stolen by the Indians from Flying

Point at the time of the Means family massacre in 1756. The marriage of this young couple took place in the bride's home, Rev. Albert Purrington the pastor of the North Freeport Baptist church performed the ceremony. This old church with the adjoining cemetery and sheds for horse cover during the all day sessions of those times, still stands intact, a relic of ancient Freeport. Mr. and Mrs. Jordan went at once to house keeping in their present cozy farm home in Quaker Town and here on Wednesday of this week gathered many friends young and old to wish anew long life and joy to this venerable couple, whose fifty years of wedlock are a living evidence that marriage is a life-long miracle that love's history, like life's, is not ended by marriage, and that nature, reason, firm faith and trust in God and his righteous judgement have here prevailed and bound together with endless and inseparable golden bands their two hearts and lives whose springtime of youth began with love and happiness and whose sunset of years reflects today the same bright hues. All day Wednesday this genial pair left the latch string out and kept open house to their many callers. At the evening reception about fifty were present. Refreshments were served and an entertainment given by the following named:

Recitations by Laura Anderson, Bessie Bailey and Ray Townsend.
Music, Violin, Mr. Chase
Violin and Organ.

Mr. and Miss Collins

Guests from out of town at this golden wedding were: Mrs. Nellie G. Farris, Bangor, Me.; Mrs. Hanna Higgins, Mr. Edward Ward, Mrs. Bertha Knight of Portland.

On Wednesday evening there were also present the following who attended the wedding of this couple fifty years ago: Messrs. David Ward and Harrison Ward; Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Henry Ward; Mrs. William Curtis of Freeport Mrs. Rebecca Duran of Durham.

Of Mr. Jordan's brothers and sister's there are living today: Mesdames Rebecca Duran, Durham, Amanda Curtis, Freeport, Laura Tracy, Haverhill, Mary J. Ward, Freeport, Louisa Ward, Lisbon Falls, Eliza Staples, Bangor, Nellie Farris, Bangor, Ida Ward, Freeport, David Jordan, New Sharon, Richard Jordan, Haverhill, Mass., In this family there were two pairs of twins and one set of triplets. Of Mrs. Jordan's brothers and sisters living today there are David Ward, Freeport, Harrison Ward, Freeport, Edward Ward, Portland, Hannah Higgins, Portland. All of these boys and girls above named were born and brought up in this same neighborhood, receiving their education at the same school.

Mr. and Mrs. Jordan retain health and strength to a remarkable degree, the wife doing her own home work, the husband caring entirely alone for his farm. This genial old gentleman

does not use in any form either liquor or tobacco, and avoids tea and coffee. Mr. and Mrs. Jordan are members of the Universalist church of Freeport and Mr. Jordan is a deacon in this society. This lady and gentleman are very interesting in conversation and recall much of Freeport's early history. Among other facts this, they walked from their home to Freeport Corner the day, years since when the M. C. R. R. run their first passenger train through Freeport, Mr. and Mrs. Jordan making the trip to Brunswick and return, then walking home, the tariff at that time, Freeport to Brunswick via this line was forty cents. In speaking of passenger and freight rates via electric and steam lines today as compared with those times or say during the latter thirties and early forties, Mr. Jordan said the late Capt. Robert Soule of Freeport at one time run a packet or sloop from

Portland to Porter's Landing and the freight on a hoghead of molasses was 50 cents and any of the Freeport boys would gladly haul the same by ox team to Lisbon Falls for a dollar; the freight on a barrel of flour from Portland to Porter's Landing by sloop was 10 cents and hauled to Lisbon Falls for 12 cents; the price of the barrel of flour, however, in 1837-1840, was \$14 for the cheapest. Mr. Jordan has helped break roads up his way with a twelve ox team and recalls that the first mail went via stage past his father's house from Portland to Augusta just 75 years ago this year; four horses drew the old coach and they stopped at the old Bliss tavern (Holbrook block,) Freeport, and then at Cowan's tavern, Little River, to change horses, making the trip of 60 miles in one day. Mrs. Jordan's father was tax collector in this town in 1845 and the town appropriations for that year were a little rising \$2,200, Freeport at that time owing not any man a dollar. Among the ancient household relics in this home are a Bible 200 years old, bearing evidence of much reading, also a mirror 150 years old and some chairs in perfect shape made by Mr. Dillingham, a Freeport carpenter, more than 100 years ago. At one time many years ago Maine had a slight dispute over the boundary line between her own and the New Brunswick line. At that time a military company was formed in Freeport; the elder Samuel Holbrook was captain and Mrs. Jordan's father, Joseph Ward, received from Gov. Dunlap (at that time governor of Maine) a major's commission. All this and much more this kindly pleasant couple spoke of on a recent bright winter's morning, while their guests partook of and enjoyed the excellent dinner so daintily spread by the good wife and so hospitably served by the host and hostess. The past was recalled and the present compared by those young old people in a way altogether charming and entertaining, but quite beyond the writer's pen to faithfully picture. As the evening drew to

a close on Wednesday and the good old times and sacred friendships renewed and more closely bound, a very substantial memory of the golden anniversary was presented to the bride and groom in the way of gifts of silver and gold and bank checks, Mrs. Andrew Ward, youngest sister of Mr. Jordan, making the presentation in the following poem written for the occasion by a sister, Mrs. Laura E. Tracy of Haverhill, Mass.:

In the good old town of Freeport,
On Harraseeket Bay
You two were joined in wedlock
Fifty years ago today.

God's providence has on you shone,
His gracious hand hath led
And ne'er in vain before His throne
You've asked for daily bread.

Together struggling up the hill
Of life's uneven way,
Your hearts are knit more closely till
You've reached this golden day.

You've known the bliss that joy imparts,
Life's struggles and its tears;
But God has let your youthful hearts
Come unto ripened years.

Of children and grandchildren you've been
denied,
But God has kindly smiled
Of each long year of that in which—
You took Elizabeth for your bride.

And now by silver threads entwined
Among the threads of gold,
And furrows down your cheeks we find,
That you are growing old.

And grateful for the tender care
Which thus far has been o'er you,
We trust the Father to prepare
The way that lies before you.

Just fifty years since you were wed,
Just fifty years today
You two were one, the pastor said,
And so, you've lived away.

The ties that bound your youthful hearts
Today have golden grown;
Those ties will never break till when
You near the golden crown.

Freeport, July 12, 1901.

Mr. Tom Randall has received an appointment under the government as a teacher in the Philippine Islands. Mr. Randall graduated this year from Bowdoin and is well fitted, both as regards health and ability to fill the position he has been given. Early in the season there were six appointed from the three Maine colleges as teachers in the land of our new possessions, these were appointed by the presidents of the respective colleges, two from each. The government still needed more and the state superintendent of schools had the appointing of the teachers. Six from Maine were called for and Mr. Stetson chose Mr. Randall as one. There are four others going from Mr. Randall's class in

Bowdoin, 1901. They sail for Manila the latter part of this month on a government transport, which will carry several hundred ladies and gentlemen teachers to the Philippines, from New England, all college graduates. They will be about one month on the trip, and one can imagine the jolly good times and the great college sings they will have en route. Mr. Randall expects to be absent about four years. Among the teachers going is Mr. Arthur Small from Yarmouth, Bowdoin 1901. Prof. Hersey has graduated from High school two of the twelve going from Maine.

TO TEACH FILIPINOS.

Cumberland County
Young Men Will Go.

One Courageous Young Woman
Also.

Selections Made By
State Superintendent.

Sketches of Local Members of
the Party.

On the twenty-third of this month seven energetic young people from the old Pine Tree State will leave their native shores for a three years' stay in our new possessions, the Philippines, where they will be employed in teaching the young Filipino idea how to shoot, according to American methods. This party will consist of six young men and one courageous young woman.

The young men of the party were appointed through State Superintendent of Schools W. W. Stetson. Miss Helen Freeman, the young woman, although a Portland girl, receives her appointment from Massachusetts. These young people certainly deserve their share of credit for the task they are about to undertake, for although teaching in a northern district school certainly has its trials, it is

probably preferable to pitched into a cool snow bank, than to teach algebra with the thermometer 120 degrees in the shade.

Miss Freeman of 778 Forest avenue, Woodfords, has the advantage of her masculine friends, for she has already had a year's experience in Cuba, where she was an assistant in the Havana branch of Bryant and Stratton's Business School.

Miss Freeman was born in Bridgton, Maine, some twenty-four years ago. She first attended school at Bridgton and then at historic Fryeburg Academy. She finally graduated from Farmington Normal school.

She then taught school successively in Newton, Chelsea and Boston, in the latter place being connected with Bryant and Stratton's Business College.

Miss Freeman is an exceedingly bright, quick, energetic young woman, full of Yankee pluck and determination.

Albro L. Burnell, also of Woodfords, was born March 13th, 1875. He graduated from Deering High school in 1894, and in the following fall entered the University of Maine, and although he stayed there but one term he became a member of Beta Theta Pi fraternity and president of his class. He then decided to return to the high school, take a post-graduate course and fit for Bowdoin. In the fall of '96, he entered Bowdoin. There he took high rank in all studies, was class president junior year and class orator senior year. He was also largely instrumental in establishing a chapter of Beta Theta Pi at Brunswick.

After leaving college he studied law with Calvin Woodside, Esq., of Portland, and he still intends to become a lawyer, deeming that his present venture will be of general benefit to him. He has had some little experience in teaching school while in college.

David Dana Spear was born in Freeport, twenty-six years ago. He fitted for college at Freeport High school and graduated from Bowdoin with the class of '97. While in college he especially devoted himself to the classics, and as a reward of his efforts carried off the Sewall Latin prize.

After leaving Bowdoin he became principal of the Waterford High school. He

remained at that institution for a year. He then became a tutor in a private family in Bethel, Me., and as his duties did not occupy all his time, he accepted the instructorship of Greek and Latin in Gould's Academy.

His next move was to Oxford, where he remained for a year as principal of the high school, from there he came to Portland where he has been living for the past year. Mr. Spear intends to make teaching his life work.

Thomas C. Randall is the infant of the party, as he but just graduated from college at the tender age of 22 years.

He was born and still lives in Freeport. Graduating from the local high school he entered Bowdoin with the class of 1901.

His experience in teaching has been limited, but he has the necessary qualifications and will no doubt prove a success. Randall is a Zeta Psi man.

The other young men who will try their fortunes in the Philippines are Paul F. Foss of Weston, Fred H. Stinchfield of Danforth and R. E. Whiting of Brunswick.



THOMAS C. RANDALL.



MISS HELEN FREEMAN.



DAVID D. SPEAR, Jr.



ALBRO L. BURNELL.

16. Black
(Re)
(Pi)

Height, 80 feet +.

Good news comes from Mr. Tom Randall while en route to his new residence in Manila. The trip over was very pleasant and full of interest among so many young people, and es- were college people there could be much in common interest and there- fore much of mutual pleasure. One of the interesting features of the trip was a newspaper published on board the transport en route. A glance through the columns of this little sheet tells of fun no end as well as much worth seeing. There are records of religious services, enter- tainments, dramas, musicals, dances and all that goes to make up social life, bright bits of personal adven- tures, daily happenings, etc. There was also one wedding on board, sol- emnized on deck at midnight and en- tirely unknown to any but the con- tracting parties, witnesses and the college man who did the official hon- ors, he being an ordained minister of the gospel. This was the only wedding which occurred as an imme- diate result of the trip, although there were reported to be some 30. The name of the newspaper published on board is "The Briny Budget" and among the columns which savor of salt water life is a real fish story vouched for by the ship's commander. The affair happened not on board this ship but off the coast of South America. The ship's crew had just captured a fine whale and towed it alongside, the sailors were standing on the whale's back, hacking off with sharp spades great pieces of blubber. As usual, a shark came around, and getting a bit too close a sailor struck at him and cut a big gash in the shark's huge side, which only helped out his appetite for blubber, but as soon as he gulped down a big piece it directly came out his wounded side. Nothing daunted the shark swallowed the same piece of blubber again with

same effect. Again he swallowed, and again he lost it out his side. The ship finally sailed away leaving the plucky shark struggling with the huge chunk of blubber and it was an unsettled question of which would hold out the longer—the shark, his ap- petite, or the blubber. Mr. Randall was well at last accounts and much pleased with his new surround- ings.

Mr. Charles Mallet is soon to launch his new gasoline yacht "The Louise." Mr. Mallet has built the boat entirely himself, having done the work at odd times the past winter. "The Louise" is 26 ft. 6 in. length over all, width, 6 ft. 9 in., depth 2 ft. 7 1-2 in., draught 20 in. The yacht has oaken timbers, white pine planking and oak trim- mings, in color it is oak stained and has a seating capacity for 25 people. A Knox engine of 6 1-2 horse power gives the yacht an average speed of about eight miles an hour.

Following is the program for the

Freeport, Jan. 24, 1902.

Tonight, (Friday) in Town hall, Harraseeket band, under the leader- ship of Mr. John A. Rice, will give a grand concert and ball. A concert program of several numbers will be followed by an order of 12 dances. The concert will be given by the full band of 21 members, as will also the grand march and circle. The remain- der of the dance order will be played by six pieces as follows:

Violin—Mr. S. J. Foster.
1st Cornet—Mr. R. W. Waterhouse.
2d Cornet—Mr. I. E. Blake.
Clarinet—Mr. M. O. Soule.
Trombone—Mr. John A. Rice.
Piano—Miss Jordan.
Floor Manager—Mr. K. L. Dey- more.
Aids—Mr. Clifford Mitchell, Mr. C. E. Pratt, Mr. Walton Henderson.

Ice cream and cake will be served during the evening. The proceeds of this entertainment are to go toward purchasing uniforms for the members of this organization. Following named are the band members:

Clarinets—M. O. Soule, H. C. Cush- ing.
Cornets—J. A. Rice, leader, I. E. Blake, H. G. Fisher, R. M. Ander- son, C. W. Pratt.
Altoes—E. L. Soule, F. A. Hol- brook, F. J. Pritham.
Trombones—F. C. Mitchell, W. B. Henderson, J. D. Gould.
Baritones—L. C. Peterson, K. L. Deymore.
B-flat Bass—E. H. Canon.
E-flat Basses—D. B. Bibber, E. A. Winslow.
Snare Drum—C. C. Bradbury.
Bass Drum—M. A. Marr.
Cymbals—H. B. Noyes.

Central, Southeastern, and S- ern.
Best development in South- atic and Gulf States.
Central, Southern, and S- eastern.
Greatest development in East- ern Gulf region.
East of Mississippi and Miss- issippi Rivers.
Best development, probably "bluff" formations of lo- Mississippi basin.

47. SPANISH OAK (Red Oak.)
(*Q. verus falcata*, Michx.)
Height, 70 feet + ; diameter, 4 feet + .
48. WATER OAK (Dark Oak. Possum Oak. PUNK OAK.)
(*Quercus aquatica*, Walter.)
Height, 70 feet + ; diameter, 3 feet + .
49. Beech (*Fagus ferruginea*, Alt.)
Height, 100 feet + ; diameter, 3 feet + .

The Kohler-Chase Christmas tree this season was a splendid affair, and was at the home of Mr. Ansel Coffin, Wednesday evening, Dec. 25. The mammoth tree was loaded with gifts and was then no half large enough to hold all St. Nick's left for the different members of these families, who had an interest in this annual fete. There were the usual good natured take-offs, which, as they were passed one by one to their respective owners, helped make the fun fast and furious; but besides these there were quantities of beautiful gifts, dainty and useful, each one telling of the kindly spirit which prompted the giver, and where the tree had finally been relieved of its Christmas burden there were found to have been nearly 800 presents distributed. There were about 60 guests present, the oldest 80 years, the youngest three months, and a merrier, happier or more jolly party would have been hard to find on Christmas night than were these guests of Mr. Coffin, who proved himself such a genial host to one and all. A fine supper of roast turkey and all the fixings was laid, and here, as soon as the lamps were lighted, all the guests were cordially greeted and seated and bade to feast and be happy, which they did with a right good will. After all had been served the tables were cleared, the presents inspected and an old fashioned kitchen dance was in order, to music by Mr. Holbrook's violin, the aged host being among the first to go down the centre and back. Shortly after midnight the merry company dispersed, voting the Kohler-Chase Christmas tree of 1901 a most happy affair. Among those present in Mr. Coffin's home were: Mr. and Mrs. Emery Coffin, Mr. and Mrs. Dwinal Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Coffin and Misses Rose, Violet and Azelia Coffin, Mr. Geo. E. Coffin, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Coffin, Mr. and Mrs. Will Coffin, Miss Lena Coffin, Mr. Andrew Coffin, Mr. and Mrs. John Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Albra Chase and daughter Marion, Mr. Jerre A. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bradbury, Mr. Leon Bradbury, Miss Bertha Bradbury, Mr. and Mrs. Delmont Anderson, Lottie, Randall and Arthur Anderson, Mr. Harry A. Anderson, Leslie and Oscar Anderson, Mr. Clifton Bradbury, Mrs. Charlotte Anderson, Miss Louise Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Gettings and family, Mrs. Rose Mitchell, Miss Chilla Townsend, Miss Mabelle Dunning, Miss Edyth Cobb, Mrs. Alice Brown, Mr. M. K. Coffin, Miss Lottie Brown, Mr. Chas. Mallet, Mr. Ernest Soule and Mr. Everett Royal. From out of town there were present Mr. Louis Maners, Laselle, Ill.; Mrs. Susie Scribner, Mr. O. Scribner, Miss Mabelle Barstow, Mr. L. M. Hapwood, Portland; Mr. Wellington Coffin, Oakland, Cal.; Mrs. Cora Rand, Lisbon Falls; Miss Lucretia West, Cherryfield. The time covered in distributing the gifts was from 8.30 to 10.30 p. m.

Randall Family Reunion at Freeport, Wednesday, Aug. 27.

A very happy occasion was the Randall family reunion held Wednesday, Aug. 27, in the home of Mr. Wm. Soule and his sister, Miss Mary P. Soule.

This family descends from one Wm. Randall, who, in 1636, came from Bristol, England, and settled in Marshfield, Mass. He married and became the father of nine children, six boys and three girls.

One of these sons, Benjamin, married, and to him came four sons, Paul, David, William and Ezra. Paul and David settled in Harpswell; William and Ezra made a home in Topsham. Just here a link is lost in the chain, but it is known that both or all of these married, and that to either Paul or David was born a son, named Nehemiah Randall. This son was born at Harpswell and married Rebecca Collomore of Scituate, Mass. Of this union came six children, Robert, Isaac, Davis, Trankrul, Rebecca and Elizabeth Randall.

Davis Randall (the third son) married Mary Scott of Durham, Aug. 28, 1802, and to this couple were born children as following named: Nehemiah, Mary Ann, Davis, Lydia, Thomas, Eleanor Burnham, Caroline, Rebecca, Lucretia Gerrish, Almira Pote and Augustus.

Davis and Mary Scott Randall settled in Durham in a house which stood just above the old Capt. John Scott place. The cellar ruins are still visible where stood the home of this pair, about opposite where now stands the Leonard Steison place on Durham road. The site of the old Capt. John Scott place is where Mary Scott was born, Dec. 19, 1783, and where, just one hundred years ago Thursday, her marriage occurred with Davis Randall.

The history of the eleven children born to Davis and Mary Scott Randall is as follows: Nehemiah Randall died in infancy; Mary Ann Randall married Edward Reed of Freeport and to them was born five children; Mary Eliza, who died without issue; Davis Reed, died without issue; Grenville Reed of Oregon, who married and has five children; Helen Reed, who married F. H. Reed of Freeport, now of Portland, and has seven children; Adelaide Reed, who married Geo. W. Coffine now of Freeport, no children.

Davis Randall, 2d, married Mary Brown of Durham and had two children, Josiah and Augustus Randall.

Lydia Bishop Randall married Abel M. Baker of Portland, and to them came two children, Henry and Georgiana; all this family are now deceased.

Thomas Randall married first, Mary Dyer of Portland and of this union came one child, Mrs. Frank Didon of Gorham.

Caroline Randall married A. True Osgood of Durham and four children of this union are living, Mrs. Orin Vickery of Macon, Mo., Mrs. Ella Byrum David B. Osgood and Edward T. Osgood, all of Freeport now.

Rebecca Randall first married Woodbury Sherman of Freeport and later Edward Harlow of Portland, and two children came to them, Edward and Almira Harlow.

Lucretia Gerrish Randall married David B. Soule of Freeport, and to this pair came five children, George A. Soule of Boston, Mary P. Soule and Fred Scott Soule of Freeport, Henry B. Soule of Jamaica Plain, Mass., and Wm. H. Soule of Freeport.

Almira Pote Randall married Daniel Melcher, formerly of this town, now of Bath, and of this union there are living Woodbury Melcher of Roxbury, Mass., and Mrs. Frank Hodgson of Dover, N. H.

Augustus Randall, also as above told, Nehemiah Randall, died without issue, hence the name of Randall on this line died out here. Eleanor Burnham Randall married Thomas J. Brown, formerly of Yarmouth and for twenty-five years of Portland, now deceased. This lady was the fourth child of Davis and Mary Scott Randall, and was born Aug. 6, 1813, hence is 89 years old. To her and her husband were born three children, two are living, Mr. W. Scott Brown of Yarmouth and Mr. Thomas Brown of Portland, salesman for Rines Bros. of that city.

Mrs. Brown was the guest of honor on Wednesday at the family reunion because of two facts; she is the last of the line now alive who was born a Randall and she was of course the oldest present Wednesday, and again, she was prominent because Thursday, the day following this family reunion, marked the one hundredth anniversary of the marriage at Durham of her father and mother, Davis and Mary Scott Randall.

The youngest guest present Wednesday was Miss Lois Eleanor Cole, aged 2½ years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Cole of Freeport.

Mrs. Eleanor Brown has six grandchildren living. Her residence is with her son's family, Mr. Thomas Brown, of Vaughn street, Portland. She is wonderfully preserved mentally, and a sweet picture she made on the lawn Wednesday afternoon, handsomely gowned in black silk, a dainty lace and velvet cap resting upon her snowy hair. Some idea of her rare physical strength can be gained from the fact that she rode Tuesday from New Hampshire by rail to Portland, Wednesday from Portland to Freeport via trolley, and Wednesday evening from Freeport to Bath via trolley.

About 40 guests, descendants of the Randall line as following named gathered on the lawn of the Soule home Wednesday, where dinner was served beneath the fine trees, and a very pleasant successful outcome was the day's program.

Guests present Wednesday: Mrs. Ellen B. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Soule, Miss May L. Soule, Mr. Clarence Soule, Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Soule, Miss Della J. Soule, Miss Mary P. Soule, Mr. Will H. Soule, Mrs. A. A. Bittues, Mrs. H. B. Soule, Mrs. Helen E. Soule, Miss Bertha Soule, Mr. George W. Soule, Miss Almira Harlow, Mr. Edward Harlow, Miss Marjorie Harlow, Mrs. Helen M. Lunt, Miss Lilla M. Lunt, Mrs. Helen A. Reed, Mrs. Lucy S. Reed, Mrs. Addie Coffin, Miss Margaret J. Melcher, Mrs. Ellen L. Melcher, Miss Mella Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. Orin Vickery of Macon, Mo.

Freeport, Nov. 15, 1901.

Mr. Howard Porter returned this week from a sojourn of nearly four years among the gold regions of the famed Alaska, that far off and wonderful land of the midnight sun. Mr. Porter made the return trip on the steamship Queen, leaving Nome City, Alaska, Oct. 23, in a blinding snow storm, with some nine hundred souls and over half a million dollars in rich golden treasure on board, reaching Seattle Oct. 30. The steamer had a delightful trip until within the last few days of port. She was overtaken by a fearful wind storm and for a time it began to look as if both human and golden cargo would find an ocean grave, but, notwithstanding the fact of receiving, time after time, huge seas amidship, tons of water flooding her staterooms, cabins, dining saloons and kitchen, having her electric lights put out and a live wire getting a comfortable fire started, still the cool courage of Capt. Lloyd, the firm discipline everywhere aboard, finally brought the sturdy craft to position and control, and the passengers to their senses, and each and all to solid Seattle ground in just seven days from the time of leaving Nome. Mr. Porter left Freeport in March, 1898, and was fifty-two days in making the trip out to the place from whence he has just returned. He arrived via schooner from Seattle at Kotzebue Sound in the Arctic ocean, Aug. 9, 1898, and went into winter quarters on the banks of the Kobuk river, at Ambler City. The schooner on which he came there was wrecked while getting to winter quarters. Mr. Porter left Ambler City in April, 1899, and with a party in charge of his brother, Mr. Freeman Porter, went on foot over land, or rather over ice, without tent or stove to Nome, a distance of about six hundred miles, arriving at Nome in August of that year, and in time to be among the first who had a hand in the famous Beach Wash, found at Nome that year, which proved to be the biggest of the kind even known in the world. Mr. Porter worked here amidst this rich finding until the winter freezing stopped all diggings. This strike, which is now world famous, still yields rich treasure, and often re-

turns ten dollars per day in ordinary claims, but in '99, the year of its opening, the miners did not call that amount worth digging for, since many of the findings panned out so much richer earth. Mr. Porter says a few weeks after this find was reported the city of Nome sprang up in a day, so to speak, and it was a sight never to be forgotten to come into the city at midnight and float down the river on a cold clear night, seeing there a white city of tents, hundreds of them thrown up along the beach. The wonderful scenery of snow-clad mountains and valleys, the glorious moon lighting up all about, adding a touch of splendor here and there, while within the white-roofed dwellings slept hundreds who had risked all and all to reach this ice-bound shore, where beneath their feet lay treasures immeasurable, each man hoping his would be the luck to turn the fertile soil. But there is another picture which Mr. Porter paints most vividly, of the hundreds of unlucky and disappointed souls who worked so eagerly and failed, many dying by the wayside of suffering and disease, hunger and cold; scores lost and frozen; scores drowned and in one way and another giving up their lives in their fierce hunt for gold. But of course there were the lucky ones also, and Mr. Porter is among these, and brings home a good sound physical body and the good word that he has located some rich claims, some at Nome City and several at Candle Creek, which is the most promising of the many new discoveries made in northern Alaska this year. The district was opened up about July 30 of this year, and up to October has turned out over seventy-five thousand dollars to the miners who have been digging there. The winter freeze up has put an end to each and all working longer this year, but Mr. Porter and his brother, like the others, have men guarding their claims, and will both return in April

and put a big crew of miners at work. The Porter brothers have built them a fine house at Nome City about a block from the postoffice; Mr. Freeman Porter and his wife are there this winter. Mr. Howard Porter was ill for a time after he reached Alaska and his physician advised his spending the winter of last year in California, which he did with good results, making his home with General Black, a former Maine man. Mr. Porter showed your correspondent on Tuesday some luscious looking golden nuggets, also several magnificent Arctic fox skins, some pure white among them, which he has brought for a set of furs for his little daughter, being especially fine. Mr. Porter said on Tuesday eve, as he gave his little daughter an extra hug, he is pleased to be again in his native place, Freeport, glad to be with his family and friends; but the east as a country has not the attractions of the spot he has left; a genial smile

comes ever to his face at the mention of Nome and Candle Creek, and it is easy to see that this Freeport man has fulfilled his vow made when he left that he would find and take from Alaskan soil some of her rich treasure or die in the attempt, and certainly his robust and happy appearance indicates that to die is not in his line at present anyway. In the spring of 1900 Mr. Porter returned from San Francisco to Nome on the Chas. D. Lane, a steamship which carried the largest stock of mining machinery ever taken into that city; the ship was ice-bound several days in the Behring Sea, but finally reached port with seven hundred souls on board, showing most every nation on the globe. In speaking of the sights he has witnessed, of the suffering seen and experienced, Mr. Porter related much of instructive interest. He speaks of the native Esquimo as an ignorant, superstitious, yet friendly people. They live in huts, partly below and partly

dried and frozen fish. In their domestic life they are kind, and fond of their own, but have a horror of death, to the extent that if sickness is in the household and death threatens they will at once put the sick one outside the hut on the snow or ground to die. But if death comes suddenly and before they can eject the patient, they at once and forever desert the home and build a new one. Mr. Porter says he has in his travels of many hundred miles, more than once found a deserted hut, and after removing the skeleton or deserted dead, he and his companions have found much needed grateful shelter for the night or time. Another feature of civilization unknown to the Alaskan native is the use of soap and water as applied to the body for cleanliness, and the Porter party furnished no end of amusement to a party of natives one morning by washing face and hands before breakfast and combing hair. In fact the heathens begged a piece of soap and tried it just for fun. There is no burial of the dead, but instead they are placed out doors upon a rack resting upon poles and left to time and sea fowl. A truly gruesome sight, Mr. Porter says he found it travelling about the country, every now and then coming across these bodies thus suspended and in all stages of destruction. Mr. Porter speaks also of the magnificent scenery and of the grandeur of the midnight sun in this northern country. There are something like forty days, or from Dec. 1st to about the middle of January, when darkness prevails almost wholly, only a few hours, perhaps three of four a day, of light, and that about as our twilight is, then about twenty hours of darkness. The sun not at any time during this period being seen. About the middle of January the sun begins to peep up from the horizon and finally during June and through July shines continually for the twenty-four

hours. And a sight not equalled in any country in all this world is during these two months to look out at midnight and see the warm golden rays of the sun in full glow, mingling with the cold white silver of the moonlight, each and both at the same time. Mr. Freeman Porter has recently been appointed United States commissioner over the Mount Kelley district, covering a surround of about one hundred square miles. This is a responsible as well as a highly lucrative position. In travelling across country to look after his duty as judge this gentleman recently took three fine teams of native dogs, carrying with him 2,500 pounds of provisions. Dogs as burden bearers are more valuable than horses, and bring in market easily a hundred dollars each at the lowest, the Newfoundland is the favorite animal for this work. In speaking of the famous tent city, Nome, Mr. Porter says it is now pretty well built up with modern structures, and the tents are folded and laid away. It is a healthy, thriving city, whose population numbers this winter about 4,000 souls. Its laws are fast becoming more what they should be. It has a fine system of sewerage, electric lights and water service, three church, Catholic, Unitarian and Congregational. But, oh! it costs to live there, when you remember you can't raise one single thing and have to pay 75 cents for a pound of beef steak, 75 cents for a dozen of eggs, \$7.50 for a bushel of potatoes, \$1.00 a quart for canned milk, 40 cents a pound for pork, 50 cents for butter, \$7.00 for a barrel of flour, and last winter oranges were 50 cents a piece. Every article of food here named has to be canned, except the flour, beef and pork which last are brought in cold storage. So that, while once in a century or so you'll come home from the Klondike, as does Mr. Porter, glad that you went, for more often you are to congratulate that you can't and didn't go, because the paths are not strewn with roses, but are bristling with thorns. Its no child's play to hunt for and find gold, and you or any one else who goes will earn and deserve every dollar brought out from that frozen north, and that is one of the places that the man with the pull is not sure to be in at the finish, but the man with the push now and then finds luck and life coming his way.

Freeport, Jan. 2, 1903.

Two fine deer were struck by the electric car leaving Brunswick at 8.30 Sunday evening en route for Freeport over the P. & B. line. The car was in charge of Motorman Harry Wilson and Conductor Harry Barrows. The deer were just crossing the track at a point near the James Rogers farm in Freeport and were evidently confused by the glare of the headlight of the trolley, as instead of clearing

the rails, as the motorman supposed they would, they stopped abruptly. One of the animals had both hind legs broken. This was the male and a splendid fellow weighing about 350 pounds. He fell beside the track and was at once put out of his suffering by those in charge of the car. The "doe" had one leg broken and managed to hobble away.

The P. & B. conductors and motormen say that about this locality the deer are remarkably plenty and very tame, often deliberately walking along the track in broad daylight, so that the cars have to slow up for the game to have right of way. The deer was brought to the P. & B. car barns and Supt. Rice of the P. & B. telephoned the game warden to know what he should do with it. Mr. Carlton of Augusta, game warden, telephoned Mr. Rice to have the deer dressed in proper shape and see that good use was made of the meat. The very ridiculous reports being circulated that the people in charge of the car which injured the deer were wilfully to blame and would be held responsible is too frail to hold. The fact is that no one concerned feels worse that such an accident happened than do those in charge of the car, and they are to be praised for their prompt action in putting the injured animal out of its suffering as soon and as kindly as possible, and surely in the light of humanity they would have grossly neglected their duty had they not done just what they did.

The record of Maine for the past year in the world of hunting and game killing, shows a loss of human life through accidental or reckless shooting that would warrant the attention of the courts of the state, before the unintentional killing of one poor animal could reasonably find hearing.

Freeport, Jan. 9, 1903.

If you keep your ears open for the next few days, you'll be rewarded by the music of the new church bell which is now hourly expected for the Congregational church. The bell was purchased of the Cincinnati Bell Co., of Ohio and weighs 1500 lbs, measures 4 ft. in diameter. The price asked was \$250, but a very liberal reduction gave it to the Freeport church for a little under \$200.

There is a matter connected with this church bell which is desirable to bring to the attention of Freeport people. It is this: at the time the old Congregational church was burned, the good bell tolled mournfully out upon the midnight air, its own death knell, and then after ringing repeatedly for half an hour, fell amidst the burning ruins of its tower. A large quantity of this bell metal was thus melted in pieces and was eagerly gathered up as souvenirs. Now if there are any who are interested enough in the bell to turn over this metal thus



Freeport electrics? Certainly!

pillar, eagerly devouring its occupants.

It is now about four years ago that the Times first began to record from week to week the yes and no of the coming to and the going of an electric railway, and thinking that a few clippings from the different corners of this paper printed during the year might prove an interesting reading as much as the show what a long and see-saw was played; how one day our spirits rose away up, assured us we should positively and soon have a trolley service; and how by the next week or so our hopes were dashed to the ground, first by a discussion over routes, then by points of law as to charters, etc., etc., until after many days and long drawn out patience, aided by Yankee pluck and perseverance and backed by good American dollars, we have today a fine road bed and a line of electric cars running over the same which is not surpassed in New England for comfort and up to date completeness, we accompany this with a picture of two of these fine cars, taken in the square Aug. 21, 1902, just exactly three years from the date the first clipping here given was printed.

Clipping from Times issued Aug. 25, 1899:

"There is absolutely so very little of interest of which to write or speak of this week that one really has to unearth and resurrect things that were supposed to have been buried long since. One of these lately recalled to earth and clothed by gossip with the mantle of possibility is the building of the electric railway from Portland through Freeport. There is little of hearsay and nothing of fact to give further than to say that interested parties have lately been here looking over the ground."

Jan. 12, 1900:

"The question of electric roads, routes, etc., is uppermost in town talk just now and on Wednesday and Thursday there was little else thought or talked of by Freeport's six hundred odd voters. Several petitions which had been circulated throughout the week, were on Wednesday presented to the selectmen of Freeport. One petition asked the town fathers to grant to the L. B. & B. Electric road, a permit to lay their rails directly through Freeport village. This petition received about or near four hundred signers. Another petition asked that a permit be given to lay out a route by way of South Freeport and Porter's Landing."

1900:

"The Lewiston, Brunswick & Bath Street Railway hereby accept the location dated Jan. 22, 1900. signed by the municipal officers of Freeport, and binds itself to build the branch line from Freeport village to South Freeport as therein located within the same as the main line and to operate the same in such manner as a proper public service should require. This acceptance being the condition on which said location was granted."

"The Lewiston, Brunswick & Bath Street Railway, by A. W. Shaw, Pres. Jan. 23, 1900."

Feb. 2, 1900:

Representatives of the L. B. & B. have been in the place surveying a route for the spur line to South Freeport, and this, together with the survey of the main line will shortly be in the hands of the R. R. commissioners. It would seem to be beyond question that this trolley service will be a boon to this town and a great convenience.

Feb. 23, 1900:

"Tuesday afternoon the railroad commissioners were presene in town hall to give a hearing on the question of Freeport electrics. The hall was crowded with interested spectators, and the meeting before it closed proved extremely interesting, disclosing among other facts that a geographical error appeared in the petition as given out to the people, and a mistake in dates was thus shown to have been made, covering a space of ten years, and for this reason the railroad commissioners have seen fit to reserve their decision and after the posting of a second petition by the Lewiston, Brunswick & Bath railroad company will meet at Augusta, March 7, and then and there render their decision upon the question."

March 30, 1900:

"Freeport electrics are just at present side-tracked for repairs, gone into summer quarters, and hung upon the peg of grave and solemn law questions, law courts, etc."

June 8, 1900:

"The rumor circulated throughout town this week to the effect that our long talked electric railway was to be a surety and at once, or in other words that the four railway magnates, who were in town one day this week, were here to lay out the route and at once commence work on the same, is not correct. Mr. Heath of Augusta, against it. In the winter-time,

Engineer Jones of the L. B. & B. railway, Mr. Peters of New York, one of the heaviest stockholders in the L. B. & B. railroad, and Mr. Mason, general manager of the L. B. & B., were in Freeport Tuesday. They drove over the two routes which have previously been considered and looked over several others with an idea of finding a possible route which might meet with the approval of the railroad commissioners, as this, of course, is one of the strong pegs upon which Freeport's trolleys are hung up at present. Practically this question of electric railway is just where it was several months ago.

April 13, 1901:

For rumor, backed up by a few facts, we have this week the word that the Portland & Yarmouth electric railway have applied for a permit to extend their rails and lines as far as Freeport line and that the L. B. & B. electric railway company will build from Brunswick to the Freeport line. Now if there is any virtue in truth, the reading between the lines here is that somehow, sometime, and by somebody or bodies there will be built a link of railroad connecting these two places through Freeport; that is, positively a foregone conclusion, however, don't be in a hurry to buy your ticket, you'll have plenty of time to catch the first car."

May 3, 1901:

"An unusually large number of voters last Friday forenoon attended the special town meeting, which was called to act on the petition of the Portland & Brunswick Street Railway Co. for the privilege of laying tracks over a certain route in Freeport. When it came to taking a vote there was such a display of enthusiasm for the road's proposition that the comparatively few objectors lost heart and either refrained from voting or mostly voted with the crowd. The grand result was 495 for to 5 against, and rarely if ever has such an exhilarating scene been witnessed in Freeport over the outcome of a popular contest as followed the announcement of the result on this occasion."

May 24, 1901:

"Freeport electric railway service is again on the fence and Mr. A. F. Gerald states that while the decision of the railroad commissioners has not as yet been given out, yet it is, in all probability, to be unfavorable for the promoters of the electric road. It is understood (and from pretty good

source) that when the hearing before the commissioners was held, the attorney for the Maine Central railroad brought up the technical point that when the L. B. & B. E. R. W. transferred to the P. & B. E. R. W. a franchise from Brunswick to the Freeport line the act was unconstitutional, or, in other words, they had no right to so do, the P. B. & B. road having been built under grant of legislature. This proved a very convenient peg upon which to hang up the Freeport electric, doubtless. The only appeal from this decision when it comes is through the legislature, which meets one year from next winter. Meanwhile, Mr. Gerald has gone to New York to sell his rails, which he purchased a short time since, with which to build the trolley link through Freeport."

Dec. 5, 1901:

"The fact that the railroad commissioners' recent report on the Freeport electric has been handed in and says "yes" is one step nearer the having or this trolley line than we have ever been before. Of course everybody is delighted and yet we don't dare to say much about it, for fear we'll have a sudden awakening and find it's the same old dream."

April 4, 1902:

"The crew of about 100 Italians will commence work laying rails and grading next Monday. They will begin at the Brunswick and Yarmouth lines and work toward and through this place."

July 23, 1902:

"The M. C. railroad commissioners were in Freeport Wednesday and made their official trip over the branch of the P. & B. street railway, which covers from 'Castle Casco' at the south end to Brunswick. They pronounced the road thus far in perfect condition for traffic, and declared themselves much pleased with the construction of same. Cars therefore commenced running over this portion of the road yesterday at 1 o'clock."

Aug. 15, 1902:

"Portland and Brunswick street railway cars were crowded Sunday with passengers who pronounced the new trolley route from Yarmouth to Brunswick through Freeport one of the prettiest in the state."

The Times today presents a picture of two electric cars of the Portland and Brunswick line. Mr. J. P. Merrill very kindly made the picture expressly for this paper.

A fine concert is to be given in the near future under the direction of Mr. Harry Barrows, one of the popular conductors of the P. & B. Mr. Barrows will be assisted by talent of very high order and a pleasant evening is in store for all. Mr. Barrow's fine voice has been heard here and called forth much favorable comment, hence his singing alone will be a very pleasing feature of the program which will be printed in these columns next week.

FREEPORT SENTINEL.

Freeport, Jan. 30, 1903.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

The concert given in Freeport town hall, on the evening of January 23rd, was a fine success, and gave a delightful evening to the large audience assembled, among which were several people from Bath, Brunswick and Yarmouth. The affair was under the management of Mr. Harry A. Barrows, whose splendid voice added much to the evening's very excellent program and again called forth unstinted praise because of its remarkable quality and low register. Miss Martha Hawes, contralto at Portland High street Congregational church, was also most cordially received and with her rich voice and pleasing selections won repeated encores, especially in her second number, "Love the Pedlar," to which she responded and with such dainty grace, gave "Twickenham Ferry." Mr. and Mrs. Taggart, of Biddeford, quite won their audience in the duet given. While later on Mrs. Taggart gave "Daddy," with much tenderness and expression. A storm of applause greeted Mr. Taggart, at the close of his rendering "The Bandoler," by Leslie Stewart, and he came back with that ever beautiful little poem "Annie Laurie," giving the words and music with fine effect. The beautiful tenor voice of Mr. Cole is one of Freeport's

prides and this singer was as usual pleasing in his work.

Miss Searls, of Bath, read before a Freeport audience for the first time, and gave much satisfaction with her clear flexible tones and her sweet stage presence. The pianist, Miss Jordan, has played for Freeport people many times, and on this occasion gave not only satisfaction to her listeners but received high praise from the artists whom she accompanied.

Several of Brunswick's music lovers were earnest in praise of these entertainers, and have requested Mr. Barrows to repeat this program in their town in the near future. The plan is now under consideration. Freeport people would also gladly welcome them again. Following is the program:

Quartet—"Night, Lovely Night," Berger
Mrs. Taggart, Miss Hawes, Mr. Cole,
Mr. Taggart.
Reading—"The Swan Song,"
Song—"Deep in the Mine," Miss Searls
Mr. Barrows. Judge
Song—"She Wandered Down the Mountain Side," Miss Searls
Mrs. Taggart. Clara
Song—"The Wolf," Mr. Taggart. Shield
Song—"Love the Pedlar," Miss Hawes. German
Reading—"Hannah Trip in Court," Miss Searls
Duet—"The Master and Scholar," C. Horn—Mr. and Mrs. Taggart. 73
Song, Selected, Mr. Barrows. 73
Song—"Daddy," Mrs. Taggart. Behrend

Song—
(a) "An Irish Lullaby," Needham
(b) "A May Morning," Denza
Song—"The Bandoler," Miss Hawes
Mr. Taggart. Stewart

After the concert a lunch was given at the Freeport House for those who had part upon the evening's program, an interesting topic of conversation being furnished, in the dainty old fashioned china upon which the supper was served, the set of dishes being over one hundred years old and having belonged to and been an heirloom in the family of the late Olive Broad, whose tragic death occurred at Cornish last fall.

On Tuesday evening the conductors and motormen of the Portland & Brunswick street railway gave in Town hall their first annual concert and ball. The affair, which was very carefully planned and successfully carried out, was in charge of the following named committee on arrangements: W. C. Anderson, A. P. Royal, Wm. H. Gallant and A. H. Strout. Floor manager, B. S. Soule.

Excellent music was furnished by Straw's orchestra of Freeport, six pieces being in attendance. From eight until nine p. m. a very enjoyable concert program was rendered. Promptly at nine to the strains of inspiring music the grand march was formed with about 75 couples in line, led by Conductor Bernard S. Soule and Mrs. Kervin Deymore, who were followed next in order by the P. & B. conductors and motormen and their ladies. An order of 14 dances with several extras followed. At intermission ices and cakes were served. The men of the P. & B. line are receiving and have reason for hearty congratulations in this their first ball, as all details were so successfully arranged and such a delightful occasion resulted in spite of cloudy skies and wretched weather conditions. Following named are the conductors and motormen of the P. & B. street railway

May 1903

A highly important meeting of the B. H. Bartol Library association was held Thursday evening. After listening to a report on the condition of the fund, it was the opinion of the meeting that the time is ripe to buy a lot and commence operations. A committee was accordingly appointed to examine all available sites for the library building and report at the adjourned meeting, which is to be held next Thursday evening, May 7. At this meeting it is expected that definite action will be taken. President Brewer is chairman of the committee which is thoroughly representative of Freeport's interests, and the next meeting will doubtless have the matter of a location for the library well in hand and ready for decision. This action is made possible by recent gifts to the fund and the prospect of other gifts to come. Mrs. Sarah Schiefflin contributes \$500; Mr. Quincy Chase, \$100; Capt. Taylor of California, \$25. Mrs. Curtis' conditional gift of \$1,000 has now been paid, and the cash is deposited with the association's funds ready for use. The fund has now reached almost \$4,000. The Freeport Granite quarry will give the granite for the foundation. The firm of A. W. Shaw & Co. have pledged \$500, conditional upon additional contributions of \$1,000. There is every hope that this thousand dollars will be made up from smaller or larger contributors, as the people are much interested in what is so much for the true welfare of our town. This will add \$1,500 to the money available, and besides this, as soon as the lot is owned and the foundation laid, there is reason to believe that another very material gift will be made to the association.

sale of pens.

A trip to "Castle Casco" Wednesday afternoon found matters progressing in fine shape. The castle is well on toward completion. The crew of workmen who have been on the inside work are now through, and only a few so called finishers and plumbers are at work on the building. Mr. W. C. Anderson, park supt., has a large crew of men working about the grounds, getting the land in condition for the landscape gardener, who is soon to turn the place into a fairyland with flowers, and lakes, and such like. A ball ground is being laid out, and quarters for a good sized menagerie are being put into shape. A fine water service is to be furnished throughout the building, from a spring several hundred feet away. There are some 50 handsome sleeping rooms in the castle, including eleven upon the roof, these latter giving a point of view unsurpassed, commanding ocean, island, bay, mountain and coast scenery, just as far as it is possible to see with the naked eye. The rooms each have private baths, and both fresh and salt water bathing will be furnished for guests within the hotel.

ver. The splendid dining rooms and the kitchen are about finished, and by July 1 all will be ready for public use, and judging from the present outlook there is nothing in this line between Brunswick and Portland, inclusive, which will approach this fine resort, when all shall be complete in detail. As to whether the summer theatre will open this season at the castle, your correspondent could not as yet learn. As to landscape the place is by nature wonderfully picturesque. All the natural beauty will be preserved, and the best art will tend to add further beauty in the usual way of outdoor growth. So particular has Mr. Gerould been to preserve every tree and shrub, that in one spot a huge pine tree reared its fine old branches and stood solid just where a portion of the castle piazza must be placed. Then came the question—either the tree or the piazza must go—but the tree had orders from headquarters to stand firm, hence the piazza was built around it, and an odd, yet pretty sight is now there, where the heavy timbers surround the fine old specimen, of which Maine so proudly boasts,—"the waving

Feb. 1903

The writer spent a very pleasant evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Starratt A. Litchfield, where in his genial way the host related some of the scenes and doings of Freeport village forty odd years ago when, as a member of the firm of "Thing & Litchfield," he kept in what is now known as Holbrook Block, a general store, post office, livery stable and manufactured clothing for men and boys.

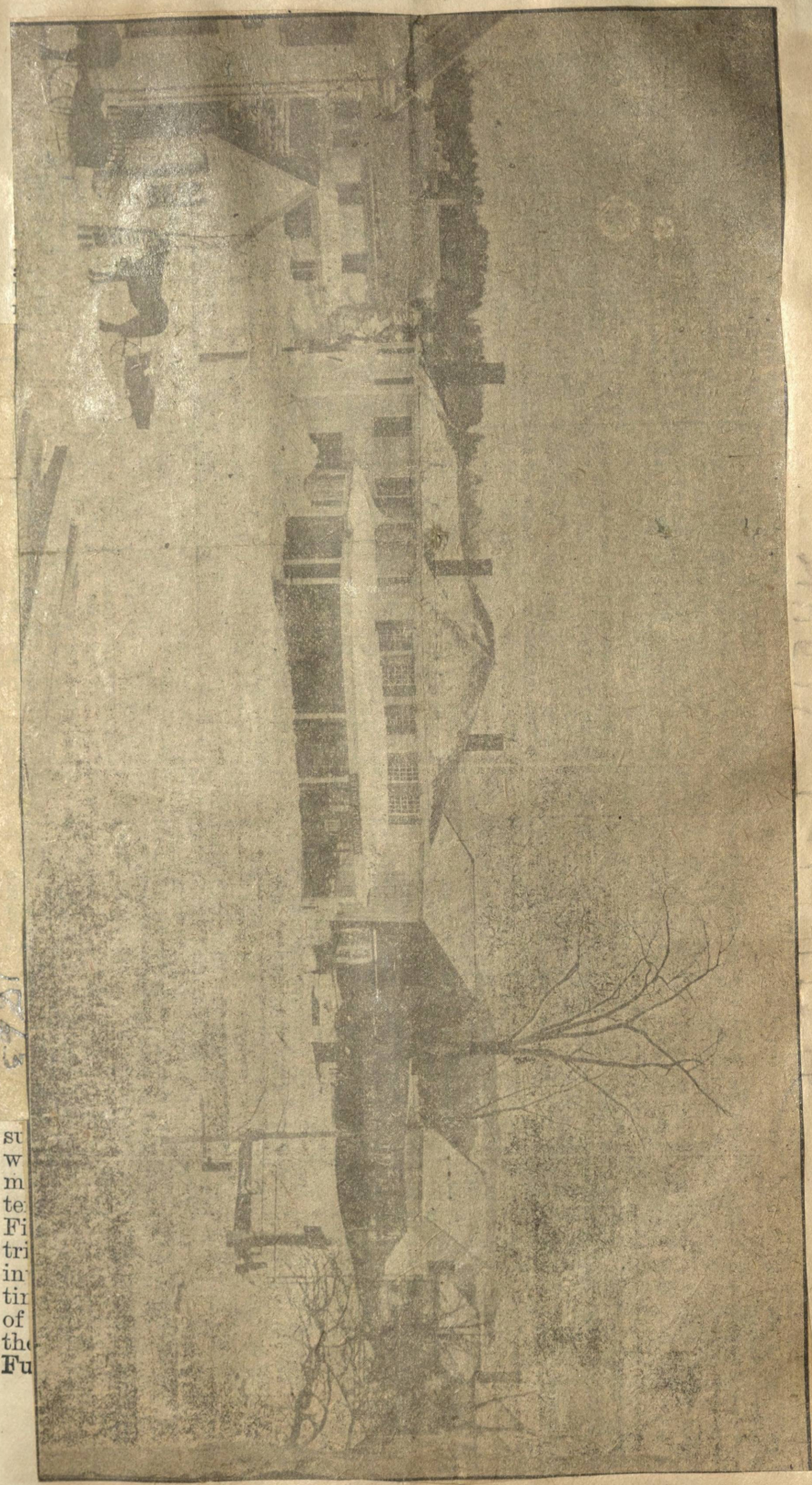
Mr. Litchfield, who was the bright active junior partner of this firm, was born in Freeport in Sept., 1825, the son of George Litchfield of this town. He attended Freeport schools until about 16 years of age, then went to work in the store of Nye & Harrington, traders here during the forties in a store standing where Brewster Block was burned a few years ago. For two years young Litchfield worked behind these counters, then decided he would like to see some of the rest of the world, so ran away. (He laughingly tells me) and went to the big city of Boston. He saw enough in three weeks, however, so came home and worked on for Starratt & Bartlett, who traded where B. H. Bartol library building now stands, not in that building, however.

To be a carpenter and ship carpenter, Mr. Litchfield next turned his back on the store, and following it for ten years.

In 1854 he went into business with Samuel Thing. This firm ran a "Union Store" for one year in the Preble Ox-nard Block, and there six years and

HOLBROOK BLOCK AND THE SQUARE AS IT LOOKED 40 YEARS AGO.

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1903

Finally in 1860 bought and moved into what is now Holbrook Block. The property was purchased from Jacob Robinson of Bath, a brother-in-law of Mr. Thing. The place had formerly been run as a tavern and was for many years one of the famous stopping places for travellers along the old stage line from Bangor through this part of the state. The first record I find of any one occupying this place is in 1789 and from then until 1805, when as a one story house, it was occupied by the family of Parson Alfred Johnston, the first minister of the first Congregational church of Freeport.

It was first used as a tavern by Major Thomas Means, from whom descended all by that name and a great many of other names, now living in Freeport.

Josselyn's Tavern was the next sign over the door of this famous old building; then Mr. Bliss kept tavern here, and lastly Mr. Thing, the senior partner of this firm in mention, bought the "Inn" business of Mr. Bliss and continued the same 15 years, his family living there at the time.

The accompanying picture shows the store as it was about 40 years ago, also portions of the square. Over the door to the left of the main entrance is the sign "Grain and Flour". This store is now occupied by Soule, dry goods. At the right of the main entrance, where now is M. E. Averill, was the general store, where you could buy everything from a paper of pins to a barrel of flour. The whole upper part of the block was used for the manufacture of clothing for men and boys. These garments came from New York and Boston, all cut, a superintendent was put in charge, and women and girls did the sewing under his direction. A big business was done in this line at a good profit. There were no traveling salesmen in those days, so all goods were bought direct from Boston and New York, and shipped by packet, current price lists being submitted regularly; while, now and then, a trader went over to the cities and looked after special purchases. In speaking of the big preparations for Xmas, which merchants in whatever line make today for Xmas and holiday trade, this veteran trader tells me

there was no such thing known then. The big winter's holiday was Thanksgiving Day, when everybody was kept busy doing up bundles of good things for the jolly dinners served in each home on that feast day. A few of the more pretentious families, however, on New Year's night generally opened their homes to guests, but Xmas was by no means then what it is today in Freeport, although the population was considerable more than at present, and there was a deal more wealth here also.

Always on a Saturday night could be seen a string of carriages half a mile or so long, coming home from

South Freeport, where their owners had been at work all the week ship-building, etc.; earning good dollars, many of which they of course left in exchange for household necessities at these busy country stores, of which there were three at that time, Gore & Holbrook, Capt. R. S. Soule, and Thing & Litchfield, owners respectively.

Down on the left hand corner of this block was the post office. This corner has since been built out and W. C. Fogg, our post master, now occupies it as a drug store. Opposite the block is a big stone guide post which tells that Portland is 19 miles away and Brunswick 9.

The house now occupied by M. E. Averill shows in the picture, and was then occupied by Mr. Litchfield's family. In the distance can be seen the woods of Torrie's Hill, Lincoln Hill and a glimpse of Casco bay. The building in front of which a horse and sleigh stand in full view, was occupied by Capt. Henry Green as a harness shop. This was near where the Harraseeket house now is, and next to it shows a portion of what is now occupied by E. C. Townsend as an office and by Chas. Tuttle as a barber shop. A part of this was then a millinery store. Directly in front of where now stands Oxnard Block is seen the old town pump, and from here on a memorable day, the women took pails and joined forces with the men in a bucket brigade, carrying water to fight a fire in Nye & Harrington's store and thereby saved the whole square from going up in flames.

Among the clerks, who at different periods sold over these counters for Thing & Litchfield, were Joseph Dillingham, George Mitchell, Arthur Soule, Howard Soule, Andrew Chase and Paul Pinkham. In speaking of prices, Mr. Litchfield said at that time a very ordinary grade of flour brought \$18 per barrel, and the revenue held all prices away up for some

time after the war closed.

After a time this firm closed out their clothing business, which gave employment to many here, and Davis Bros. started their shoe factory in that part of the block. The late W. A. Mitchell afterward purchased the livery stable business, (this stable shows to the right in the picture), and finally in 1878, Ansel Loring of Yarmouth purchased the stock and trade of the general store. Mr. Litchfield had, meanwhile, in 1849 married his partner's oldest daughter, Miss Louise Thing, and of this union there are two children, Mrs. Fred Davis of Freeport, and Mr. Albert S. Litchfield of Boston.

For a short time after selling out his business, Mr. Litchfield lived on a small farm in Yarmouth, but has since made his home in Freeport and for several years past, in the home where he with his good wife now live, and which was formerly the home of Mr.

A relic of early Freeport was the music each Sunday in the churches. Violin, flute and bass viol led the singing. Mr. Litchfield for a long time played the bass viol in the Congregational church, while often on week day evenings, he led the merry dancers with his violin in a dance up in the corner Holbrook Block.

Two years or so before Thing & Litchfield sold out their general store, the late S. A. Holbrook bought the block and land where the livery stables stood, and as we all remember, had for years there a very beautifully kept flower garden adjoining his home.

Mr. Litchfield has crossed the ocean several times during his life and has been all over the United States, stopping nearly a year in California during the height of her gold findings.

A tragedy was once enacted within the walls of this old tavern, known to us as Holbrook Block, and from a descendant of him who committed the murder, the writer learned these facts this week. It was during the time when Major Thomas Means kept tavern here that one night a drunken Indian came along and put up at the old inn. He drank yet more heavily and finally grew ugly and declared he could handle any one present, as he

already had killed one Freeport man. On being questioned he finally braggingly admitted that he had taken part in the massacre of the Thomas Means family in 1756, down at a place called Flying Point. The treacherous red skin did not know that he was telling his awful deed to a son of the man he had killed, but Major Means knew now, for the first time, all the facts concerning the terrible tragedy which had wrecked his mother's life and very rightly was prompt to avenge his wrongs. The drunken Indian was finally gotten to his bed-room, and that was the last ever seen of him, though in the last years of Major Means' life, he told his son that he had murdered the Indian that night in his bed in the old tavern and taken care of his body, feeling justly glad to have been able to rid the world of one who had brought such sorrow and suffering into this little village in the early days of its existence.

(6) The dates of the flowering of various plants
(7) The dates of the leafing and falling of trees
(8) The dates of the breaking up and disappearing, and of the freezing over of the same
It must not be supposed, because a large number of subjects is asked for, that meager or isolated contrary is true. Comparatively few of the bird collectors—the great majority being interested in the common Bobolink, Martin, Humming-bird, and Chipping Sparrow, and their services are eagerly sought.

The first annual report of the Portland & Brunswick St. railway was received at Augusta Saturday. The gross transportation earnings are shown at \$28,854.25 and the operating expenses at \$17,552.83, leaving the net earnings \$11,401.42.

The interest on funded debt amounted to \$9,625, making the net divisible income \$1,776.42. The receipts from passengers were \$6,654.25 and from parcels and freight \$2,220. The total cost of the whole system including the park and castle at Freeport was \$524,300.

The number of shares issued and outstanding are 3,000 and they are all held by Edward B. Lawrence, Amos F. Gerald, Albert B. Page and Stephen A. Nye of Fairfield, Cyrus W. Davis of Waterville and Henry W. Soule of Boston. The number of passengers carried were 532,820 and the length of the line 15 miles.

Tomorrow, Saturday, Mr. Will Rice finishes his duties as superintendent of the Portland & Brunswick Street railway and Mr. Lee of Augusta takes Mr. Rice's position. Mr. Rice has been with the road since its opening in 1902, and is very much liked both by the patrons of the road and the employees.

LITTLE GIRL FATALLY INJURED.

Had Arm Taken Off by Trolley at Brunswick.

Brunswick, September 25.—Alberta Coulombe, the 11 year old daughter of Joseph N. Coulombe, of Topsham heights, was run over by a trolley car on the Portland & Brunswick line this morning and suffered injuries which it is feared will prove fatal. One arm was cut off close to the shoulder and internal injuries are feared. The child was conscious when taken from beneath the car and very plucky.

The car was in charge of Harry A. Barrows, motorman, and Albert Royal, conductor, both of Freeport, two of the oldest and most careful employees of the road.

The accident happened near the French school in the Catholic church corner of Pleasant and Union streets. The children who attend the school are in the habit of playing in the road and child-like liked to see how near they could come to the trolley cars, as they passed, without getting hurt. The motormen on these cars have warned the children many times that such play is dangerous, but the children did not seem to heed.

The car was running at the time it came to the spot where it slowed down.

SPRINGER, JEWELER, 518 Congress Street, Our Prices Are Moderate.

FREEPORT HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES.



Minnie W. Cummings,
Salutatorian.



Sadie M. Gould,
Valedictorian.



Harriet M. Davis,
Essayist.



Ruth A. Curtis,
Class Poet.



Luther G. Cushing,
Marshal and Class President.



Ethel R. Stinchfield,
Class Odist.

the meadow and pasture they feed upon the roots of the best grasses; in the garden, upon the roots, fruit, and seed of vegetables; and in the fields, upon grain, both standing and in the shock. In winter they

Class of 1903-

CLASS HISTORY, 1903, F. H. S.

Miss Anna Pettengill.

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness, while others have greatness thrust upon them." In being elected historian of this class I have had greatness thrust upon me, for it is no ordinary distinction to write the history of the class of 1903.

At first it seemed an endless task, for some great historians have spent many years on one work, and I knew no one ever had greater events to record than I, and an historian, like a photographer, must not paint too accurately. The rough outlines must be smoothed, grace and fairness added, and yet retain a good likeness to the original, but some one said: "Oh, condense the history of our great achievements, and cover our faults as Mr. Webber did in our class pictures," so I present to you today, condensed but as accurate as possible, the history of our four years in Freeport high school.

Sept. 5th, 1899, was a red-letter day, for it was then that we entered the school, fresh it is true, but Time the great healer has helped us in that respect, we hope, as well as in many others.

The school was then in charge of Mr. Hersey as principal, and Miss Davis and Miss Dolly as assistants. Our class numbered forty-three and was the largest that ever entered the school. At first there were not enough seats to accommodate us and we stood about the room feeling as though we were in our own as well as in everyone else's way. The suggestion was made that hooks be placed around the room for us to be hung upon. This is the description that the "Clarion" gave of us that year:

"Tugboats and the Freshman class are very much akin,
For some are always towing out, and others toeing in."

I suppose it must have been true for the Seniors said it. They even dared say this:

"Sing a song of High School—song of fearful smiles,
Three and forty Freshies standing round the aisles;
When the school was opened, each to himself did say,
'Am I really truly green, or do I look that way?'"

Our number began to lessen earlier than is usually the case, for after struggling desperately with Latin, algebra and English for two days, Mildred Chandler left us.

Of course we remember our first speaking—what Freshman class does not? With sinking hearts we took

our places on the platform and performed our part with credit, so they told us afterward. As is being shown today we have always been noted for our wonderful powers of elocution. Who can possibly excel Sadie in power of expression? Who could ever again equal Charles Sumner Foss as John Henry Tidd?

At the beginning of our second term we were joined by George Dennison, a former member of the school. This term we also chose class officers as follows: Pres. Carl Mitchell; vice pres. Thora Pettengill; sec. Harriet Davis; treas. William Cushing. We had many good times in our Freshman year, but the most memorable was our ride to Pownal, in company with the teachers and Sophomores, where at Mallet hall we held a social. We expect the Sophomores were a little sorry they invited us when on the next day they were greeted with the old adage, "Birds of a feather flock together."

During the year we lost from different causes Edith Bryant, Edith Coffin, William Conant, Ralph Curtis, Laura Cushing, Daniel Farr, Phyllis Kilby, Albert Randall, Elsie Sawyer, Glendon Small and Erma Soule.

Our Sophomore year was full of hard work but

"The progress we made in French
Most surely merited praise;
Although our teacher said we spoke
With accents tres mauvaise.

Geometry we tried to solve,
But found we weren't so smart;
And so we had to give it up,
Or learn it all by heart."

Many good times were crowded in, one memorable event was when all our pieces related to the Civil War. The school room was decorated with flags, and Eleanor drew on the board a splendid picture of Uncle Sam. The event was a great success.

This year we lost from our ranks George Ayer, Viola Allen, Harry Byram, Veda Clark, William Cushing, Flossie Edwards, George Dennison, Harold Dennison, Clifford Mitchell, Bernard Osgood, Osborne Pratt, Percy Pratt, Maude Randall, Lida Small, Marjorie Soule and Carl Stockbridge. So at the beginning of our Junior year our class numbered sixteen, having one new member, Fred Pingree, of Denmark, Maine. Ada was chosen treasurer in place of William Cushing who had left us.

In the fall term Miss Davis was obliged to resign her position on account of ill health. We were all sorry to lose Miss Davis who had been with us so long and was loved by all. The vacancy was filled by Miss H. H. H.

To begin with, it was spring. With points to a mutual harmony. failed to adjust their respective stand- ville De Peyster and his mother had Ever since they had come to Perkins-

for year, when Luther, much to his satisfaction, was chosen to fill that high position, next in his estimation to the presidency of the United States, which he now aspires to fill when he finds a suitable mistress for the White House.

Our Junior year passed all too quickly and we began our Senior year with a change of teachers, Mr. Hersey having resigned to accept a position as principal of Sanford High school. We were very sorry to lose him for he was loved and respected by all, and under his faithful instruction we had made marked progress. Mr. Randall, a graduate of F. H. S., '93, filled this vacancy.

At this time we were greatly disturbed by our lack of boys, but Willis Libby seeing our dire need kindly consented to again grace F. H. S. with his presence, and Carl soon returned from Coburn, drawn, as has been said in the "Clarion," by some irresistible force, thus making our class again number sixteen.

During the fall term we purchased our class rings, which were so much admired by the Juniors that they immediately ordered some exactly like them. All we wondered at was that they had '04 on them instead of '03.

In the early part of this year we took the annual trip to Brunswick to sit for our class pictures. Mr. Webber, needless to say, did his part, after having said at least sixteen times, "Now look pleasant! A little pleasanter, please!" at last succeeding in securing the portraits of 1903 without any serious accident to his apparatus.

Jan. 30th we presented our class play, "Our Jim." We were kindly aided by Glendon Small and Nathan Hyde of the Junior class, and were faithfully coached by Mr. Dresser and Miss Burr, while many others aided us in various ways for which we heartily thank them.

We again presented our play in Freeport for the benefit of a sick townsman, and later at Lisbon Falls under the auspices of the K. of P. of that place. Although the night was dark and stormy, it was not too severe to dampen the ardor of one of 1903's most faithful adherents, Neal Randall, having only listened to "Our Jim" twice in Freeport, beside dropping in at the latter part of numerous rehearsals, found his way up to Lisbon Falls also.

In the early part of this term we published the "Clarion" which speaks for itself. But the business department needs special mention, being in charge of Mr. Luther Cushing, and his able assistant, Miss Ada Shaw.

Our class colors are green and white, and our motto is "Either never attempt or else accomplish." We think its meaning will no longer be vague to some of the boys of our class, who have been applying this motto for the

last four weeks. "To the stars through difficulties" was favored by some of us, but as generosity is one of our chief virtues we left it for some succeeding class, 1905, having eagerly seized upon it.

Our statistics are as follows:

Tallest and heaviest,	Carl Mitchell
Shortest,	Thora Pettengill
Lightest,	Bertha Soule
Darkest,	Daisy Hodsdon
Fairest,	Harriet Davis
Oldest,	Minnie Cummings
Youngest,	Ethel Litchfield

but she wishes herself a Happy New Year every day and makes believe she is growing older.

Our four years' course in the dear old F. H. S. has seemed short, but "Deeds, not days, truly measure time," and our four years of study and fun have been of great profit to us. Not all has been pleasant but the few clouds serve as a background against which the many pleasant things stand out in bold relief.

Today will close our class history, for and we are each to begin the history of our lives, with a clean page, which of we make or mar. Let us all live such ex-lives that the world may be better and

brighter for the Class of 1903.

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION

Friday afternoon in the Congregational church was held the graduating exercises of the class of 1903, Freeport high school, when the following program was carried out:

March. Rev. Geo. Merriam
Prayer.
Music.
Salutatory.

**Minnie Wilma Cummings
Oration—Progress of Chemistry,
**Charles Sumner Foss
Essay—Robert E. Peary at the Pole,
**Bertha Emeline Soule
Essay—What's in a Name?
**Ethel Ray Litchfield

Music.
Essay—The Isthmian Canal,
**Daisy Stella Hodsdon
Song*—The Nightingale's Song,
***Harriet Mae Davis
Oration—The Louisiana Purchase,
**Carl Golder Mitchell
Class Poem—Driftwood,
**Ruth Amanda Curtis

Music.
Essay—Individual Rights,
***Ada Harrington Shaw
Oration—Maine,
**Frederic Hale Pingree

Class History,
**Anna Augusta Pettengill
Oration—Evils that Menace our Republic,
****Luther Granville Cushing

Music.
Essay—Greek Mythology,
**Laura Susie Ring



Minnie Cummings.	Charles Foss.	Prin. Rufus Randall.	Fred Pingree.	Sadie Gould.	Ruth Curtis.
Bertha Soule.	Willis Libby.	Daisy Hodsdon.	Luther Cushing.	Carl Mitchell.	Laura Ring.
Ethel Litchfield.	Anna Pettingill.	Thora Pettengill.	Harriet Davis.	Ada Shaw.	

Prophecy.

Presentation of Gifts,
Valedictory,*

Music.
Conferring Diplomas.
Class Ode.

Benediction.
*Honorary parts. ****College y.
***Classical. **English.

CLASS ODE.

Tune—"Fair Harvard."

We are gathered my classmates at
parting, to sing,
And our offerings we gladly have
brought,
Though today we must sever the old
school ties,
And depart to the life we have
sought.
As we launch on the sea of destiny
broad
May we take with us thoughts that
will last
Of the knowledge we gained in dear
F. H. S.,
And the friends who have brightened
the past.

Too quickly, have passed these four
happy years
Which in thought we can only recall,
And as they come back like the waves
of the sea
Let us cherish them one and all.
For dear classmates, though school-
days are ended for us,
And we drift in a world full of care,
We'll remember forever those bright
happy days
When nineteen-three was there.
E. R. Litchfield.

Music was furnished by Chandler's
orchestra. The church was very
handsomely decorated by members of
the junior class, under the direction
of Mrs. Harvey Howard, Mrs. Willis
Snow and Miss Anna Belcher, the
class colors, green and white, being
used wholly. Across the front of the
platform was banked graceful ferns,
brought fresh from the woods, and
these at intervals were interspersed
with white field daisies. Back of the
stage was a solid bank of fir and pine,
surmounted by the class motto in
white, the words of which read "Either
Never Attempt, or Else Accomplish."
Resting upon this bank of green was
a large shield of green and white bear-
ing across it the inscription "F. H. S.,
'03" and above all, from a heavy arch-
way of green ropes was suspended a
pure white dove with wings wide
spread, bearing in its mouth a cres-
cent of green ivy leaves, upon which
were the figures in white—"1903."

There are sixteen members in this
class. Five of them entered from the
intermediate grade, into grammar
school as members of the same class,
and have been classmates for the en-
tire eight years. The average age of
the class is 17 years. Miss Litchfield
is the class baby.

Each part was well written and well
given, and deserves special mention
here. As space forbids, however, a
portion of the prophecy, the history
and the poem are given.

Miss Belle Jordan presided at the
organ for the class march. The flower
girls were Maud Marston '04, Veda
Clark, '04, Marion Holmes, '04, Edith
Cobb, '04, and a very pretty picture it
was to see, the girls in the daintiest of
white, and the boys in black, all seat-
ed upon the platform. Upon the stage
were also Mr. Rufus Randall, the prin-
cipal of F. H. S., and Mr. Lindsey B.
Griffin of Portland. In very fitting
words, at the close of the exercises,
the latter named presented to the
class the diplomas. Mr. Griffin is a
native of Freeport and a former grad-
uate of F. H. S.

The Times has been favored with
the loan of original manuscripts of
the Class History by Miss Anna Pet-
tingill and Class Prophecies by
Miss Thora Pettengill, which we hope
to print in full in a later issue.

DRIFTWOOD.

Class Poem F. H. S. 1903.

I lingered alone on the beach one
day,
And watched the incoming waves at
play
With sunbeams that danced on their
crests so blue
Then peeped within at their image
true.
And when they beheld their reflec-
tions bright
Condensed in shimmering points of
light,
They trembled and sparkled and
danced in glee
Till I gazed on a glittering sapphire
sea.
The wavelets rose higher and higher
yet
And clutched at the sands with their
fingers wet
Then over the shining beach slipped
back
With shells and seaweed left in their
track.
On turning my eyes toward the peb-
bly beach
Right there, just out of the water's
reach,
A fragment of driftwood greeted my
eye
As it lay on the sunny sands close by.
I thought to myself, "If it could but
speak,
Its history varied and strange repeat,
And tell its adventures by land and
sea,
A tale like this would its story be:—"

In the heart of the forest my life
began,
Far, far away from the haunts of
man;
Each thing in the world was fair and
bright
When my leaves unfolded to the light.

I felt in my heart the great Power
above
That seemed to say, "I am light and
love!"
Then stretching my branches toward
the sky

I strove to climb to the Father on
high.

Souls with redemption in thy sight,
Strive ever upward toward the light,
And leave the rest with heaven.

Made warm by the sunshine and wet
with dew,
The birds sang about me, breezes
blew,
Long summers and winters passed
over me,
At last I stood there, a stately tree.

Birds builded their nests in my
branches wide,
The forest extended on every side,
The wind whispered stories of land
and sea,
The world was a wonderful place to
me.

Easy it is to be good and true
With sun so bright and sky so blue,
And we see no troubles before us.

My peaceful existence too soon was
o'er,
In the forest silence reigned no more;
The sound of keen axes borne on the
breeze
Preceded the crash of falling trees.

I saw ev'rywhere as I looked around
My beautiful neighbors prone on the
ground,
All stripped of their branches, one by
one
They were borne away towards the
rising sun.

I wondered and wondered until one
day
A wandering east wind strayed my
way;
That told me my comrades fate at
last,
Each tree being fashioned became a
mast,

That carried the glimmering sails so
strong
As the gallant vessel was borne along
As swiftly as swallows fly, o'er the
foam,
Away many leagues from my forest
home.

I thought to myself, "How fine that
must be!
I wish that a mast they'd make of
me,
I think they will surely choose me
ere long,

And so stately, straight, un-

I watched and waited for many a
day
To see men with axes coming my
way,
At last they approached. Then my
hopes ran high,
I waved my glad arms in joy to the
sky.

They hewed down the trees till at
length I stood
In an open space apart from the
wood
Then they passed from the forest be-
yond my sight
And with them went all my hopes so
bright.

Must all my whole life in this place
be spent,
While with every high wind my
boughs are rent,
Must I ne'er behold the beautiful sea?
Surely God and man are unjust to me.

Faith in our God to keep alway
Is hard, when trials increase each
day
And the way is dark before us.

My first disappointment ere long
passed o'er,
Then I said, "I will quarrel with fate
no more
But stately and tall and quite happy
be
Though nobody ever admires me."

Seek not for fame or praise of men
But do the right for right's sake, then
Will higher praise await thee.

When many long months had passed
away,
In this quiet fashion, I saw one day
The men with their axes return to
the wood
Straight to the clearing where I stood.

Said one, "So our fine tree is ready
at last,
It will make the tallest and finest
mast
That e'er held the sails of a ship on
the sea
I never beheld a straighter tree."

Then came in my life a wonderful
change,
It seemed like a dream 'twas so new
and strange,
For my heart's dearest wish I gained
at last,
A noble ship bore me as mast.

I stood bravely there in the freshen-
ing gale
Aloft proudly bearing a snow-white
sail.
Exulting in pride of my new found
strength,

And the joy of my freedom, I cried
at length,

"The noblest of masts on the sea
am I,
My top almost reaches the bright,
blue sky,
I fear not the fury of wind and sea,
The strongest wind cannot injure me.

terrible storm swept the ocean's
breast.
Could I in my pride stand so great a
test,
Could I stand erect in the face of the
blast?
I struggled in vain, and bent at last.
Adapt thyself to thy state in life,
Nor boast thy strength for amidst
the strife
Thou'lt find that strength but
weakness.
For many long years I sailed over
the main
And ne'er saw my forest home again;
I cared not, for best I loved the sea
The winds and the waves were dear
to me.
A terrible tempest arose one night,
We were near the shore with rocks in
sight
With rigging all torn, and wrecked
by the blast,
On the cruel reef the ship was cast.
All broken and shattered I struck
the sea
But nobody knew or thought of me
For men were struggling midst angry
waves
To save themselves from cold ocean
graves.
Borne hither and yon by the tem-
pest's breath,
I was swept near a man who fought
with death
I lent my support till a boat from
the shore
My burden restored to life once more.
Tempest tossed and sore distressed
We may bring some cheer to an ach-
ing breast
And thus ourselves find comfort.
I've floated about on the ocean wide,
Now brought to this spot by wind
and tide,
I hope I shall always lie here on the
beach
In sight of the sea yet out of its
reach."
* * *
Homeward I turned when the story
was done,
The day was dying. The setting sun
Made a broad golden pathway across
the sea,
O'er which brightest fancies beckon-
ed me.
Perhaps when the storms on life's
sea are o'er,
And at last we are cast on the farther
shore,
An account of our lives we shall have
to give.
Take heed therefore as to how ye
live.
—Ruth Amanda Curtis.

High School Graduation.

The beautiful interior of the Baptist church was made yet more attractive on Friday last (June 20), by a profusion of wild flowers and wood's greenery placed and banked in every available place about the altar and platform.

The big organ was a solid front of green across which in gold letters was the class motto, "Launched but not Anchored." Ropes of green were draped above hundreds of golden heated daisies and lilies of the same hue rose in graceful manner amidst the cool green ferns. Drapings of gold colored cloth showed here and there between, while high above all was suspended a large shield done in purple and bearing the intertwined gold colored letters, F. H. S. Thus the class colors, purple and gold, were prominently brought out, and the whole beautiful result obtained through the rare good taste of Miss Clare Soule of South Freeport, who, aided by Mrs. Lambert and F. H. S. juniors, had charge of this part of graduation program.

At the appointed hour nearly six hundred friends and relatives of the graduates were seated in the church. Principal W. O. Hersey, with his assistants, Miss Grace Dolley and Miss Eva Hersey, entered and took seats upon the platform; the signal was given and to the march played by Miss Belle Jordan upon the pipe organ the class entered with slow and measured step; marched to the platform, led by their marshal, Mr. George Merriam, and seated themselves beside their teachers. The girls all in sheerest and loveliest white gowns, the boys in the customary black, were indeed a most creditable and fine looking group, worthy representatives of American young men and women. And as the golden sunshine of the sweet June day came stealing through the great stained windows, flooding the room with soft rich light, and from high up behind the flowers and ferns, came the strains of inspiring music from Chandler's orchestra, the whole picture with its fitting frame was most impressive and one which could only bring from the hearts of every person there a feeling of great pride in the high school of this town, and of sincere thankfulness to those through whose faithful efforts such satisfactory results as were here evidenced had been brought about, and such worthy treasure had been given to these boys and girls, and best of all, not given in vain—a high school training and education. As the last note of music died away Mr. Hersey arose and in response to his request Rev. George Merriam came forward and offered prayer. The following program was then carried out:

Music.

Salutatory—An Aim in Life,

**Hattie Isabelle Brown

Essay—The Land of Evangeline,

***Bertha May Cushing

Music.

xClass Oration—Wireless Telegraphy,

*Richard Edson Shaw

Class History—Facts Worth Record-

ing, *Carrie Louis Townsend

Music.

Class Prophecy—A Circular Letter,

***Edith Alberta Huston

Class Poem—Nenemoosha,

**Addie Louise Lambert

Musil.

Presentation of Gifts,

*George Rennell Merriam

xValedictory—A Volcanic Eruption,

*George Carroll Soule

Music.

Conferring Diplomas,

By Prin. W. E. Sargent

Class Ode.

Benediction.

xHonorary Parts. *College. **Classical. ***English.

And after listening to the bright intelligent work here presented by these boys and girls the verdict is surely unanimous that under the able direction of Supt. Townsend (to whom Prof. Sargent paid such high tribute), Principal Hersey, Misses Dolley and Davis, the class of 1902 honorably sustained and added to the high repute already held by F. H. S., in the decidedly creditable manner with which as a unit they acquitted themselves.

Miss Brown, after a cordial greeting to her audience, her teachers, the school board and her classmates, took up her subject in an interesting manner, saying among many other truths: "The world is full of human beings who have no force, no aim in life, but are stranded upon the rocks of time, putting forth no energy, simply waiting for some grand billow of good fortune to set them afloat."

Miss Cushing, in her finely written and finely given paper on Longfellow's beautiful land of Acadia, stated that "Today the region in the vicinity of Grand Pre is not that as described in Longfellow's poem. There are now no whispering pines, or hemlocks, no suggestions of primeval forests, for, to the low undulating level fields which lined the shores of the waters there, the Acadian farmer has added by degrees marsh lands, naturally swept by the tides and from which they have

carefully and permanently excluded all salt water, while Longfellow's picture is of salt meadows annually flooded by the sea and surrounded by a forest country romantic in character. Now near the dike country of Grand Pre, the apple tree and the willow are today prominent."

Mr. Shaw, who was thoroughly at home with a subject upon which every one is interested today, wireless tele-

graphy, paid a high tribute to Marconi, the inventor, whom, he said, "Had after many years of earnest effort succeeded in the wonderful feat of sending a message in this manner across the ocean. The first message by wireless telegraphy was sent from Cornwall, England, to Newfoundland, 1800 miles away, Dec. 12, 1901. The greatest advantage, perhaps, of all in this wonder of the age will be in times of war. When Marconi shall have done what he claims he will so, so perfect his system that messages may be secretly transmitted and messages thus exchanged between friendly armies."

Miss Townsend gave in a clear voice and most happy manner one of the very best class histories given here in years. There was contained in her paper just enough humor mixed with the more serious side of school life to stamp the whole as a most worthy and interesting record, and to prove what the speaker asserted that, "The ties of school life not unfrequently comprise the best there is in life." We learned from this paper that Miss Townsend was the youngest member of the class, aged 15 years, 5 months, and the oldest member, Miss Cushing, was aged 20 years, 6 months.

Miss Huston, in the prophecy, was very pleasing, and gave a bright paper, full of pleasant hopes for each and all her classmates. The prophecy was in the form of a circular letter supposed to have been received by this young lady in 1917, from each of the other members of her class, stating their respective conditions, positions, ambitions, etc., as follows: Carrie, head actress at South Freeport Park Theatre, with a special side line of skirt dancing.

Carroll located alone at Crab Island, having taken during his school days at F. H. S. a great dislike for women, due partly to so much waiting upon and chasing around for Edith and Addie. He invited the boys to come and visit him, saying the door was always open since he was always liable if he locked it to forget the "keys."

George was domiciled at the North Pole having fitted up the same with necessary paraphernalia, and was now able to send messages by wireless telegraphy from that point. He never married fearing to disappoint not only himself but so many of the girls.

Hattie had kept up her correspondence with the Japanese boy of F. H. S. days and had married and settled in Japan.

Richard was married and happily settled in California with his wife, a Freeport girl, and was now of the same mind as Josh Billings, viz., "That courting like eating strawberries and cream has to be did slow to get the flavor." Richard lived on a ranch and dug his potatoes by electricity.

Addie was living in Rome having won the heart of his highness, the "Pope," to whom she was married.

And, by the way, Miss Lambert had she not been obliged to seek rest and change on account of illness would have had last Friday one of the class honors.

Bertha was instructor in a Boston conservatory of music during the winter, and in summer kept a "Cattery at Kittery."

The prophetess herself was matron of an old ladies' home in Massachusetts.

Miss Lambert, in the class poem, gave a pathetic and original story, the sweet music of which was much like Longfellow's Hiawatha. The story so beautifully written and so sweetly told by this young girl was of an Indian brave Hockanum and his sweetheart Nenemoosha. The legend told anew of the unfair and unjust treatment so often given long years ago by the paleface to the red man, and of the fiendish and bitter revenge so often taken, where innocent lives paid the penalty of others wrong-doing.

Mr. Merriam, in his exceptionally good paper, "Presentation of Gifts," proved he was in the right place on the program. To Miss Brown he gave a book containing advice to school marm.

To Miss Cushing an automobile with "a man already in it."

To Miss Huston, whom he said had a favorite way of saying "I can't," he gave a package of Force.

To Miss Lambert a tiny Amherst College badge—to remind her of the college campus and her walks in the moonlight a—"Crossett."

To Mr. Shaw was given a gorgeous dress coat, in memory of the class play of F. H. S., 1902, and his part when "In my office—at my table," which "marked him with much talent and distinction along lines dramatic."

To Mr. Soule, whom Merriam accused of always being behind hand, was given a huge bottle of "Catchup,"

guaranteeing that two large spoons full three times a day until six bottles were taken would enable him to catch-up with the swiftest member of F. H. S., 1902.

To Miss Townsend he gave a huge spoon, explaining that this seemed to be something she needed since she was so very apathetic in matters of this kind.

In "Volcano Eruptions" Mr. Soule gave a fine paper upon a current subject and his delivery was particularly good. After touching briefly upon the history and destruction of Pompeii the speaker noted several eruptions of this nature which have taken place and finally after recalling the recent terrible disaster at Martinique and Mt. Pelee this speaker said in part: "Of all the many theories advanced as to the cause of volcanic eruptions all agree on one point, namely, the access of water to the heated interior of the earth. The old supposition that the earth's interior was a hot liquid is exploded, and proof is had that the

earth's interior is a solid body. The enormous pressure of rock out side prevents the interior from melting although heat enough exists to melt if only the substance interior could expand. A generally accepted theory to-day is that the earth is cooling and contracting the inside growing small faster than the outside, the crust is pressed together in wrinkled masses called ridges and mountains. These relieve by their rising the pressure in part, and as the heated rocks underneath are thus allowed to expand they melt and we have a mountain with a lake of hot lava beneath. From years of accumulating waters creep and filter down, a superheated steam forms, pushes with an ever increasing pressure until we someday get a volcanic eruption."

At the close of Mr. Soule's paper came another interesting feature of the program, and the custom which Mr. Hersey has introduced here of having some one outside the school present the diplomas proved highly satisfactory again this year when Prof. Sargent, now of Hebron academy, formerly a teacher here, was introduced to the audience, most of whom already knew him, and his every word was listened to with keenest interest. Prof. Sargent prefaced his talk to the class with a few words to the audience, recalling olden days and scenes, where in his first school here, which stood next the old "Pound" the seats were built along the side upon a rise, the pupils facing each other, the master promenading up and down the center, and keeping his eyes wide open for stray apples which, once dropped from some reckless urchin, never failed to roll to the teacher, thereby helping out his lunch, and to a certain extent his income, which the speaker said would always certainly bear helping out.

This entertaining speaker also referred in earnest manner to the building of this High school structure, and told of the great difficulties through which this had been accomplished, and of the spirit of antagonism then so strongly manifest, also of the faithful men and women who had determined to see a high school here, and told how, when the handsome structure finally stood complete, the spirit of opposition was yet so strong that one Sunday morning a "fire brand in the hand of a fiend" had set deliberate fire to the fine school building which was saved only by heroic work and a bucket brigade of its friends. Prof. Sargent, at the close of his speech to the people, turned to the class and basing his thought upon the text: "He endured because he saw the face of the invisible," spoke tender and earnest word of advice to those boys and girls, then in a rare and happy manner and with appropriate words for each presented the diplomas. The ode, composed by Miss Cushing, was here sung; the benediction was pronounced and 1902, F. H. S., was graduated, and never again

as a class would respond to the call of the old school bell.

F. H. S. alumni tendered to "1902," a reception at the town hall in the evening where tasteful decorations of flowers and flags, inspiring music from Chandler's orchestra, interesting remarks from Prof. Sargent, Prin. Hersey and Dr. Will Kendall of Washington, D. C., were supplemented by social chat, dancing and refreshment. All of which marked a beautiful and successful day in the history of Freeport High school.

THE POMOLOGIST.

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often slightly blushed, and of a very rapese there was a very fine exhibit. on the table, from what was testified saw in vineyards visited in several that nearly all varieties of native sign varieties do remarkably well. some extent, but not to such a damage. This is owing to the drier condi-

tion is ing is the in lin no it Sta wi all of it int ver to gro It Stat mili for all ever and T sev alt is a ste pla T nin wh tha son bor spe the on see pa see Sta ha ori ve



CARRIE LOUIS TOWNSEND, H. S.orian.	BERTHA MAY CUSHING, Essayist.	ADDIE LOUISE LAMBERT, Poet.	EDITH ALBERTA HUSTON, Prophetess.
RICHARD EDSON SHAW, Orator.	GEORGE CARROLL SOULE, Valedictorian.	HATTIE ISABELLE BROWN, Salutatorian.	GEORGE RENNELL MERRIAM, President.

NOVEMBER 24, 1893.

So the firemen of Freeport had a dance, and a social reunion at Town Hall, Nov. 16. The hall in itself, with its new adorning, was an attractive place, and when it was well filled with ladies and gentlemen dressed in holiday attire, it was a festive scene. I am a stranger to so many of the ladies that were present that I cannot enter into particulars about their dress, but where each one looked very nice, it is difficult to enter into minute details concerning any. Then I am not much given to describing dresses. I will say however, that Mrs. Charles Carr was very tastefully attired in black satin skirt, and silk waist, crushed strawberry, corsage bouquet hot-house flowers. Miss Annie Byram wore the new color in green, trimmed with velvet, shade darker. Mrs. Ober Reed, scarlet velvet, black lace trimming. Mrs. Walker, green plush, jet and silk ornaments. Miss Emmie Crowell, steel colored dress, trimmed with velvet shade darker, with steel passementerie, chrysanthemums. Miss Clara Davis, a brown English serge, pearl buttons and silk trimmings, a pin (skull and bone) at her neck. Miss Jessie McMillan, black skirt, scarlet waist, trimmed with black velvet. Miss Dena Maybury, fawn colored dress, darker trimmings, flowers, ornament in hair. Miss Edith Bennett, black skirt, light blue silk waist. Miss Sarah Kendall, imported white silk muslin, embroidered, over blue silk, white kid slippers. Mrs. Freeman Grant, steel gray surah silk, black lace bertha, gold beads. Miss Branscomb, ashes of roses cassimere, black lace, flowers. Miss Maud Kilby, figured French crepe, a la London smoke in color, darker shade of trimming. Hair very becomingly arranged. Miss Molly Sydeman, plain black dress, no color, jewel at throat. Miss Mary Kilby, black skirt, pink waist. Miss Mabel Dillingham, fawn colored, cassimere, with lace trimming, garnets. Miss May Ward, black skirt, canary silk waist, skull and bone pin. Miss Blaisdell, ashes of roses, French crepe, trimming of a darker shade, flowers, jet ornament in hair. Miss Chilla Townsend, pink silk, pearls in her hair, pink and white feather fan. Miss Flannigan, black lace dress, flowers. Miss Alice Orne, black skirt, rose colored waist, trimmed with lace. Mrs. Albert Howland, combination dress, blue plush

and silk. Miss Lena Cushing, maroon English serge, flowers, gold beads, ornament of jet in her hair. Miss Maud Blackstone, plaid dress, velvet trimmings. Mrs. Beara was becomingly dressed in black, flowers, rich lace at throat. Miss Adah Mitchell, heliotrope dress, trimmed with same shade, white carnations. Miss Hannah Mahoney, brown serge, trimmed with brown velvet ribbon. We noticed some ladies who did not dance, that were very tastefully dressed. Mrs. M. looked pretty, so did Mrs. T., Mrs. D. and Mrs. F. Miss Fannie Collins looked very pretty in navy blue, ornament at neck, steel pin in her hair. Ruth Field, fawn colored dress, trimmed with green. Bessie Cushing, black skirt, black waist trimmed with pink. The music was very nice indeed, and the concert in the early part of the evening was much enjoyed by all. The orchestra was as follows: Mr. Arthur Warren, Mr. N. I. Thomas, Mr. Fred Greene, Mr. M. T. Collins, Mr. H. Greene, Mr. B. E. Walker, Mr. H. D. Lovell. Between fifty and sixty couples, led by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Archer.

Some of the 1903 red were about
With the coming of Memorial day,
1903, all eyes and minds are turned

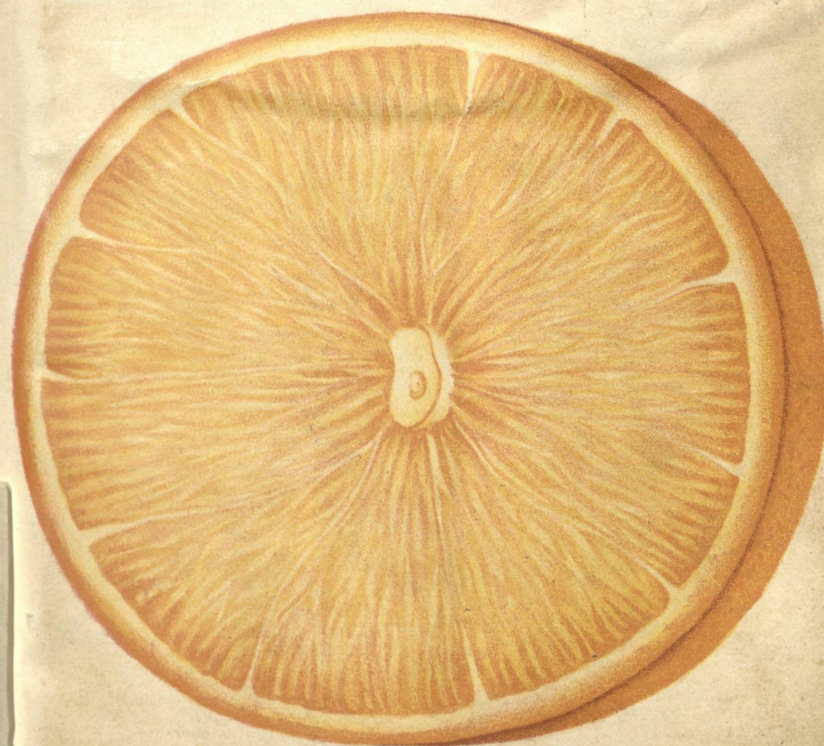
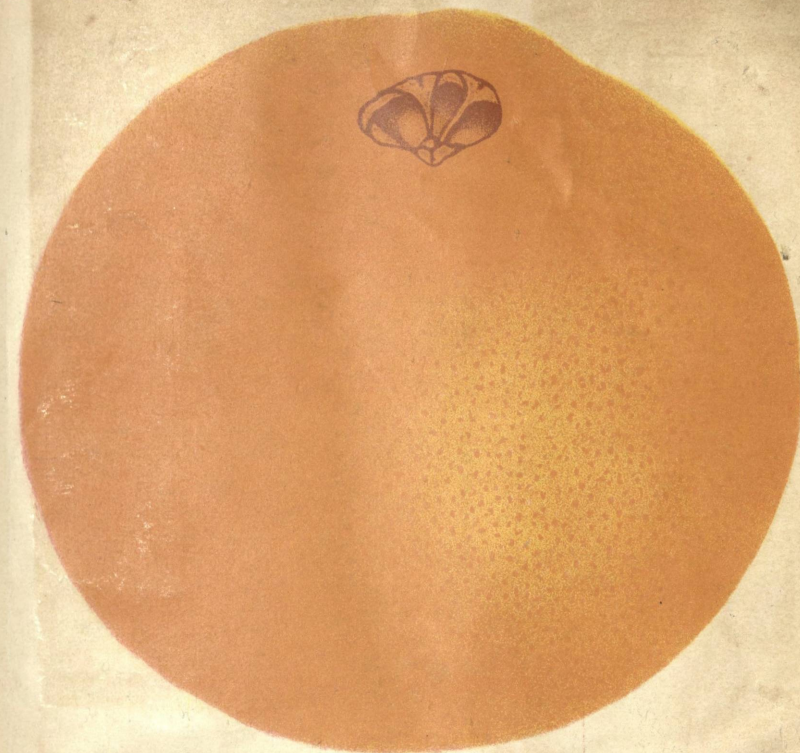
again upon the G. A. R., throughout the country, while to us here in Freeport, G. W. Randall post with its history, is the theme of conversation for this 30th day of May.

We are all perfectly well acquainted with the fact that it is now nearing the fortieth anniversary of the close of the Civil War, and during that war, as we all know, the good old state of Maine stood shoulder to shoulder with her sister states facing the enemy, their misguided countrymen, ranged in arms against the greatest country, and the best and most beautiful flag the sun ever shone upon. Among the sons of Maine who thus gained the honored name of "a soldier of the Union" there were nearly three hundred who went from this little village of Freeport, and that a list of the names of these men should be among the historical memoirs of the town for all future time seemed only justly due. However, very careful investigation on the part of the Times correspondent has failed to reveal any list or record telling the share Freeport had in so glorious a cause, and so on this Memorial day it is the very pleasant privilege of your correspondent to submit, through the Times, the following names of men who served from Freeport in the Civil War.

The work of securing the names has been quite difficult, and for aiding the Times in this work sincere thanks are due to Adj't General Farnham, of the State of Maine, G. A. R. also Mr.

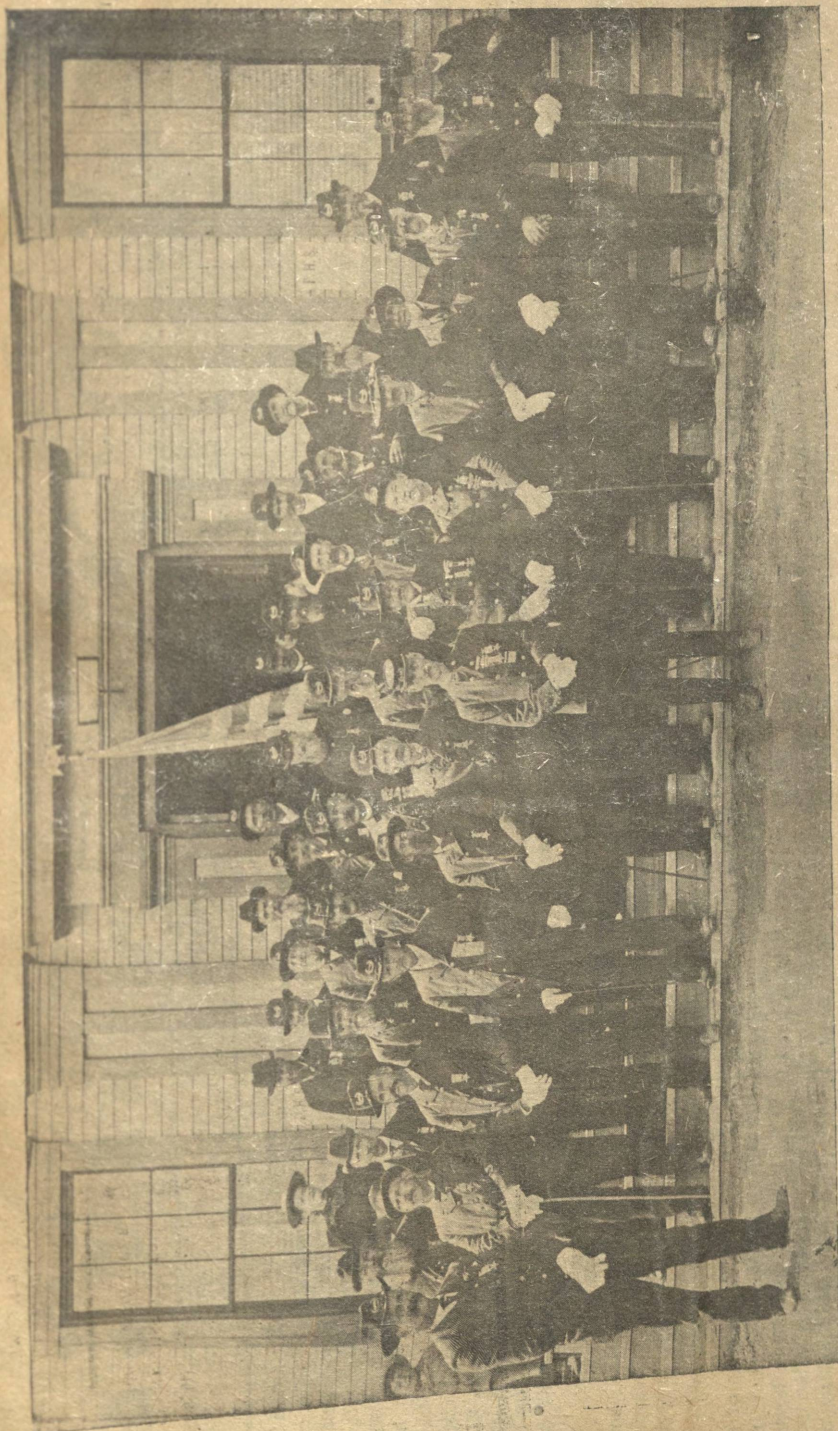
Division of Pomology.

Plate No. 1



BAHIA, OR (WASHINGTON NAVEL).

GILES LITHO & LIBERTY PRINTING CO. N.Y.



G. W. RANDALL POST, G. A. R., FREEPORT.

The usual plans for Memorial day are to be observed here today (Saturday). G. R. Randall post will assemble at their hall at an early hour. Comrades will report at P. & B. St. Ry. station and take the 8 o'clock car for South Freeport, decorate as usual there, then march to Burr yard, then dinner at town hall and then to Porter's Landing and to Woodlawn for the customary services at the graves. At 3 p. m. Rev. Mr. Townsend of Woodfords will address the post in the Baptist church.

FREEPORT'S SOLDIERS.

Names of Men Who Served in the Civil War from This Town.

Andrews, Tristram S. 1st Regiment, re-enlisted in 1st Cav.
 Randall, Albert 1st Regiment.
 Brewer, Charles H. 5th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Gurney, Thomas J. 5th Regiment.
 Mitchell, Alonzo 5th Regiment.
 Field, R. 7th Regiment.
 Johnson, George W. 10th Regiment.
 Cushing, James E. 12th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Day, James H. 12th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Greene, James W. 12th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Haskell, Augustus M. 12th Regiment.
 Jordan, Eleazer W. 12th Regiment.
 Libby, Greenleaf R. 12th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Means, John P. 12th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Merrill, Moses, Jr. 12th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Palmer, Darius L. 12th Regiment.
 Patterson, Eben 12th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Roberts, William H. H. 12th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Soule, Edwin A. 12th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Thomas, William H. 12th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Banks, James H. 13th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Bragdon, Joseph 13th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Coffin, Ansel B. 13th Regiment.
 Coffin, Otis L. 13th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Dennison, Emerson 13th Regiment.
 Dennison, George W. 13th Regiment.
 Grant, Joseph A. 13th Regiment.
 Grant, Marshall 13th Regiment.
 Gregg, William 13th Regiment.
 Holbrook, James H. Corpl. 13th Regiment.
 McFarland, Robert 13th Regiment.
 McFarland, Robert H. 13th Regiment.
 Sawyer, Joshua L. 13th Regiment.
 Soule, Charles H. 13th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Talbot, Josiah 13th Regiment.
 Wyman, Joseph B. 13th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Thomas, John H., Co. B., Home Guards.
 True, Reuben E. 10th Regiment.
 Donibue, George L. 10th Regiment.
 Pinkham, George L. 10th Regiment.
 Wilson, Stillman 10th Regiment.
 Carver, George D. (or B.) 10th Regiment.
 Nutter, Alonzo 10th Regiment. (Credited to Biddeford.)
 Allen, Albion S. 17th Regiment.
 Lincoln, Clinton 17th Regiment.
 Tinney, George T. 17th Regiment.
 Mitchell, James E. 17th Regiment.
 Tedford, John S. 17th Regiment.
 Johnson, Albert A. 17th Regiment.
 Johnson, Cyrus M. 17th Regiment.
 Corliss, Samuel M. 20th Regiment, Co. K., re-enlisted.
 Chase, Charles M. 20th Regiment.
 Brewer, Anderson, Jr., 20th Regiment.
 Brewer, Isaac D. 20th Regiment.
 Davis, Frederick T. 20th Regiment.
 Field, Ira M. 20th Regiment.
 Grant, Walter S. 20th Regiment.
 Grant, Enoch T. 20th Regiment.
 King, William D. 20th Regiment.
 Merrill, William F. 20th Regiment.
 Reed, Frank H. 20th Regiment.
 Wyman, Spencer M. 20th Regiment.
 Brown, Leonard 25th Regiment.
 Brewer, Henry C. 25th Regiment.
 Bryan, Rufus E. (or C.) 25th Regiment.
 Banks, Evans C. 25th Regiment.
 Anderson or Andrews, Ed P. S. (or T.) 25th Regiment.
 Adderton, William 25th Regiment, died in hospital.
 Campbell, William D. (or A.) 25th Regiment.
 Coffin George W. 25th Regiment.
 Curtis, Horace 25th Regiment.
 Curtis, Nelson 25th Regiment.
 Dillingham, Joseph W. 25th Regiment.
 Dunning, John A. 25th Regiment.
 Field, James L. 25th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Higgins, Simeon P. 25th Regiment.
 Hawkes, David R. 25th Regiment.
 Johnson, Arthur 25th Regiment.
 Kendall, John C., lieutenant, 25th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Randall, George W., Captain, 25th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Lackey, Thomas 25th Regiment.
 Lane, John A. 25th Regiment.
 Lufkin, Rufus E. 25th Regiment.
 Mann, Thomas J. 25th Regiment.
 Mann, John D. 25th Regiment.
 McFarland, William C. 25th Regiment.
 Means, Daniel M. 25th Regiment.
 Means, William N. 25th Regiment.
 Merrill, Gilman, 25th Regiment.
 Metcalf, George W. 25th Regiment.
 Mitchell, Ansel L. 25th Regiment.
 Mitchell, Mark M. 25th Regiment.
 Mitchell, Parmenas 25th Regiment.
 Nason, Lewis 25th Regiment.
 Nevens, Hiram 25th Regiment.
 Pratt, Thomas C. 25th Regiment.
 Randall, Alonzo 25th Regiment.
 Reed, Frank S. 25th Regiment.
 Rogers, Albert 25th Regiment.
 Rogers, Eli H. 25th Regiment.
 Sherman, Robert W. 25th Regiment.
 Small, James M. 25th Regiment.
 Soule, Benjamin F. 25th Regiment, re-enlisted.
 Soule, George W. 25th Regiment.

Townsend, Joseph H. 25th Regiment.
 Townsend, Reuben W. 25th Regiment.
 Walker, Timothy P. 25th Regiment.
 Ward, Albert 25th Regiment.
 Ward, Albion 25th Regiment.
 Ward, Harrison 25th Regiment.
 Ward, Henry 25th Regiment.
 Ward, Joseph O. (or Orren J.) 25th Regiment.
 Watts, David 25th Regiment.
 Wilson, Elias S. 25th Regiment.
 Hamilton, James 8th Regiment, Sub. for Charles Plummer, dr.
 Bubler, George — Regiment, Sub. for Isaac H. Ward, dr.
 Kimball, William G. 8th Regiment, Sub. for John H. Rogers, dr.
 Lewis, John 16th Regiment, Sub. for Charles W. Soule, dr.
 Hughes, Patrick 8th Regiment, Sub. for Daniel Ward, dr.
 Burnett, Henry — Regiment, Sub. for George L. Curtis.
 Morrison, Henry 8th Regiment, Sub. for Alfred W. Bisbee.
 Dulac, Peter 3rd Regiment, Sub. for William H. Bailey.
 Dumon, Peter, — Regiment, Sub. for Ruel Rogers, dr.
 Corey, Sheppard 3rd Regiment, Sub. for Simeon Curtis, Jr.
 Sanford, Edward 8th Regiment, Sub. for William H. Rogers.
 Farr, David F. 8th Regiment, Sub. for David Houston, dr.
 Stevens, Elbridge 8th Regiment, Sub. for Robert M. Merzman.
 True, Luther 30th Regiment.
 Jordan, David J. 30th Regiment.
 Townsend, Greenville 30th Regiment.
 Merrill, Henry F. 30th Regiment.
 Hill, Wellington, 30th Regiment.
 Smith, James 30th Regiment.
 Robbins, William 30th Regiment.
 Angell, William 30th Regiment.
 Pratt, Thomas O. 30th Regiment.
 Stoddard, Edward 30th Regiment.
 Fogg, Charles 30th Regiment.
 Griffin, James H. 30th Regiment.
 Adams, James 30th Regiment.
 Field, Albion 30th Regiment.
 Soule, Enoch C. 30th Regiment.
 Townsend, Walter S. 30th Regiment.
 Adams, Francis E. 30th Regiment.
 Grant, Marshall A. 30th Regiment.
 Green, Henry 30th Regiment.
 Johnson, Oscar L. 30th Regiment.
 Curtis, Joseph D. 30th Regiment.
 Plummer, John 30th Regiment.
 Bailey, Maciah H. 30th Regiment.
 Webber, Asa W. 30th Regiment.
 Haskell, Horace C. 30th Regiment.
 Leavitt, William S. 6th Battery.
 Adams, John Q. 6th Battery.
 McKensie, Michael 6th Battery.
 Clark, Samuel J. Jr., 6th Regiment.
 Holmes, James E. 6th Regiment.
 Chase, James A. 1st Cavalry.
 Brewer, Charles E., D. C. Cavalry.
 Wood, Edward K., D. C. Cavalry.
 Herrick, George S. Credited to Hudson.
 Melcher, Samuel G. Credited to Brunswick.
 Polister, Joseph M., D. C. Cavalry.
 Brewer, James R. 32nd Regiment.

Brewer, Ormond D. 32nd Regiment.
 Brown, Algernon H. 32nd Regiment.
 Gould, Floris E. 32nd Regiment.
 Rogers, Seth O. 32nd Regiment.
 Dennison, Clement P. 32nd Regiment.
 Patterson, Joel B. 32nd Regiment.
 Webber, Charles B. 32nd Regiment.
 Barr, Charles F., Officer, 32nd Regiment.
 Brewer, Joseph 10th Regiment.
 Legasey, Joseph 10th Regiment.
 Miller, John 10th Regiment.
 Milliken, Wallace 10th Regiment.
 Montruil, Ferma 10th Regiment.
 Sonci, Jerre 10th Regiment.
 Waite, Thomas 10th Regiment.
 McLason, John 10th Regiment.
 Welch, Isaac C. 15th Regiment.
 Wyman, Leander H. 15th Regiment.
 Credited to Eaton Grant Plantation.
 Blake, Thomas H. —
 Blake, William —
 Dillingham, John M. Navy.
 Hyde, John A. Navy.
 Waite, Cephas K. Navy.
 Rogers, John J. Navy.
 Rogers, William P. Navy.
 Dunham, David Navy.
 Chadsey, George Navy.
 Chadsey, William H. Navy.
 Chase, Samuel W. Navy.
 Brewer, Joel K. Navy.
 Stockbridge, William H. Navy.
 Dunham, David H. Navy.
 Bibber, William Navy.
 Rogers, Frank Navy.
 Mitchell, Alvin D. Navy.
 Murphy, Nicholas Navy.
 Farrington, John Navy.
 Kelley, Barnard Navy.
 Wilson, Peter T. Navy.
 O'Connor, Patrick Navy.
 Steele, Robert S. Navy.
 Moulton, John Navy.
 Pratt, Josiah N. Recruited for Navy.
 Sherman, Edward S. Recruited for Navy.
 Porter, Joseph N. Recruited for Navy.
 Coffin, Joseph F. Recruited for Navy.
 Means, Daniel M. Recruited for Navy.
 Brewer, Joel Navy.
 Jordan, Richard 30th Regiment.
 Field, George Massachusetts Regiment.
 Farwell, Joseph, Jr., U. S. A.
 Tripp, Charles U. S. A., 17th Regiment.
 Rogers, Seth O. N. Y. Fire Zouaves.
 Montieth, Henry C. Same as Thomas H. Blake.
 Stanley, William. Same as William Blake.
 Recruits furnished from September 2, 1864, to the close of the War.
 Greenwood, Joseph 11th Regiment.
 Gillispie, Thomas 11th Regiment.
 Kelley, John U. S. Navy. Substitute.
 Tade, Timothy
 Wilson, Joseph U. S. Navy. Substitute.
 Jones, James S.
 Katen, Joseph U. S. A.
 Carter, Albert U. S. A.
 Anderson, Andrew.
 Lane, John.
 Wilson, Caleb H.
 Winning, George.
 Mouton, Fred.

Thomas Clark, chief clerk of the General's office at Augusta, also to Capt. Silas Adams of Waterville. The list had to be "dug out," so to speak, from thousands of other names, and greatest care has been used in going over the books, so that now in presenting this list it is correct, so far as the most careful thought can make it. If, however, there are mistakes found, please consider them from a kindly point of view as the aim has been correctness so far as possible in compiling the records.

In every instance there is no doubt much of interest to relate relative to personal experience, but this is of course among the impossibilities. Effort has been made, however, to learn the names of a few of those who lost their lives in their country's service. Beginning with the 5th Regt., Thomas Gurney was mortally wounded at Gaines Hill.

In the 12th Regt., James E. Cushing fell in action at the battle of Cedar Creek in '64. Mr. William H. Thomas, a Freeport man stood very near to Cushing as the charge was made, just after the Union army had been temporarily routed and again led back to victory on that day of Sheridan's famous ride from Winchester. The last words Cushing ever spoke were addressed to Mr. Thomas calling attention to the wild antics of a tall gaunt looking rebel who apparently had his wits completely scared out of him during the fearful scenes then passing. About three minutes after this Mr. Eben Patterson saw Cushing fall, shot through the head by a rebel ball. A touching coincidence in connection with Cushing's death was that he dug his own grave a few days before his death, Cushing with a number of others was ordered to dig a trench, and in this trench the body of Cushing with scores of others was hastily buried, and there rests today, within that famous Virginian battle field. At the same battle Moses Merrill was wounded, taken prisoner, and died later in one of those fearful southern prison pens. James Day was mortally wounded at Port Hudson in '63 and was buried in Savannah. At Cedar Creek in October, '64, Augustus Haskell was mortally wounded, his death occurring later in Baltimore. His body was brought home by Mr. Hezekiah Means, who went on for that purpose and also to bring home, if possible, Cushing's body. This was impossible, for while Mr. Thomas had cut and placed a wooden slab over the grave the army had fallen back twelve miles when Means reached them and all individual trace lost of the grave.

Eleazer W. Jordan of the 12th died on Ship Island while in the service. In the 12th Maine Regt. there were more Freeport boys killed than in any other one regiment. This was partly due to the fact that this regiment was mustered in earlier than others, their date being Nov. 15, '61, and they saw four and one-half years of service, hence were out longer than those who went from home. Of the curtain, the mis-

port, four are now living, following named: Messrs. Thomas, Roberts, Patterson and Means.

Of the 13th Maine, Emerson Dennison died in the hospital. James S. Holbrook was killed in action.

Of the 20th, Anderson Brewer died at Antietam. Samuel Corliss was killed by train while home on a furlough. Samuel Melcher was taken prisoner at the Battle of the Wilderness and never heard of afterward. Walter S. Grant died in the service. William F. Merrill was killed at Gettysburg. Mr. C. M. Chase of the 20th was also in this battle and just before the advance Chase and Merrill shook hands and agreed that if one of them lived and the other did not the remaining one would give decent burial to the other. After the smoke of battle had cleared away Chase found Merrill where he had been shot dead while in the act of firing his own rifle. At almost the same time George S. Noyes of Pownal was shot to death very near where Merrill fell.

Joseph M. Pollister of the 1st D. C. was taken prisoner and after long months of suffering and starvation was released, came home and died. Charles E. Brewer of the 1st D. C. died in the hospital.

In the 32d Maine Ormond Brewer died in the hospital. Clement P. Dennison died in the service.

Of the 25th Wm. Adderton died in the hospital at Georgetown.

Mr. H. C. Brewer, one of the most highly respected men of our town, and one who has for many years filled most faithfully positions connected with the best interests of the town, was also a member of the 25th Maine Regt. and has very kindly assisted in correcting some few mistakes made in this list at Augusta, and has, so far as he could, aided in the record of those killed whose names are here enrolled.

Among those names recorded in the navy department, that of Capt. William P. Rogers appears. This gentleman, who is one of the oldest members of G. W. Randall post, commanded his own vessels, and as a survivor of those days during the bombardment before New Orleans, in which he took an active part. Capt. Rogers is a sufferer from extreme deafness.

John W. Dillingham died in the service, also Munroe Dillingham of the Navy who was taken prisoner and died in Andersonville.

John R. Hyde, a brother of Dr. Nathan Hyde, was also in this same prison fourteen months, having been taken prisoner in the gunboat Housatonic, which was blown up in the attack upon Fort Sumpter. As above told, young Dillingham died in this pest hole, and John Hyde held him in his arms when just at sunset one day, his life went out. This famous place is now an immense Union cemetery, of some 20 acres. The cemetery is located on the spot where the prisoners were, and the trenches are not disturbed, hence the bodies remain in most cases as last Friday evening. comrade

interred them, working under watchful eyes and fixed bayonets the "Georgia Home Guard." There not much attempt made to ornament this city of our martyred dead, which for very good reasons is shunned by Southerners and visited in sacred awe by thousands of Northerners, who repeat again to each other as they and there the fearful tale of sorrow and suffering which was so bravely endured by the boys in blue there in the woods of Georgia.

It is said by an eye witness that now then a man who was in this stockade as a prisoner in the '60's visits the quiet spot and it is pitiful to see faces whiten with horror as the old recollections come back like a kick to them. There are three men in Freeport today, members of G. R. Randall post, who can if they will tell you of the horrors of Southern prisons, but they do not like to speak of it. It is one of the things too fearful to talk of in common words, this prison life in the Civil War. These men are Mr. Henry Merrill, Mr. Geo. Chatto and Mr. B. C. Allen.

Among those from Freeport who were commissioned officers in the Civil War was Gen. Geo. W. Randall, Capt. of the G. 25th Maine, later Capt. of Co. A, 30th, promoted to Major and Lieut. Col. and finally breveted Brigadier General. He was wounded in battle, but lived until a few years ago. His body was brought here and buried and in his honor the G. A. R. of Freeport changed the name of their post from D. Fessenden post to G. W. Randall post.

There were oftentimes incidents which from the very fact of being humorous were most pathetic. One of these is related by a veteran here who saw as rough fighting as there was during the four years. The place and time was just a few hours before the fierce battle of

Gettysburg, and just before the Union boys reached that place. They had been marching about 30 miles a day and were a sorry lot of hungry, weary, homesick men. All at once they came in sight of a pretty farm cottage and down near a meadow fence stood a young girl. As they drew into the house these women, (Americans, they were, and the first the boys had seen in months who recalled the faces of others and sisters,) started to sing "Sweet Home." The effect can be imagined, and yet it cannot, fully. A veteran tells me that tears started every eye, as big as potatoes, and personally would have given seven hundred dollars for just a scrap of one of those calico aprons. Doubtless the aprons were faded and worn, and worn by no means beautiful, but to these homesick ones, many of the next day laid dead on that barren soil, they recalled all that was good and pure and were to their hearts from home, that northern home and to hold which they were to die.

Another experience, this one from Mr. Chase, who saw to the finish what Gettysburg had to offer, and it was upon this field Mr. Chase had raised his arm to load his iron. He glanced ahead of him and from behind a big boulder slowly a rebel gun appeared, aimed straight at his heart, then before he had time to think came the report and concussion and he was whirled completely around. But quick as a flash his iron was ready poised at the spot, and almost as quick the rebel gun reappeared, and this time the man behind it showed about two inches of his head. But it was only for an instant, for the Freeport boy shot first and one less rebel stood. Meanwhile the bullet thus aimed at Chase had ploughed across his chest, torn his clothing through and through and passed just under the arm raised in loading.

And so in the experience of each one there is much of thrilling interest, and in view of all that was in that trying time there is nobody in all this broad land so universally honored as the G. A. R., and the exercises here in our little village today, "In Memoriam," are sacred beyond expression as they are everywhere and in every spot where the grace and beauty of our Stars and Stripes float out, and for this reason it seems fitting and the Times hereby suggests, that this list of names be enrolled upon the records of G. W. Randall post, and also that at the next town meeting there be an article in the warrant asking that this list, (which is as nearly accurate as can now be obtained), be spread upon the town records, and the Times takes great pleasure in presenting the file for these purposes.

A word about the post of Freeport. G. W. Randall post was organized under the name of J. D. Fessenden

post, Oct. 10, 1885, with the following named charter members:

J. C. Kendall, 1st commander; J. H. Banks, C. M. Chase, Everett Russ, Geo. W. Warren, P. W. Wing, T. J. Mann, J. D. Curtis, A. J. Soule, S. E. Cushing, Henry Green, Albion Allen, B. C. Allen, E. C. Banks, W. H. Stockbridge, B. F. Soule, Andrew Brackett, J. M. Bishop, Albert Ward, Albion Ward, G. M. Townsend, Eben Patterson.

The present membership is 48, and the following named are the present corps of officers:

Commander—T. J. Mann.
S. V. Commander—C. M. Chase.
J. V. Commander—Floris Gould.
Officer of the Day—Andrew Bradbury.

Q. M.—W. P. Rogers.
Adj't.—Frank Libby.

The regular meetings of this post are the first and third Saturdays of each month, in the G. A. R. hall, which the town gave to the post free of rent for twenty years from date of organization.

Winning, George.
Mounon, Fred.

Welch, Thomas A.
Cross, Eugene T.
Waite, Ruel T. Paid commutation in 1865.
Soule, Julius C. Paid commutation in 1865.
Waite, Alpheus T. Paid commutation in 1865.
Fox, D. B.
Fish, W.
Garsiden, C.
Knight, S. M.
Knopp, George A.
LeFerk, F.
Lawrence, John.
Lapham, A. J.
Randall, Elijah W.
Rode, J. K.
Sweeny, George K. (or E.)
Bennett, William B.
Stack, William
Hall, Levi
Haskell, John L.
Pike, James H.
Bingford, Thomas G.
Kendall, Jesse
Brown, Charles S.
Cushing, Harris M.
Wyman, Charles H.

L. M. C.

Your correspondent had the pleasure last week on Tuesday evening of listening to the beautiful waltz entitled "Casco Castle," recently composed by Emma Pearson Turner of Freeport. Mrs. Turner is a musician of unusual natural ability, and has already published several of her own compositions, each of which brought her much compliment and good financial results. Among her publications is the march and two-step "True Blue," which was played at McKinley's first inauguration ball at Washington, also the march "Napoleon," dedicated to the officers and members of the 23rd Regiment of New York, and first played by their band and with great success at the Brooklyn Armory during a reception given to the mayor of the city. The new waltz spoken of above is a brilliant yet delightfully dreamy composition, full of harmony and life. It is to be dedicated to Casco Castle, and will be heard there as elsewhere with pleasure the coming season.

"A Fisherman's Luck" as presented by F. H. S. senior class in town hall last Friday evening was a very satisfactory affair and the general verdict by those who witnessed the production is, a good house, a good play, and well rendered. The scene of the drama is laid in Harpswell and in the first act the stage was fitted up as one often finds the kitchens of these sturdy New England fishermen, especially along the Maine coast. There were the lobster traps, the dip nets, the oars, clam basket and hoe, cod lines, shad and porgie nets, and in addition to this were the usual domestic utensils and home fixings, when, at the first rise of the curtain, the mis-

tress of the home, Mrs. Manley, was busily at work moulding bread. Miss Adams, who gave this character, did well her part and sustained throughout the dignified and loving mother. Mr. Hyde and Miss Cobb as Rose and Tom, after passing through many trials and tribulations, finally came

out of their griefs a very happy pair, and the work done by each and both of these young people received sincere praise. The bright side to the picture was kept moving right along by the very excellent work of Miss Clark and Mr. Skillin who as Ruth and Silas added just the right thing in just the proper place and time and their scene at the "winding of the yarn" was decidedly true to life when they asked Uncle Davie in such an astonishingly innocent manner, "Who's winding this yarn, anyhow?" Mr. Stockbridge in the character of James Hammond certainly deserves much credit for his excellent rendition of a very difficult part, while Mr. Conant as Squire Hammond gave in a highly creditable manner the character of the scheming and ambitious father, whose greatest aim was that his son should marry a rich wife and so save the house of Hammond. The work of little Edna Dennison as Little Nellie calls for unusual praise. Miss Dennison is not a member of the class, is scarce twelve years of age, and this is her first appearance in dramatic lines, therefore she deserves special credit for the hard part she gave, particularly in her death scene where Mr. Hyde and she brought tears to many eyes by their very creditable work. Mr. Hyde in this scene, as he did in several others, did exceedingly well in his lines and facial expression. Mr. Noyes as Rev. George Medhurst was very solemn and clerical with his robes and prayer book and carried his part through finely. But what is the word to say of that serious, comical, quaint, mirth-provoking and kind hearted old Uncle Davie, with whom every person in the audience instantly fell in love with while the entire cast adored him. Surely, Mr. Randall, you are all right as you are, a jolly, fun-loving school boy, but as Uncle Davie and "something you've got to get used to" you were simply great. And now the class play of F. H. S., 1904, is over, and a snug sum realized from the same. Mr. Charles Daniels and Miss Burr coached the play. Straw's orchestra furnished music. Miss Stella Proctor and Miss Eva Coffin acted as prompters for the play. The singing of "The Palms" by Mr. Harry Barrows between the acts was a very great addition to the evening's program, and it is hoped we may hear Mr. Barrows often this coming winter in concert. Mr. Barrows received a storm of applause on his appearance last Friday evening.

-1903- Deaths - 1903-

Oct. 23rd, at his late home, occurred the death of Ansel B. Coffin of Freeport, aged 82 years, 7 months, 7 days. Mr. Coffin's death was the direct result of an accident which he met with about ten days ago while driving home one afternoon and in descending a steep hill one of the wheels of his wagon came off, throwing Mr. Coffin to the ground violently and seriously injuring him about the head and face. Mr. Coffin was a man much liked and respected in this his native place. He was a son of the late Jeremiah and Olive Thompson Coffin, and is the last of his family. He is survived by four children: O. L. Coffin, M. K. Coffin and Mrs. O. A. Bradbury of Freeport and Mrs. L. N. Hapgood of Portland. Also he leaves 13 grand and two great grandchildren. Mr. Ansel Coffin was a member of the 13th Maine Regiment, Co. E., having enlisted in 1861 and served until his regiment was discharged Jan. 6th, 1865.

After nearly twelve months of suffering Mrs. Emma Moody, of East Deering, well known to many Freeport people, died at her late home Wednesday. Funeral services held at the family residence this Friday morning, burial in Evergreen cemetery. Mrs. Moody was of a most lovable and womanly character. She is survived in immediate family by two daughters, Grace and Elizabeth, also by one brother, Henry L. Gregg, Delanco, N. J. Mrs. Moody was a daughter of Silas Gregg, and lived during a period of her girlhood in the house now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moulton.

Freeport, Dec. 25, 1903.

In the midst of the Christmastide with its memories happy and sad, death has again entered our village and in two families left sorrow and grief. On Tuesday morning in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Davis occurred the death of their daughter, Carrie Eva. This sweet and lovable young woman was known to a large circle of friends here, and her sudden going is deeply mourned. She had been ailing since Thanksgiving, but until within a few days of her death no serious outcome was looked for. She was at death aged 21 years, 1 month and 11 days. She is survived by her parents, also brothers and sisters as following named: Fred, Harry, Verna and Bessie Davis, and Mrs. Harry Anderson of this town, also Mrs. Archie Taylor of Waterville. Funeral services were held yesterday, Thursday, from the late home, Rev. George Woodward officiating. Burial at South Freeport yard. Thursday morning also occurred the death of Everett Griffin after long months of suffering. Deceased was a young man well known and very much liked here. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed-

FREEPORT SENTINEL.

Freeport, Oct. 2, 1903.

WEEK'S DOINGS.

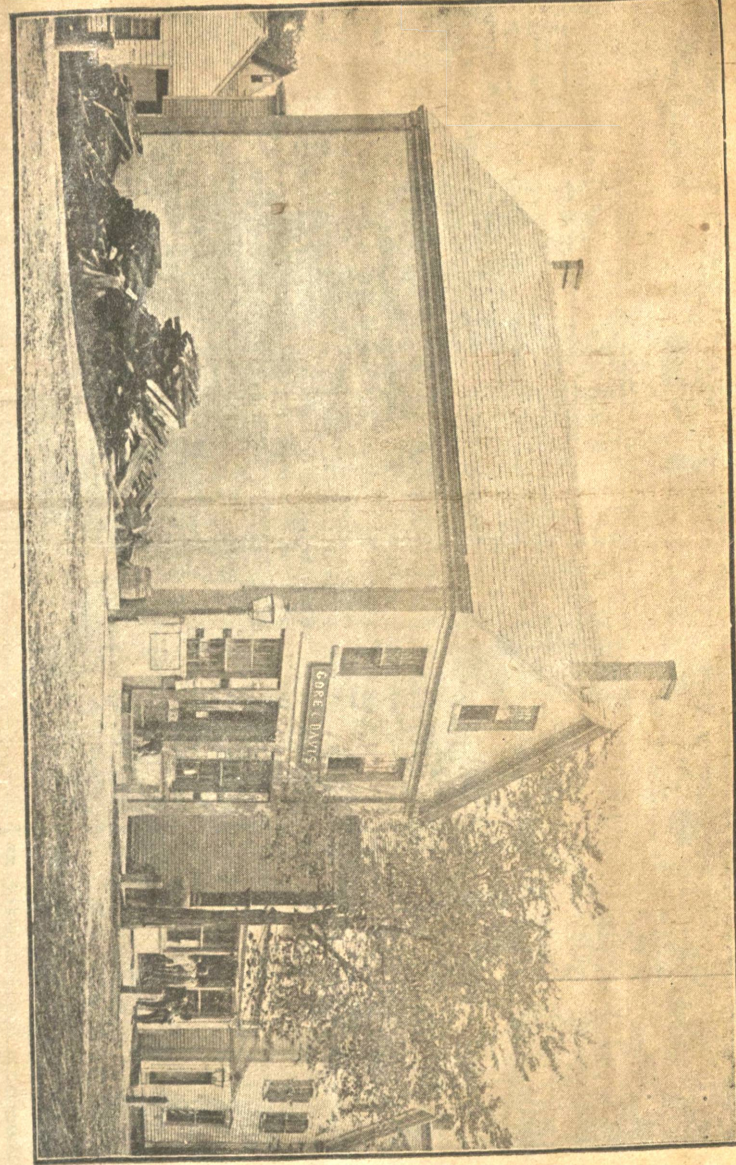
Monday evening, Sept. 28, Miss Mary Stilkey celebrated her thirteenth birthday by entertaining in her parents' home about fifty friends and neighbors. Games of the old fashioned order were followed by refreshments after which Mrs. Fisher in behalf of the friends there gathered, presented Miss Stilkey with several dainty gifts, adding therewith hearty wishes for many returns of happy birthdays.

Freeport people recall the acquaintance and friendship of two people whose death occurred recently out of town. First the sad drowning accident of the wife of Prof. Newton of Kent's Hill. Mrs. Newton was out rowing on Crotch Lake Saturday afternoon, three other ladies with her. One of them who was rowing became tired and another volunteered to relieve her at the oars and in making the change the boat was upset and its occupants thrown into the water. Mrs. Newton was drowned, the other clung

to the boat and were saved. Mrs. Newton was 38 years old and had three small children—Max, Ronald and Robert, aged 8, 6 and 4. Her maiden name was Adelaide Denning and her home was in Poland, but since her marriage she has resided at Kent's Hill. She graduated from the college course at Kent's Hill, class of '88. Besides her husband and children she is survived by her parents, who live at East Poland, and two brothers, one of whom is a student at Bowdoin college. In 1891 and 1892 Mrs. Newton, who was then Adelaide Denning, was one of the three teachers in Freeport high school, the list for '92 including W. B. Mitchell, Miss Denning and Miss Grant (now Mrs. Bernice Verrill of Freeport). Miss Denning was much liked here and her old pupils, as well as many others, will regret to hear of her untimely death and sad going.

death 28 years, 11 months and 28 days of age. He is survived by a wife, his parents, and two sisters, Mrs. E. A. Buck and Mrs. Ralph Davis in whose home he died, also by one brother, Mr. John Griffin, all of Freeport. Funeral services were held yesterday in the late home, Rev. George Merriam officiating, A. D. Bryant, funeral director. Burial in Burr yard.

AN OLD FREEPORT STREET SCENE.



FREEPORT OLD TIMES.

Scene of the Late W. A. Davis' Business Career.

The Times herewith presents two pictures, one of the late W. A. Davis and one of the store now occupied by A. Brewster. A portion of his business life, as has been stated in these columns, the late W. A. Davis was clerking, and later partner in the business carried on within these historic old walls and for many years was very

closely identified with this old building. The firm of Gore & Davis, which sign appears over the door in this picture, was formed in 1875 and the firm did at one time a fifty thousand dollar business yearly.

About twenty-nine years ago, or when this picture was taken, Mr. Davis was partner in the business, yet the picture shows the buildings to be just about as they were forty years ago, and it will be of interest to older men, residents here, as this spot where once was Gore & Holbrook's store and later Gore & Davis' store, is where they have had many a pleasant Saturday night chatting "round the stove."

The dog standing before the old store door is one owned at that time by the late W. A. Davis.

The little building down below the woodpile was for many years used as a storehouse, and the clerks in this old store were expected in those days to spend any spare moments they might find, rolling from the storehouse to the store barrels of sugar, flour, molasses, etc.

The first store next to the big one was occupied (when this picture was



THE LATE WM. A. DAVIS.

taken) by E. S. Soule as a dry goods store, the next by Charles Tuttle as a barber shop down stairs and K. of P. hall up stairs. It is now down on Depot street occupied by Mr. Tuttle down stairs and Mr. E. C. Townsend as an office up stairs.

The building which stood first where the Gore & Davis store of the picture stands, was burned sixty odd years ago, and Mr. Asaph True lost his life

mired him as one possessing those qualities in marked degree which count for true manhood. Mr. Davis was born in Freeport, Oct. 10, 1842, a son of the late John and Eliza Hyde Davis, and was one of their four children, two sisters of the deceased dying when very young, and his only brother was John W. Davis whose death occurred last spring in Arizona. W. A. Davis attended the schools of this town until about 14 years of age then went to work selling goods over the counter for Richard A. Belcher,

OBITUARY.

WILLIAM A. DAVIS.

Saturday afternoon, January 10th, in his late home on Main street, occurred the death of one of Freeport's most worthy men and highly esteemed citizens, William A. Davis, at the age of 61 years, and after an illness of only a few days.

In the death of Mr. Davis our entire community finds cause for sincere regret, as all who knew him ad-

there in the fire trying to save some of the goods which were stored up stairs in the armory at that time.

This picture of the store was given your correspondent by Mr. Davis not many months before his death, and he was much interested to see it printed in this paper.

As near as can be found out this brick building was built about fifty-five years ago.

a trader at South Freeport in the fifties. The stores in this town at that time were one and all known as general stores. Shipping was then the chief business of Freeport and ship yards were in operation owned by the late Captains Soule, Bliss, Talbot and Chas. Cushing, all familiar names to older residents of today.

From about 1859 to 1865 Mr. Davis was clerk in a similar store at Gorham, N. H. He returned to Freeport in 1865 and entered the employ of E. S. in a store later occupied by Brewster, and which was finally

burned a few years ago. E. S. Soule having taken the business of his father, the late Capt. Robert Soule, this business was finally purchased by Mr. Preble Oxnard, and Mr. Davis at that time went to work for Mr. Preble Oxnard. Three years later Capt. Dillingham bought out the Oxnard plant and Mr. Davis entered the employ of Oxnard & Soule, in a store where the Freeport laundry now is, but which store was burned afterwards, in the latter sixties, Mr. Davis entered the employ of the late Wm. Gore, Mr. Holbrook having retired from the firm. This was in the brick store lately occupied by J. A. Brewster, but was smaller than at present. In April, 1875, Mr. Davis was admitted as partner in this business and the firm was known as Gore & Davis, until 1889 when they sold out to E. B. Mallet, who retained Mr. Davis as manager of a part of the business until E. B. Mallet went out of trade.

About three years later the firm of W. A. Davis & Co. was formed, Mr. Stephen Mitchell being a partner in this firm which is one of the principal business places today in this town.

Thus a long and honorable business career was Mr. Davis'. He was for a long time treasurer of the Congregational church society. He was for nearly five years town treasurer, his death causing a vacancy in that important position. He was also the treasurer of Woodlawn Cemetery association, and of Freeport Park association and guardian for several young people hereabouts.

Mr. Davis had, as a boy and man, therefore, retained the confidence, entire and unquestioned, of his fellow-townsmen, and possessed a popularity with all that grew always stronger with years. Hence his congenial presence, socially, in business, and in public affairs will be greatly missed here. His death is a severe blow to the home circle, especially to the wife whose life and living was so tenderly intertwined with his. Mrs. Davis, who was Miss Maria A. Dennison, is the only survivor of the immediate family. Mr. and Mrs. Davis in early years took into their home and reared to womanhood her who is now Mrs. William Aldrich, having no children of their own.

Mr. Davis was a member of Harra-seeket lodge, No. 30, K. of P., and that organization had charge of the funeral service held in the Congregational church on Tuesday p. m., at 2.30. Rev. S. W. Adams assisting and A. D. Bryant, funeral director. At 1.30 prayer was offered at the residence. The bearers were Messrs. B. F. Conant, F. S. Soule, Geo. P. Coffin, Alfred Bisbee and E. B. Mallet. Burial was at Woodlawn cemetery. All places of business here in town were closed during the funeral.

NORTH FREEPORT.

On Sunday at 8. p. m. Mr. George H. Jordan, one of the oldest and most respected residents of the community, passed to the higher life, after a long illness of Bright's disease, aged 79 years, 9 months and 6 days. The deceased was the eldest of a family of 18, born to David and Mary (Field) Jordan and from infancy through the varied stages of his fourscore years, has lived within a radius of a few square rods. He was a descendant of the Jordans of Cape Elizabeth, his grandparents, Wm. and Rebecca Jordan, having settled here in 1776, they owning at that time a tract of land containing many acres, a part of which was inherited by the late Mr. Jordan and upon which in 1853, three years after his marriage to Miss Elizabeth Ward of this town, he built a substantial home, where he passed away. Although no children blessed this union, a devoted wife has cheered the fleeting years, also many nieces and nephews have held dear the house of Uncle George and Aunt Lizzie. Mr. Jordan followed the trade of a carpenter in early life, and was always a man of clean habits, genial and upright. He was a firm Universalist in faith, and several months ago, when he felt that his strength was failing, he expressed to Rev. J. H. Little of South Paris, a former pastor, a wish that he might attend his funeral, selecting a passage of scripture, from which he desired him to preach, which was complied with, the services occurring from the late home on Wednesday at 2.00 p. m. Interment at the Bailey cemetery. Beside the widow, nine brothers and sisters survive, and countless friends and neighbors, who sympathize with them in their bereavement.

Freeport, July 8, 1904.

The death of Mr. David Dana Spear formerly of this town, was not a great surprise, as he had been out of health some time. He was about twenty-nine years of age, a graduate from F. H. S., also from Bowdoin college. He was the only son of the late Dr. D. D. Spear and wife. He contracted the illness which resulted in death, at the Philippines, where he went to teach. The climate did not agree with him and he was obliged to return home. He passed away at the home of his sister, Mrs. Cornie Lovell, at East Hampden, last Sunday. His mother and sisters were with him to care for him in his last hours. Funeral service was held at Woodlawn Wednesday afternoon, Rev. George Merriam officiating. The bearers were Donald McMillan, John Curtis, Rufus Randall, Edwin Small. Mrs. Spear, Miss Spear, Miss Viola Spear and Mr. Lovell attended the service. Great sympathy is expressed for the family in this bereavement. Old friends and neighbors attended the service.

WELL KNOWN IN PORTLAND

Frank A. Libby Who Died in Chicago
Was Educated Here, Clerked in a
Local Store.

Frank A. Libby who died at Chicago Feb. 17 and whose remains were brought to this city for interment, was a well known Portland boy. He was born at Sebago Lake twenty-nine years ago and was the son of Sarah and the late Levi W. Libby of this city. Frank attended the schools of this city and attended Portland High school but left the school on the year that he was to graduate. Later he was a student at the Maine State college for one year. At one time he was a clerk at the drug store of H. H. Hay's Sons at the junction of Middle and Free streets. Wishing to become a civil engineer he studied with Cummings & Hilsley in this city and after leaving



FRANK A. LIBBY.

them he went to Chicago about five years ago. In that city he successfully followed the profession of civil engineer until he was stricken down with typhoid pneumonia, which was the cause of his death. He leaves a widow who was formerly a Miss Bacon of Melrose, Mass., his mother, two sisters and a half brother, Mr. A. C. Wilber of this city. One of the sisters, Mrs. George Bender, lives at Ogden, Utah, and the other lives at home with her mother at 184 1/2 Brackett street. The funeral took place at Chestnut Street church last Tuesday afternoon and

was conducted by Rev. Mr. Luce. Music was furnished by a quartet composed of Millard Bowdoin, Mrs. Bird, Mr. Kennedy and Miss Thomas. The interment was at Evergreen cemetery.

Frank A. Libby of La Crosse, Wis., died of typhoid pneumonia, on the 17th of Feb., in the Polyolnic hospital, Chicago. Mr. Libby married Annie May Bacon, the daughter of Wm. H. and Hannah A. Bacon of 225 Deering avenue June 4, 1903, Dr. Sims officiating. He was the son of Levi and Sarah C. Libby, and was born in Standish Nov. 19, 1874. His parents moved to Portland a few years after his birth, and here his father died. Always of a studious nature, he early evinced marked aptitude for mathematics. After finishing his work in the public schools he determined to fit himself for the profession of civil engineering, and by self preparation, without the assistance of tutors, he entered the State university at Orono, where he crowded four years' work into two. In college he excelled in mathematics and it was said of him that he knew more of the subjects than his professors. He also was very fond of athletics and was considered the best athlete in college. Soon after leaving the State university, he entered the employ of the Great Northern R. R., where his advancement to positions of trust and responsibility was rapid. He was early given the supervision of important work with many men under his direction. In the early fall of 1903 he came east to visit his mother then living in Portland, and there met Miss Bacon who was his classmate in the public schools, and their engagement soon followed. After the marriage they resided in La Crosse, Wis., where Mr. Libby accepted a very flattering offer and entered the employ of Mr. Thomas, a railroad contractor of Chicago.

Mr. Libby made a heroic fight for life but was unable to rally from the attacks of his illness which developed into pneumonia. Mrs. Libby's mother was with her during the sickness and her father left Boston for Chicago, not arriving however, until after the death.

The remains were brought from Chicago to the home of his mother on Brackett street. Funeral services were conducted in the vestry of Chestnut Street Methodist church by his former pastor, Rev. Israel Luce of Old Orchard, and the interment was at Evergreen cemetery.

Mr. Libby became identified with the work of the Y. M. C. A. in Portland, and joined the Chestnut Street Methodist church. It was doubly sad for a young man so splendidly equipped for his life work, to be stricken down on the very threshold of his career, and so soon after his marriage. It was the unanimous opinion of all who were brought in contact with him in a business way that he was destined to go to the top of his profession. Mr. Thomas, himself an eminent engineer, pronounced him to be the best engineer of his class. Half of the expense of the funeral and the cost of the casket and the transportation of the remains to the place of interment was borne by the Y. M. C. A. of Portland. The funeral was held at 1 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon at the Chestnut Street church, and was conducted by Rev. Israel Luce. The burial was at Evergreen cemetery.

Holbrook, Feb. 10, a daughter.

The death of Mrs. Harriet Curtis Collins, which occurred at her home at Yarmouth, Tuesday, was not an unexpected event. She had been a great sufferer many months daily growing weaker. Everything that human skill and loving care and attention could do was done to keep her here. She was the second daughter of Mrs. T. J. Curtis. She leaves a husband, two daughters, a mother, two sisters and one brother. She was a woman much beloved and respected. She taught school for several years, and her pupils had great regard for her. She will be sadly missed in her home in Yarmouth, in her childhood home here, and among her schoolmates and old friends. Mr. Collins has had the sympathy of all during these anxious weeks and in this sad loss. Mrs. Curtis and family are remembered with especial sympathy now that sorrow has again entered their home.

Friday, Oct., 28, 1904.

The death of Miss Alice Maud Blackstone, which occurred at her home on Bow street, October 22, was not an unexpected event. She had been very much out of health since she returned to her home from Lisbon, more than a year ago. She was in Harrison part of the summer, but the change did no good, and she gradually grew weaker and weaker until the end came. She was wonderfully brave and courageous, being of a naturally bright and cheerful disposition, she always looked upon the bright side of life, not only bearing her own burdens more easily, but helping others. She was born in Pownal 28 years ago, daughter of Aaron and Anne M. Flanders Blackstone. The funeral service was held at her mother's home, Tuesday, p. m. Rev. Silas Adams officiating. M. A. D. Bryant director. A male quartette, Messrs. F. Cole, N. D. Hyde, F. E. Merrill and A. D. Bryant. The flowers were very beautiful and in great abundance. The pall bearers were her class mates of F. H. S., Mr. Monroe Curtis, Mr. Albert Royal, Mr. Robert E. Randall and Mr. Fred Cole. Mr. George Bartol of Gardiner was expected, a class mate, but not reaching here in season. Mr. Cole kindly assisted Mr. Adams was most helpful and comforting in his remarks, trying to take away the gloom and putting in its place hope and courage. The beautiful poem he selected, "Resignation," was full of comfort, and the friends again called to mourn for another daughter and sister must have felt its sweet spirit. The burial was at Woodlawn.

Mrs. Sarah Ellen Barrows died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Taggart at Westbrook, Jan. 25. Cause of death a shock. She was but 56 years of age, and her death was most unexpected. She was the mother of Mr. Harry A. Barrows, one of the popular and faithful motormen of the P. and B. street railway and Mr. John D. Barrows, an employee of A. W. Shaw. Mr. Harry Barrows hurried from Pennsylvania to see his mother, but she had passed away before he reached her. She had been a good

faithful mother, and her death breaks up the home. Sympathy is expressed for them all in this bereavement.

OBITUARY.

CLARLE E. HODSDON.

The death of Mr. Clarle Earle Hodsdon, which occurred Tuesday night at his home on Lower Main street, was not unlooked for. Several years he had been battling with the dreaded disease, consumption, trying in vain to have it lose its power upon him, but it was of no avail, and he grew weaker and weaker, until the tired body was released from pain and weariness and he was at rest. Mr. Hodsdon was the eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. William Hodsdon, born at Turner, Me., May 20, 1878. He was graduated from the F. H. S. in class of 1897. After graduation he attended a business college in Portland and from there was stenographer at the Maine Central Station in Portland. His health failing he returned to his home at Freeport, where he was employed by Mr. Henry Gould, where he has remained until he was compelled to leave as his health would not allow him to remain. He leaves a father and mother, one

brother, Lawrence, and one sister, Mrs. Corliss. Mr. Hodsdon was a genial, kindly young man, always making friends. He was social, full of good nature, genial and kind, true to his friends, a good son and brother. He was a loyal F. and A. M. He was a member of F. and A. M. Lodge of Freeport, Cumberland Royal Arch Chapter, Yarmouth; Vernon Council, Brunswick; Portland Commandery, and Kora Temple Lewiston. He was courageous during his illness, doing all in his power to avert the disease. Everything that could be done was done by loving hands but love and tenderness cannot stay the disease that takes away our beloved ones. So one by one they leave us, "the old must go—the young may," but in the hereafter we shall see the reason and shall say in our very heart of hearts, "It is well." Great sympathy is expressed for the family in this seemingly untimely bereavement. Funeral services were held at his home Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock in charge of the Masonic order of Freeport.

February 8, 1907.

Sept 18 1908

Mr. Edward Stanwood Soule, a highly esteemed and much liked native of Freeport, died at Boston Wednesday morning, where he had been sick in a hospital from pneumonia but a brief time. Mr. Soule was born in Freeport June 6, 1838, being the son of Capt. Robert and Joanna Soule. He was educated in the Freeport schools and when a young man started in the grocery business with his father in Freeport, afterwards going to Augusta, where he was proprietor of a store for several years. He sold out his business to a clerk and went to Boston to engage in the grocery business with his brother-in-law, Augustus Soule. Mr. Soule remained at Boston for a number of years and then returned to his native town and established a general store. In 1887 he sold the grocery business to J. A. Brewster. At this time Cleveland was President and Mr. Soule was appointed postmaster of Freeport. After his term expired Mr. Soule disposed of his dry goods stock to E. B. Mallet and entered that gentleman's employ, having charge of the dry goods department of the store opened by Mr. Mallet in the early '90's. Later Mr. Soule bought out Mr. Mallet and conducted the business until 1901 when he sold to W. F. Studley. Mr. Soule then removed to Boston for the second time, where he was employed as time keeper for Soule & Dillingham, electric railway builders, until the past year or two when he had been with the Boston Gas Company, having general supervision of the company's store.

During Mr. Soule's residence in Freeport he was prominent in town affairs, serving as town clerk in 1862 and 1863, and was selectman in 1876. He was also a leading member of local fraternal associations, being one of the oldest members of Freeport lodge of Masons and a member of Portland Commandery. He was also a charter member of Harraseeket Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of which lodge he was the first Chancellor Commander when it was started in 1882.

Mr. Soule was a very genial, courteous man, strong in his friendships, hospitable and charitable to a marked degree. He made many friends, and as the years passed, the friendships were more closely cemented. He leaves a wife, two sons, Mr. Bernard Soule of Freeport, Dr. Robert E. Soule of N. Y., Mrs. Brenda Soule Clarke of Bryant's Pond, also two sisters, Mrs. Susan Soule and Mrs. Annie Soule Ford. Services were held at the Baptist church Friday p. m., Rev. George Merriam of Skowhegan, officiating. Mr. A. D. Bryant, director. Male quartette furnished choice selections. The service was in charge of the Masonic Order.

Quite a number of Freeport people

BRUNSWICK.

Dr. C. E. Lancaster has returned from Moosehead lake where he has been the past two weeks on a hunting trip. He brought back with him a fine buck. Dr. Lancaster received a slight wound on the hip, caused by a fall, which will confine him to the house for a few days.



DR. C. E. LANCASTER.

Dr. Charles E. Lancaster is seriously ill at his home on Federal street, suffering from partial paralysis which indicates an injury to the spinal cord. On March 16 he was thrown out of his carriage and struck on his head. Notwithstanding the injury Dr. Lancaster was able to resume his journey and for a week afterwards continued his practice. Last week the paralysis increased and on Thursday he went to Lewiston and consulted Dr. Donovan, who sent him to the hospital. The next morning he returned home. The paralysis affects his arms and to some extent his vocal organs, and the symptoms have shown no improvement this week.

The members of the

DEATH OF DR. CHAS. E. LANCASTER

APRIL 9, 1909

The funeral of Dr. Charles Ernest Lancaster, held yesterday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from his late home on Federal street, was attended by a large number of his friends, who gathered to pay their tribute of respect to his memory. The services were conducted by Rev. J. Frank Haley, D. D., pastor of the Methodist church. The pallbearers were C. O. Eaton, M. H. Blackwell, Frank L. Snow, P. N. Watson, John R. Stanwood and Dr. G. M. Elliott. There was a great profusion of flowers, including elaborate pieces from Dunlap Commandery and other orders of which he was a member. Interment was at Riverside cemetery.

Dr. Lancaster died on Monday evening after a brief illness. Three weeks previously he was thrown from his carriage and while the injuries he suffered seemed at first so insignificant that he continued his practice for about ten days, developments of an injury to the spinal cord resulted in bulbar paralysis which proved quickly fatal. His age was 46 years, 11 months and 19 days. He was born in Richmond, April 16, 1862, the son of William and Eliza (Cook) Lancaster. Before entering the Medical School of Maine from

which he graduated in 1888, he had taught school successfully at Wiscasset.

Dr. Lancaster entered upon the practice of his profession at Burnham, where he remained about one year. From there he went to Bowdoinham and after a successful practice for about four years went to England, taking a special course in surgery in the London Post Graduate school. The next year he settled in Brunswick and up to the time of his illness had a very large practice. During his residence in Bowdoinham he was on the board of United States pension examiners at Bath.

He is survived by his wife who was Katie E., daughter of George and Emeline Nevens of this town. Two brothers, O. A. Lancaster of Topsam and Frank Lancaster of Richmond also survive him.

Few men had a wider acquaintance in this vicinity than Dr. Lancaster. He was a man who made friends wherever he went and his death will bring sorrow to the hearts of many who found in him a friend as well as a physician. He was a member of the Odd Fellows fraternity, and a 32d degree Mason.

DR. CHARLES E. LANCASTER.

BRUNSWICK, April 6.—Dr. Charles Ernest Lancaster died at his home here last night from the effects of injuries received in a carriage accident three weeks since.

Treatment at a hospital not proving beneficial, Dr. Lancaster returned to his home several days ago and he had since been failing. Deceased was born at Richmond, April 16, 1862. After teaching school for a time he entered the Maine medical school and on the completion of his course practiced at

Bowdoinham for five years, a portion of the time being a member of the U. S. pension examining board at Bath. Dr. Lancaster went abroad to take a course of study in 1893 and upon returning he settled in Brunswick where he had ever since practiced. He was a man universally esteemed and popular with all. He stood high in his profession and in his practice won the lasting gratitude of many a patient whom he treated with no prospect of ever receiving pay from. Dr. Lancaster was a philanthropist in the truest sense of the term. He is survived by a wife, who was Katie E., daughter of George and Emeline Nevens. He also leaves several brothers and sisters.

A great many people in Brunswick and in adjoining towns feel a personal loss in the death of Dr. Lancaster. In the work of his profession he became known to thousands, and his genial, liberal, and sympathetic temperament made for him hosts of friends.

has been the principal objection to tropical sugar districts.

experiments at some favorable station should be provided with a first-order apparatus for evaporating the

y experimental. The attempt to culture a large crop of cane at the disastrous manner, economically concluded at Fort Scott.

successful at a station where perfect are at the director's command.

610

Friends of Burton A. Brackett, ticket agent for the Maine Central railroad at the Union station, and of Samuel A. Brackett, train despatcher with the Bangor & Aroostook, will learn with sorrow of the death of their sister, Miss Minerva L. Brackett, which occurred in Denver, Colo., last Saturday. Miss Brackett had been an invalid for four years. She lived in Naravisa, New Mexico, during the last two years of her life. The funeral services were held at Freeport, Friday, Rev. Mr. Snow of the Baptist church, officiating. Interment was in the family lot at Durham. Miss Brackett was a graduate of Freeport high school in the class of 1896, and her death was the first break in the class membership. She was of the highest character and her going is an occasion of deep and lasting sorrow to her relatives and friends. Her two brothers and Mrs. S. W. Brackett have returned from Freeport, where they attended the funeral.

By the death of Mrs. David Townsend at her home in the village on Saturday morning, we, of this neighborhood, near which she was born and grew to womanhood, and where, except for the last ten years, all her married life has been passed, who have been closely related by family ties and neighborly companionship sincerely mourn her passing and feel keenly the genuine bereavement and sorrow which falls so heavily upon the husband and sons to whom she was the devoted and faithful wife and mother. To those who knew her was unfolded the true or depth of her Christian character always ready and willing to do for others, never harboring a selfish or unkind thought toward any, with the spirit of forgiveness uppermost. She was born 57 years ago, Ella Elizabeth Field, daughter of Jonathan and Elizabeth Allen Field, and was united in marriage to David J. Townsend in 1880. Of this union two sons, Earle C. and Roy L., survive. She leaves two sisters, Mrs. Matilda Fowles, who has a home with her daughter, Mrs. Edward Scruton of Lewiston; Mrs. Frances Lovell of this place; also three brothers, Mr. Peter Field of Brunswick, Mr. Geo. Field, who resides in Illinois and Mr. Chas. Field. The deceased was a valued member of Harraseeket Grange, G. W. Randall Relief Corps, W. C. T. U. and of the Universalist church, from which place the funeral occurred on Monday afternoon at 2.30. Rev. Caroline E. Angell spoke words of comfort and hope to the bereaved in her capacity as friend and pastor. Flowers, which she so loved in life covered her in death in great profusion. Interment was at Woodlawn cemetery. Deep sympathy has been and is freely extended to those who mourn the loss of this wife, mother, sister and friend.

"O mother whose feet have touched
that strand
Beyond the river's restless tide,
Speak to us of the Fatherland,
To light life's eventide!
To guide us where thy feet have
trod,
Up to the unknown home of God.

N OF 1880.

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OBITUARY.

MR. FRED M. TOWNSEND.

It is with deep regret that we are called upon to chronicle the death of Mr. Fred M. Townsend which occurred at his home in Portland, Wednesday, June 8. He had sustained an operation, and he seemed to be rallying, but complications arose, and all that medical skill and loving care could do was done, but it was of no avail, and he passed away about noon, Wednesday. He was the son of Edwin C. and Caroline Field Townsend, born in Freeport about 47 years ago. He was educated in Freeport schools, living most of his life at Mast Landing. For a year or two his business was in Portland. He worked in the express business here for many years. He was a very genial man, always ready with a pleasant smile, a gracious word, and never forgot to do the kindly deed. He was always busy, rarely complaining, but ever on the alert to do whatever his hand found to do. His death comes as a great affliction to his wife, who has been very faithful in her ministrations to him, and to his father, who in his declining years, feels his loss keenly. He also leaves two sisters, Mrs. Herman Gee and Miss Evie Townsend, who have been with him most of the time since his illness. It was a family bound together by the strong cords of love, and the husband, son, brother and uncle, will be much missed. He was a friend to old and young. He was so cheery always showing the feeling of good comradeship, that he will not soon be forgotten. He was an Odd Fellow. The funeral service was held Friday afternoon from the Congregational church, Rev. G. E. Woodman officiating clergyman. Singing by choir. Burial at Woodlawn. Great sympathy is expressed for the family in this sudden bereavement.

OBITUARY

MRS. L. M. BAILEY

Once more we are called upon to "weep with those who weep," in the passing away of Mrs. Statie A. Bailey. She had been ill many months, hoping against hope. Everything that medical skill could do was done until at last as the possible change for bettering her condition, she went to Saint Barnabas hospital in Portland where she was operated upon by Dr. Cousins. But it was of no avail and she passed away last Friday evening. Mrs. Bailey was the eldest daughter of John C. and Julia (Cushing) Kendall born in Freeport forty-eight years ago. She was a woman of sterling qualities, cheery in her nature, enjoying life. She was mus-

(Continued on Page 7.)

OBITUARY.

MR. FRED M. TOWNSEND.

The funeral services of Mr. Fred M. Townsend, which was held in the Congregational church last Friday afternoon, was very largely attended. Rev. G. E. Woodman was the officiating clergyman. Singing was by a quartette composed of Dr. N. D. Hyde, Mrs. W. C. Hyde, Miss Elizabeth P. Hyde, Mr. A. C. Bowden. The selections were: "Go bury thy sorrow," and "Gathering homeward one by one." The flowers were very beautiful and in great abundance. An emblem sent by the Red Men and one by the Odd Fellows were especially beautiful. A great many men were in attendance. Old and young came to express their sorrow, and to show sympathy to those who were so sorely bereaved. The bearers were Messrs. L. E. Porter, C. T. Dillingham, Ernest B. Soule, A. W. Mitchell, special friends of the deceased. Interment at Woodlawn.

ical in her tastes and for many years was organist at the Universalist church. She made many friends and kept them. She was a good neighbor and they all feel her death most keenly. She was a member of "The Silent Seven Club", also a member of D. of P. where she was always ready to do her part. She was also a member of the Universalist Circle, to which she was very loyal. Her genial good nature made her welcome wherever she went and her passing away has left a vacancy in many hearts. She leaves a husband, Mr. L. M. Bailey, two daughters, Misses Elsie and Julia Bailey, one son, John Kendall Bailey a mother, Mrs. Julia Kendall, one sister, Mrs. V. C. Morton and many near and dear relatives. The funeral service was held last Monday afternoon at her home on Bow street. Rev. Caroline E. Angell and Rev. W. F. Sturtevant were the officiating clergymen. A large number attended the services. The flowers were very beautiful and in great abundance, giving out their "mute, sweet comfort." Great sympathy is expressed for Mr. Bailey and his family. The law was framed especially for the Australian ballot. The condemning our wretched apoplexy see our standpoint contemporary. It would be positively funny if the subject were not too serious. (Skowhegan Independent Reporter)

The Maine Ballot Law.

live ballots.
vote in Maine is lost through defective percentage of the independent

OBITUARY.

DAVID J. TOWNSEND.

Mr. David J. Townsend passed away at his home on Bow street last Friday morning, August 25th. He was the son of Addison and Harriet Jordan, born at North Freeport, August 13, 1846. He leaves two sons, Earle C., living in Freeport; Roy C., living in Portland; one sister and one brother, Mr. E. C. Townsend. Mr. Townsend was a trustee of the Universalist church and a member of the Harraseeket grange. About one year ago his wife died and it was a great affliction, since which time he has not been as well. His death was a shock to the community, where he was loved and respected by all.

Mr. Townsend was a man of setting qualities, honest in all his dealings, and so won the respect of all the citizens with whom he had to do. He was a loving and kind husband, and a devoted father. His home meant everything to him. He said to a friend not many weeks before he died, "My home meant much to me, but now the light of it has gone, and although I am willing to live, I'm not anxious to." Far and near we hear the kindly words said of him, and in every direction where his business took him, we hear the same words. The funeral service was held at the Universalist church last Sunday afternoon attended by a large number of old neighbors and friends.

The Harraseeket grange of which he was a member, was present in a body. Rev. Caroline E. Angell was officiating clergyman. The grange marched to the cemetery, where the burial ritual was conducted by C. E. Taylor, the Master of Harraseeket grange, assisted by the State Chaplain, Rev. J. E. Little of Bethel. The choir rendered appropriate selections, Mrs. W. C. Fogg, Mrs. Emma Stoddard Anderson, Dr. N. D. Hyde, Mr. A. C. Bowden. The bearers were, Willis Snow, Fred C. Moulton, Charles Fogg, I. T. Griffin, Geo. A. Miller and D. L. Pettingill. Burial at Woodlawn. "The old, old fashion, death. Oh, thank God all who see it, for that older fashion yet, of immortality."

The flowers at the funeral service of Mr. David Townsend were very beautiful and in abundance. The orders of which he was a member made their floral offerings, the Universalist society and old neighbors and friends.

"Oh, the green things growing
By many a tender touch;
They comfort me so much
By the mute, sweet comfort
Of the green things growing."

NORTH FREEPORT.

Seldom has the community in general been called upon to mourn with more heartfelt sorrow at the passing of a friend and old neighbor, than in the week past. On Friday after an illness of ten days, Mr. David Johnson Townsend entered into rest. He was the son of Addison and Harriet Jordan Townsend, born Aug. 13, 1846, on the old estate now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cole, which had also been the birthplace of his mother and here he grew to manhood, spent most of his happy married life, and here his two surviving sons representing the fifth generation to inhabit the place, were born. His wife, who was Ellen Elizabeth Field, passed away on Aug. 13, 1910, and for her he mourned deeply, and could not be reconciled. It was a singular coincidence that one year from the day she was laid at rest, he was stricken, although in his apparent usual health, when he left the home in the morning to attend to his business. For nearly forty years he has been in the grocery business in this town, previous to that had been engaged as a wool buyer, and travelled about the country with a team, selling candy and corn cakes for Geo. C. Vincent. Few men except in public office had a larger circle of friends and acquaintances and all knew him as one who was courteous, honest, generous to a fault, living in harmony with the world. His life from the cradle to the grave was as an open book, each leaf unspotted when the day was done, and in his home as a boy, he was ever kind and faithful to an aged grandmother; in manhood the same attributes followed as a son, a brother, a husband, and father, neighbor and friend. Truly we must believe his Lord has said to him, "Well done thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

The funeral services were held at the Universalist church of which parish he was a member. Rev. C. E. Angell addressed the mourners with comforting thoughts. Selections by the Anderson quartet were: Shall We Meet Beyond the River, and, Gathering Home. Interment was at Woodlawn beside the wife, the grange conducting burial services. Many and beautiful were the floral offerings.

Many attended and beautiful floral offerings gave mute testimony. He is survived by two sons, Earle C. and Roy L.; by a brother, Judge E. C.

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Townsend and four nieces. To the sons especially, who have been called upon to bear this second bereavement within a year, much sympathy is extended. They with their wives have ministered faithfully in these last days.

"To every one on earth
God gives a burden to be carried
down
The road that lies between the
cross and crown.
No lot is wholly free;
He giveth one to thee.
The burden is God's gift
And it will make the bearer calm
and strong;
Yet, lest it press heavily and long,
He says, "Cast it on Me
And it shall easy be."

WILLIAM IRA CHASE.

On Wednesday, Oct. 2d, at the home of his son, Albra, occurred the death of one of Freeport's highly respected citizens—William Ira Chase. Deceased was born Jan. 25th, 1832 in the house on lower Main street, now occupied by Mrs. Merriman. He was one of seven sons of Thomas and Louisa (Coffin) Chase. Mr. Chase spent his boyhood life here attending the schools of Freeport. In 1849, the year of the gold finding in California Mr. Chase, then a boy of seventeen, became interested in the western excitement and finally in 1853 in March, went as a sailor before the mast on the half clipper ship Samuel Faills, built at South Freeport and commanded by Capt. Talbot of that place.

Mr. Chase who was accompanied by his brother Quincy, remained in California less than two years when he returned to Porter's Landing and followed the business of ship carpentering.

Mr. Chase went to California a second time, being accompanied by his brother E. J. Chase. They staked out mining claims and were doing nicely until William became afflicted by fever and ague and was forced to return east. For a number of years the deceased had been employed as boss bridge builder for the Maine Central railroad.

In the fall following his return Mr. Chase married Almira Rogers of Freeport and of this union were born three children, one daughter and two sons. The daughter, who was Mrs. George Pierce of Reading, Mass., died less than two months ago. The sons are Everett Chase of Los Angeles, Cal., and Albra Chase of Freeport. Besides these Mr. Chase is survived for immediate family by two grand children, Mrs. Gladys Crosby of Reading, Mass., and Miss Marian Chase of Freeport; of this family of seven sons there are now left four, Quincy Chase of Oakland, Cal., J. A. Chase, E. J. Chase and C. M. Chase of Freeport. For a time after the death of his wife, sixteen years ago, Mr. Chase has spent a portion of his time with his daughter in Massachusetts, and the other part here in Freeport in the home of

his son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Albra Chase.

The last few years, however, have been spent in his son's home here, where every possible care and attention that love could bring, has been given him by each member of the household. While deceased was in frail health for many months, he was confined to his bed only two weeks.

Between these brothers there has ever been a very great love and strong bond of affection, and their lives have been welded together by constant and delightful associations. During the past summer the brother from California has been here in Freeport as has been his habit for years, and left for his home only a short time ago.

Funeral services were held on Friday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albra Chase, conducted by Rev. J. H. Little of Bethel, Me., a former pastor of the Universalist church here. Prayer was offered by the present pastor of the church, Rev. Caroline E. Angel.

Beautiful flowers spoke the tender love of the bereaved family and friends. The bearers were Messrs. D. L. and Roscoe Pettingill, Marshall Bond and John Lunt.

Burial was at Woodlawn cemetery.

OBITUARY.

BENJAMIN COFFIN.

Benjamin Coffin, city solicitor of South Portland and for eight years register of probate for Cumberland county, died yesterday afternoon at the Maine and Eye and Ear infirmary, after an illness of about three months with blood poisoning, resulting from an injury. At one time during his illness Mr. Coffin rallied, and it was believed that he would recover, but he suffered another relapse and had been failing rapidly of late.

Mr. Coffin was 41 years of age and was born in the town of Freeport. He received his early education in the schools of that town and was gradu-



BENJAMIN COFFIN.

ated from Colby college in the class of 1896. While in college he was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity and was prominent in athletics, serving for a while as captain of the baseball team. After graduation he taught the Freeport grammar school and then acted as principal of Cherryfield academy. He then came to Portland and studied law with the firm of Symonds, Snow, Cook & Hutchinson. He practiced a short time after being admitted to the bar and entered upon the position of register of probate, to which he was twice elected. Mr. Coffin married Miss Alice Toothaker, and besides his wife he leaves a son, Benjamin T., seven years of age, a mother, a sister, Alice, who is teaching in Massachusetts, and a brother, Silas of this city. He was a member of Freeport lodge of Masons, Greenleaf Royal Arch chapter of Portland, Portland council, Royal and Select Masters and Iona chapter, order of the Eastern Star.

He had an unusually large number of friends, who will sincerely mourn his untimely death. He was closely attached to them and was always ready to lend a helping hand when it was needed. He was one of the most efficient and most popular men to hold the office of register of probate, and his former associates at the county building and the hundreds who had occasion to do business with him will learn of his death with sorrow. The funeral arrangements have not been completed.

FREEPORT.

EDWIN C. TOWNSEND.

Edwin C. Townsend, one of Freeport's oldest and best known citizens, died early Thursday morning at his home at Mast Landing. For many months Mr. Townsend had been gradually failing in health, and for the past three weeks had been confined to the house. His death was due to advanced age.

Mr. Townsend was born in Freeport, January 23, 1834, the son of Addison and Harriet (Jordan) Townsend. He received his education in the public schools of the town and afterward taught school winters, working at the trade of ship calker during the summer, at the same time studying civil engineering and during the later years of his life engaged in this as a business.

Mr. Townsend held various offices of trust and responsibility; was County Commissioner for some time, served as selectman several terms and for many years was trial justice. For sixteen years Mr. Townsend was Superintendent of Schools of Freeport. The following tribute, published in the High School Clarion some time ago, best expresses the high regard in which he was held by all:

"Mr. Townsend has always been the school's best friend, and always an interested and active worker for its highest ends. He has continually urged upon the townspeople the need and necessity of helping, in every way possible, their high school; for many years the entire school system

has been under his direction and the present school system will testify to his labors. All this is true as well of the other schools as of the high school. In this and in many other ways Mr. Townsend has endeared himself to Freeport as a citizen and scholar."

Mr. Townsend was the oldest member, in point of membership, of Freeport Lodge, F. & A. M., having joined that body when he was twenty-one years old.

For immediate family, Mr. Townsend leaves three daughters, Miss Evie Townsend, Mrs. Herman Gee and Mrs. Herman Fisher, all of Freeport. His wife, who was Miss Caroline Field, died twenty-five years ago.

Edwin C. Townsend.

FREEPORT, Dec. 17. (Special to the Express-Advertiser.) — Edwin C. Townsend, one of Freeport's best known citizens, died at an early hour this morning. Mr. Townsend had been in failing health for some time, but only to a few did the end seem so near.

Esquire Townsend as he was generally known, has been a very prominent man in public affairs in this town and county for many years. A trial justice, civil engineer, a town officer, a man who did an extensive probate business.

Mr. Townsend was a gentleman of the old school. A great reader and student and historian.

Edwin C. Townsend was born in Freeport, January 23, 1834, his paternal grandfather, Seth Townsend, was a native of Massachusetts, and was a pioneer settler of Freeport, and held a major's commission in the State militia.

His father was Addison Townsend, a leading business man of this town, and of his family of four, Mr. Townsend was the last of his family.

Mr. Townsend's education was obtained in the public schools of Freeport and North Yarmouth Academy, and he studied civil engineering with Prof. Smith of Bowdoin College, and was a civil engineer on the old Kennebec and Portland Railroad.

He early took up teaching and taught 60 terms of school in different parts of the county and for many years was superintendent of the Freeport schools, and served on the school board. He was elected town clerk in 1863, and selectman in 1870, and was a member of the Cumberland County commission in 1872-1873-1874. Mr. Townsend was the owner of many ancient papers, plans, and records very valuable to the community.

He was a member of Freeport Lodge of Masons, Dunlap Chapter of Brunswick, Ligonla Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Portland and Eastern Star Encampment of Portland. Mr. Townsend married Caroline Fields of Freeport Dec. 31, 1858, and they had three children

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born to them, Miss Evie C. Townsend, living at home; Mrs. Herman Gee of Freeport, and a son, Fred M., who died a few years ago. Mrs. Townsend died Oct. 16, 1889. The arrangement of the funeral has not been announced.

To-Night ! To-Night !

Perkins Hall Mechanic Falls,

THE ARIONS, Jr.

of Freeport,

Presenting the 3-act Comedy

"Family Troubles,"

Direction of Mr. J. C. Dresser.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Daniel Gillispie,
Jorkins Jobson,
Deacon Smith,
Miss Camson,
Sally
Louisana,

Mr. Soule.
Mr. Dresser.
Mr. Daniels.
Miss Townsend.
Miss MacMillan.
Mr. Wilbur.

Miss Bessie Jordan, Musical Director.

Specialties between the acts by

Profr. Daniels,
Dr. C. Dresser,
Chas. MacMillan,

Buck, Wing and Clog Dancing.
Monologue and Imitations.
Recitations, Etc.

Popular Prices:

20 & 30 CTS.

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The second concert given by Mr. Harry Barrows will occur Tuesday evening, Jan. 5, in town hall, where the following named artists will appear: Mr. Tom Henderson of Portland, tenor; Miss Martha Harris of Portland, contralto; Miss Lillian Bearce of Auburn, Soprano; Mr. Harry Barrows of Freeport, bass; Mrs. Minnie Gove of Auburn, reader.

GRAND CONCERT

Under auspices of

HARRY A. BARROWS
TOWN HALL, FREEPORT,
TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 5, 1904.

MISS LILLIAN BEARCE	Soprano
MISS MARTHA HAWES	Contralto
MR. THOMAS HENDERSON	Tenor
MR. HARRY BARROWS	Bass
MR. F. E. MERRILL	Bass
MRS. MINNIE L. GOVE	Reader
MISS BELLE JORDAN	Accompanist

- | | |
|--|-----------------------|
| 1. Quartette—"A Spring Song" | <i>Pinsuti</i> |
| MISS BEARCE, MISS HAWES, MR. HENDERSON, MR. MERRILL | |
| 2. Reading—"Seignury of Pontiac" | <i>Gilbert Parker</i> |
| MRS. GOVE | |
| 3. Song—"Thy Sentinel am I" | <i>Watson</i> |
| MR. BARROWS | |
| 4. Song—"Life's Merry Morn" | <i>Bailey</i> |
| MISS BEARCE | |
| 5. Song—"Star of my Heart" | <i>Denza</i> |
| MR. HENDERSON | |
| 6. Song—"Bolero" | <i>Arditi</i> |
| MISS HAWES | |
| 7. Reading—"Biff Perkins' Toboggan Slide" | <i>Phelps</i> |
| MRS. GOVE | |
| 8. Song, | <i>Selected</i> |
| MR. BARROWS | |
| 9. Song— $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} a. \text{ "Thou art so like a Flower"} \\ b. \text{ "The Danza"} \end{array} \right.$ | <i>Chadwick</i> |
| MISS BEARCE | |
| 10. Song—"The Old Plaid Shawl" | <i>W. Bispham</i> |
| MR. HENDERSON | |
| 11. Song—"May Day" | <i>Walthero</i> |
| MISS HAWES | |
| 12. Quartette—"Dreams" | <i>Strelezki</i> |
| MISS BEARCE, MISS HAWES, MR. HENDERSON, MR. MERRILL | |

CONCERT AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

MERRILL, PRINTER FREEPORT

REPORT OF THE CHEMIST.

357

Sample.	Number.	Date.	Price per pound.	Number of pounds.	Total weight.	Weight of flesh.	Weight of fat.	Weight of bone.	Weight of gristle.	Total solids.	Ash.	P ₂ O ₅ .	Glutin.	Soluble albumen.	Water extract.	In water extract.	Pat.	Alcohol extract.	In residue from alcoholic ext.	Nit.	Alb.	Total nitrogen.	Total albumen.
Brisquet roast	2916	Nov. 13	10	5 1/2	2,422	815	856	426	308	28,82	1.10	.40	15.64	1.53	3.10	1.16	.32	8.15	2.70	17.75	2.84	3.24	20.25
Rump roast	2917	14	13	5 1/2	2,384	1,694	1,320	191	405	24,99	1.21	.44	11.80	2.26	3.20	1.07	.31	8.15	2.75	19.25	2.57	3.24	20.25
Pork chops	2918	17	13	4 1/2	2,006	842	515	552	8,01	25,01	1.22	.27	13.96	2.32	3.75	1.23	.41	1.80	3.64	19.25	3.08	3.24	20.25
Tenderloin roast	2919	18	18	4	1,764	41,97	25,02	27,52	8,89	33,08	1.35	.55	15.32	2.47	3.55	1.15	.48	11.55	3.02	19.18	3.07	3.24	20.25
Rib roast	2920	19	13	5	2,289	1,323	500	128	8,84	34,38	1.19	.49	15.12	2.53	3.75	1.19	.55	4.30	3.09	17.50	2.80	3.24	20.25
Rib roast	2921	20	13	5 1/2	2,411	1,067	263	240	11,27	37,04	1.10	.59	15.19	2.01	3.73	1.12	.84	5.16	3.26	18.56	2.85	3.24	20.25
Round roast	2922	21	15	6	2,768	1,357	500	293	18,15	35,48	1.16	.52	14.94	1.70	3.21	1.08	.37	2.48	2.96	17.12	2.74	3.24	20.25
Tender rib roast	2923	24	16	6	2,412	1,233	653	350	217	35,81	1.05	.46	13.93	1.90	3.50	1.11	.37	2.83	2.67	16.12	2.91	3.24	20.25
First cut rib stew	2924	25	14	6	2,832	1,367	276	307	232	35,78	1.05	.44	14.67	2.01	3.43	.95	.31	7.95	2.37	16.12	2.58	3.24	20.25
Round stew	2925	28	13	6	2,807	1,367	276	307	232	35,78	1.05	.44	14.67	2.01	3.43	.95	.31	7.95	2.37	16.12	2.58	3.24	20.25
Veal cutlets	2926	Dec. 1	20	6 1/2	3,161	1,680	457	518	273	39,73	1.27	.50	11.30	2.89	4.15	1.35	.40	1.35	3.68	16.12	3.14	3.24	20.25
Means										36,89	1.18	.49	13.76	3.05	3.56	1.09	.38	4.93	3.03	17.88	2.86	3.24	20.25

* Percentage in original sample.

TO-NIGHT!

TOWN HALL,

THE ARIONS

IN THE
FOUR-ACT COMEDY

"A NIGHT OFF"

CAST.

Prof. Goldwhinney,
Dr. Leopold Newman,
Mr. Charles Harkins,
Spartan Spotts,
Jack Harkins,
Paula,
Mrs. Goldwhinney,
Mrs. Newman,
Rosa,

Mr. Dresse
Mr. Souk
Edwin Small
Mr. Daniels
Mr. Royal
Miss Jessie McMillan
Miss Chilla Townsend
Miss Bessie Cushing
Miss Beth Lewis

IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE PERFORMANCE THE FOLLOWING

WALTZ
BOSTON FANCY
TWO-STEP
QUADRILLE
WALTZ

SCHOTTISCHE
LANCIERS
WALTZ
PORTLAND
WALTZ

Merrill the Printer, Freeport

GRAND CONCERT

Under auspices of

HARRY A. BARROWS

TOWN HALL, FREEPORT,

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23, 1903.

MRS. MAY BARROWS TAGGART,	Soprano
MISS M. HAWES,	Contralto
MR. W. F. COLE,	Tenor
MR. H. A. TAGGART,	Baritone
MR. HARRY A. BARROWS,	Basso
MISS MARY A. SEARLS,	Reader
MISS BELLE JORDAN,	Accompanist

- | | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| 1. Quartette—"Night, Lovely Night" | <i>Berger</i> |
| MRS. TAGGART, MISS HAWES, MR. COLE, MR. TAGGART | |
| 2. Reading—"The Swan Song" | |
| MISS SEARLS. | |
| 3. Song—"Deep in the Mine" | <i>Jude</i> |
| MR. BARROWS. | |
| 4. Song—"She Wandered down the Mountain Side" | <i>Clay</i> |
| MRS. TAGGART. | |
| 5. Song—"The Wolf" | <i>Shield</i> |
| MR. TAGGART. | |
| 6. Song—"Love the Pedlar" | <i>German</i> |
| MISS HAWES. | |
| 7. Reading—"Hannah Trip in Court" | |
| MISS SEARLS. | |
| 8. Duet—"The Master and Scholar" | <i>C. Horn</i> |
| MR. AND MRS. TAGGART. | |
| 9. Song, | <i>Selected.</i> |
| MR. BARROWS. | |
| 10. Song—"Daddy" | <i>Behrend</i> |
| MRS. TAGGART. | |
| 11. Song— $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} a. "An Irish Lullaby" \\ b. "A May Morning" \end{array} \right.$ | <i>Needham</i>
<i>Denza</i> |
| MISS HAWES. | |
| 12. Song—"Molly Bawn" | <i>Moore</i> |
| MR. TAGGART. | |

CONCERT AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

MERRILL, PRINTER FREEPORT

OUR

WALL PAPERS

FOR 1904

WILL BE HERE MARCH 1st
LOOK THEM OVER.

THOMAS & LUNT

BEAN BROS.

SPRING SUITS, HATS,
SHIRTS AND SHOES



Are now in stock.

Call in and see the latest

WARREN BLOCK FREEPORT, ME

SYNOPSIS

ACT I. Home of Frank Eastwick, New York city. Suspicion

ACT II. The same night 12-30 o'clock. The Desertion.

ACT III. One week later. The Ruined Home.

ACT IV. At Mr. Chalmer's residence. Four months have
elapsed. The Return.

Dance after Entertainment.

Chocolate Peppermints	Fig Creams
Cream Walnuts	Checker Mints
Chocolate Caramels	Nougatines
Raspberry Creams	Ice Cream Drops
Chocolate Chips	Vanilla Creams
Marsh Mallow	Rose Creams
Cocoanut Creams	Chocolate Pineapple
Chocolate Dates	

24C. PER POUND

AT...

ROYAL'S

INCUBATORS BROODERS

AND ALL KINDS OF
POULTRY SUPPLIES

FOR SALE BY...

CURTIS, FISH & M

INCUBATOR IN OPERATION
AT THE STORE

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FOR HOUSEKEEPERS

F. E. MERRILL'S
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KEEP POSTED.....

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BEST PRICES
Shoes, - Clothing

HENRY COULD
Hats, Furnishings

CAST

Frank Eastwick
Tom Gresham }
Detective
Jim Travers

Vivian Kirk }
Robert Chalmers }
Emily Eastwick
Mrs. Dalsmer
Sally Clegg
Elizabeth Ann Cripps

Mr. Barrows

Mr. Gallant

Mr. Bradbury

Mr. Dresser

Miss Cobb
Miss Townsend
Miss Holland
Miss Dunning

Fire, Life, Health, Accident

INSURANCE

E. E. PINKHAM

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

FREEPORT

MAINE.

WALTER J. PARKER

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES

FIRST CLASS GOODS
AT LOWEST PRICES ..

FREEPORT

MAINE

Week of Feb. 25-27, 1904.

THE COUNTRY DOCTOR

A COMEDY IN FOUR ACTS.

Given Under the Auspices of
THE UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY

AT

TOWN HALL, Freeport,

FRIDAY EVE'G MAY 5/1904

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Thomas Britton, M. D., The Village Doctor,	WILLIAM T. PACKARD
Howard Wayne, in love with Dolly,	F. T. COFFIN
Squire Ferguson, the Sheriff,	CHARLES BAILEY
Sam Birch, Proprietor of the Hotel,	K. L. DEYMORE
Zebediah Bunn, who hangs around,	WILLIAM E. CROSS
Eri, that's all,	GEO. A. WILBUR
Agnes Gilbert, shadowed by Fate,	CARRIE E. SHAW
Dolly Britton, the Doctor's Sister,	AZELIA B. COFFIN
Susan Pinner, his Housekeeper,	ELIZABETH P. HYDE
Mrs. Birch, Sam's Wife,	GERTRUDE C. HOWLAND
Anna Belle Umstead, with Aspirations,	CHILLA TOWNSEND

SYNOPSIS

ACT I.—Office of the American House, Elmville, N. Y., about nine o'clock on an evening in January.

ACT II.—Dr. Britton's residence, a morning early in the next June.

ACT III.—The same, in the evening, a week later.

ACT IV.—Same as Act I., the next morning.

Week of Feb. 25-27, 1904.

Penalty of Pride

It is certainly very gratifying to all who were in any way connected with the production on Monday evening last in Town hall of the drama, "Penalty of Pride," to hear on all sides the unstinted praise and sincere favorable comment regarding the splendid success of the whole affair. It is not possible to single out any particular character where all were so acceptably rendered, though each one is deserving of special mention for the reason that the drama was one of the most difficult ever given here by local talent. Mr. J. C. Dresser did work quite out of the ordinary in assuming as he did two distinctive and prominent characters, that of "Robert Chalmers," the kindly natured old uncle, also that of "Vivian Kirk," the poet and would-be lover; both these characters were alternately and admirably sustained throughout by Mr. Dresser.

Mr. Barrows has many times held his hearers spellbound with his magnificent singing voice, but it seems that his talent along dramatic lines bids fair to keep well apace with his rare singing voice, and Mr. Barrows' work on Monday evening in the character of "Frank Eastwick" fully justifies the prediction that his remarkable voice, combined with a fine stage presence and marked talent along dramatic lines, will bring to him unqualified success and certainly warrants faithful and further development of this unusual talent.

Miss Cobb in the character of "Emily Eastwick," gave a hard part with credit to herself and is receiving much praise for her work in rendering throughout. The scene in the final act between Miss Cobb and Mr. Barrows has called forth special mention where Mr. Barrows scored added honors in his fine rendering of Gillespie's beautiful song, "Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder."

Miss Townsend's rendering of the part of Mrs. Dalsimere could not in any way have been improved by a professional, and this lady on Monday evening, as she always does in whatever part she assumes in dramatic work, proved herself to be of exceptional ability along these lines.

Miss Holland as the little "Madcap Sally," gave a charming and vivacious impersonation of an attractive and pleasing character, her work was highly creditable and in her dainty gowns she added much to the play in its entirety.

Mr. Gallant in the two characters, that of "Tom Gresham," also in the impersonation of the "detective," was all right, and much credit is due him for so satisfactorily rendering two distinctive characters, each so entirely at variance with the other. Mr. Gallant was thoroughly at home in his work upon the stage and merits sincere praise for the same.

The characters of "Tim Travers" and "Elizabeth Ann Cripps" as given respectively by Mr. Clifton Bradbury and Miss Mabelle Dunning, were a big hit, and their every appearance was the signal for good humor and hearty laughter and applause from the audience. These characters were life pictures from the Bowery, and were given with a trueness to life and a genuine flavor, which could only be appreciated by seeing. Miss Dunning brought forth special applause in several speeches, while Mr. Brad-

bury had only to take a whiff at that cigarette and look at his audience once, before scoring instant and complete success in his character as the "Bowery Tough."

Taken all in all, "The Penalty of Pride" fully repaid in every way for the hard and faithful work put into it by all who had part. A very deserving and pleasing feature of the evening's entertainment was the fine music furnished by Straw's orchestra of four pieces, Mr. Straw, Miss Jordan, Mr. Fisher and Mr. Mitchell.

A large audience greeted this production and financial results are satisfactory to the K. of P., under whose auspices the drama was given. Mr. J. C. Dresser coached the cast.

Freeport, Jan. 8, 1904.

Mr. Ernest Soule has taken the position of travelling salesman for A. W. Shaw, and starts this week on his new duties. Mr. Carl Smith will probably take Mr. Soule's former position in Shaw's factory, while Mr. Ray Wildes of Bath takes the position of shipping clerk thus left vacant by Mr. Smith. Mr. Soule will take a route, a portion of which is west as far as North Adams, Mass.

YARMOUTH.

"The Penalty of Pride" at Masonic Hall Last Night.

Last evening one of the best amateur plays that has been given here for a long time, was put on at Masonic hall. The society drama, "The Penalty of Pride" was given by some of the best known talent in the town of Freeport, assisted by Miss Beth B. Soule, of Yarmouth, an amateur actress of marked ability, who would undoubtedly make a success upon the professional stage, should she decide upon a career along that line.

The parts were all finely taken and the play correctly staged. The climaxes at the end of the acts were well worked up and the solo by Harry Barrows at the close of the last act, "Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder," was cleverly executed and warmly applauded. Very pretty costumes were worn by the ladies in the play.

Harry Barrows in the leading role of Frank Eastwick showed a complete mastery of a very difficult part and in the last act did some particularly



MISS BETH B. SOULE.

strong work. Jesse C. Dresser, who has taken part in very many amateur plays, in the double and very different roles of Vivian Kirk, the poet and Robert Chalmers, the bank president, showed his capabilities as an actor, more clearly than he could have done in any single role.

man H. Gallant, whom most one knows as "Bill," was a very ing lover in the role of Tom Gans while he also did some good work in the minor part of Barker, the detective. In the comedy part of Tim Travers, Clifton Bradbury completely won the hearts of his audience by his interpretation of the pleasing personality of one who was not so bad after all.

The difficult part of the leading lady, Emily, Frank's wife, could not have been given to one who would have interpreted it better than did Miss Beth B. Soule. The part is an emotional one and calls for some strong acting, and Miss Soule proved herself equal to the opportunity. To a very attractive stage presence and a forceful delivery was added a complete mastery of her lines and a thorough knowledge of the delicate shades of emphasis, which served to bring out the author's meaning. Her costumes were chosen in excellent taste and thoroughly in keeping with the scenes of the play. Mr. Barrows gave her good support and the entire company assisted in giving a well balanced production of the play.

Margaret Horn as Sally Clegg, Emily's sister, created a most favorable impression. Chilla Townsend, whose previous work as an amateur actress, has excited very favorable comment, showed that she still retained her power to please by her interpretation of the eccentric role of Mrs. Dalsimer, whose hobby was reform.

Last but by no means least, mention should be made of Miss Babel Dunning, who as Elizabeth Ann Cripps, saved from the slums, gave to her part an originality and breeziness all her own. Several pleasing specialties were given between the acts and a hop followed the play.

The drama was given under the auspices of W. L. Haskell Post, No. 108, G. A. R., and a good sum was realized for the monument fund.

THE JUVENILE KEY

Extracts from First Volume of a Paper Published Here in 1830

Miss Chilla E. Townsend of Freeport has in her possession an heirloom, the first volume, complete, of the Juvenile Key, a little paper of four pages, containing matter selected for youthful readers, which was published in Brunswick for the first time Sept. 18, 1830, by Z. W. and J. W. Griffin, two boys, aged seven and nine, with Oliver Oldwise, editor. The Key came from the press every Saturday morning, and the terms were 1 1-2 cents for each paper, delivered at the house; to those taking them from the office 1 1-4 cents; non-subscribers, 2 cents or 75 cents per year to all who paid in advance. As an inducement to their patrons the Key

says: "All those subscribers who fail not to preserve every number of the Key, which they receive, and will, within one month after the close of the first volume, bring them to the office of the Key, shall have them bound neatly in pasteboard covered with paper termed by book-binders, half-binding, without additional expense."

The type work and other mechanical labor for this sheet was performed by the two children publishers, who through this paper were striving to teach their young friends the benefits of early industry.

On the front page of the issue, which by the way, was about nine by twelve, a short story appeared every week, followed by a few editorials, short clippings from other papers concerning domestic and foreign affairs, and lastly death notices, with an occasional list of letters remaining in the Brunswick post office. In this list of nearly seventy-five years ago, are familiar names, borne by many citizens of Brunswick today. Prominent among surnames of a list published Oct. 1, 1830 and another Jan. 1, 1831 are those of Allen, Dunning, Dunlap, Given, Hubbard, Kincaid, Littlefield, McManus, Skolfield, Woodward, Woodside, Durgan, Merryman and Stanwood. The postmaster at this time was Joseph McLellan.

On the pages of this little sheet are many facts of interest to-day to the present generation. Much of it is history. The issue of Dec. 18, 1830, contains extracts from President Jackson's message, and that of Nov. 27, of the same year, informs its readers, that, "Thursday of next week, Dec. 2, is appointed a day for Thanksgiving. That's the time for the rich to remember the poor."

Fair! Fair! Fair!! Freeport. Given Thursday, March 17, under the management of the G. A. R. and the W. R. C. was a signal success in every sense of the word. The dinner in the G. A. R. room was all that it promised to be, tempting, and plenty of it. Able and efficient waiters were here, there and everywhere, so all were waited upon most attentively. More than two hundred partook of the dinner.

In the hall below the booths were very attractive. Miss Rose Coffin and Miss Hattie Craige had charge of the rummage table and their drapings were very pretty, blue and white. The fancy table, presided over by Mrs. W. H. Bailey and Mrs. W. F. Studley,

He be

was decorated with red and white, with numerous flags placed here and there between the festoonings. It was a very artistic arrangement. Mrs. Rose Mitchell had charge of aprons at the same table. The candy booth was a sweet place, colors being pink and green, tastefully arranged. Miss Bertha Bradbury and Miss Coffin dealt out the toothsome bits.

At the ice-cream booth Mrs. Pinkham and Mrs. Will Craige were in charge; festoonings of red, white and blue. The fancy articles were very pretty, very fine nice work being done. Most everything was sold. A few salable articles only are left.

The members of the Freeport Relief corps wish to thank most kindly each and every one who in any way contributed to the fair last week. To those who sent in dainty fancy work, useful articles and food for the dinner, to those who took part in the drama, "The Penalty of Pride," especial thanks are due, and the ladies desire to assure each that the effort that was made was much appreciated.

The members of the G. W. Randall post, G. A. R., wish to most cordially thank each and every one who assisted in the recent fair. People gave their services so freely and so kindly that their aid was much appreciated by the comrades of the post. The monument fund is increasing through the united efforts of so many willing workers.

The drama in the evening, "Penalty of Pride," presented by local talent was very much enjoyed. The participants were Messrs. J. C. Dresser, Harry Barrows, William Gallant, Clifton Bradbury, Misses Edith Cobb, Margaret Holland of Limerick, Chilla Townsend and Mabel Dunning. The costumes were unusually attractive; the acting was natural and effective, and the hearty and prolonged applause must have spoken much to those who assumed the various parts. Each part was thoroughly committed. The especially pathetic parts were well brought out; the tragical scenes were realistic indeed; the jocose utterances were wide-awake and bright, and the G. A. R. should be proud of such a production given by home talent in so brilliant a manner. Between the acts when the little maid and her attendant gave their musical duet, it brought down the house, response followed and the third appearance was hoped for. We learn the fair cleared more than \$90. We think by the time all money is paid in, there will be nearly \$95.

30.6	69.6	48.4	42.4	35.7	32.8	36.6
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GOLDEN WEDDING.

There were several facts in the way of family history, truly remarkable, which were brought to notice a few days since, when children, grandchildren, brothers, sisters, friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Nelson Dunham of South Freeport, gathered in the home of the latter named, and helped them in happiest manner to celebrate their golden wedding.

First of all, it is worthy of note that to this good man and woman, health and strength in marked degree, both mental and physical, have been almost continuously given, through all the years of their long and worthy life, and is yet extended in such measure that both are enabled to see, under most happy skies, the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding day, but the further fact that so many who are so closely connected with this couple were also able to be with and help them enjoy this occasion is indeed very unusual, as I am sure you'll agree if you read the following.

Robert Nelson Dunham was born in

their new gowns partly "to o meeting," of course, but they ad in mind always, especially right young lasses, how they we... try and wear this ribbon or that gown and bunnet" to the next launching, since things along this line were kept in brisk action by those famous shipbuilders and masters, the Waites, Soules, Talbots, Hunts, Bliss's, Briggs and Cushings, during the fifties and sixties in Freeport.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunham were educated in the public and private schools of this town. Mrs. Dunham taught school since her marriage, and since then has graced, in the full sense of the word, the most enviable of all positions for a true woman, that of wife, mother and home-maker, and today all rise up and call her blessed.

Mr. Dunham early learned the trade of spar-maker, and was a master at this calling having followed it until wooden shipbuilding in Maine declined, since when he has looked after the welfare of his farm.

The last spars he made were for the famous Freeport ship, "John A. Briggs."

Mr. Dunham is a strong Republican.



Freeport, April 28, 1829, and is the oldest of four sons of the late Robert B. and Eleanor McMannus Dunham. In 1854, January 25, Robert N. Dunham was married to Mary Lucy Fogg, who was born in Freeport, Oct. 31, 1833, oldest of seven children of Capt. David and Eliza King Fogg.

Of this marriage there were born seven children as following named: Edgar G. Dunham of Freeport, Herman N. Dunham of Ackerson, N. H., principal of Ackerson academy, Mrs. H. L. Coffin of Freeport, Fannie Dunham of Freeport, principal of South Freeport grammar school, Mrs. Henry H. Noyes of New Gloucester, Mrs. C. L. Greene of Yarmouth and Mina Dunham of Freeport, the two last named being twin sisters.

Jan. 25, 1904, at the old homestead were present all of these seven children, together with Robert Dunham's three brothers, Wm. H. Dunham of Freeport, George Henry Dunham of Freeport and Frank Appleton Dunham of Portland, also Mrs. Robert Dunham's one brother, Mr. Clarence Fogg, of Freeport and three sisters, Mrs. Geo. Brown of Portland, Mrs. Fannie Hale of Yarmouth and Mrs. Warren Whitten of Yarmouth.

All of these brothers and sisters of Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Dunham were present also fifty years ago at the wedding of Robert and Mary, which occurred at the home of the bride's father down on what is known as "the Neck Road" and was solemnized by the late Rev. Allen, then pastor of Yarmouth Congregational church. Wm. Dunham and she who is now Fannie Hale attending as bridesmaid and best man.

Among other guests present at this wedding in 1854 also at this golden wedding were Capt. and Mrs. Edward Lambert of Freeport.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dunham settled first to housekeeping in what is now known as the Wengren house, and 39 years ago moved into their present substantial residence, built in 1854 by William Townsend of Freeport.

From the broad and deep, old-fashioned windows of this home, one can plainly see on a clear day the big ocean liners pass on their way to and from Portland and Halifax, and at all times one commands from this spot that fine view of the ocean and country for which South Freeport is so justly famous and the existence of which was the prime reason why our beautiful "Castle Casco" was built where it is and why hundreds and thousands of travellers have rested within the shade of those grand old trees down there and looking out across the blue far reaches of ocean and bay have rightfully pronounced it a view incomparable and a country fit for the gods.

He belongs to no secret order, though both Mr. and Mrs. Dunham are members of South Freeport Congregational church.

At the delightful occasion of their golden wedding, the cosy home was filled with relatives, friends, and neighbors who brought besides hearty congratulations, several beautiful gifts of gold, silver and china.

A fine poem, composed for the occasion by Mrs. Fannie Hale, was read by Rev. Henry Noyes of New Gloucester, a son-in-law of this happy bride and groom. Then lunch was served and music and a social hour closed a memorable day in the lives of a very fortunate man and woman.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunham tell me that during the year following their marriage 13 sea going craft were built along the shore and launched into the waters between the spot close to Casco Castle, where their house now stands, and Porter's Landing, and the sound of the busy hammer, fashioning those ships and barks and various kinds of water craft furnished abundant music to which she rocked her babies for years thereafter, and that the people young and old of those days

FREEPORT.

The pupils of Miss Lucy Burnham Burr gave a very enjoyable recital Saturday afternoon at her home on Pleasant street. About 40 guests including pupils and relatives, several of whom were from Brunswick, where Miss Burr has a large class, were present. The spacious and charmingly arranged home was decorated with potted plants and cut flowers and the guests were graciously received in the hall by Mrs. John Burr and Mrs. Perez Burr. After a well arranged program, the guests adjourned to the dining room where Mrs. John Burr presided over the punch bowl assisted by Miss Chilla Townsend and Miss Helen Soule. Mrs. Perez Burr and Mrs. Bradbury Dennison served cake and fancy crackers. The following numbers were carefully and creditably rendered by each and all reflecting much on Miss Burr's ability and teaching and the willingness of the pupils to respond to her suggestions. I didn't D Union Depot here on the dot. I didn't D time. And I intended getting into the this engine I had nearly made up lost We were late out of Moberly, and with white goose. It was up near Carrollton. headlight on old '66' ruined by a big the early Spring of last year I had the night and causes many to be killed. In The big headlight attracts the birds at broken more than one window for me. headlight and into the cab, and have from Moberly. "They fly into the who brings the Wabash fast mail in hat bother me," said Harry Norton. "It's the birds that fly in the night bird that bit me." low that I don't think of that devil near independence. I never pass there The owl had come out of the woods Got over the soreness in my chest.

Freeport, May, 26, 1905.

BRILLIANT SOCIAL EVENT AT FREEPORT.

Outlook Club Has Most Delightful Evening of the Season.

FREEPORT, May 26. (Special to the EXPRESS.)—A social event, one of the brightest of the season, took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Burr on Monday evening. Members of the Outlook Club were bidden to a regular meeting in this delightful home at the request of Miss Lucy Burnham Burr. The following young ladies of the club and a few other friends were present, Misses Carrie Shaw, Ada Shaw, Mabel Shaw, Harriet Davis, Grace V. Soule, Sarah Soule, Marion Soule, Hattie Rogers, E. Belle Stanwood, Mildred Stockbridge, Rachel Stockbridge, Grace Fisher, Della Soule, Elizabeth Hyde, Chilla Townsend, Edith Cobb, Mesdames Edwin R. Small, Charles G. Keene, D. Earle Osgood, Perez Burr, also Mrs. Maud Schriter of Portland. After the usual business transaction of the club, which is literary, had been disposed of, papers read and discussed, Mrs. Burr with her ready tact proposed adjournment to the dining room, where a genuine surprise awaited the guests. As the door was thrown open a brilliant scene presented itself in ever-

let and white, the club colors. Each lady was presented at the door with the cutest of favors, two cards of white tied with red ribbon and a scarlet heart, bearing the engraved words, Miss Lucy Burnham Burr—Mr. George H. Philbrook, which formally announced the engagement. Congratulations and exclamations of delight immediately followed. Suspended by scarlet ribbons over the center of the table, spread with a snowy cloth, was a wedding bell in scarlet and from the tongue hung little hearts of the same color. Directly underneath, and forming a centerpiece, were two large hearts between which a marble cupid reclined, joining the two with his bow and arrow, the latter cunningly devised by Master Arthur Soule. At either end of the table large baskets filled with tulips and salvia combined with green, candles with their bright poppy shades at each corner, red hearts piled high with dainties and sandwiches cut in heart shape, completed the color scheme, and fully carried out the idea so carefully and originally planned by Mrs. Burr alone and so much admired by all. Geraniums banked the window and every available space. Mrs. Perez Burr presided over the punch bowl, assisted by Mrs. John Burr, Mrs. Maud Schriter, Miss Chilla Townsend, Miss Edith Cobb.

Miss Burr is a very popular girl, beloved by all who know her, and Mr. Philbrook, a young man well known socially and in business circles of Portland, being councilman of Ward Nine. The date of the wedding has not been determined, but will probably follow during the Fall. Miss Burr left Thursday for a month's visit with relatives in Massachusetts.

Donald B. McMillan of Freeport, who saved five persons who were clinging to an overturned yacht, this week, and rescued the body of a boy who was drowned through being entangled in the rigging was one of the best known athletes in Maine during his course at Bowdoin, where he graduated in '97, and won particular distinction by climbing to the dizzy summit of the north spire of King chapel, one night, and fastening his class banner to the lightning rod, 130 feet from the ground.

One of the historic houses of Maine is that of Mrs. Charles Cushing of Freeport. This house has been the scene of many famous meetings, but one in particular should make it of interest to every resident of the old Pine Tree State and of pride to the town of Freeport, for in it the commissioners met in 1820 and signed the final papers which set Maine off from Massachusetts and made it a state by itself. Many residents of the town do not even know that the house used to be a tavern and furthermore the best tavern east of Boston. It was for years used as such and while it was a public house many of the best known men of the time planned their journeys so that night might overtake them when they arrived in Freeport, as they wished to spend the night at the famous Jameson Tavern, noted for its good beds, its cuisine and its excellent wines and liquors, for in those days Maine was not a prohibition state. This house was built about 120 years ago for Dr. John Hyde, a practicing physician at that time. It was afterwards sold and became well known as the Jameson Tavern. It was one of the principal stopping places between Bangor and Boston and under its hospitable roof hundreds have been sheltered in days gone by. What is now a roomy kitchen was in those days the barroom with card tables set around to entice customers. The upper floor in the ell was a large dance hall and here the grandfathers and grandmothers of the old people of the present day enjoyed their society dances and receptions. During the last few years the house has been remodeled and now looks quite modern. It is built upon a solid ledge and all its timbers are of great size, which accounts for the excellent preservation of the house. About 60 years ago it was purchased by the late Charles Cushing, a former resident and wealthy shipbuilder of the town, whose family still occupies the residence.

Freeport, April 29, 1904.

The drama, "Our Folks" given in Town hall, Fast evening, April 21st, by Yarmouth high school seniors, was a most successful one. The play was a comedy in three acts, and was well acted. The students at the Yarmouth high school, who were the actors, were well received by the audience. The play was a comedy in three acts, and was well acted. The students at the Yarmouth high school, who were the actors, were well received by the audience. The play was a comedy in three acts, and was well acted. The students at the Yarmouth high school, who were the actors, were well received by the audience.

WEDDED.

ROGERS-DAVIS.

On June 22, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Davis, lower Main street, Mr. Joseph Rogers and Miss Grace Soule Davis were united in marriage, Rev. Silas Adams being the officiating clergyman.

The bride was most becomingly attired in white silk muslin, the groom in the conventional black suit. The bridal couple stood in a bay window, which was elaborately decorated with green boughs and white snowballs. As they entered the room a school-mate of the bride, Miss Belle Jordan, played a wedding march. Preceding were the ribbon girls, Helen Davis, Mildred Vannah, Helen Stockbridge and Lizzie Small, dressed two in white, one in egeru and one in green, forming an aisle through which the bridal party marched.

Immediately after the ceremony Rev. Mr. Adams introduced Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rogers, and hearty congratulations were in order. Ice cream and cake were served. The invited guests were mostly young people. Miss Marion Forbes of Portland gave some charming instrumental selections, and Misses Harriet and Helen Davis, vocal solos. All the guests were invited to sing and a fine strong chorus filled the rooms. The young people were in very good spirits, and it was one of the most delightful home weddings of the season.

The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Leander Forbes and Miss Marion Forbes of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Will Bennett, Portland; Miss Edith Rogers, Frankfort, Me.; Mr. Percy Rogers, Kittery; Mrs. J. E. Davis, Mrs. Nash, Mr. Ernest Davis, Brunswick. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers left on the 12:22 train for a wedding trip, expecting to be in Vermont this summer. The gifts were numerous, showing that the young couple had many friends. Confetti and rice were showered upon them in abundance. Going to the station the singing was good and as the carriage appeared Mr. and Mrs. Rogers were greeted with merry singing. Many of the young folks were at the station to say goodbye.

Mass., Mr. and Mrs. George F. Lane from South Boston, A. A. Lane, Mrs. M. F. Lowell, Mrs. Alice Cole and Mr. and Mrs. George Barrett from Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Small from Livermore Falls, Miss Ethel Libby from Auburn, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Small and daughter, Mrs. F. M. Jordan, Mrs. S. A. Vosmus and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Latham and daughter from Pownal, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Noyes, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lawrence and Mrs. L. B. True from Yarmouth. The going-away of the bride was a secret securely guarded, but she will travel with her husband during the fall.

DAVIS-LANE.

It would seem that Nature united all her graces to adorn the evening set apart for the Davis-Lane nuptials which were solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Davis in Freeport on Monday evening. The light shower of the morning laid the dust, and with naught to mar the silvery moonlight that flooded and made so beautiful the surroundings of the Davis homestead, the guests arrived, and after being received by Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Small (mother and sister of the bride, passed into the home that by loving hearts and deft fingers had been transformed into such a bower of beauty. Color schemes had been carried out in all of the several rooms. The hall was in green, the parlor was red and green, the room set apart for the presents, which were many, varied and costly, was pink and green, the dining room yellow and green, and the sitting room in which the ceremony was to be performed, white and green. It was in this room that united effort culminated in one grand final. One corner of the room was deeply recessed, the walls being entirely obscured by the heavy draping of the evergreen. Overhead where the bridal couple were to stand hung a beautiful wreath of white and green. At 8.30, to the wedding march given by Miss Belle Jordan, the bridal party passed into position. The attendant clergyman, Rev. W. F. Sturtevant, entered and waited at the background of the arch. Then followed the ring-bearer, Master Theodore Curtis, followed by the matron of honor, Mrs. Harry Small, dressed in white and carrying chrysanthemums. She was accompanied by her husband. Then followed the bride and groom. The bride, who is one of Freeport's fairest daughters, was especially beautiful in her bridal gown of corded white silk with overdress of poplin de chene. She wore a veil which fell nearly to the bottom of the long train. Her bouquet was white sweet peas. The single ring service was used in a most impressive manner by the attendant clergyman. Then followed the congratulations after which came the collation in charge of Albert Royal, caterer, and the following list of waiters in attendance. on the guests: Messrs. Clair Small, Harry Small, Malcolm Cushing and Elwyn Davis; the young ladies, Mrs. Bertha Small, Mrs. Nina Small, Miss Mary Hunter, Miss Eva Davis and Miss Elizabeth Small. About 150 guests were present, with the following list from out of town: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lane and daughter, Mrs. Adelbert Fogg from Gray, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Lane and family from South Braintree,

WEDDED.

PHILBROOK—BURR.

One of the most charming weddings was solemnized in the Congregational church Wednesday, Sept. 20, at 7.30, the contracting parties being Lucy Burnham Burr, daughter of Mr. John Burr of Freeport and George Hilliard Philbrook, son of Mrs. Sarah B. Philbrook of Portland.

The church decorations were beautiful and very elaborate, the work being done by members of the Outlook club and other intimate friends of the bride, under the direction of Mrs. John Burr. An arch of evergreen, in front of the altar, from which was suspended a marriage bell of yellow and white asters at the front of arch on each side was a heart of white asters, joined by white ribbons. At 7.30 the wedding march was played by Mrs. John Burr and the bridal party entered from the vestibule and proceeded to the altar. The ushers, Messrs. Irving E. Vernon, Herbert P. Lord, Percy C. Chipman and George R. Lucas, all of Portland, and intimate friends of the groom, leading, followed by the bridesmaids, Misses Mildred B. Stockbridge, Chilla E. Townsend, Elizabeth P. Hyde and Helen C. Soule and maid of honor, Edith C. Cobb, the ring bearer, Orville Hilliard Goss of Gorham, N. H., nephew of the groom, and the flower girl, Margaret Burr Sydeman of Bath, niece of the bride, following.

At the altar the bridal party were met by the groom and his best man, Mr. J. Ray Evans of Gorham, N. H. The double ring service was used, and was made very impressive by Rev. Silas Adams. Mr. Burr gave his daughter away. The bride is one of our most beloved and popular young ladies, endearing herself to all by her kindly nature and genial and courteous manners. Having taught music several years, she had many young friends. Each and all showered such kindly and loving wishes upon her and her husband that they must have felt even if they were going among new friends they were leaving many old friends in Freeport, who will always extend the warmest greetings as they visit the old home.

The bride was most daintily gowned in white messaline over white silk with lace trimming. She wore a tulle veil, fastened with a rose bud, and carried kaiserin roses. Maid of honor, Miss Edith C. Cobb, was gowned in pink and white pompadour lace over white silk muslin. A picture hat of white velvet, with a bouquet of enchantress pinks, completed the beautiful costume. The bridesmaids wore white with pink sashes, picture hats of white with white chif-

fon and pink roses, carrying bunches of white asters and green over the arm. With these very elaborate and becoming toilets, standing amid the evergreen and flowers, with the coloring of white and yellow, it was indeed a scene fair to look upon.

Mr. Philbrook spent the earlier years of his life in Gorham, N. H., his birth place, but for several years has been a business man and a member of the Portland city government. He has a host of friends which he richly deserves. Mr. and Mrs. Philbrook will be at home at No. 18 Veranda street, East Deering, after Nov. 1. Five hundred invitations were issued and the church was filled with guests. After the ceremony a reception was held in the church parlor, which was decorated with scarlet and green.

Miss Helen Soule was in charge of the guest book. Mrs. Maud Schrieter of Portland, sister of the groom, Mrs. Grace Burr, sister-in-law to the bride, and Mrs. Charles Sydeman of Bath, sister of the bride, and Mrs. Bradbury Dennison presided at the ice cream table, being assisted by Misses Jennie Greely and Edna Tuttle of Portland. Mrs. Maynard S. Pierce of Auburn, sister of the bride assisted by Misses Edna Dennison and Margaret Cushing served punch. The bride's gifts to the maid of honor and bridesmaids were signet rings with her own and their initials engraved on them.

One of the pretty features of the wedding was the cordial reception the Outlook club gave the bride and groom. As they approached the happy couple to offer congratulations, a shower of confetti was literally poured upon them, it came in such abundance that bits of the tiny colored paper was conspicuous everywhere, even the guests having not a little clinging to their garments. It caused much merriment, and as many remarked, "what a happy wedding, everyone was so cordial." The presents were very beautiful and in great abundance. Many out of town friends remembering them with tangible proofs of their regard.

		73,637		1,051,645
15,245,000	28.9	530,100	28	4,296,600
27,913,000	12.8	2,187,084	63	17,585,190
113,000	12.0	9,433	55	69,390
13,229,000	37.5	352,800	23	3,042,670
2,402,000	25.0	96,075	37	888,694
4,000	8.1	495	69	2,772
2,700,000	75.0	36,000	42	1,134,000
1,375,000	1.25	1,100,000	3 94	5,417,500
		4,311,987		32,430,816

tinued.

Total
uation.

1590,940
301,960
304,627
655,330
274,417
18,467
422,337
302,044
180,112

11,200
116,640
35,632
10,880
35,167
16,905
78,643
32,340
137,437

13,600
2,040
15,053
15,260
44,896
3,703
75,739
20,063
50,404

15,750
14,760
27,370
7,066
10,734
8,750
4,370

2,120
3,900
3,710
1,080
3,514
2,487
2,240
7,051

1,500
1,850
792
153
1350

BURR-PHILBROOK.

Church Wedding at Freeport With Universally Popular Principals.

Portland Gains One of the Town's Fairest and Best.

(Special to the Argus.)

Freeport, Me., Sept. 20.—At the Congregational church Wednesday evening occurred a wedding of more than ordinary interest, when Miss Lucy Burnham Burr, daughter of Mr. John Burr, was united in marriage to George Hilliard Philbrook, son of Mrs. Sarah B. Philbrook of Portland.

The interior of the church had been elaborately decorated by the Outlook Club, under direction of Mrs. John Burr. In front of the altar was an arch of evergreen, from the center of which was suspended a marriage bell of yellow and white asters; at the front of the arch on either side was a heart of white asters. These were joined together by white ribbons. The platform and pulpit were solidly banked with evergreen and flowers, the predominating colors being green, white and yellow. The scene when the bridal party was all together was one of rare beauty.

Promptly at 7.30 the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march began, played by Mrs. John Burr. The bridal party entered from the vestibule and proceeded to the altar.

The bride was handsomely gowned in white messaline over white silk, with lace garniture. She wore a tulle veil fastened with a single rosebud, and carried kaiserin roses.

The maid of honor, Miss Edith Celeste Cobb, was becomingly dressed in pink and white pompadour lace over white silk muslin. She wore a picture hat of white velvet and carried enchantress pinks.

The bridesmaids were Miss Helen Cummings Soule, Miss Mildred Bates Stockbridge, Miss Chilla Ethelyn Townsend, and Miss Elizabeth Pearson Hyde. They wore white organdie, with lace trimmings, pink sashes and white chiffon hats and carried white asters.

Margaret Burr Sydeman of Bath, a niece of the bride, acted as flower girl and looked very dainty in white organdie.

Orville Hilliard Goss of Portland, a nephew of the groom, was ring bearer. He wore a suit of black velvet.

The groom, George Hilliard Philbrook, son of Mrs. Sarah B. Philbrook of Portland, was the best man.

performed by Rev. Silas N. Adams, pastor of the church. The bride was given away by her father.

The bride is one of Freeports fairest daughters, and has been deservedly popular here and elsewhere. She was graduated from F. H. S. in class of '94. Since that time she has been a music teacher.

The groom is a rising young business man and a member of Portland city government. Both bride and groom number countless friends and if good wishes count for anything their future life will indeed be all that could be desired.

Mr. and Mrs. Philbrook will pass a week or more among the mountains, and after Nov. 1st will be at home at No. 18 Veranda street, East Deering.

Five hundred invitations were issued and the church was filled by a brilliant gathering. After the ceremony there was a reception in the church parlor, which was prettily decorated in scarlet and green. Refreshments were served. Miss Helen Soule was in charge of the guest book; Mrs. Maud Schrieter of Portland, sister of the groom, and Mrs. Charles Sydeman, sister of the bride, presided at the ice cream table, being assisted by Miss Jennie Greely and Miss Edna Tuttle of Portland; Mrs. Maynard S. Pierce of Auburn, assisted by Miss Edna Dennison and Miss Margaret Cushing, served punch.

The bride's gifts to the maid of honor and the bridesmaids were signet finger rings with her own and their initials engraved on them.

The newly wedded couple departed on the Pullman and the send off given them was a demonstration quite unusual. Doubtless before they had proceeded far on their journey Mr. and Mrs. Philbrook became aware of a feature on the programme not of their arranging. Some of their thoughtful friends had been to see the printer during the day and had good sized posters printed with the following announcement on them, and these posters were distributed through the train:

JUST MARRIED.

George H. Philbrook, City Councilman of Ward 9, Portland.

You will know them by the smile caused by the rooster story. Look them up. They are on this train.

JOHNSON—MITCHELL.

The wedding march was played by Mrs. T. R. Clark, aunt of the bride. The bride was most becomingly attired in embroidered white silk mull, trimmed with Irish lace. She was

Pennsylvania	3,288,000	408
Delaware	6,000	1
Maryland	240,000	30
Virginia	323,000	40
North Carolina	233,000	29
South Carolina	32,000	4
Georgia	121,000	15
Florida		
Alabama	28,000	3
Mississippi		
Louisiana		
Texas	41,000	5
Arkansas	27,000	3
Tennessee	180,000	22

postponed until Thursday the 15th.

WEDDED.
CHASE—LITTLEFIELD

"The bride was gowned in white silk with real lace and pearl trimmings at the ceremony, and wore a traveling suit of navy blue when the couple started for Portland and vicinity."

school. He is not an assistant stitching room foreman in Claremont, N. H. where the couple will reside."

FREEPORT.

**Beautiful Wedding Service at the
Baptist Church.**

Universal Regret at Resignation of High School Principal Hersey.

Latest Happenings in the Town and Things to Occur.

GREAT LOSS TO HIGH SCHOOL.

Freeport High school has met with a great loss in the resignation of its principal, Will O. Hersey, who has accepted the same office in Sanford High school. Mr. Hersey was not only a very able teacher, deeply interested in the welfare of his school here, but he ever took an active and prominent part in matters of moment to the town and church life. He combined the rare qualities of teacher and companion to his pupils and made for himself a very large circle of friends throughout the town during the several years of his residence here. He was librarian and did much in aid of our new library during its organization. He was also master of Freeport Lodge, F. & A. M. His marriage with Miss Lida Harden occurred on Thursday of this week at Everett, Mass.

tionable prejudice in favor of
ing for a Piano double its
value. These Pianos are the
result of 35 years' experience, and
their great success among the best
ages has been owing to three
ces only:—

**They Possess
Phenomenal Durability!
They Are Of
Faultless Construction!
They Are Sold At
Moderate Prices!**

**FOR SALE BY
J. P. Wheelwright
146 N. WABASH ST. CHICAGO
ILL.**

thing wrong

The Portland & Brunswick street railroad put their first car under power this week, running to and from their power house and Frost's Corner, a distance of about one mile. This was to give practice to the new motormen and conductors who are to take the cars, also to get matters tested along this distance. Each day the cars run a little farther towards Brunswick and soon will form the link complete.

Miss Grace Orne of Quincy, Mass., is in town for several weeks, a guest of her sister, Mrs. Albra Chase.

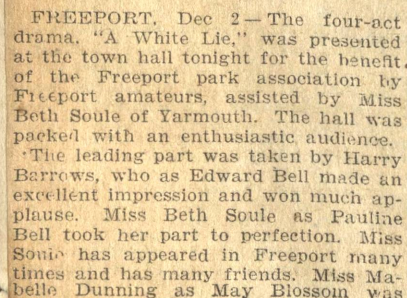
Mr. C. D. Ring and Mr. Fred Rogers of Boston are recent guests here.

Mrs. Silas Skillin of Falmouth is a guest of Mrs. Chas. Cushing.

Eighty thousand feet of lumber has arrived on the park grounds for the casino of "Castle Casco." The stone tower is growing each day and a new member has taken up his home in the Zoo. This is a fine baby buffalo, who with his proud mamma are receiving a lot of attention.

The ladies of the Universalist church will hold their annual fair Oct. 21.

Four-Act Drama Given by Amateurs at Freeport
With Great Success.



Edward Beel Leading Man,
Mr. Harry Barrows
Arthur Peyton, Genteel Heavy,
Mr. Charles Daniels
Timothy Moore, Low Comedy,
Mr. Wm. Estes
Pauline Bell, Emotional Lead,
Miss Beth. Soule of Yarmouth
May Blossom, Ingenue,
Miss Mabelle Dunning
Araminta Smilax, Old Maid Comedy,
Miss Chilla Townsend
Taffy. Negro Comedy.

Act I. Drawing room in the Beel mansion. A jolly trio and a significant toast. A game that two can play. What is the meaning of this scene. An extempore rehearsal. A white lie.

also fine. She had an important part and took it well. Miss Cilla Townsend as Araminta Shulax made a capital old maid, and in her parts with Clifton Braddy, who was Taffy, the negro, produced a hearty laugh time and again. Charles Daniel as Arthur Peyton, the villain, was also excellent. The part of Timothy Moore, the lawyer who had hard work to decide between marrying for love or money, was taken very creditably by William Estes.

Between the acts there was music by Miss Mildred Stockbridge, piano, and Miss Belle Jordan, violin. A coon song specialty was given by Clifton Braddy. The drama was followed by a dance.

awfullest cass-rasp-berry that ever happened." Bell's discovery and hopeless despair. A morning call and a kodak sensation. The Peach Blossom's revenge. "I've been prayin' an a prayin' an a prayin'." A risky experiment. Disenthralled. "Dat settles it." The war am ober." Finale.

Value.

\$11,670,920
6,721,405
9,929,700
12,229,925
1,274,723
9,925,758
66,450,882
8,139,104
36,970,722
647,643
3,740,509
3,340,044
1,129,292
59,620
230,325
6,660
160,284
130,061
428,824
904,431
326,711
2,678,457
3,307,086
3,210,900
31,447,416
16,142,455
18,730,342
31,591,219
12,951,896
11,425,050
21,124,781
11,418,750
16,150,000
9,102,044
12,962,340
3,860,063
978,750
867,240
298,350
5,317,500
1,616,022
1,025,498
274,050
949,946
1,363,340
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57,860

26, 612
50, 597

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3,812

Mr. Clifton Bradbury, Negro Comedy, when he appeared, then the fun began. He "was dressed to kill," and looked a typical negro. He made the most of his time and was up to his tricks continually, greatly to the merriment of the children. Mr. Bradbury is always on the alert in a play, and thinks of many tricks to make his part tell. His song "Possum Pie" was very funny and well brought out.

The costumes added much to the drama's effectiveness. The masquerade ball, with gaily dressed dancers passing to and fro in rear of the stage, was a very pretty scene. Music between acts, piano and violin, Miss Mildred Stockbridge and Miss Belle Jordan, was excellent and the sweet low notes during special scenes added much to the general effect. Taking it all in all we find little to criticize, except favorably. It was a financial success. "Dame Rumor" hath it that this company will stage another drama sometime during the winter.

Members of 1905, F. H. S., Misses Elsie Bailey, Lizzie Tuttle, Daisy Coffin, Harriet Allen, Mabelle Dunning, Alice Dennison, Marion Holmes, Lotie Small, Helen Randall, Alice Waite, Messrs. Chester Thompson and Homer Weston, gave the first of a series of teas for the benefit of graduation at the home of Miss Mabelle Dunning.

"Seat yourselves, gentlemen," said the cook, pleasantly, "and I'll have the supper on in a minute." She seemed glad to know that the young master of the house was to escape a lonely retrospection over his meal, and the two travellers, seeing this, tried in every way to cheer their host; but the young man's fresh eyes moved restlessly here and there, and at every sound, he started nervously.

As soon as the supper was finished, he ushered them into his library, and supplied them with books.

Graduation of F. H. S. 1905 Seniors at Congregational Church, June 15.

The decorations were most artistically arranged, yellow and white, the class colors, predominating. The pupils had asked Mrs. John Burr to assist them, which she very kindly did. They arranged a meeting at which time, plans were discussed, and everything was prepared for work. And to judge from the appearance of the church there was work done. Festoonings were draped from corner to corner, drooping low in the center, while in the midst of the drapings hung a basket filled with yellow and white flowers. Green boughs were banked in the rear of the platforms; in front of the stage, green and white were grouped together most effectively. An emblem F. H. S. on white ground, in yellow letters was conspicuous and near it, suspended, was a basket like that in the center of the church, filled with yellow and white flowers. On each pew was a bunch of green, with field daisies tied with yellow. The effect was very beautiful and elaborate. Mrs. Burr said the young students of the junior class and freshman classes worked eagerly and seemed so interested to make every thing beautiful thereby greatly aiding her. Boughs of green were over each window, taking so much green there was a sweet, "woody" odor that was very pleasant. Mrs. Burr is at home in this kind of work and took much pleasure in aiding at this time. She made many favorable comments upon the efficient corps of workers. There was a great deal of running, climbing, lifting and fixing to do and with the willing aid of the juniors we do not wonder at the beautiful decorations:

Order of Exercises.

Motto: "Rowing not Drifting."
March, played on organ.

Miss Belle Jordan
Prayer, Rev. Silas Adams
Salutatory, The New America,

Helen Keazer Randall
Miss Randall had a most excellent essay, and wrote with conciseness and earnest thought concerning the radical changes during fifty years. Toleration in religious views, higher school standards. It has been said that the greatest change in America is the alarming spread of nervous diseases. Germans have named this ailment, Americanitis, money-getting is said to be one cause of this disease. It reflected credit upon the writer.

Immense, translated from the German, Miss Tuttle gave a very nice translation, telling a sweet little story in a very attractive manner.

Japan's Cause for Fighting.

Homer Carroll Weston
Mr. Weston gave a brief resume of the war, speaking of the treaty of peace the struggles and comparing one side with the other. It was well delivered and forcibly written.
Essay, Lessons from Nature,

Alice Bradford Waite
Excused on account of illness.
Vocal Solo, A Dream of Paradise,

Harriet Viola Craig, '06
Miss Craig is one of our sweet, younger singers, and all were glad to hear her.

Class Oration, "Rowing not Drifting,"

Chester Ezekiel Thompson
Men who have plied the oars, said Mr. Thompson, has been the successful man. Men never reached the goal of their ambitions unless they surmounted difficulties, were determined to succeed. He spoke of inventions, discoveries, and the hard problems that had been worked out during the last century. We must take these lives as inspirations to spur us on to every good work, as an incentive to courageous acting. It was well delivered.
Jean Valjean, translated from the French,

Charlotte Stearns Small
Miss Small gave a most interesting account of this character, pathetic and heroic in the extreme. It vividly portrayed the sufferings, hunger, tortures and love of Jean Valjean. It was well given.

Music,
Class History,

Alice Adele Dennison
Miss Dennison was at home in this part, and told very concisely as well as in an amusing manner what had happened in the class during the four years. The rides, the walks, the visits, the reunions, the teas, and all the good times were as "red letter days." Occasionally a verse of poetry would be given, and it always came in most aptly. That part is always listened to with attention, and this year was no exception.
Joan of Arc, Essay,

Marion Eleanor Holmes
This subject was handled very deftly by Miss Holmes, who evidently had made it a study, while we may not fill such a position, there is always self-sacrificing work for all. The essay was well committed and delivered.

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Class Prophecy.

Harriet Margaret Allen
Miss Allen "looked into the future, far as human eye could see," and saw all her classmates happily at work, or living at ease and in luxury, many of them carrying out their class ideas of 1905. It was a little out of the ordinary routine of school prophecies, and was much liked. Often a ripple of amusement passed over the faces of the graduates, the same look, as when something known only to the class was given in the class history.
Vocal Solo, "Because of You,"

Mildred Linnell Shaw, '06
Miss Shaw's solo added much to the exercises, her sweet, young voice, being most pleasing.
Essay, Immigration,

Alma Coffin, excused
Presentation of Gifts,

Elsie Kendall Bailey
Gifts were ready, presentation remarks were well written, but Miss Bailey was taken ill, and could not be present.

Valedictory, Stepping Stones to Success,

Addie Mabelle Dunning
Miss Dunning thought many of the mistakes were made owing to not having concentration of thought regarding the life work one chose. Many a person appear to disadvantage in his life work because he had chosen something for which he was not adapted. The scholar does not burden himself with cares of manhood, but if he works conscientiously he is preparing himself for his future work. After a boy chooses his work he must learn to be brave, courageous, cheerful, doing with his might what his hands find to do, in the work he has chosen. It were well to begin early in life to think for what we are best fitted, so working out our life plan as it were. A very appropriate poem was given as a farewell to schoolmates. It was a very fine valedictory, and was given with marked effect.

Conferring of diplomas,

Benj. Coffin, Esq., of Portland
Benediction, Rev. Silas Adams
Music.

Taking the beautiful day, the fine music, the very large audience that greeted the graduates, the charming white dresses of the young ladies that were so becoming, the bouquets of flowers, baskets filled with especially rare buds, the manly appearance of the young men graduates, the various remembrances of love and affection, presented to the various members of the class and the delivering of the parts, taking it all in all, we believe the teachers, parents and friends were well pleased with the graduation of 1905.

Alumni meeting of the association of graduates of F. H. S. met at Casco Castle, June 16. About one hundred and twenty-five were present. The guests were seated at tables, in classes, as nearly as possible, and refreshments were served. After enjoying refreshments and a while spent in reminiscences, the first vice president, Carroll Soule of Bowdoin, '06, acted as toast master in place of the president, Donald MacMillan, who was unable to attend. The following responded in a very bright, wide-awake manner: Mr. Perez Burr, Mr. W. C. Fogg, Mr. Stanwood, Mr. W. W. Fisk, Mr. E. E. Pinkham, Mr. Chas. Keene, Dr. H. Howard, Mr. Walter Small, Miss Aldrich, Mrs. W. S. Aldrich, Miss Rachael Stockbridge, Miss Grace Dolley, Miss Emma Kilby, Mrs. E. E. Pinkham. Straw's orchestra furnished excellent music and the dancing was much enjoyed by a large number, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Fogg leading the march.

The officers for the following year are:

President—Perez S. Burr.
1st Vice President—Miss Aldrich.
2nd Vice President—Miss Mabel Shaw.
Secretary—Mildred Stockbridge.
Treasurer—W. C. Fogg.
Decorating Com.—A. R. Royal, Della Soule.
Entertainment Com.—Carroll Soule, Carrie Shaw, Dorcas Kilby, Chilla Townsend, Elizabeth Hyde, Anna Belcher, E. E. Pinkham, Lucy Burr.

It was one of the most pleasing meetings that Alumni held for several years.

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Raymond Anderson Tuttle, Helen Randall Stockbridge, Miss Brant, Miss Lord, Mildred Eleanor Vannah, Mr. Taylor.
 Harriet Viola Craig, Harriet Susan Kelsey, Edna Lillian Brown, Mildred Linnell Shaw, Mary Beulah Stevens.
 Ruby Townsend Ward. Loris Alberta Kilby, Ethel E. Mitchell.

FREEPORT HIGH SCHOOL '06.

274 900 308 586 426 456 882 860 893 320 777 559 598 605 584 380 280 366 355 27 24 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

ly 15, 1908.

MAN OF NERVE WITH PEARY

Donald B. McMillan, a Maine Boy, Made Great Record While at Bowdoin College; Climbed Steeple of King Chapel.

Donald B. McMillan, a teacher at Worcester academy, who has started northward with Peary on his expedition in search of the pole, is a Maine boy and is made of just the stuff needed by a man who is going to accompany the great Arctic explorer. McMillan is a Freeport boy and graduated at Bowdoin in 1897, where he is still remembered for his activity in athletics and for his daring feat in climbing to the top of the north spire of King Chapel, where he fastened to the top of the lightning rod a banner bearing the numerals of his class.

This feat has been four times performed at Bowdoin and McMillan was the latest to do it. Although King Chapel was built over sixty years ago, it is not on record that any daring student took his life in his hands to the extent of seeking fame by scaling to the dizzy apex of one of its towers, 150 feet above the earth, until the feat was accomplished by a freshman named Jonathan Prince Cilley, Jr., in the fall of 1888.

Young Cilley came of the kind of Maine stock that is used to accomplishing things and is not easy to be daunted. His father and grandfather, both of whom were Bowdoin men, are ranked among the most distinguished sons of the state, his father being Gen. Cilley of civil war fame, and his grandfather Congressman Cilley, who was shot in a duel with a southern member of congress in 1838.

One night in the fall of 1888 young Cilley, by means of the lightning rod, raised his class flag at the apex of the north spire of the chapel and reached terra firma with no worse than badly lacerated hands.

It was a challenge which the sophomores simply had to meet, and a night or two later George B. Chandler of the class of '90, now a lawyer in Hartford, Conn., climbed to the spire, took down the '91 flag and placed a '90 flag in its stead, and, moreover, left the traditional sophomore tall hat impaled upon the top of the lightning rod.

It was half a dozen years before there was any more spire climbing indulged in. In the fall of 1894 Charlie Moulton, a member of the class of '98, a Bath boy who had been used to shipping all his life, duplicated the feat of Cilley and Chandler, and placed a '98 flag at the apex of the north spire. Again the sophomores had in their class a champion to accept the challenge, and young McMillan did for '97 what Chandler had done for '90.

In each of these four instances the deed was done in the darkness of night with only a few classmates at hand. The risk involved was something terrible to contemplate, and it is little less than a miracle that no lives were lost in this spire climbing business. It was a form of higher education, which the faculty could not encourage, and fortunately it has not been followed up by succeeding classes.

The spirit which McMillan showed at that time and which he displayed in football and track sports during his course at Bowdoin will stand him in good stead during the coming months in the far north, and his host of friends have no doubt that he will acquit himself with credit.—Kennebec Journal.

We copy from the Daily Eastern Argus, date July 7, the following: "Donald B. MacMillan, a teacher at Worcester Academy, who has started northward with Peary, on his expedition in search of the pole, is a Maine boy, and is made of just the stuff needed by a man who is to accompany the great arctic explorer. MacMillan is a Provincetown man, being born there Nov. 1874, although a greater part of his life has been spent in Freeport, so much in fact, that we claim him. He came to that town when about 13 years old, and was graduated from F. H. S. in 1893. He was graduated from Bowdoin College in 1897, where he is remembered for his activity in athletics. It will not soon be forgotten the daring feat he accomplished when he climbed to the top of the north spire of King Chapel, where he fastened to the top of the lightning rod a banner bearing the numerals of his class. This feat has been performed four times, and MacMillan was the latest to do it. He has been very successful as an instructor, having taught at North Gorham, Me., Swarthmore, Pa., and Worcester Academy. He had great influence with young boys and the fact that he cared for a camp full of boys last summer at Wychmere, Bustin's Island, is proof enough of his ability in that direction." Good wishes follow him, wherever he goes. 1908

Prof. Donald B. McMillan of Worcester Academy, a graduate of Bowdoin in the class of 1898, will accompany Peary on his polar trip. Professor McMillan is instructor in mathematics and physical culture at Worcester Academy and has a two years' leave of absence. This is the second time Peary has tried to get him for an assistant. He was born in Provincetown in 1874 and has inherited a strong love for the sea and traditions of exploration. Professor McMillan expects to have charge of the expedition to Crocker's Island, a land Peary saw from Great Land on his last trip but could not get over to explore at all. Some new parts of Greenland will be explored by the professor, while the dash for the pole will, of course, be under Peary's own direction.

It is doubtless true, in many parts, is fully equal to the average farmers. The State agent says

In the best sections of the State, and are less in debt than ten years ago, and those more easily affected by drought than the whole farmers are more average indebtedness is not heavy.

Freeport awakening to a new enterprise. It seems the plans are nearly matured. It seems a stock company, to be called the Casco Bay Packing Co., is being organized, and the canning of clams in glass jars will be the work done at present. It seems later the company intends to do general canning. W. D. Moody of Porter's Landing, Freeport, has been experimenting in canning clams, and at last has succeeded to his satisfaction. Wherever samples have been sent out they have met with a ready sale giving entire satisfaction. The following officers have been elected:

President—R. A. Bragg, Portland.
Vice President—W. D. Moody, Freeport.

Secretary and Treasurer—A. Q. Carter, Freeport.

The plant is located at Porter's Landing, and the work of canning clams will be commenced at once. Many men in this town have been engaged to dig clams, and large quantities will come in from surrounding towns. A big supply is expected to come from Harpswell. Parties claim that the Freeport flats which have been so long neglected will be greatly improved by the working over, and that the supply will be much increased. Here's wishing success to the new enterprise, and we hope the manner of canning the bivalves will more than please the people.

Alonzo Marr.

MIKADO AT FREEPORT.

Town hall was crowded Thursday and Friday evenings of last week to witness Mikado. Thursday but one question was asked: "Have you engaged seats for Mikado?" Friday other questions were asked. "What do you think of our musical talent, now?" "How about Mikado last evening?" "Was ever anything staged in Freeport that called for such favorable comment, or that so crowded Town hall?" The entire cast was in full sympathy with the large audience, and from the beginning to the end the interest was manifested, and was unabated to the finale. The stage was brilliant with its many colored costumes. Japanese lanterns were swinging in every direction; fans were waved coquettishly, and the entire scene, as the curtain was raised, was enough to call forth the loud and prolonged applause that was given throughout the evening.

Straw's orchestra of four pieces, one of Freeport's favorite orchestras, furnished excellent music. Mrs. E. R. Small presided at the piano in her

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usual acceptable manner. It was no slight tax upon her, such continuous playing, but she was equal to the occasion. Mrs. Emma Stoddard Anderson is a cultured singer, and director. Her many years of study and diligent work in music make her a very efficient leader. She not only works herself, but she inspires everyone under her tutorage to acquit himself with credit. In directing Mikado Mrs. Anderson has achieved unbounded success. Miss Anna Stockbridge, who staged Mikado is second to none in her rare ability for such work. Each one showed special drill; every attitude was perfect in itself; posing was picturesque; every motion was made with good effect; changing positions were in perfect time to music, and the entire presentation reflects great credit upon Miss Stockbridge, who was able to do such excellent work as was shown.

We heartily congratulate Mrs. Anderson and Miss Anna Stockbridge, upon the great success scored in Mikado, and we know we voice the sentiment of Freeport. Rehearsing between thirty and forty evenings, means much patience, and takes much time, and we cannot wonder that Mikado was such a grand success. The men's chorus was very fine, the voices blended perfectly and all the motions, with fans, and the various gestures were inimitable. They fully deserved the repeated applause. The ladies' chorus was more than "taking." Their costumes were brilliant, the motions graceful, and we can well understand the time and practice they must have given to bring about such perfect unison of song and motion.

The Mikado of Japan, P. L. Dennison of Portland, really belonging to Freeport, brought down the house, before he spoke. His make-up was exactly suited to his rank, and the dignified and stately bearing he maintained throughout the opera was most effective. "Press" is a magical name in a Freeport audience, and his voice is as clear and sweet as ever. His laugh alone, when rendering his solo, was well worth the price of admission. His acting was excellent, and his utter nonchalance, when the death of his son was announced must be seen to be appreciated. Applause upon applause greeted him. Nankie-Poo, his son, disguised as a wandering minstrel, and in love with Yum Yum, represented by Frederic A. Kennedy of Portland, has an unusually clear, high range tenor. He sang with great expression and power, at times, full of pathos, entreaty and love. His rendition of his various roles were much enjoyed, and if applause means anything, Mr. Kennedy must have felt that he was appreciated by the music loving people of Freeport.

REPORT OF THE

smothered laughter was heard in all directions, until it was of no use, a roar of applause burst forth. The doctor remembered the part he was assuming from first to last. His rendition of "Titwillow" and "Flowers that Bloom in the Spring," together with the attitude assumed while singing, was a decided hit, especially the high note at the last. It was an especially hard part to learn, much to commit, and such various changes in delineating his parts that he merits the applause he received.

Pooh-Bah, Lord High Everything Else, E. E. Pinkham, was dignity itself throughout the entire opera. He assumed the part of a man who could trace his pedigree back to "pre-Adamite descent." "He was a particularly exclusive and haughty person," scarcely deigning to speak to the Mikado, himself, and his condescension to common mortals was appalling. His solos were rendered with special expression, and he never was in better voice. He received much applause, but his august, dignified expression did not reveal that he heard it.

Pish-Tush, a noble lord, A. C. Bowden, represented his part in an admirable manner. His voice was excellent, his part thoroughly committed and he added much to the general interest. His solo, our great Mikado, was received with applause.

When the three sisters, wards of Ko-Ko; Yum-Yum, Annie Stockbridge, Pitti-Sing, Miss Stella Soule; Peep-Bo, Mrs. E. E. Pinkham, came upon the stage with their winning manners, blandishments and coqueting, waving their fans and smiling bewitchingly, all hearts were won. The acting was perfect, the posing with the fans captivating, while every motion, dance and act, was grace itself. Miss Anna Stockbridge has assumed this part in Freeport before, and she was warmly greeted. The duet with Nanki-Poo "Were you not to Ko-Ko plighted," brought forth rapturous applause. It was not alone the singing, but the realistic acting that captivated the audience. They were greeted with tumultuous applause.

Miss Stella Soule personated her character in a charming manner when she defied Katisha she showed such determination, power and energy that she was irresistible. Her acting, and her singing in describing Nanki-Poo was wonderfully carried out and very cleverly executed. Her manner, her various attitudes, airs and graces were much appreciated as the applause showed.

Mrs. E. E. Pinkham assumed her part in a very pleasing manner, she had taken the part several years ago and was perfectly at home in it.

Katisha, in love with Nanki Poo, was charming in every way. She won the admiration of the entire audience with her beautiful face, her sweet singing, and her charming impersonation. Scorn, derision, contempt were visible, while sadness and pity were at another time depicted upon her features. In the duet "Derry down Derry," with Ko-Ko, a special hit was made, while the dance, as they left the stage was given such applause that they were compelled to respond. In her solo "Alone, but yet alive," the fine quality of her soprano voice was shown to great advantage and much appreciated by the large audience. Freeport is proud of the success attending this opera and congratulate the committee: Mr. W. C. Fogg, chairman; Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Pinkham, Mrs. F. S. Soule and Miss Carrie Shaw upon the great success of Mikado.

And when "Mikado" comes again may we be there to see.

It is estimated that scarcely more than one-eighth of the farms are mortgaged. The interest rate, however, appears to be high, as the average rate is estimated at 7 per cent., showing that money for investment is not very plenty. The investments of farmers in other property is not extensive, nor is there much capital obtained from other States for loans to farmers. The State agent says:

While for the last two or three years the farmers have made but little money, yet taking them throughout the State they may be said to be in a fairly good and healthy condition, and this in the face of the facts that the wheat crop before the last was almost a total failure, the last one, the best for years, ruling as low as from 68 to 70 cents per bushel; the tobacco crop not much more than quitting the cost of production, and the cattle-feeders realizing but small profits. The truth is nothing in Kentucky has paid well but fancy horses and hemp and hogs in two or three years past. Notwithstanding, the farmers are not depressed, and are living in expectation of a brighter future. The chief indebtedness is to capitalists or bankers, or loan associations, of necessity. The Kentucky farmers are a frugal people as a whole, and cut their garments according to the cloth. If crops fail, or there is a failure to realize expectations in prices, they cut down expenses as far as may be to meet the case.

I mention a fact that you may solve on any theory you choose. The boys say they have more unemployed capital on hand at this time than for years before, at the same time of the year.

OHIO.

In this State a decrease of indebtedness during the past year is reported. It is estimated that one-fourth of the farmers are indebted by mortgages to secure debts to neighboring farmers, and one-fourth to insurance companies and Eastern States. The smaller debts are generally due on local loans. The rate of interest is averaged at 7 per cent. There are a few farmers who have capital employed in other business. Ohio farmers are generally in good condition, though feeling severely the disappointment of low prices of certain staple products. The following statement is an extract from report of the State agent:

While the indebtedness of Ohio farmers is no doubt very general, it is very evident from the county records that the amount of farm indebtedness is less than it was ten years ago, and would be still less if taxation were more nearly equalized in

STATE OF MAINE.

debts to the "Cler cent. of the State of Maine, and of counties and municipalities, and of Western lands, notes, mortgages, and judg-

shares in incorporated companies, bonds of, and of counties and municipalities, and of Western lands, notes, mortgages, and judg-

incurred for, first, purchase money, in many cases farm and paying the others their shares. After the death, into the hands of a person not desiring to move to some other State by those by the sheriff. Second, for improvements on land, and for improved live stock, and for im-

KENTUCKY.

attached to their homesteads, and the tenacity. There are fewer small farms, the average being 129 against 99 in 1870, and consequently fewer be-

lieving the security. It is estimated that scarcely more than one-eighth of the farms are mortgaged. The interest rate, however, appears to be high, as the average rate is estimated at 7 per cent., showing that money for investment is not very plenty. The investments of farmers in other property is not extensive, nor is there much capital obtained from other States for loans to farmers. The State agent says:

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unexpectedly last Thursday morning in the death of our dearly loved young friend, Lina S. Cushing. She has not been in her usual health for some time, but we could not believe that she was to "breathe the upper air" so soon. She was confined to the house but a few days. She was a young lady of rare promise, a devoted student, her class graduating in June, musical to a great degree for one so young, and in every way was fitting herself for useful service by and by. She was not quite seventeen. But the life was not for this earth, and she can go on in the other world with no weariness of the flesh to impede the Heavenly growth. Because she is not with us now, I do not say we all loved her. But she was a general favorite, old and young enjoyed Lina, and she had a kindly greeting for all whom she met. It has come as a great sorrow into the lives of the class at school. They were all eagerly looking forward to graduation the 17th of June, and were discussing plans and making arrangements. The class must go on without her, but she will not cease working. "There is no death, what seems so is transition," and she will go on from glory to glory, perfecting herself, even as one of the loveliest spirits of the heavenly home. The funeral service was at her home Sunday P. M. There was scarcely room to accommodate all who desired to be there, and many remained at home to give room for the nearest and dearest friends. Rev. Mr. Brown officiated and was very comforting. The singing was by a choir selected by her mother. It was most touching and pathetic. The scholars, teachers, S. S. scholars, teachers, friends old and young, were there to mingle their tears with the sorrowing ones. The floral tributes were marvels of beauty, most exquisitely arranged. 400 white and pink pinks from her mother and sister Bessie; pillow with "Lina, 1894" from graduating class; broken wreath, P. D. O. F. club of young ladies; harp with a broken string, from the teachers of the High school, Prof. Morse, Miss Mary Mitchell and Miss Littlefield; 17 roses, Edith and Mabel Bennett; Gates ajar, scholars of the High school; 17 roses, members of the Relief Corps; G. A. R. Post, a bunch of white lilies; cross, Mr. Henry Green; lyre, Mr. H. C. Brewer; star, Miss Lucy Bur; a bunch of calla lilies, Miss Blanche Day and Mrs. Belle Winslow; a bunch of

Easter lilies, Mr. Walter came to panel of flowers, Miss Gertie Small; large bunch of white pinks, Mr. Ed Soule, also another bunch of white pinks from Mr. Will Bennett. These pinks completely covered her violin. Cut flowers from Mrs. Chandler, her music teacher in Portland; bunch cut flowers, Mrs. Greenleaf and Mrs. John Cushing of Lewiston. Lina loved flowers and they were about her everywhere.

"I love, I love them so,
The green things growing,
For by many a tender touch,
They comfort me so much,
With the mute sweet comfort,
Of the green things growing."

Mrs. Cushing and dear little Bessie have the deepest sympathy of the entire community. Everything was done for her that could be done. Friends devoted themselves to her, and all the interests of the home were centered in her. But this intense mother-love cannot hold them, to-day they are here, tomorrow a there. But always ours, here and there. I copy poem read by Mr. Brown as it was much appreciated by family and friends.

"What can I do for thee, Beloved,
Whose feet so little while ago,
Trod the same wayside dust with mine,
And now up paths I do not know
Speed, without sound or sign?"

What can I do? The perfect life
All fresh and fair and beautiful
Has opened its wide arms to thee;
Thy cup is overbrimmed and full;
Nothing remains for me.

I used to do so many things,—
Love thee and chide thee and caress;
Brush thee straws from off thy way
Tempering with my poor tenderness
The heat of thy short day.

Not much, but very sweet to give;
And it is grief of griefs to bear
That all these ministries are o'er,
And thou, so happy, Love, elsewhere,
Never can need me more:—

And I can do for thee, but this
(Working on blindly, knowing not
If I may give thee pleasure so):
Out of my own dull, burdened lot
I can arise, and go
To sadder lives and darker homes
A messenger, dear heart, from thee
Who wait on earth a comforter;
And say to those who welcome me,
I am sent forth by her.

Feeling the while how good it is
To do thy errands thus, and think
It may be, in the blue, far space,
Thou watchest from the heaven's brink—
A smile upon my face.

And when the day's work ends with day,
And star-eyed evening, stealing in,
Waves a cool hand to flying noon,
And restless, surging thoughts begin,
Like sad bells out of tune,

I'll pray: 'Dear Lord, to whose great love
Nor bound nor limit this is set,
Give to my darling, I implore,
Some new sweet joy not tasted yet,
For I can give no more.'

And with the words my thoughts shall climb
With following feet to heavenly stairs
Up which thy steps, O Father, lead
The days of the old Jameson Tavern.

Once more the death angel has visited our community and taken one of our favorite rest and best, Edith S. Bennett, who died of consumption, Nov. 28, at the age of 20 years 7 months. Edith has not been well since spring and her death, though not unexpected, has cast a deep gloom over the wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Death always brings sadness but how much harder it is to bear when one so young so cheerful, so full of life, is taken. With her education just completed and her plans for the future so little realized, she seemed destined for other things. Such was not to be and it is a beautiful and comforting thought that the Father has a higher and better work for her to do, so He called her home. Edith has left as a precious legacy to her relatives and friends, the memory of a life replete with patience, obedience and cheerfulness. These traits were plainly shown throughout her long sickness, her reply to the inquiry about her health being always, "I am better." The end came easily and quietly, her last words were a request that she might be laid down to finish her nap. While doing so, she breathed her last. Her funeral occurred on Monday afternoon and was attended in large numbers by the relatives and friends. She was a member of the class of '95, F. H. S., all of whom without exception testified to the love and esteem in which she was held. Her family have the sympathy of the entire community in this great bereavement. Among the floral tributes were: 20 roses, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Bennett and family; star, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Bennett and family; 20 white pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Day; cut flowers, Miss L. F. Ranville; 20 pinks and 20 white pinks, Mr. Edward C. Clark, Miss Chilla E. Townsend; harp, class of '95, F. H. S.; crescent, friends in stitching room of C. A. Cushing's; white pinks, Sunday school class; pink roses, Christian Endeavor; 20 pinks and white pinks, Little Women; wreath, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Carr; harp of pinks, Hon. H. C. Brewer; cut flowers, J. W. Amick; 20 yellow chrysanthemums, Misses Edith Cooper, Grace M. Rogers and Bertha M. Curtis; 20 white pinks, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Pinkham; 20 yellow chrysanthemums, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mitchell; 100 pinks, Mrs. Albie E. Cushing; 20 white pinks, Misses Ella and Winnie Rogers; cut flowers, Misses Mary, Adah, Grace, and Nellie Mitchell; 20 pinks and white pinks, Miss Em-Crowell; 20 pinks, Mr. Ralph Anderson; rosebuds, Miss Lucy Burr; 20 white rosebuds, Mr. and Mrs. Bradbury; 20 white pinks,

Miss Annie Luddington, Miss Moll Sydelman; 20 pinks, Miss Annie Bibber; 20 white pinks, Miss Alice L. Orne; pink geraniums, Mrs. John Foster; 20 white pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Wilmet B. Mitchell; cut flowers, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Bibber.

The family wish to publicly express their heartfelt thanks to all for their kindness shown during the illness of their dear one, and for the many beautiful flowers sent by kind and loving friends in memory of her who loved them so well.

Miss Edith Bennett daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bennett of Freeport died about 10 o'clock a. m. on Saturday Nov. 28 of quick consumption, aged 20 years and 7 months. Besides her parents, a twin sister, and one brother survive to mourn her loss. Edith was possessed of a most sweet and gentle disposition, and was a favorite among all her wide circle of friends, both young and old. An apt and studious pupil, she graduated from F. H. S. in the summer of '93 and began the study of elocution, in which she also made rapid progress. An easy graceful manner coupled with a sweet and flexible voice combined to make her readings a treat to her hearers and they little imagined that a few short months would deprive them of the gentle reader. The death of a dearly loved brother early in May, of the same dread disease, was a great sorrow, and apparently from that event the beginning of her own ill health dates. She had been gradually failing throughout the summer time, but was uniformly cheerful and hopeful, and even on Thanksgiving day was able to dine with her family. What anguish of soul the fading away of these two dear children on the very threshold of their young manhood and womanhood has brought to these poor parents only their God can know. It is truly a case in which words seem powerless to convey consolation or express the deep, true sympathy felt by everyone who knows them. The funeral services were held on Monday p. m. Nov. 30th. conducted by her pastor, Rev. George Merriam. A very large concourse of friends and relatives came to pay the last sad offices of respect, bringing quantities of lovely flowers. Thirty-five bouquets were among the mute tokens of love and sympathy and beautiful floral designs, by her Sunday school classmates and teacher her class-

THE STATE OF MAINE "BORN" AT FREEPORT 120 YEARS AGO

The Building in Which Papers
Divorcing the Pine Tree State
From Massachusetts Were
Signed Is Still Standing—It
Is Locally Known As the
Cushing House.

Freeport, Feb. 24.

"Here the state of Maine was born."

This inscription might fittingly be placed over the front door of Freeport's most historic building, a house 120 years old, which occupies a commanding view of Main street, in the very heart of the business section of the town. It is locally known as the Cushing house, a family of that name having occupied it in the last 60 years.

Before it came into possession of the Cushings it was the old Codman Tavern, and for a long time prior the Jameson Tavern. Originally it was the home of Dr. John Hyde, one of the town's earliest physicians, who reared a family therein, and whose profession was handed down through two later generations, his grandson, Dr. N. D. Hyde, being among the best known of the practicing physicians in eastern Cumberland county.

The most important event in its history as a tavern was the signing, in its spacious northeast room, of the papers which divorced Maine and Massachusetts. This took place March 15, 1820. There had long been talk of setting off the easterly portion of what was then the great Bay state. The agitation culminated in the creation of a board of commissioners, with authority to make terms.

The board was composed of Timothy Bigelow of Groton and Levi Lincoln of Worcester, representing Massachusetts; Benjamin Porter of Topsham and James Bridge of Augusta, representing the district of Maine. They selected as additional commissioners Silas Holman of Bolton, Mass., and Lathrop Lewis of Gorham. The three Maine commissioners, accompanied by Daniel Rose of the Senate and Nicholas Emery of the House, proceeded to Boston, and with the Massachusetts members of the board, held sessions in several cities and towns.

Finally they all came to Maine and Freeport being a central meeting, so far as the location of the Maine commissioners was concerned, the final sessions were held here, the agreement being signed in what was then the public parlor of the old Jameson Tavern.

By the terms of the agreement Maine was to give the mother state for the public lands of which she was to be dispossessed \$180,000. Of that amount \$150,000 was to be paid within 40 years, the debt to bear interest at five per cent. The remaining \$30,000 was represented in Indian claims.

THE HISTORIC HOUSE.

There are a number of residents of Freeport who remember this old landmark when it was the Codman Tavern; a few remember it as the Jameson Tavern, but there is none whose memory runs back, with any distinctness as to detail, to the time when the set-off papers were signed here.

A flagstone retaining wall borders the sidewalk in front of the house, and granite steps lead up the sloping lawn to a gravel walk. Three great granite slabs form the doorsteps. The house, a two and one-half story wooden structure, is of the architecture so familiar in the country—the big front door in the centre opening into a long, wide, high-posted hall, extending through to the ell, and a great square room at each corner of the main house.

From the front yard the house today looks much as it did in the old days when it was a public tavern, one of the most hospitable stopping places along the stage route between Boston and Bangor. But the side view differs materially from that of the old house, a side porch having been built, the ell remodelled and a barn built since the building ceased to be a wayfarers' abode.

Within the house much is changed. The parlor, in the northeast corner, where the commissioners signed the historic document, has not the old fireplace, nor the wooden window seats, nor the same mouldings, paper or furnishings. The guest chamber over this parlor is practically as it was 86 years ago, so far as woodwork goes. The window seat, as wide as the schoolhouse benches on which the Maine grandmothers and grandfathers studied the three R's, are picturesque and the deep, hand-carved moulding that borders the entire room, close to the ceiling, would delight the heart of any lover of the antique.

The broad front hall has been changed very little. Its wainscoting and hand-made mouldings are as white as ivory. The broad stairway is guarded by a small handrail, which extends around the upper hall. Modern double front doors long ago replaced the great single door which swung open freely for every

way-worn traveler that chanced to reach the town at meal time or bed time. GREAT KITCHEN AND BARROOM

In the old ell, which was torn down to make way for modern culinary equipment, were the great kitchen and a spacious barroom on the first floor, and a dance hall above. In the 60 years of its tavern life, before the days of Maine prohibition, enough New England rum

The dance hall was the assembling place of all the village belles and beaux who indulged in merry pastime.

Capt. Charles Cushing, a Freeport shipbuilder, bought the tavern some 60 years ago, and fitted it up as his home. Ten children were reared therein. Seven of them are still living. They are: Mrs. J. C. Kendall of Freeport; Albert Cushing of Brookline, Mass.; Charles A. Cushing of Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Esther Dennison of West Bethel, Me.; Mrs. Ella Rhodes of Lancaster, N. H.; Harry M. Cushing of Portland, and Mrs. Kate Cleveland of Freeport.

The house was remodeled about 27 years ago, and fitted up for two families. Capt. Cushing was desirous that his daughter, Esther, whose home was then in South Framingham, Mass., should return to Freeport, with her husband, and they accepting the invitation, the title to the property was given to her. The property is now owned by the National Shoe & Leather bank of Auburn.

Mrs. Cushing, widow of Capt. Cushing, occupies the easterly side, her parlor being the historic Maine room. A small tenement was recently fitted up in the second story and ell, so there are really three tenements in the house now. There are in all 20 rooms. Those in the main house are very large and quite high posted.

Mrs. Cushing, the widow, is among the town's most hospitable and philanthropic women. Many call to see the historic house, and they are sure of a hearty welcome from her. "I appreciate love for historic things," she said to a newspaper representative, "and am always glad to encourage it."

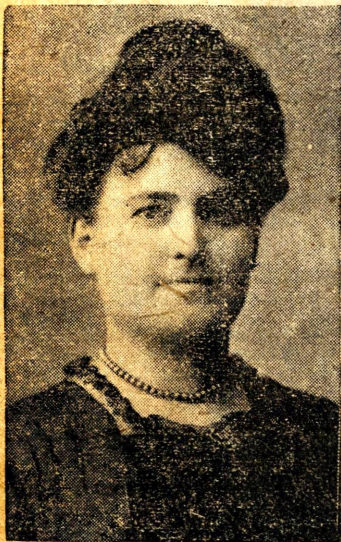
Favorable Reports of Degree of Pocahontas.

MEETING OF THE GREAT COUNCIL

Gertrude Howland of Freeport Elected Grand Pocahontas.

The annual meeting of the great council of Maine, Degree of Pocahontas, occurred in this city yesterday.

The reports presented by the officers showed a most encouraging growth in the order in Maine the past year, thus attesting the efficient work done by Mrs. Edith M. Richards, the great Pocahontas, and her subordinate officers. Mrs. Richards has been most ably assisted by Mrs. Cora M. Plaisted, as



GERTRUDE C. HOWLAND,
Great Pocahontas.

About 20 to 25 per cent. of our is due to other farmers than to a

great chief of records. The meeting was held in Machigonne hall, corner of Congress and Brown streets.

The number of councils have increased by nine the past year, the following having been instituted: Red Wing council at Greenville; Indianola, Cumberland Center; Wiscasset of Wiscasset; Pomemah of Franklin, Osceola of Belfast; Occomae of Pownal; Swesudagoe of Yarmouth; Rainbow of Milo and Washtella of Fryeburg.

Since Jan. 1 the membership has been increased by the adoption of 262, by card 2, by reinstatement 10, making the present membership in the State 2543. There have been 15 deaths in the various councils during the past year. The total receipts for the year have been \$334 which is a gain over the previous year.

At the noon recess the great chiefs and past Pocahontases comprising the great council were the guests of the members of Minnehaha council of Westbrook and Wenonah and Owee-neo councils of this city and Minneola council of South Portland at a finely served dinner given under the direction of a joint committee of the above councils.

During the afternoon session special memorial services were held in memory of Alice A. Hawkes of Cumberland Mills, a former great keeper of records who died during the past year. The exercises consisted of prayer by Sadie E. Simpson of South Portland, singing by Mattie V. Clark of Bristol, eulogy by Gertrude C. Howland of Freeport and the adoption of resolutions presented by Ida G. Elwell, Ase-nath Coffin and Lizzie M. Batty, committee on necrology.

Sadie Avery of Dover, great Pocahontas of the New Hampshire council, was present as a guest of honor and on being presented extended the greeting of the New Hampshire organization in a very interesting address.

The election of great chiefs resulted in the selection of the following:

Great Pocahontas—Gertrude C. Howland, Freeport.

Great Wenonah—Bertha E. Sinclair, Auburn.

Great Minnehaha—Mattie B. Clark, Pemaquid.

Great keeper of records—Cora M. Plaisted, Portland.

Great keeper of wampum—H. Frances Jones, South Portland.

Great trustees—Susan J. Palmer of Portland, Ida V. Royal of Round Pond and Mabel G. Farrington of Portland.

Upon the advancement of Gertrude C. Howland to the presiding position of great Pocahontas she announced the following appointive officers:

First great scout—Ethel A. Bailey, Lewiston.

Second great scout—Florence Blanchard, Cumberland Center.

Great guard of wigwam—Helen Groves, Wiscasset.

Great guard of forest—Eva Lamont, Bath.

Finance committee—Sadie Simpson of South Portland, Minnie McKim of Portland and Sadie McWilliams of Portland.

Judiciary committee—W. A. Lombard of Portland, Lillian Williams of South Portland and Gertrude L. Jordan of South Portland.

Board of appeals—Susan E. Allen, George Vaill and Jennie McFarland, all reappointed.

The officers were installed by Joseph of Camden, N. J., great chief of the supreme council, assisted by Sadie E. Simpson as great Pocahontas and Sadie E. Simpson as great wampum. The great lockan presented

People past middle life usually have some kidney or bladder disorder, that lowers the vitality, which is naturally lowered in old age. Foley's Kidney and Bladder Remedy cures urinary troubles, restores strength and vigor. It cures uric acid troubles by strengthening the kidneys, so they will strain out the uric acid causing rheumatism, sold by all druggists.

If you have backache and urinary troubles, you should take Foley's Kidney and Bladder Remedy. It cures the kidneys so they will strain out the uric acid causing rheumatism, sold by all druggists.

BOY SWAPS WATCHES.

Albert Kilby, a 14-year-old schoolboy of Freeport, claims the championship as Maine's most successful watch swapper.

He can be found at any place where there is a crowd, trying to trade watches, and he seldom fails. It is said that he inherits the art from his father, who is a well-known cattle trader.

Young Kilby recently sold a watch for \$6, bought it back for \$2 and another watch, and then finding his cue, still willing to trade, he gave a new alarm clock for the second watch.



MASTER ALBERT KILBY.

During the past year he traded more than 300 watches. The largest number he ever swapped in one day was four.



JOHN COOMBS,
Philadelphia Americans.

Athletic Stars

Jack Coombs, who is likely to pitch the pener for the Mackmen, is in his fifth year of big league baseball and is pitching better than ever before. His great eight alone makes him formidable, for he drop shoots the more sharply across the plate to the batsman for this reason.

charges the farmer his own goods for more than cash price, thus compelling

To the few still left in Freeport who remember Edward M. Ellis, a popular clerk at the drug store of C. L. Carr several years ago, it will be of interest to know that since leaving town he has steadily risen in the rank and file of the stage, and at the commencement of the theatrical season next month will appear in an important role in James Forbes new comedy "A Traveling Salesman" to be first produced in New York. His sister, Mrs. Edith Ellis Baker has already written and staged several plays of note and her latest "The Nebraskan" will have its initial performance in November. Many will remember Mr. Ellis during the years of his stay here as interested in the sporting and social life of the town, giving freely of his dramatic and musical talent for all local entertainments, and a familiar figure on the diamond, when Lisbon Falls and Freeport waged so many pitched battles in the early '90s.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Coombs have been, and stocking with animals and

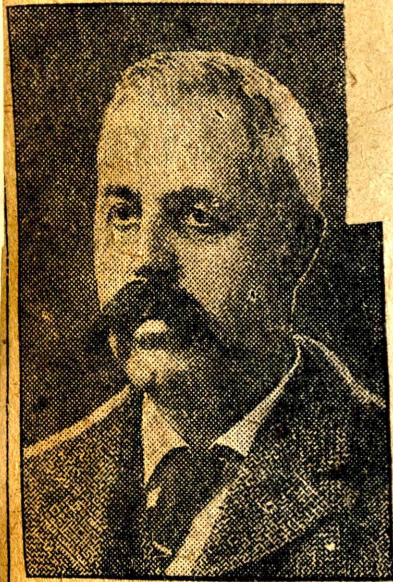


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NEW REGISTER IN SKOWHEGAN



F. A. BENNER.

SKOWHEGAN, Me., Oct. 1.—Frank Benner, a prominent business man of Skowhegan, has been elected register of deeds for this county. Mr. Benner is considered well fitted for the position and will make a good county official. He won out over the Republican opponent, Llewellyn Goodwin, who has held the office for 16 years. Mr. Benner is a cordial man to meet and is expected to continue the pleasant and accommodating ways of Mr. Goodwin as register of deeds.

Mr. Benner was born in Gardiner in 1862. He lived there until he was about 25 years old, and for a time worked in the postoffice there, and then went into the shoe business. He came to Skowhegan in 1895 and became foreman in one of the rooms of the Commonwealth shoe factory here, which position he held until about 12 years ago, when he went into the grocery business. He is well known in Skowhegan. He is a member of the blue lodge and chapter in Gardiner, and of the K. T., DeMolay Commandery, Skowhegan.

GATHERING IN

OCTOBER 2, 1910

ALLEGED

WILFUL

Alleged

is gratifying thought the was a mate-36. The most exorbitant prices to 40 per cent, and even higher elves to consign their crops for The agent estimates that one-in advance.

LA.

bacon, lard, flour, corn, hay, and ought on credit. Corn worth 76 ole November 1; bacon worth 8 per cent is given as a reasonable t-due indebtedness is carried over cent. per annum, though only 7 at can legally be collected. The rmers is estimated at 15 per cent., The amount of indebtedness is ous time in the last five years.

LA.

rest paid by farmers is estimated 4 per cent. The absence of into the State a class of who ssed their loans upon the bonds and mortgaged property, and in many ordinary gain is on borrowed money. is large amount of money ing a nine

A. Benner was born in Gardiner in 1862. He lived there until he was about 25 years old, and for a time worked in the postoffice there, and then went into the shoe business. He came to Skowhegan in 1895 and became foreman in one of the rooms of the Commonwealth shoe factory here, which position he held until about 12 years ago, when he went into the grocery business. He is well known in Skowhegan. He is a member of the blue lodge and chapter in Gardiner, and of the K. T., DeMolay Commandery, Skowhegan.

2.50
1.75 22.50
24.75 22.50

SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 15, 1910.

DINNER TO POPULAR FREEPORT DOCTOR

Citizens Bid Farewell to Dr. Howard Who Is to Leave the State.

(Special to the PRESS.)

Freeport, Jan. 14.—A banquet was given this evening to Dr. Harvey Howard by representative citizens and members of secret orders and the Board of Trade, of which he is a member. Postmaster W. C. Fogg acted



DR. HARVEY HOWARD.

as toastmaster and in a few well chosen words expressed the regrets of the citizens generally that Dr. Howard found it necessary to move away from Freeport. Dr. Howard responded most feelingly to the words of the toastmaster and said he was sorry to leave this place, where he came to know so many people, but on account of the health of his two boys, who are now with their mother in Oklahoma, he found it absolutely necessary for their betterment and happiness that he should locate there. He should look forward to the time when he could come back and pay this town a visit.

Hon. E. B. Mallet, who is at the head of the Masonic order in Maine, among other things, said: "We are assembled here to pay our respects to one whom we all know and trust, one whom we have looked to in time of trouble, and we have been saddened by the words that he has expressed here tonight and by the thought that he is about to leave us. We assure him that we wish him every success in his new field." Other speakers were Dr. N. D. Hyde, Dr. A. S. Gould, Dr. W. L. Lewis, A. W. Shaw, J. W. Amick, Fred S. Soule, George W. Soule, Edward F. Libby, Robert E. Randall, A. C. Bowden, E. E. Pinkham, H. R. Alden. Vocal and instrumental music was enjoyed during the evening. F. E. Pinkham presiding at the organ and John G. Curtis and A. W. Mitchell singing. The banquet took place at Morrison's cafe. Dr. Howard is a member of the Maine Medical association, the Cumberland County Medical association, secretary of the board of health, a member of the Board of Trade, and also a member of the Masonic order. He is to locate in Shawnee, Oklahoma, and gives up a practice that has taken him 15 years to build up.

Those present at tonight's banquet were: Joseph E. Fogg, E. W. Anderson, W. F. Studley, A. C. Bowden, Thomas C. Randall, E. B. Mallet, J. W. Amick, W. G. Harlow, J. B. Randall, S. N. Grant, A. W. Shaw, F. E. Ward, T. S. Barr, S. S. Soule, M. L. Moseley, R. J. Dwyer, E. E. Pinkham, John G. Curtis, R. L. Deymore, A. F. Gould, J. A. Brewster, A. J. Howland, R. V. Hunter, G. F. Lowell, W. W. Fish, W. B. Coffin, E. S. Libby, C. V. Ayer, Dr. Harvey Howard, Dr. W. L. Lewis, Willis Snow, C. T. Dillingham, V. C. Morton, George A. Wilber, George W. Soule, O. G. Morse, H. R. Alden, N. V. Curtis, W. N. Small, A. L. Reynolds, L. T. Patterson, T. C. Bibber, John Stowell, A. W. Mitchell, Linwood E. Porter, L. V. Cushing, L. E. Curtis, Fred C. Greene, Stephen Mitchell, Robert E. Randall, Dr. N. D. Hyde, L. L. Bean, P. C. Wiggin.

as per pound, which will not more than g the crop.

LOUISIANA.

ent. of the farmers of Louisiana are in part of the value of the cotton crop. upon advances of money and provisions 2 per cent. for purchasing, 2½ per cent. freights. Total, about 15 per cent. ore, obtaining from 15 to 20 per cent. y profit on goods sold. The smaller e upland parishes, are more free from r or more pretentious planters on our stem and the purchase of supplies has

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ING, APRIL 16, 1910.

STRAW CASE

Still in the Hands of the Jury at Last Accounts.

Chief Justice Emery Gave a Very Able Charge

Covering All Points of the Great Case.

The Straw case was in the hands of the jury when last heard from and the jury had orders from Chief Justice Emery to seal up their verdict if they reached one and to return it into court this morning. Justice Emery gave the jury very careful instructions in his charge in regard to what they must consider in reaching their verdict. He said that if they found no adultery had been committed that ended the case of the husband then and there. But if they found that Mrs. Straw had committed adultery as alleged, they must go further and find whether or not the husband had condoned the offence by taking her back and resuming marital relations with her after finding the letters which he claimed incriminated her. If they found that he had so condoned the offence they could not give him a verdict. Taking the other side he showed that the wife's charge of cruel and abusive treatment must be based on a malicious and long continued abuse of a character that would eventually wreck her health, and not upon occasional spats and fits of temper and quarrels such as are liable to rise in any family.

The jury retired at about 5.45 and were out at last accounts.

When court came in in the morning Judge Emery ruled out evidence as to the reputation for good character of Mrs. Straw, so the witnesses summoned for this purpose were not called.

Mrs. George Crowley, of Topsham said that she had adopted Pansy B. Straw when she was seven months old, and that she had lived with her up to the time of her marriage with Howard Straw. She had known Dr. Marriner for about two years.

She denied that Dr. Marriner had ever stayed over night at her house, although she knew that the doctor had Mrs. Straw and had com-

STRAW CASE

Continued From Seventh Page.

stated that Mrs. Straw told her that the doctor and she, Mrs. Straw, went walking on Commercial street.

The young woman testified that Mrs. Straw told of her visits to the dentist's office and of occurrences there, of pretending to have a tooth-ache and having her mother send for the doctor, so that he could visit her at her home without suspicion. She testified that Mrs. Straw told of the doctor accompanying her to Lewiston and giving money to pay for an operation. She said that Mrs. Straw said they went on the same train, but not in the same car. The amount given was set at \$25 or \$50, according to her testimony.

The young woman further stated that Mrs. Straw told of being at a hotel with a young man, said to be an insurance agent of a local firm, of her visits to his office and of being placed on a table while there. She stated that she had by appointment met Mrs. Straw late at night about 10.30 after the latter had been out walking with the young man, said to be a book-keeper employed in this city. According to the story told by Miss Porter on the stand on this occasion Mrs. Straw had sent the young man to meet her at the place appointed and that they joined Mrs. Straw on Cumberland avenue, the latter not caring to walk on Congress street for the reason that her dress was so badly wrinkled. She testified that this particular young man had on one evening furnished his sister and mother with tickets to the theatre in order that he and Mrs. Straw could go to his room without the knowledge of his mother or sister.

On cross-examination she admitted that she had not told anyone about the affairs that she could recall at that time, except the attorney in the case and one other person. She had not told her mother or Mr. Straw. She fixed the date of the time in question by the fact that she had just bought her Easter suit.

The next witness called was Mrs. Emma L. Porter, mother of the plaintiff, Straw, and Miss Porter, the previous witness. Her testimony was to the effect of Mrs. Straw expressing her liking for the doctor in the case and of his kindness to her, and to the finding the letters under the carpet of the room.

Mrs. Lois F. Libby, grandmother of the plaintiff, was called and testified that on several occasions she remonstrated with Mrs. Straw as to her conduct, admonishing her to behave for the sake of the baby, and of how Mrs. Straw said "she would do as she had a mind to" and that she loved the doctor. These witnesses were not cross-examined.

November 28, 1908.

Kohler & Chase to Build a Building.

Firm Paid

Rena B. Allen was called and testified that she, when staying at the home of Mrs. Libby while attending a local business college, was told by Mrs. Straw of her doings, and especially of the young men of Yarmouth and Old Orchard and what occurred.

On cross-examination she could not remember telling anyone of the stories told her by Mrs. Straw. The court ruled out several questions of the cross-examination upon the objection of Attorney Seiders. At this point the plaintiff rested.

As the witness spoke in a low voice it was necessary to caution her to speak louder and gave an opportunity for Judge Emery to speak of the arrangement of the court room in a criticizing manner.

THE DEFENCE.

The first witness called to the stand for the defendant was Mrs. Pansy B. Straw, the libellee in the case, who walked to the stand in a most self-possessed manner and gave her answers to the questions in a most direct manner, but talked so rapidly that it was with difficulty that her full answers could be heard, even by the court reporter. She appeared even younger than the 22 years she admitted to during the examination.

She testified that she became acquainted with Howard Straw, the libellant in the case, when she was working in Freeport and was about 15 years of age. Previous to this time she had been living with a family named Crowley in Topsham. She kept company with him until she was 18, then they married.

After being married they made their home in Freeport, living at the hotel conducted by Mrs. Libby, grandmother of her husband, and Mrs. Porter, mother of Straw. She separated from her husband last August.

She denied most emphatically that she was guilty of any improper relations with any of the alleged co-respondents named in the libel. She admitted having received the letters from Dr. Marriner and that she had answered some of them. She had met the doctor by appointment some few times because she "liked him" and "he was good" to her. She had met him by appointment on one trip of his to this city and went with him to the "room of a lady friend on Pine street," as he had "something very important to tell her."

She had gone to his office to have her teeth treated. The doctor had been to her home at Topsham once to treat her jaw, which was affected by the extracting of an ulcerated tooth. It was on this occasion that her husband had found the doctor there. The doctor and her husband had talked together pleasantly of lodge matters on that occasion.

A considerable comment going the rounds of piano dealers regard to its desirability as a site for a piano house. The fact that it is within a half a block of Market street, the main artery of the city, and the same distance from Grant avenue, the most fashionable thoroughfare of the new city, are the main points in its favor, though others might be mentioned, such as the fact that it is on the street where most of the night level used to be and where much of it will likely be gained owing to the reopening of the theatres in this

ev. 21, 1908.
Chase in es-

But one time did the doctor make any advances to her and that was on occasion of a visit to his office late one afternoon, when as she entered he threw his arms around her. She positively denied that they ever conducted themselves improperly at any time. In telling of the letters she maintained that she discovered that the letters had been found under the carpet of her room when she went to get them to destroy them. She asked her husband for them and he refused to give them to her, notwithstanding her pleadings and promise to destroy them. They continued to live together after the letters had been discovered. This was when they lived on Gray street with the relatives of her husband.

In regard to the operation she claimed that the money was furnished by the woman with whom she was living in Topsham and claimed that the operation was fully known to her husband and was by his consent, although she had not asked him for the money. She had written him of her condition and progress after the operation. My husband did not want me to have any more children.

At this point the counsel became involved in objections as to what should be allowed in the questioning of the witness relative to the operation, which it is alleged was somewhat criminal in its nature.

She was then questioned by Attorney Guptill as to the testimony of Beatrice Porter and Rena Allen relative to the witness telling them of her relations with the co-respondents named in the libel. She made a complete denial of telling the young women any such stories and that testimony to that effect was not true. She never sent Miss Porter to meet anybody.

She stated that she never went by

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ittings and then, ally there will
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derable comment going the rounds of piano dealers n this adjust-
regard to its desirability as a site for a piano house. adency of the
The fact that it is within a half a block of Market ustries of the
street, the main artery of the city, and the same dis-
tance from Grant avenue, the most fashionable thor-
oughfare of the new city, are the main points in its
favor, though others might be mentioned, such as the
fact that it is on the street where most of the night
level used to be and where much of it will likely be
gained owing to the reopening of the theatres in this

A MEMORABLE DAY FOR OLD FREEPORT

Double Dedicatory Exercises to Be Held This Afternoon.

LIBRARY AND SOLDIERS MONUMENT

Portland Speakers Will Take Part in the Dedicatory Exercises.

Today will be notable in the history of the town of Freeport for during the afternoon the new Carnegie library and the soldiers' and sailors' monument are to be dedicated.

The beautiful little library built at



A. W. SHAW,
Chairman of Trustees Bartol Library

presenting them up. The collected

a cost of \$6500 will be dedicated at 2 o'clock. H. O. Brewer, president of the Library association, will open the exercises in an informal introductory manner.

A. W. Shaw, chairman of the building committee, will then present the keys to Hon. E. B. Mallett, who receives them as chairman of the board of selectmen, and he in turn presents



LORENZO D. HUNTRESS,
Chairman of Randall Post Monument Committee.

them to the Rev. S. N. Adams, chairman of the board of trustees.

After this Prof. Henry L. Chapman of Bowdoin college will deliver an address. This will be followed by an original poem written by Mr. Koopman, now librarian at Brown university, but a former Freeport boy. The poem will probably be read by Miss A. H. Aldrich since it is expected that Mr. Koopman will be unable to attend. Interspersed will be music by an orchestra.

The building committee consists of

A. W. Shaw, chairman, H. C. Brewer, George W. Soule, Charles B. Jordan, R. E. Randall.

The program at the unveiling of the statue which begins at 3 o'clock is as follows: Selection by the band; prayer; address of welcome, Commander Floris E. Gould; response

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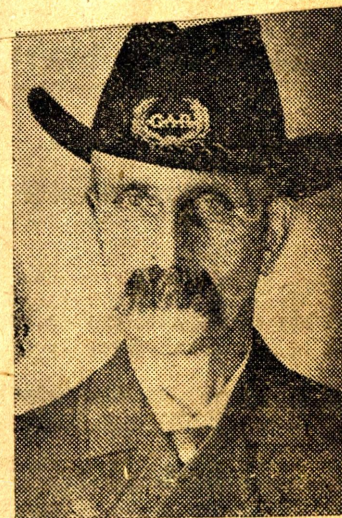
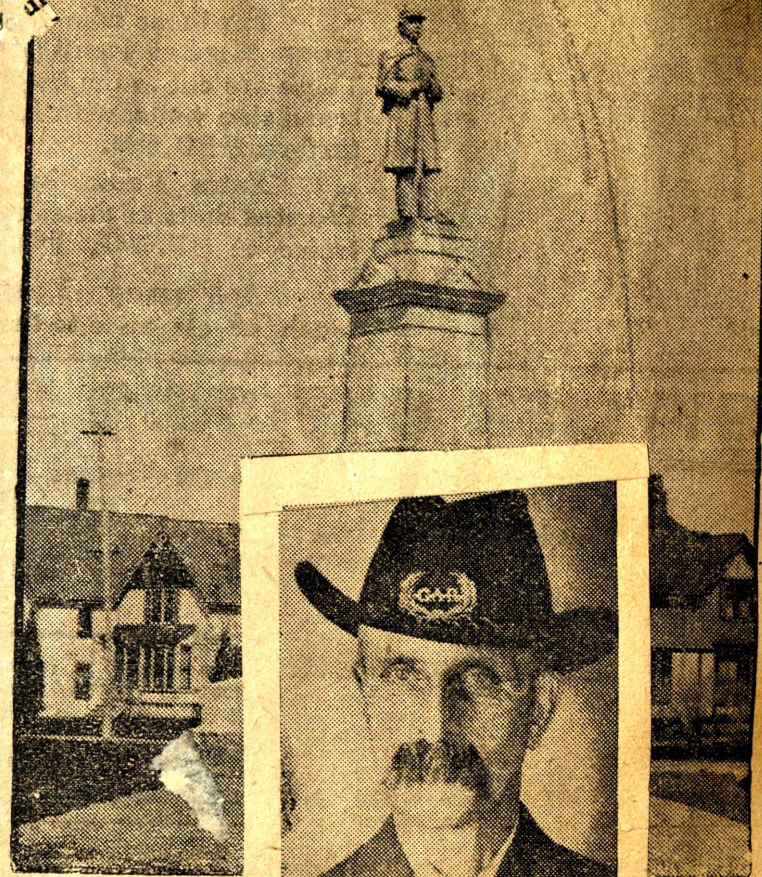
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from Senior Vice-Commander Otis L. Coffin; response from Junior Vice-Commander George A. Miller; prayer by the post chaplain, Cole E. Banks; remarks by the post commander, Floris E. Gould; unveiling of the statue; selection by the band; remarks by Arthur M. Soule, senior vice-commander-in-chief of the Sons of Veterans; remarks by Hon. E. C. Reynolds of South Portland and others; presentation of the monument by Commander Floris E. Gould in behalf of the comrades of George W. Randall post, G. A. R., to the citizens of Freeport through their chairman of board of selectmen, E. B. Mallett; benediction; selection by the band.

The monumental committee is as follows: L. D. Huntress, chairman,



FLORIS E. GOULD,
Commander G. W. Randall Post,
G. A. R.

George A. Miller and Otis L. Coffin. Return tickets for Freeport may be purchased at Woodfords or Union station, Portland at reduced rates.

It will be well for those going by electric car to take either the 11.45 or 12.45 car from the Elm street station of the Yarmouth street railway.

The library has been named the B. H. BARTOL LIBRARY and is in the Carnegie library building. It is a brick building with granite foundation, and the granite used is from the Freeport quarry, being partly

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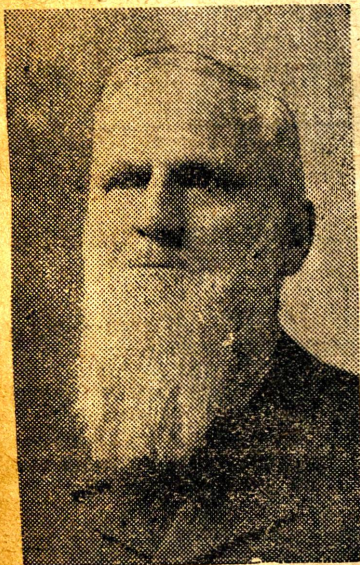
price

a gift from this quarry. The library is a one-story building with basement, and in dimensions is 40 feet in front and 45 in depth. The main part of the building consists of one large room, the central corridor being separated from the stack room on one side and the reading room on the other, by two sub-

porting columns. There is a big fireplace in the reading room, and all the movable furniture in the rooms is of oak. The rooms are finished throughout in cypress wood and the book stacks and delivery desk are also of this wood.

Back of the main room is the trustees' rooms and other smaller apartments, that are shut off by partitions. There are now 2150 volumes in the library. For a young library this is doing well. Later on there will be a bronze tablet, directly opposite the front door, and over the one that leads into the back hall. The inscription engraved on this will be, "A. D., 1901. This library is named in memory of Barnabas Henry Bartol, born in Freeport in 1816."

This library was first started as a li-



HENRY C. BREWER,
President Bartol Library.

brary association. The heirs of Bartol in Philadelphia offered \$1000 towards it if the association would name it the Bartol library, so it was incorporated, as the B. H. Bartol library. Shortly afterward, Mrs. Harriet Bartol Curtis, Mr. Bartol's sister, gave \$1000 toward the building fund. Finally \$3500 was collected. Nearly all of the old residents and those interested in the town contributed money. When it was found that all the money possible had been raised, the association appealed to Mr. Carnegie.

Mr. Carnegie offered the town \$6500 for the library building, upon three conditions: First, that the community should agree to support the library at a cost of not less than \$500 a year; second, that the funds in hand, \$3500, should be invested permanently, and the interest therefrom should be de-

voted wholly to the carrying on of the library; third, that a site for the building should also be given."

At the special town meeting called March 31, 1905, Mr. Carnegie's first condition was voted upon and carried with only two dissenting votes.

Then the Bartol family was consulted, and as they agreed to the plan, the \$3500 was invested as a permanent fund. By a vote of the trustees this is known as the B. H. Bartol fund. Two years previous, the site of the library had been purchased by the library association. The architect was George Burnham of Portland, and work began on the new building the middle of July. The library has grown steadily. The number of borrowers have increased from 510 to 600 within the last year; 261 volumes have been added. On Feb. 1, 1906, the circulation was 11,900 volumes. There are now 12,000 volumes. Three year ago the town took the library and made it a free public library. The library association is still kept and the town will eventually have three trustees on the board.

Miss Annette Aldrich is the superintending librarian, and Miss Elizabeth P. Hyde the assistant librarian. The library is open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings. The officers of the association which is now the B. H. Bartol association instead of the Freeport association, as at first, are as follows: President, Henry C. Brewer; vice president, Rev. Silas R. Adams, who is also chairman of the board of trustees; treasurer, Robert E. Randall;

Hyde; recording secretary, Miss Grace M. Rogers.

The trustees are: Mrs. Abbie E. Cushing, Henry E. Davis, Mrs. C. E. Luce, A. W. Shaw, Lewis E. Curtis, Miss A. H. Aldrech. Mrs. Luce and Mr. Davis are the trustees from the town.

Mr. Shaw, who was the chairman of the building committee, did wonders in pushing the work along. He has also been the contractor. The building is well built and substantial. It is heated by hot water and hot air and lighted by electricity.

There is one remarkable thing about this library. After all debts contracted in building, etc., were paid, there was a surplus of \$117. This is a very rare condition of things to find. Of the 1350 libraries that have been built by Mr. Carnegie, that gentleman stated last year that the Bartol library was the only one that had a surplus fund.

On the committee for the dedication of the library are Henry C. Brewer, Mrs. C. E. Luce and Rev. Silas Adams.

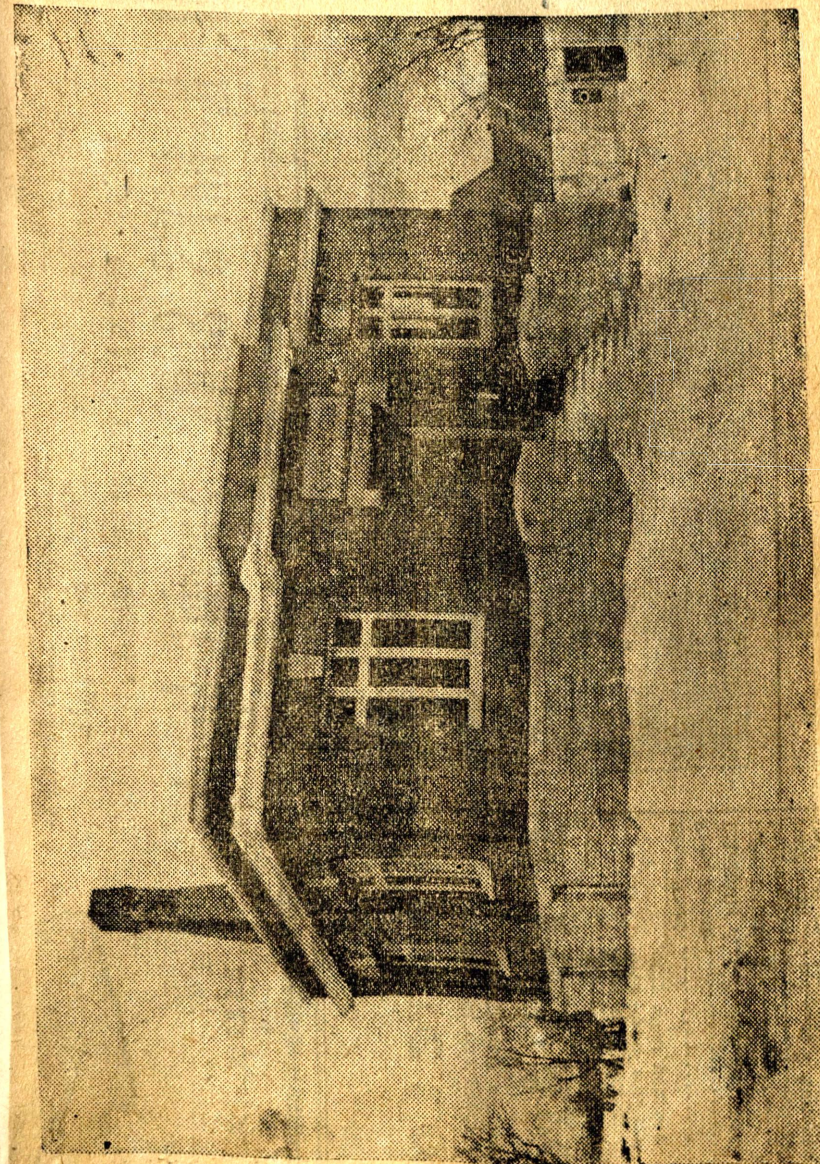
The history of the monument is rather interesting as it was only about five years ago that the work of raising funds was started. One-half the money was raised by G. W. Randall post and then the town gave \$500 and in addition the citizens have responded well. The monument as it stands today cost over \$1500.

In the event of inclement weather this afternoon the exercises in connection with the dedication of the monument are to be held in the Town hall, adjoining the monument lot.

THE STATISTICIAN.

431

any cases, however, the lower limit sold, if the buyer proves cautious. Limiting sales to one person in each case is to sell to all who will buy and made for cash, but very rarely; a received as a rule and sold or collected by the buyer, an "inno-



THE BARTOL LIBRARY.

COOK'S CLAIM HALLUCINATION OR IMPOSTURE?

Prof. D. B. MacMillan Says Eskimo's Story Convinced Him It Was Deliberate Fake.

FREEPORT, Dec. 24.—(Special to the EXPRESS.)—Prof. D. B. MacMillan arrived home Thursday afternoon from New York to spend Christmas. When seen at his home Thursday evening when questioned whether he thought Dr. Cook was an impostor, or whether Dr. Cook really thought he had reached the Pole, but was fooled by his instruments. Prof. MacMillan said he really wished he could believe that it was all a mistake on Dr. Cook's part, but after the talk that he and Commander Peary had with the two young Eskimos, who was with Cook, who said that they did not go out of sight of land, he could only regard him as an impostor. Prof. MacMillan has thirty lectures booked, two in Maine, Jan. 3rd he will be at Rockland, and Jan. 24th at Bowdoin college. After Prof. MacMillan gets through with his lectures, he will take up his work at the Museum of Natural History, New York City.

It is understood that the granite firm of Long and Sanborn of Quincy, Mass., and operating the Mellett quarry here will make a proposition to the citizens of Freeport that if the town will exempt their business from taxation for a term of years that they will move their business to this town. A petition is in circulation to have a town meeting called soon.

Word was received here Thursday of the death of Everett Lewis at Galveston, Texas. Mr. Lewis was a brother of Mrs. F. M. Grant and lived here for a few years when a boy and will be remembered by the young men in town. No details of his death has as yet been received.

Capt. William Johnson of South Freeport, is reported

TOLD ABOUT DR. COOK.

Freeport Woman Receives Important Letter from Prof. MacMillan.

Freeport, Sept. 16.—Mrs. W. C. Fogg of this town, sister of Daniel B. MacMillan, who is with the Peary expedition, received a letter from her brother today. Most important among its contents, so far as the public is concerned, was an extended mention of Dr. Cook. Mrs. Fogg, however, refused to disclose the nature of these remarks.

Mr. MacMillan told of an accident in which he was shot on Aug. 11. A party had been walrus hunting and had returned to the ship, when one of the men discharged, accidentally, a gun which he was cleaning. The bullet passed through a partition and struck Mr. MacMillan, imbedding itself in his shoulder. He said that he is now recovering.

The date of the departure of the Roosevelt from Battle Harbor, where the letter was written, for Sydney, is given as Friday, but in absence of any date on the letter this cannot be taken as certain.

Following figures, taken

heard of a Bible.

Prof. Donald B. MacMillan, whose feet were badly frostbitten and who reluctantly consented to be sent back to winter quarters, is now well and strong. Prof. MacMillan says that there are wonderful trout lakes in the north and musk oxen in thousands. According to the natives they had shot musk oxen throughout the winter, showing that they do not migrate. MacMillan gathered specimens of bird life in greater variety and number than previous Arctic expeditions. Not less than 25 different varieties of birds were seen north of the 82d parallel. He has already prepared many specimens, among which are eggs of a variety never before found. There are two young foxes on the Roosevelt, which is filled with stuffed birds, heads, horns and other trophies. One of the Eskimo dogs which went to the pole with Peary is being taken to the United States for breeding purposes.

George Borup, the official photographer of the expedition has a thousand negatives.

PURELY PERSONAL

Letter From Donald MacMillan Contained Little About Cook.

FREEPORT MAN WITH PEARY

Hearty Welcome Promised When He Arrives Home.

One member of the Peary party who is certain to receive a royal welcome when he returns to Maine is Donald B. MacMillan, a former Freeport boy, now an instructor at Worcester academy at Worcester, Mass.

Mr. MacMillan has two sisters at present residing at Freeport, one Mrs. W. C. Fogg being the wife of the postmaster, and the other a bright and attractive young woman who makes her home with her sister.

Mrs. Fogg received a letter from Mr. MacMillan Thursday but she absolutely declines to make public its contents, claiming that it refers solely to personal matters and contains nothing of interest to the general public.

When a PRESS reporter called at the Fogg home, which is one of the prettiest in Freeport and asked for Mrs. Fogg he was informed that she was not at home.

Miss Eva MacMillan, the sister of the Arctic explorer answered the door and she was perfectly willing to discuss all the information the family had received from her brother in the far north.

"There isn't really a thing to say relative to my brother's letter," said Miss MacMillan as she smiled in a pleasing manner. "It was purely a personal letter and was very brief. So far as his polar explorations with Peary are concerned he merely said that Peary had found the pole and all the rest of his letter was with reference to personal affairs, which have no interest for the general public."

"We have heard from Mr. MacMillan twice since he returned to civilization from the arctic zone. The first message we received was a cablegram stating that he was well and then came this letter which was very brief."

"While it was addressed to my sister, still there was nothing private about it and I read it, but there was nothing in it to interest anyone but members of the family."

"He merely stated that they had reached the North Pole and he was more than delighted at Peary's success. He spoke of the wonderful trip he had enjoyed and said that he hoped some day to go to the far north again with another expedition."

"Yes he had heard of the claims made by Cook relative to the discovery of the North Pole, but all he said in reference to them was that Peary would present proofs of his discovery to the proper authorities and he hoped Cook would be able to do the same. He expressed regret that there should be any controversy over the matter and hoped that everything might eventually be straightened out, satisfactory to all."

Mrs. Fogg was said to be at home late yesterday afternoon, but she was not receiving reporters or anyone else who desired to obtain information from her.

When asked whether his wife had anything of interest to give out, Postmaster Fogg said: "She hasn't a word to say. There is nothing she can say concerning the polar expedition of which her brother was a member, for she knows nothing of it. The letter she received from him was purely personal and beyond saying that Peary had reached the pole he made no further mention of the subject, but simply gave her instructions relative to certain personal matters which he desired to have attended to before his return."

"The letter did say that Prof. MacMillan had been shot accidentally on the trip, but he has entirely recovered now. Some of the members of the crew had been out hunting walrus and when they returned one of them was removing shells from his rifle, when one of them accidentally exploded and the bullet passed through a partition and struck Prof. MacMillan, but he was not seriously wounded and he is now all right again."

"The letter was very short," said Miss MacMillan. "It doesn't seem as though there were more than a dozen lines in it and while we would be perfectly willing to make it public if there was anything of general interest contained in it, still as there wasn't there isn't a word I can say, for its contents were purely personal."

Donald B. MacMillan was born at Provincetown, Mass., about 35 years ago. He made his home at Provincetown until 14 years of age, when he came to Freeport to live with his sister Mrs. Fogg. He graduated from Freeport high school in the class of '93 and entered Bowdoin. While at Bowdoin he was stricken with typhoid fever which caused him to lose a year and he graduated with the class of 1898.

After leaving Bowdoin he taught at

the Levi Hall high school at Gorham for two years and then left to accept a position at the Swarthmore preparatory school at Swarthmore, Pa. He remained here for several years and then accepted a position as instructor and director of athletics at Worcester academy at Worcester, Mass., where he remained until he went north with Peary a year ago last July.

Prof. MacMillan has long been deeply interested in polar exploration and has closely followed the former trips of Commander Peary.

For the past three years Prof. MacMillan has made his summer home at Bustin's island, where he has a pretty camp, known as Camp Wichmere.

BOWDOIN SON

Who Comes Next to Peary In the Polar Honors.

(Special to the Argus.)

Brunswick, Me., Jan. 20.—In connection with the lecture of Donald Baxter MacMillan, Peary's lieutenant in his Arctic trip, to be given here on Monday, Jan. 24, Bowdoin men are much interested in his undergraduate student life while here at Bowdoin. One of Bowdoin's professors who had MacMillan in his classes while here has the following to say:

"In the fall of 1893 the most popular fellow in the freshman class at Bowdoin was Donald Baxter MacMillan, then a youth of seventeen. He had fitted for college under Professor Wilmot B. Mitchell who that year resigned the principalship of Freeport High school for the chair of rhetoric and oratory at Bowdoin. Professor Mitchell says that while at Freeport, MacMillan excelled in scholarship, was a leader in athletic sports and was noted for his tenacity of purpose, carrying to a successful issue all his undertakings. At Bowdoin young MacMillan showed the same characteristics. The records of the Bowdoin College faculty show that he maintained a high standard of scholarship during his college course. He was a splendid gymnast and took part in the college athletic exhibitions. He excelled in giant swings and somersaults, then a feature of gymnasium work at Bowdoin.

"In athletic sports he was no less prominent. Freshmen year he was a member of the 'varsity' track team and won the 100 yards dash in the Maine Intercollegiate Meet with a record of 10½ seconds. He was captain of his class nine, playing third base and captain of his class eleven, playing fullback.

"Sophomore year MacMillan was a member of the 'varsity' track team and player quarterback on his class eleven. He was a director of the baseball association and one of the sophomore declaimers.

gallons.	8,231,282	1,115,457
"It was in the fall of his sophomore year that MacMillan climbed to the top of the north spire of King Chapel. At three o'clock in the morning, November 2, 1894, Charles D. Moulton, '98, the famous Bowdoin quarterback, had climbed to the top of the spire and left there a flag bearing his class numerals as a challenge to the sophomores. Late on the night of the same day MacMillan climbed hand over hand the insecure lightning rod attached to the spire, tore down the '98 flag, put a flag bearing the numerals of '97 in its place and set a plug hat on the top of the spire.	3,544	3,030
"During junior year MacMillan's greatest honors came in football. He played half-back on the famous Bowdoin eleven of '95 which did not lose a game to a college team.	1,913	
"In the fall of '96 MacMillan left college for a time to teach school. He contracted typhoid fever from which he did not fully recover for a long time. As a result he was obliged to drop out of the class of '97, but returned the next year and graduated with the class of '98. During his last year he was somewhat handicapped by the effects of his illness, yet he played football and was a great help to the team.	3,888	
"Everyone who knew MacMillan as a Bowdoin student was impressed by his tenacity of purpose and absolute sincerity of character. These are the same qualities that made him trusted lieutenant of Commander Peary for wresting the secrets from the frozen North."	3,153	
With such a college record it seems safe to predict that every Bowdoin student, Bowdoin man and Bowdoin friend who can possibly attend his lecture on his return to his Alma Mater will surely do so and the Ibis, under whose auspices MacMillan is to appear here expect that Memorial Hall will be filled to overflowing.	3,864	
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	3,297	
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	17,318,259	
	1,035,533	
	444,989	
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30,532	Hops	

Twins' Initials on Flags in the Northernmost Land



BARBARA AND CAROLYN BRAINARD, SOMERVILLE TWINS. FLAG PLANTED AT CAPE MORRIS.

Barbara and Carolyn Brainard, the 11-year-old twins of Charles E. Brainard, master of the Edgerly School, Somerville were signally honored by Peary's expedition to the North Pole by having two flags bearing the initials of their names planted at Cape Morris K. Jesup, the most northern known land in the world.

The flags were planted by Donald B. MacMillan, Peary's first assistant, an in-

"In the letter Mr. MacMillan states: 'The Brainard family were with me on many a long march in the North. The little ones may be interested to know that when at Cape Morris K. Jesup, the most northern known land in the world, I made two small flags from cloth lining my bearskin trousers, and on them sewed a 'C' and a 'B'; the letters I cut from my sheepskin shirt.'

Mr. MacMillan said that the flags fluttered on the top of his tent and are

McMILLAN LECTURE

**Told About Peary's Dash
For the Pole,**

**Among Many Other Interest-
ing Statements.**

**Told How to Make Tea with-
out a Fire.**

Prof. Donald B. McMillan, who was scientific assistant to Commander Peary, during his trip to the Arctic ocean, addressed a large audience at Kotschmar Hall last evening, coming under the auspices of the Fifth Company Coast Artillery of this city. Prof. McMillan, who has been in Freeport, for a long time, off and on, as well as at other places in this vicinity, is well known to many people here, who turned out in large numbers to listen to his address.

Prof. McMillan began his lecture by telling of some of his side trips from



the ship, on some of which he went for 200 or 300 miles to take tidal observations. He, on these occasions, always managed to keep in close touch with some of the Esquimaux and D. B. McMillan's stories of

ing the whole time.

Prof. McMillan then called the roll of those who have tried and failed, one by one, and with the map on the wall, showed the routes that the different expeditions have taken.

Coming down to Commander Peary's efforts, he described his plans and his routes, ever pushing farther North, until they came down to the last trip, on which he himself went as scientific assistant. He described the building of the Roosevelt and the trip to the North until they reached Labrador where they took on 70 tons of whale meat for the dogs.

Soon after, they began to see ice, in large, floating pieces. They put away their lamps, for the sun was continually above the horizon. Icebergs, broken off from the glacial cap of Greenland, began to be numerous, and were very interesting, sometimes 185 feet out of the water, and sometimes very beautiful in their color effects. In a single day the speaker counted 212.

Soon they reached the shore of Greenland, on Melville bay, and saw the Esquimaux. Peary's plan was to ram the Roosevelt through the ice to the Polar Sea and to spend the winter near the land.

The water in Melville bay was simply teeming with life, with millions and millions of birds, so numerous that one little tribe supplied Dr. Kane's starving party with 8,000 birds a week.

While on the Greenland coast the men hunted walrus, with Esquimaux oarsmen and harpooners, creeping up on the big animals as they lay asleep in the sun on the ice pans, and by working carefully it was possible to get so close that one could reach out his hand and touch them. In their inexperience, at first some of the Americans attacked a herd, and soon 10 bulls were fighting them, smashing a hole in one of the boats. Fighting them off with repeating Winchester rifles that were snapping as fast as we could work them, sometimes with the muzzles resting on the walrus' heads or in their mouths, with the Esquimaux terrified, and trying to beat off the beasts with oars and shouts, was rather interesting sport. Soon the decks were covered with walrus meat for the Esquimaux and the dogs, while the hearts of the animals were cut out for the Americans and furnished many a good dinner. The taste was something like turkey. The last thing the Roosevelt did before starting finally for the North was to go up close to the shore and take on from the glacier a fresh supply of pure drinking water.

The Erik accompanied the Roosevelt as far as Etah, and there the Roosevelt took from her as much coal as she could spare, took on the Esquimaux and the dogs, delivered the last letters for home, and started around the point, with a company of 50 men,

women and children. The men were dog drivers, who would not go without their wives, and so whole families were taken. Besides the Esquimaux, the party had 246 magnificent dog descendants of the wolf, it is true, but very faithful and valuable animals.

From now on it was to be serious work. The problem was to force the ship through 300 miles of heavy ice to the Polar sea; ice that if it caught the ship right, would crush it as one crushes an egg with his foot, and careful work was necessary to avoid an accident, with the captain constantly in the bow, calling now starboard, now port. Along the rail they always had little bags of food and clothes ready to throw over and jump after them in case the ship should be caught in the ice. One night great pieces of ice tumbled through their bedroom windows. And when ice is six feet above the water there is 42 feet below the surface. Once at Back Cape the ship was nearly trapped and was twice forced aground, but at last it got up into the Polar sea, where was to be the party's home for a year.

As the Roosevelt lay there, close to the shore, one big iceberg threatened her, forced on by the great pressure of ice behind, which, forces these great masses of ice up on end, and as there was danger of losing the ship, all the provisions were removed to the shore and stored in three box houses, from which a day's supply was brought every 24 hours. Had the ship been lost the party would have lived in these houses, and could and would have gone to the pole just the same. But, as Commander Peary pointed out, there would have been the long walk back home.

Mr. Peary from experience gained in previous expeditions, knew every inch of this territory, and sent out the Esquimaux to hunt for various animals for food. They brought in the beautiful Greenland caribou and hundreds and hundreds of Arctic hare, each weighing about 10 pounds, and making the very best of food. Very few Polar bears were seen, and they paid but little attention to the dogs.

The days gradually grew shorter and darker, and at last one came when the sun was above the horizon only a few minutes. On Oct. 7 it went down and was not seen again till March 6, 1909, 153 days. The period was not a long, dreary night, as some have imagined. In fact, the party hardly missed the sun. Each had his work, and, best of all, they had on board, 50 of the happiest people in the world.

When the sun failed the moon came up, and for two weeks each month, the party had practically a full moon, with beautiful effect, and a light so bright that the speaker could read a newspaper.

In one trip Prof. McMillan sledged 90 miles north with the Esquimaux to the point from which the attack on the pole was made in the spring, and at night he told the natives stories of his home land, and of how later Mr. Peary would tell great crowds of his people about them and show pictures of them on a screen. This seemed to please them very much, that they were to be, as one of them put it, "up in the air." They are an intelligent race, very quick to learn, with no small skill in drawing.

On his return to the ship from this expedition, the speaker found the men working on sledges for the Polar dash. These were made without metal, bound together only with walrus thongs, and numbered 19.

Other expeditions used an hour to an hour and a half in preparing food. Mr. Peary said, "The less time for cooking the more time for sleep for my men." He invented and used suc-

cessfully a method of pouring alcohol on ice in a cylinder, by which hot tea could be obtained in a very few minutes.

Late in February the start over the ice for the pole was made. It was then sometimes 70 degrees below zero. Other explorers have worn woollens and have been weighted down with clothing. Peary believes in furs, and his party wore little else. A thin cotton shirt, to absorb moisture, was all the speaker wore under his fur shirt, and on his legs was nothing but the fur trousers. All moustaches, beards and hair on the head were cut off before the start, because of the ice which will form there from the breath when the temperature is extremely low. The party even thought of cutting off their eyelashes, because of the danger of the lashes freezing together.

Perhaps the most trying thing is to take off one's outer fur shirt at night, when the mercury is 60 below zero, and stand naked in the open air while you pick up and put on the other shirt that lies frozen on the sledge. As you get into it you find it is frozen at the neck, but, wait a minute, the breath will melt this and it will be all right.

We used no sleeping bags, as others had done. These were too heavy to carry Mr. Peary believed. The furs were simply tightened up around the body, the hands put inside the shirt, the empty sleeve allowed to drape over the face, and one was soon comfortably asleep in the little snow houses.

The Polar sea is a constantly moving, grinding, crushing mass of ice, and the men on their march over it worked some days 10, 15, even 17 hours each, constantly hurrying on their teams. The Esquimaux were sometimes completely discouraged, and at night would break into tears, fearing that they would never return. But this was Peary's last attempt and

on he went. Each night the snow houses were built high up on the ice, so that if it cracked there would be less danger of the occupants being let

down into the water. Each morning the men each had one quart of tea, 8 ounces of crackers and 8 ounces of pemmican, and 12 hours later, the same thing. They always knew what they were going to have for supper.

The first day of the march two of the sledges were smashed, and some of the others were broken. The ice was rough, but it was not the rough ice so much as the open water that was to be feared. It was a case of keep moving, walk fast, and get on as best you can. If the sledge stuck, get down and push. If a dog was injured, throw him aside, snap the whip and on to the pole. Don't think of the open water between you and the pole, but of the miles between you and home. The hope was that the off-shore wind would not come. When open water was met it was crossed by cutting off pieces of ice that would serve as a raft, thus taking a whole dog team across at once, on a sort of natural ferryboat.

The supporting party was of the greatest assistance. Peary always had men going back and forth over the trail, carrying provisions to him, and keeping connections open, while he ever pushed on. When the speaker left him for the last time, he was within 130 miles of the pole, and the picture at this point was the farthest north the speaker showed. He would leave it to Mr. Peary, he said, to show the view of the Stars and Stripes floating at the top of the world. It was there that he dropped a piece of lead on a line 9,000 feet and found no bottom. Four Esquimaux accompanied him, the very best men, and on their return one of them said, "Either the devil must have forgotten us or is having trouble with his wife, for otherwise we should never have got back." Each of these men, when he was left at his home village on the return trip was a millionaire among his fellows, each with a New Bedford whaleboat, a Winchester rifle, a carbine, a tent, sugar, candles, etc.

The negro, Matt Henson, who also accompanied Peary, went north with him in 1891, and had been with him in every Polar expedition since that time. He could build snow houses and sledges, he could talk Eskimo as fast as English and he could drive a dog team so that it would keep up with those driven by the natives. He went to the North Pole because he was the best man. The speaker didn't believe the other officers were of more value to Peary than Henson.

The dogs were faithful, magnificent animals. It has been said that they were vicious. The dogs on the Roosevelt were sometimes so hungry that they would eat fur coats, whips and soles of shoes, yet the speaker could lie on his back and play with them as with little children.

Did the party suffer from the cold? There were other things they suffered more from. One was not feeding the dogs the last two days, and the necessity of shooting them at the end, after they had just rubbed against one's legs with growls of delight. But they could not be turned loose on the hills to starve. The ship started with 246 dogs and came back with 30. Don't let us forget the dogs when we think of what the pole has cost.

Only one member of the party was lost, Roes G. Marvin, who was drowned through breaking through the thin ice.

The credit for the expedition's success all goes to Mr. Peary for his improved methods, which made it possible in two days' march to cover the distance for which English explorers have required 12 days.

One thing that bothered the party after the long night, was the glitter of the sun on the ice, which caused snow blindness. One remedy for this was to lie with one's face in the snow.

While 350 miles from the ship, with Esquimaux, studying the tides, the speaker, on April 28, 1909, received a note from Peary announcing the satisfactory result of his expedition, and instructing him to make his way out on the ice some 85 miles to determine the depth and the edge of the continental shelf. The ice was very rough, and he was able to get but 35 miles off shore, before he was blocked by open water. He then returned to his camp for ten days' tidal observations, and after that made his way back to the ship. On the way they hunted musk oxen, great animals resembling buffaloes, that furnished very exciting sport, and that it was exciting to attempt to photograph. Fifty-two were killed. Some of the little fellows were

brought to the camp and became pets. One was very playful, and became so fond of the speaker that he wanted to sleep with him every night. One was brought to the ship, but he lived only two days.

On the march the men suffered what is called "dropfoot," by which the toes dragged, and it was found an advantage to fasten a string to the toe, pulling up on this at each step.

The party stayed several days at the house where Greely's men waited so long in vain for help, and finally, abandoning all but what little they could carry, started over the ice toward home, which they were never to

Total.

Stars.
54,154
31,707
1,162
33,661
32,371
30,542
30,927
16
75,971
11,944
935
4,528
3,805
8,270
3,216
19,959
13,719
32,424
27,152
51,752
32,995
32,735
42,385
23,416
55,768
30,621
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reach. Here he found their clothes, their letters, their books, some of Greely's visiting cards, and food which they had left there 28 years before. The house was 300 miles north of the farthest Esquimaux settlements, so that none of the articles left there had been disturbed.

The ice was now melting and the speaker and his party pushed on, sometimes being obliged to swim rivers which seemed cold to the natives, and working over cliffs, where it was sometimes necessary to unload the sledges.

They reached the ship on July 1, to find the ice melting away, the snow shovelled off the decks, the general appearance of a summer's day, and the subject of conversation, "Are we going to get home this year?" The snow left the hills, as it does here, and under the rocks appeared the nests of many birds, 25 varieties the speaker studied, while the grass began to grow very rapidly to furnish food for the deer and musk ox. In winter it is covered by only four or five inches, and is easily reached. In the little pockets on the hills there blossomed the beautiful Arctic poppies, the gentians, the dandelion and other flowers. The Roosevelt was now afloat, and with some 20 charges of dynamite the ice was blown out sufficiently so that a start could be made for home.

At Etah coal and provisions were taken on, and the Esquimaux began to leave the ship at the little settlements along the coast. They went over the rail with tears in their eyes, and, looking back, from the ship they could be seen on the cliffs watching the vessel till it was out of sight. The life of the ship went with them.

Icebergs were now met frequently, and one Sunday afternoon the ship reached a wireless station on the Labrador, from which the first wireless message announcing the discovery was sent to the world. Then on to Dr. Grenfell's station, then to Belle Isle, where excursion steamers came out to meet the ship, schools closed and a reception was given, and so home to the United States.

Argentina Republic
Brazil
Chili
United States of Colombia
Peru
Uruguay
Venezuela
Other countries

Total

Textile manufactures, lumber, car
dustry comprise the other exports to

JANUARY 25, 1910.

WITH PEARY IN ARCTIC.

Donald B. MacMillan
Tells His Story

At College He Has
Greatly Honored.

(Special to the Argus.)
Brunswick, Me., Jan. 23.—Before one of the largest crowds that has assembled in Memorial Hall for some time Donald Baxter MacMillan, '98, gave an address before the college and towns people this evening on "With Peary in the Arctic." This is the first



DONALD BAXTER MACMILLAN.

time that Mr. MacMillan has come back to his Alma Mater since the return of the successful expedition, and owing to the fact that Commander Peary has been unable to visit Brunswick it was the first time that a great many local people have had an opportunity to hear the story of the great dash to the North Pole.

Mr. MacMillan began his talk with a little resume of Arctic history into which he interspersed anecdotes and a portion of his fund of interesting experiences among the Esquimaux. This was followed by the throwing on the screen of one hundred and thirty colored slides illustrating the trip from New York to the Polar Sea and return. These slides dealt with every phase of life in the Arctic. They included the midnight sun, Esquimaux hunting walrus, deer, musk oxen, narwhal, bear and seals, pictures of the Roosevelt struggling through the ice, the winter quarters, the rough ice of the Polar Seas, the dogs dragging the sledges over high pressure ridges, crossing leads of water on ice cakes, sledging along the Greenland shore to the most northern point of land in the world, the finding of large herds of musk oxen and the Greeley relics at Conger and the return to Etah.

Among the interesting stories that Mr. MacMillan told was how he taught the willing Esquimaux the college yell ending with Peary upon the naming of a cape in honor of another son of Bowdoin, General Thomas H. Hubbard. His narrative of the leaving of the Esquimaux at their Etah homes, of the landing on the Labrador shores and the journey to Sidney and thence to New York completed his brilliant lecture.

Mr. MacMillan was vigorously applauded when he was introduced, intensely listened to throughout and cheered to the echo at the end.

Immediately after the lecture an informal reception was held at the Theta Delta Chi house of which fraternity Mr. MacMillan is a member. The faculty, graduates and undergraduates met there to become acquainted with the doughty follower of the sturdy capturer of the North Pole.

Among the invited guests present were: President and Mrs. William DeWitt Hyde, Dr. and Mrs. Alfred Mitchell, Professor Henry L. Chapman, Prof. and Mrs. Franklin C. Robinson, Prof. and Mrs. Henry Johnson, Prof. and Mrs. Frank E. Woodruff, Prof. and Mrs. George T. Little, Prof. and Mrs. William A. Moody, Prof. and Mrs. George T. Files, Prof. and Mrs. Wilmot B. Mitchell, Prof. and Mrs. Allen Johnson, Prof. Charles T. Burnett, Prof. and Mrs. Roscoe J. Ham, Prof. and Mrs. Frederick W. Brown, Prof. and Mrs. H. P. Fairchild, Dr. and Mrs. Frank N. Whittier, Prof. Kenneth C. M. Sills, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Wilder, Dr. Manton Copeland, Assistant Prof. Marshall P. Cram, Prof. and Mrs. Hudson B. Hastings, Mr. J. F. Scott.

Mr. R. B. Stone, Mr. C. W. Snow, Mr. James L. McConaughy, Mr. I. P. Booker, Mr. Samuel B. Furbish, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Lewis, Col. and Mrs. Geo. Thompson, '98, Misses Mary and Elizabeth Gilman, Dr. and Mrs. John H. Quint, Rev. and Mrs. Louis Parsons, Miss Emily Felt, Mr. and Mrs. Hartley C. Baxter, Mr. Samuel B. Forsaith,

By far the most pleasing and interesting person on the Roosevelt is

PROF. DONALD McMILLAN

of Freeport. He has a charming manner, possesses a fund of information and describes everything in a most graphic manner. Every one who comes in contact with him is at once impressed by his frankness and his graceful and

unaffected address. Yesterday Prof. MacMillan was very busy getting to the shore his baggage but he had time to courteously show some women visitors about the ship and to talk a little while with the newspaper men.

He was asked about his trip to the historic headquarters of the ill-fated Greeley expedition at Fort Conger, the station which was abandoned when Greeley made an effort to get to Cape Sabine for much needed supplies.

"I was not the first white man to get foot in Fort Conger," said MacMillan. "Peary was there in the winter of 1891 when he made a sledge trip from his base and got there with both feet frozen. He lost all of his toes I think on that occasion. I have heard it stated that Dr. Cook said that Peary's loss of these toes was a serious handicap to him in Arctic exploration, that because of that accident he could not travel fast upon the ice and could not reach the pole. I wish that Dr. Cook could see Peary on the ice. He can go over it faster with his long legs and powerful stride than any man I have ever seen. I don't believe that Dr. Cook could keep within sight of him.

"WHAT DOES COOK KNOW

about traveling upon the ice anyway?"

He was never on the Arctic ice for any length of time in his life. When he was on the Belgic expedition he slept one night on the Antarctic ice but up to the last time he was in the north he never passed a night upon the ice, not one. He went with Peary overland to the Greenland ice cap in 1891-92 but that was overland traveling and not over ice. What I mean by ice is the surface of the frozen sea. It is one thing to travel over the land ice which is undisturbed and over the ice on the sea which is constantly being thrown into all kinds of shapes by the restless tides and the winds. Cook knows nothing about this. The records will show you that all I have said is true. He has never had any experience of the kind."

The conversation then turned to the snow shoes used in the Arctic. Prof. MacMillan described how they were often broken on the ice. Each man he said took along at least one extra pair of snow shoes as they were very likely to wear out or be broken. It was in fact very unusual that a long

journey could be made without breaking at least one pair of snow shoes. He said that Dr. Cook had taken no extra snow shoes with him to the north and when he came back he understood that those he wore were not much worn and did not show signs of having been used on a long journey.

McMillan said that he had learned from a woman in Sydney that two of the books on scientific subjects which he valued highly because they contained his notes on the subject would be returned to him. They had been with other books in the cabin and she had taken them as souvenirs, not knowing their value. But other articles which he had lost had not been found and he lamented their loss greatly.

McMillan said that he had sent ashore some of his personal effects and curios and also some of the dogs he had brought from the north. He would be able to go over to Eagle island after them in a motor boat a little later and that would save their being transhipped from New York to his home. He said that he was going on to New York in the Roosevelt and he looked forward with pleasurable anticipations to his visit to that city. A little later he said that he would come back to Freeport. When told that the people of Freeport were planning to give him a great reception there he said that if that was the case he would be tempted to delay his return home.

His maddest man on the Roosevelt yesterday was

CAPT. BOB BARTLETT,

her commander. He came on board from the island where he had been paying a visit on Commander Peary and superintending the unloading of the baggage and as soon as he got on board asked for two newspaper men who had talked with him at Sydney. They had wired stories to their papers that when told by Peary that he could not go on with him to the pole that he had wept and begged to be allowed to go but that Commander Peary had sent him back to join MacMillan and Borup.

"That is the blackest lie that was ever printed," said Capt. Bartlett. "There isn't a word of truth in it. What will my intimate friends and my mother think if they read that story. They will think that I am a nice one to tell them one thing and then tell newspaper men an entirely different story. I did not expect to go to the pole with the commander. I knew that Hansen was to go and I knew why. It was because of his long experience in the handling of Eskimo dogs and his knowledge of Eskimos and because Commander Peary had confidence in his staying powers and his great knowledge of Arctic conditions. When told to return I might have said that I should like to go on but I understood full well that I was needed back and that I should not go. What would the commander think of me if he thought I had talked to newspaper men that way. Of course I would have liked to have gone to the pole. So would

Borup or McMillan and Marvin. Any of them would have gone on if they had been told to go. I take pride in having done what I did. It was an honor to have been able to assist if I did assist in any way. That was enough for any man. I would like to have you print this statement, because the lie that was told does me a great injustice."

Bartlett is a comparatively young man, about six feet in height, with a sandy mustache and a face bronzed by exposure to the wind and weather. The muscles fairly stand out upon his arms and can be traced through the thickness of his heavy clothing. He has clear blue eyes and light hair and speaks with the intonation and the drawl peculiar to most Newfoundlanders. But he is a strong, forceful, honest, faithful man, one among a thousand, and one whom anyone would trust at sight. It would apparently take much to arouse the anger of this even tempered seaman but once roused his anger would be something to inspire fear.

54,447,000 49,635,664 79,733,000 72,716,496

STAY THREE YEARS.

MacMillan Expedition to Sail July 5, 1913

The first Arctic expedition that ever sailed from Boston will set forth from this port July 5 for a stay of three years in the frozen north. The Crocker Land expedition, sent out by the American Museum of Natural History, under the leadership of Donald B. MacMillan of Freeport, will make that city the place of its final preparations and its departure, and the many Boston friends of the young leader, who was Peary's lieutenant on the expedition that attained the pole, will rejoice in the opportunity to give him a send-off.

Mr. MacMillan is in Boston for a few days, arriving here Saturday from New York, where he has been working in conjunction with the officials of the American Museum of Natural History in fitting out the expedition. The primary object of his visit was to arrange with a Boston firm for the manufacture of 14,000 pounds of pemmican as a part of the food supply of the party. While in Boston he makes his headquarters in the law office of Ellis Spear, Jr., in the Tremont building. Mr. Spear was a classmate at Bowdoin.

ONCE PEARY'S SHIP.

"The expedition has secured the Diana, a staunch Newfoundland ship, and this will take us in July to the head of Flagler bay, about 650 miles from the pole," said Mr. MacMillan. "There the ship will leave us and our supplies, and there we shall establish winter quarters. The Diana is a steam haler that took one of Peary's earlier expeditions into the Arctic. The expedition itself will consist of seven men, and the number is complete, except a urgeon.

"I am still hunting for the right kind of a surgeon to take along with us. An army surgeon was detailed to go with us and arrangements were all made, but on account of the objections of his parents he felt obliged to withdraw. In addition to the seven of us in the party proper, there will be several who will go along as far as the Diana goes. Many have applied for this privilege, but we have taken only three. They are Judge Carrol H. Sprigg and Frank Patterson of Dayton, O., and A. C. Bent of Taunton, Mass. There will also be an ornithologist from the Smithsonian institution to study the bird life of the region.

"We shall spend the winter of 1913-14 in sledging supplies across Ellesmere Land to Nansen sound and up to Cape Thomas Hubbard at the north end of Axel Heibeg Land. With the return of dawn in 1914 we shall make our dash across the ice to Crocker Land, a distance of 125 miles, and there make our soundings and tidal observations. From March to the middle of May we shall cover as much of Crocker Land as possible and then return to Cape Thomas Hubbard before the sea ice breaks up.

EXPLORE GRANT LAND.

"In the mean time one section of the party will be working along the northwest coasts of Grant Land. The main party will return to Crocker Land in the early spring of 1915 and spend the summer in additional exploration. It is a land wholly unknown and unexplored. We simply know from tidal observations that it is a vast and vague body of land or group of islands between Western North America and the North pole—probably a body of land large enough to call a continent. Peary is the only man who has ever seen it, and he has a glimpse of its mountain shore line far off to the west of his march to the pole.

"On the return of the party from Crocker Land, in either 1914 or 1915, one section will make explorations to the southwest of Prince Patrick's Land.

"In case Crocker Land does not yield work to the extent expected, however, and it should not seem advisable to return to it a second time, the second field season, that of 1915, will be devoted to an expedition eastward from Inglefield gulf to the summit of the great ice cap of Greenland at its widest

part, the work supplementing that of Peary and other explorers in interior Greenland.

WILL SAIL JULY 3.

"We are now fitting out in New York—except the 14,000 pounds of pemican and some other supplies, which we shall take on at Boston—and shall sail from there July 3 for Boston. The ship will be in Boston till July 5, when we shall be off for two, and perhaps three, years.

"I shall do the ethnological, archaeological and meteorological part of the work, and by assistants will do the civil engineering and map work and give special attention to geological, zoological and botanical study. The sixth and seventh members of the party will be the mechanic and the surgeon."

EXPLORED ARCTIC IN TINY MOTOR BOAT

1912
Prof. Donald B. McMillan Arrives in Nova Scotia with Story of 3,000 Mile Trip.

SYDNEY, N. S., Sept. 27.—Professor Donald B. McMillan, who was with Mr. Peary on his trip to the North Pole, has arrived in Sydney after a three months' voyage along the Labrador coast. The trip, which covered 3,000 miles, was made in a motor boat 25 feet long and 7 feet beam. The object of the expedition was ornithological and ethnological research. Coming through Belle Isle Straits his party passed many icebergs in the path of transatlantic steamships.

The party reports splendid success. Professor McMillan said: "We reached Battle Harbor July 5, and found the port blocked with drift ice. Seldom or never have I seen such storms on the Labrador coast as were experienced this Summer. Soon after leaving the ice at Cape Harrison we encountered dirty weather, and for 17 days battled with the storms. That, however, was only fun, and served to break the monotony.

"We had intended to pay a visit to the Indians of the interior, who are a people altogether different from the Eskimos, hostile and cruel. Owing to the fact that we waited for a time for some friends from the States to join us, who finally did not come, we had to call off this part of our trip."

Questioned as to the Crockerland expedition, Professor McMillan said: "As you know, this expedition was to have left this port about the last of July of this year, under command of Professor Borup and myself, but owing to his death it was postponed until 1913. As far as I can tell the Crockerland expedition will leave Sydney in July, 1913, on the Diana, a sealer somewhat smaller than the old Roosevelt. In the party will be a zoologist, geologist, hydrographer and map-maker. The whole party of about 15 will be dropped at Crockerland. The Diana will then go south, returning for us in 1915.

"The first year of the expedition will be devoted to an attempt to discover a new land in the Polar Sea, which Mr. Peary says he saw and named in 1906. As no new land is accepted by science until some one has set foot upon it, and has determined its latitude and longitude, it is surmised that there are about 500,000 square miles of land still unknown in the North, and it is supposed that Mr. Peary saw a corner of this.

"The second year we will penetrate the interior of Greenland, for, although the north and south are fairly well known, the remainder is unexplored. It is understood that some peaks in the interior are 12,000 feet high, and some of these altitudes we will attempt to reach. We will return if all goes well, in the Fall of 1915, hoping to have found out a great deal more than we know now."

EXPEDITION WILL BE HEADED BY PROF. McMILLAN.



PROF. DONALD B. McMILLAN.

New York, Nov. 19.—Plans for the exploration of Crocker Land have been completed by the American Museum of National History, and the announcement is made that a scientific expedition headed by Professor Donald B. McMillan, will leave Sydney, N. S., on June 20 of next year.

Mr. McMillan was to have been the co-leader of the expedition with Geo. Borup of Yale who was drowned last April. Both men were members of Admiral Peary's North Pole party.

CROCKER LAND

ONLY A MIRAGE

Arctic Explorer Says 'Land' Disappears as One Gets Near It.

New York, July 28.—Bronzed by the exposure to wind and weather, but otherwise bearing no signs of his three years' stay in the Arctic as a member of the Crocker Land expedition under

the leadership of Donald B. MacMillan, Prof. Maurice C. Tanquary, who recently returned to New York told of his trip from Etah by dog team and of the work of the expedition.

Prof. Tanquary expressed the satisfaction of the members of the expedition at the success which had attended them. While Crocker Land, he said, is doubtless a myth, the mirages in that vicinity were of such brilliancy that they deceived completely those who were in search of land and it was necessary to see them disappear by approaching them to know that land did not exist.

"By arrangements which were made when we were landed at Etah," said Professor Tanquary, "we were to pursue our work for two years, when a relief ship was to come for us.

LONG WAIT FOR RELIEF SHIP.

"We were all waiting in Etah, our headquarters, for the relief ship which was to come for us in 1915. When August passed and no ship arrived we gave up all hope of being brought out that year. We found out later that the George B. Cluett, which had been sent out for us, had been forced to stop at North Star Bay, about 150 miles south of Etah, because her propeller shaft had broken.

Dr. Edmund O. Hovey of the museum, was on the Cluett, and he arranged with Mr. Peter Freuchen, who has charge of the Danish exploration base at North Star Bay, to take him to Etah in a motor boat.

"On the morning of Sept. 15, when the motor boat arrived in Etah, Mr. MacMillan had gone south along the shore to hunt walrus and Dr. Hunt had gone on a long trip north after caribou.

As it was imperative that we start at once if we wanted to get away before the ice shut in, those of us who were at Etah got our supplies aboard the motor boat as quickly as possible, leaving Mr. MacMillan and Dr. Hunt to look after things in Etah or join us later if they wished.

ICE DELAYS VOYAGE.

"When we finally did start in the Cluett the ice at Cape York was so bad that we could not put through and anchored in an extremely precarious position, under the shadow of a tall cliff, at the entrance on Parker Snow Bay. The captain made several attempts to continue south through the ice, but we had to take refuge in Parker Snow Bay, and the ship was finally iceed in there on October 1.

FOUR MAKE SLED TRIP.

"Both Mr. MacMillan and Dr. Hunt visited us there, coming down from Etah by sleds, and it was determined that four of us were to attempt the trip by sled across Melville Bay and

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along the coast of Danish Greenland to Holstenborg, a distance of about 1,300 miles, where we could get the first ship out for Copenhagen. The Cluett was so crippled that it could not make the trip north to Etah.

"We finally decided to take eight sledges, drawn by nearly 100 dogs, and the party was to be composed of Dr. Hovey, Mr. Allen, Ensign Green and myself. We left Parker Snow Bay on Jan. 16 and make Cape York the first day. The cold was terrible, and Dr. Hovey was so exhausted and ill that he realized it would be impossible for him to make the trip. Accordingly he turned back to the ship again and we went on. Mr. Freuchen served as our guide and interpreter.

VISIT ESKIMO VILLAGE.

"It was January 20 when we left Cape York, and we were 10 days in crossing Melville Bay to Cape Seddon, the first Eskimo settlement, where we rested a few days. The snow had been very bad on the trip across the bay, and the party was much exhausted. It was about February 11 when we reached Upernivik, our next stop to the south.

"On March 3 we reached Uminak. There we met the High Priest of Greenland, Knud Balle, who was just starting south to his home at Egedesminde and who volunteered to guide us. We reached Egedesminde on March 21 and were taken into Mr. Balle's home as his guests. It was decided that we should remain there until the annual Danish mail left to catch the boat at Holstenborg.

July 17, 1913.

extend from Montevideo to the Rio Grande do Sul, seeking the There is in operation already a st Northwestern of Uruguay is in ce pies a region above Salto, the heat sels, opening a productive region

FARM ANIMALS

The following table embraces su was practicable to obtain for each of the grand divisions of the world, but many countries are necessarily omitted for want of any trustworthy information from either official or private sources. It will be understood that the totals presented below for the several grand divisions include only the countries, and in a few instances parts of countries, named in the table. The figures for the United States, Canada, the principal European nations, except Spain, the British colonies, and a number of other countries, are official. In other cases the best information obtainable from private sources has been used. The returns for a few countries were not made in such a manner as to con-

NO DETAILS GIVEN WIRELESS MESSAGE

The news of the stranding of the Diana was received this morning, having reached here by telegraph from Bay of Island on the west coast of Newfoundland, after being relayed to that point by a chain of wireless stations along the Labrador and Newfoundland shores. The message gave no details.

The steamer Stella Maris will have to steam more than 400 miles from this port to reach the disabled vessel.

Barge Point where the accident occurred, is on the extreme southerly portion of the Labrador coast and is about fifty miles east of the boundary line separating Labrador from the province of Quebec.

There is no large settlement in the vicinity.

The Diana sailed from Boston after taking on a quantity of food and medical supplies on July 5 and after a stop at Sydney, N. S., sailed for the north on July 12.

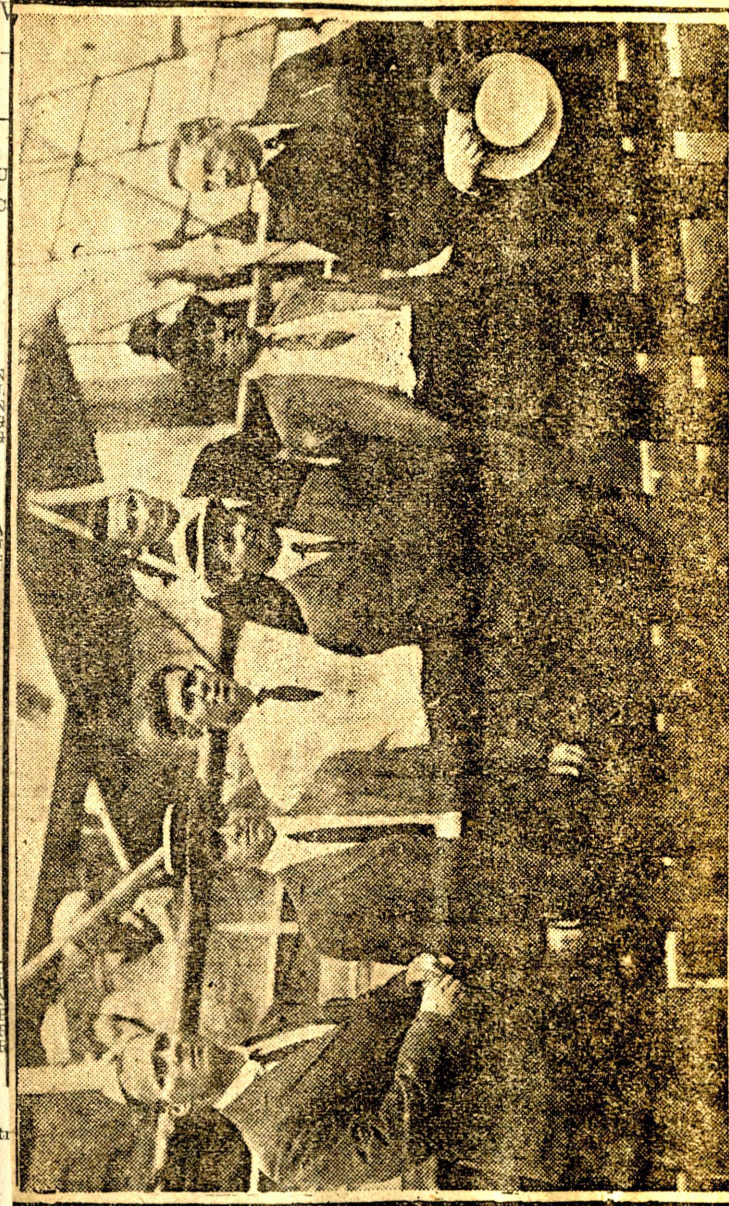
The expedition was sent out by the American Geographical Society and the American Museum of Natural History of New York. The explorers are under command of Donald B. MacMillan. They planned to remain three years in Crocker Land.

ANOTHER BOAT ORDERED.

FREEPORT, July 17.—A telegram announcing the accident to the steamer Diana in the Straits of Belle Isle, on which Donald B. MacMillan is taking an expedition to the Arctic regions, was received today by W. C. Fogg, MacMillan's brother-in-law. It was sent by Neil A. Fogg a graduate of Bowdoin college last month, who is accompanying his uncle to Labrador. The telegram was as follows:

"Ashore. Another boat ordered, but both safe and well."

It was sent from Red Bay, Que., where it evidently had been received by wireless from the Diana.



PROF. DONALD B. MACMILLAN AND HIS PARTY.
Left to Right—Elkblaw, Tanquary, MacMillan, Fritz uge, Fairfield, Osborn.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., July 17.—The Newfoundland sealing steamer Diana, having on board the Donald MacMillan expedition to Crocker Land in the Arctic region, stranded last night on Barge Point, 40 miles west of Battle Harbor, in the Straits of Belle Isle.

The Newfoundland revenue cruiser Stella Maris was today ordered to the assistance of the Diana, the extent of whose damage, if any, is not known here.

MacMILLAN'S MESSAGE.

Dr. Harrison J. Hunt of Bangor, a member of the MacMillan Crockerland expedition, left the party at Etah, Greenland, in the middle of February and has arrived at the Faroe Islands, transmitting from there a message from Donald B. MacMillan to Dr. Henry Fairfield Osborne, President of the American Museum of Natural History and Chairman of the Crockerland Expedition committee.

The message is most interesting for the report of the work of the expedition through the year 1916. The time was actively and profitably passed in exploring and mapping the country and taking scientific observations giving data of inestimable value. An important feature of the exploration was the classification of the species of game animals, such as wolf, seal, caribou, muskox, hare, ptarmigan, lemming, fox and polar bear, with which the country abounds. Two sets of eggs of the knot were obtained by rare good luck. Sights for latitude, longitude and line of azimuths were secured from meridians 73 to 103. Coal deposits were discovered. The exploration was continued for 56 days, over 1,350 miles of territory, before lack of food for sledge dogs required a return to the Etah base. Five islands were discovered on the trip.

For its accomplishments the expedition is one of the most satisfactory ever prosecuted and its leader, Donald B. MacMillan, has covered his name with honor. While Crockerland proved to be a mirage seen by Peary, the other points revealed by Prof. MacMillan's researches fully repaid the cost of the trip. The party is continuing its explorations this year.

Scientific discoveries of immense importance, the addition of a vast territory to the charted land of the globe and the possible meeting with a hitherto unknown race of people are some of the objects shortly to be sought by Donald B. MacMillan, the Maine man who was Peary's assistant on the dash to the pole, and who in a few months is to set out for that mysterious Arctic region called Crocker Land.

STARTS IN JULY

With George Borup and but two or three other white men, MacMillan will start for the farthest north in July, to be lost to civilization for two years, to endure hardships such as only intrepid explorers know, and, if successful, to

write his name high on the list of discoverers.

A portion of the two years, principally during the long Arctic winters, the little band is to be able to enjoy what the explorers consider comparative comfort. Housed for the winter in weather that drives the mercury down as far as 60 degrees below zero, they may indulge in such benefits of civilization as bathing, an occasional change of diet, and the necessity of doing only two weeks' sledging out of each month.

Hardships of Dash

But on their great dash to the uncharted region which Peary sighted and called Crocker Land, no such luxuries will be possible. The dash will last from the first of next February until the first of May, and they must always face the possibility of being cut off by open

water in the spring and forced to suffer or starve to death.

They will have two meals a day, always the same. Their breakfast will be a conglomeration of one quart of tea, eight ounces of crackers and eight ounces of pemmican—a combination of two-thirds meat fibre and one-third beef suet mixed with sugar and raisins. All these ingredients will be combined in one grotesque "piece de resistance" and swallowed to give strength for the day's work.

Then, after anywhere from eight to 12 hours sledging, according to weather and ice conditions, during which the thoughts of each man are steadfastly bent on what he would order to eat if he were only back home again, the same menu will be served for supper.

The kind of experiences that the intrepid little band expect to encounter the purposes of their trip, and the things they hope and expect to accomplish, are told to the Sunday Post by Donald B. MacMillan, leader of the expedition.

Purpose of Trip

"There are great scientific problems to be solved by this expedition," he says. "If we are able to determine definitely the existence and area and characteristics of Crocker Land, if we can put it on the map and add its vast area to the known land of the world, our trip will have been worth while."

"In addition, we hope that our discoveries will have a direct bearing on the study of tides, and as such prove of great value to the tidal experts at Washington."

"We may be able to discover the breeding place of the Grant goose, which has never been found. It is highly probable that we shall find new species of animals."

New Tribe, Perhaps

"We expect to find the remains of Eskimo encampments, and, if Crocker Land runs as far south as some believe it does, down as far the 77th parallel, it is even possible that we may find a new tribe."

"The whole history of the northern country shows that at some time, due to conditions of cold probably, the tribes that lived far north were driven southward, leaving traces of their encamp-

Maine Man Who Was With Peary Seeks Scientific Secrets in Unknown Region



DONALD B. M'MILLAN,

Who is preparing to explore Crocker Land.

the way. That same thing may have forced the tribes out of Crocker Land, too, and their descendants may be mingled with the Eskimos that now inhabit Etah.

"We shall leave Sydney, N. S., during July, by special steamer, and on the way to our winter quarters at Flagler Bay we shall lay in our supply of walrus and bear meat, and take aboard our dogs. As soon as winter quarters have been established, we shall send the ship home.

Training for Dash

"The work of breaking in the new men and of getting ourselves hardened for the real work to come in the spring, will begin at once. We shall start by taking short trips with the sledges, working them and our provisions gradually toward Cape Thomas Hubbard where the dash to Crocker Land is to begin.

"For at least 12 days out of the month in the Arctic winter, there is brilliant moonlight, and those days will be utilized for sledging and conditioning ourselves.

"There will be opportunity too to teach the new men the extremely difficult art of driving a dog team with the 26-foot whip. It is as difficult an art as I know. The whip stock is but a few inches long, and to it is attached a walrus hide thong 26 feet in length and tapering to a point.

"The experienced driver throws the thong back over his shoulder in much the fashion that a man casts a fly. Then he launches it forward and with a quick jerk of the wrist strikes just the spot he wishes to hit.

"From Cape Thomas Hubbard, where we start out onto the ice that affords us our chance to work across the 130 miles of water to Crocker Land, we shall take 10 sledges with eight dogs to the sledge and each sledge loaded with 500 pounds of provisions.

"All the way across the water we shall take deep sea soundings, and our discoveries along this line are expected to be extremely important.

"We plan to get from 7 to 8 hours sleep each night, and to work from 8 to 12 hours a day, making from 10 to 15 miles according to the weather and the condition of the ice.

To Drink Tea

"The whole history of Arctic exploration has shown that for drinking purposes tea is better than coffee and will stay by a man much longer, so we shall carry tea.

"The breakfast consists of a quart of tea, into which half a pound of crackers is broken. Then the pemmican is cut into pieces with an axe and added to the rest, the whole being eaten together.

"It isn't always a very palatable meal, but it is nourishing and sufficient to carry a man during a day's work. Time is too precious to allow for stopping for any mid-day meal. The same diet is slated for supper, day after day and week after week.

"Our personal equipment will consist of light underclothes to absorb the perspiration, a sheepskin shirt with the wool next to the body, over that, bearskin trousers lined with red flannel, and rabbit skin stockings inside of deerskin or seal skin boots.

"Inside the shoes we put about an inch of grass, which is taken out at night and dried. Grass is an excellent non-conductor of cold. At night we wear sleeping socks so as to dry our stockings and thus prevent freezing our feet when the perspiration freezes.

No Sleeping Bags

"We not only have no tents, but so as to travel light we shall do away with sleeping bags, simply tying up the hood around our head, tying the clothes about the body and the trousers at the feet and drawing our arms up into our sleeves.

"On our hands we wear sheepskin mittens with the wool inside, and over them bearskin gloves with the fur outside. In this way there is little danger of over exposure, because on the Peary trip there were only two or three days and nights when we really suffered from cold.

"The problem of making our tea and cooking our food will be met by using Peary's famous alcohol lamp, which so astonished scientists. Where previously Arctic explorers had found that it took from hour to an hour and a half, Peary invented a stove which, with six ounces of alcohol, would transform a cylinder of cracked ice at 60 below zero into a gallon of boiling tea in 10 minutes.

Smokers Not Wanted

"We shall try to get members of our party men who have never been smokers, because the history of exploration has shown that they are more desirable than smokers. As long as their tobacco holds out it is all right, but if it is gone or they lose their pipe, they become irritable and there is trouble.

"It is a peculiar coincidence that on the ill-fated Greely expedition in 1881, all but six of the men were smokers. One by one they died, until when the rescuers under Schley arrived, seven were living. Of these, one had had his hands and feet frozen off. They had dropped off by natural amputation, and

the man had had a spoon buckled to one stump in order that, if he outlived the rest, he might feed himself with it. This man died on the way back, and the rest were in horrible shape. But they lived—and they were the six non-smokers.

"When on a side excursion from the Peary expedition I was told to pick out a reliable man as companion, and chose a little fellow who was an inveterate smoker. I cautioned him to look to his tobacco, and he did, but after some time he lost his pipe.

"From a bright, cheery little fellow, he became morose and sullen, and the only words I ever heard him say were, 'Gee, seven weeks without a smoke.'

"Finally I had one of the Eskimos go back and search for the pipe. She found it, and Jack was back in his spirits again.

To Enter Greenland

"As soon as we reach Crocker Land we shall split up. One group will go northward, delineating the coast line. Another will go south, and a third will push inland, making observations and discovering everything possible.

"We calculate that the provisions we shall take will, in themselves, be sufficient to carry us for the time before, late in April, we shall have to turn back again over the ice in order not to get

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1,872,811

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2,663,895
3,955,240

caught with running water between us and Cape Thomas Hubbard.

"If we should stay too long, and the ice should begin to break up, it would mean that we should have to stay on Crocker Land all summer, and woe to us if there should be no game.

"We expect, however, to find some game, and it may be a great deal. All the country from Flagler Bay to Cape Thomas Hubbard is one of the best game sections in the North, and there is no reason why we should not find the same conditions in practically the same latitude.

"Peary found the trail of a fox when he was only 100 miles from the pole, and we are confident that we shall find musk oxen, caribou, foxes and Arctic hares. If we only do, then there will be some relief from the monotony of our provisions, but we are not banking on it.

"The main object of our whole expedition is to be the investigation of Crocker Land, of which we hope to be able to get news back to civilization in the fall of 1913.

"Then, if we have been successful, we shall push into the interior of Greenland, which no man has as yet explored. Men have been in Greenland, to be sure—Peary on the extreme north and Nansen through the south. But we plan to work 300 miles into the interior.

"The two or three men who are to be the companions of Borup and myself have not been selected as yet, though one will be a physician and surgeon. Great care will be exercised in their selection, for on an Arctic expedition the best of men may come to hate each other.

"Despite Nansen's claim that his expedition was harmonious, Captain Bartlett has given testimony to the contrary, and the last trip Peary made is the only one reasonably free of ill feeling and rancor and hatred."

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EXPLORER MAC- MILLAN AT ETAH

New York, May 29.—Donald C. MacMillan, the Arctic explorer and other members of the Crocker Land expedition, which went into the Arctic in

1913, are safe at Etah, on the north-west coast of Greenland, according to a cablegram received today by the American Museum of Natural History.

The cablegram announcing the whereabouts of the party, last heard from in July, 1916, was signed by Dr. H. J. Hunt, surgeon of the expedition, who has reached the Farce Islands on his way to Denmark. It follows:

"MacMillan, Comer, Small and Hovey are at Etah. Steamer Denmark (the second relief ship sent after the MacMillan expedition) is at North Star bay (150 miles from Etah). Ekblow, geologist, at Godhaven."

Plans for the despatch of a third relief expedition were announced by the museum only a short time ago. It was to have been sent on the Neptune, in command of Captain Robert Bartlett of the Peary expedition.

MAY 30, 1917.

The last word of the expedition came from Dr. Hovey in a letter dated June 10, 1916, and was brought out by the George B. Cluett, the first relief ship, last fall.

It is uncertain whether the third relief party will be sent. The American Museum of Natural History today cabled Dr. Hunt asking whether the party at Etah would be able to come out on the Denmark or whether it would be necessary for the Neptune to go into the Arctic.

The MacMillan expedition first got into trouble soon after it started in July, 1913, when its ship was wrecked off Barge Point, Labrador.

The party and its supplies were transferred to another ship and reached Etah that fall.

In 1915 the first relief expedition aboard the Cluett was dispatched, after reports had been received of the work of the party. It was in charge of Dr. E. H. Hovey, curator in the department of geology in the museum. Dr. Hovey reached Etah and brought away several members of the party. The Cluett later was itself caught in the ice, but several members of the party got away. Meanwhile last spring the Denmark was chartered in Greenland and sent north. The last heard of her, before, was on Aug. 20 last year, when she was reported to have been caught in the ice in Melville bay.

The Cluett, released from the ice, arrived at Newfoundland last September. Comer, the ice pilot, Dr. Hovey and Ekblow were not aboard the vessel. They returned to Etah and all except Ekblow are still there.

MRS. FRANKEL HAS HER

281,787 92.50 198.74 123,501,484 453,785,619

per hectoliter and per bushel.

First quality.		Second quality		Third quality.	
Pounds per bushel.	Kilograms per hectoliter.	Pounds per bushel.	Kilograms per hectoliter.	Pounds per bushel.	Kilograms per hectoliter.
61.76	77.45	60.17	75.19	58.42	72.85
57.04	71.61	55.64	69.82	54.25	67.25
50.02	62.15	48.29	59.44	46.18	57.18
38.10	46.87	38.42	48.01	34.12	42.12



PHOTOGRAPH SUPPLIED BY THE AUTHOR

TUCKAHOE

During the occupancy of Mrs. Thomas Mann Randolph, Tuckahoe was the centre of Virginia's brilliant social life.

The Home of Pocahontas's Descendants

TUCKAHOE, a famous old estate on the James River near Richmond, now the property of Mr. Richard Allen, of that city, was originally the seat of one branch of the Randolph family, who were among the proudest and mightiest people of the Old Dominion, and the acknowledged descendants of the Princess Pocahontas. One of the most distinguished owners of Tuckahoe was Colonel Thomas Mann Randolph, a brother of the illustrious orator, John Randolph, of Roanoke. When quite an old man, a father and a grandfather, he had the very great misfortune to fall deeply in love with Gabriella Harvie, a girl of eighteen, who very naturally did not return his affection.

Gabriella Harvie was the oldest daughter of Colonel John Harvie, the Registrar of the Land Office. She was a beautiful, light-hearted, proud young girl, as much given to reading, however, as to outdoor pursuits. Her parents, regarding her as a child, had not observed her growing intimacy with a young gentleman by the name of Marshall, who, being Mr. Harvie's assistant in the Registrar's office, was also a member of his household, and spent much of his time with Gabriella. The two themselves did not realize they were in love until Gabriella's parents told her of Colonel Randolph's proposal for her hand, and informed her that they had given their consent to the marriage, which, therefore, would be celebrated very shortly.

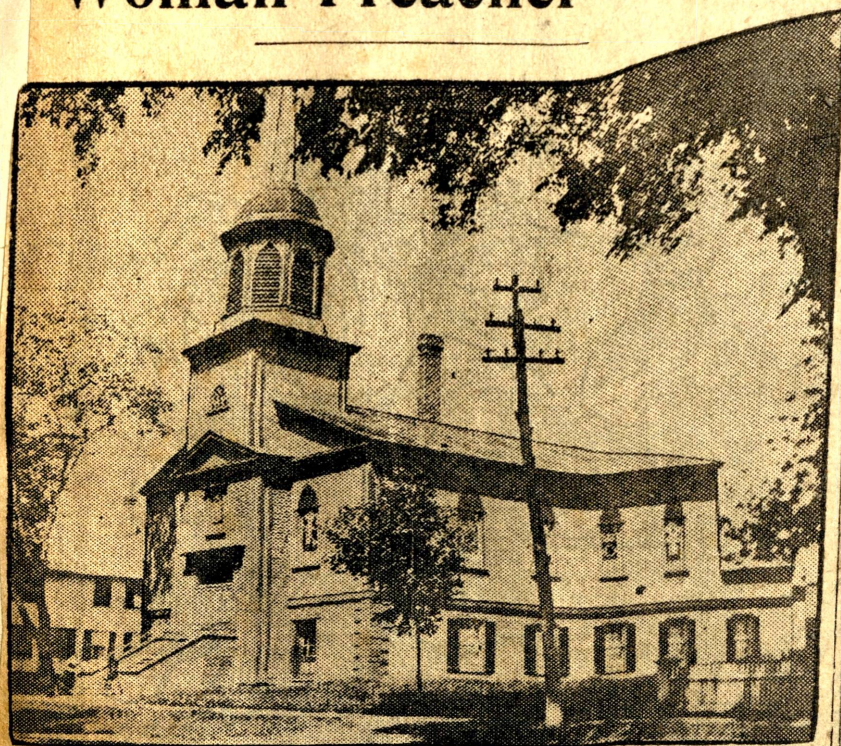
Wheat.
Spelt.
Rye.
Barley.
Oats.
Maize.
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New England's Oldest Woman Preacher Is Dead



FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH AT NORWAY.

In the death of Rev. Caroline E. Angell, the oldest woman preacher in New England has passed away. She was born in Smithfield, Rhode Island, June 28, 1841. When a young woman, she expressed the desire to enter the ministry, but owing to the objections of her father she abandoned the plan, until his death several years later, she determined to carry out her long cherished desire, and at the age of 32 she entered St. Lawrence University at Canton, N. Y. She had received a first class academical education, and naturally very bright, she graduated with high honors in 1876. She was ordained at Kittery, soon after her graduation. Her next pastorate was in Pittsfield, where she remained seven years, leaving to the deep regret of her people. In 1884 she came to Norway, and for 21 years was pastor of the First Universalist Church, preaching also at Paris Hill until in 1888, when her connection was severed with the latter place. Her labors were marked with success in the Norway church. A large amount of repairing was done to the church and the parsonage. A fine bell was donated by an unknown friend whose name was disclosed only to Miss Angell, and at the annual meeting of January 1901, she rung the first stroke, being listened to by the whole gathering, with an attention that expressed how much was the gladness. This same year, in August, the same friend was interested to paint the church and gave the window for the vestry. At Easter, 1895, 37 adult members were taken into the church and at each succeeding Easter many more new members were added.

A Young People's Union was organized under her influence the same year and the following year a Junior Union was organized with a membership of 67.

Among the many calls she received from other churches was a most flattering one from the church at Caribou in 1894, which she had decided to accept, but her people rose in rebellion and by a unanimous vote she decided to remain in Norway.

In November, 1901, the centennial of the church, which was the oldest of the faith in Maine, was celebrated, being a memorable occasion. Several of the most prominent ministers in the denomination were present among them, Rev. Henry Blanchard, D. D., of Portland, who was the speaker of the first evening, and Rev. Frederick E. Bisbee, of Boston, editor of the Universalist Leader at that time, was the speaker for the second evening. Rev. J. M. Pullman, D. D., of Lynn, had accepted Miss Angell's invitation to be present, but was detained. All the services were well attended, the church being crowded to the doors. This centennial meant not only a great deal to the local church, but was a memorable event for the whole denomination. In 1906, Miss Angell resigned her pastorate, and a few months later accepted a call to a smaller parish in Freeport, where she remained for seven years, giving up active work on account of failing health. Her people there begged her to remain with them, so attached had they become to her, but her decision was final. Always a student, she never appeared at any service without careful preparation. She was a gifted pulpit orator, and was ever popular where she had settlements. She



REV. CAROLINE ANGELL.

people and won their confidence by her ever ready sympathy. Miss Angell was peculiarly gifted in officiating at funerals, seeming to know how to say just what was right, and she was called from miles around to conduct these services. Many from other denominations who heard her words of comfort on these occasions, requested that she be called to officiate when the call came for them.

For the past few years she has made her home with her nephew, I. A. Morey, at East Hampton, Mass., coming to Maine frequently. While visiting in Norway four years ago, she was urged by so many of the church people to preach once more, that she consented, and the church was filled. At the close of the service, the congregation passed around before the pulpit, to shake hands with her. This was her last sermon.

Her last visit to Norway was during the Summer of 1916, when she spent two happy months in her old home at the parsonage, greeting her old parishioners and friends. During her visit, she officiated at the wedding of Miss Grace Bicknell and Edward E. Eisenwinter. By a singular coincidence, Mrs. Eisenwinter was christened by Miss Angell, taken into the church by Miss Angell, and married by Miss Angell.

Before her return to Massachusetts, Miss Angell stopped in Portland at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Linwood E. Porter, 542 Stevens avenue, where she was taken ill with a severe attack of pneumonia, and she was unable to return to her nephews as she had planned. She was not fully recovered, when she was stricken with the same disease, from which she did not rally. Services were held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Porter. Rev. Frederick S. Walker conducted the service, assisted by Rev. Dr. Henry Blanchard, who paid her a beautiful tribute.

The body was taken by her nephew to Smithfield, R. I., and laid to rest in the family lot.

In the words of Dr. Blanchard, "Her noble life shall be an inspiration to noble living."

PRESENTS COPY OF CUSHING DIARY TO HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Elmer L. Wengren of this City has made a typewritten copy of the diary kept by Hon. John Cushing of Freeport, beginning in May, 1787, and ending in September, 1811, a period of 24 years, and has presented this copy to the Maine Historical Society. The original diary is owned by Mrs. James Cushing of Freeport, a descendant of John Cushing.

Hon. John Cushing was born in Boxford, Mass., May 1, 1741, and died in Freeport in 1813, at the age of 72. He was a graduate of Harvard College in the class of 1761. He was married Dec. 1, 1763, to Miss Dorothy Bagley, a daughter of Colonel Jonathan Bagley of Amesbury, Mass. John Cushing and his wife lived in Salisbury until the death of his father in 1772, when they moved to Boxford, where his father had been pastor 30 years. In 1782 they moved from North Yarmouth, where they and his widowed mother had lived for a time, to the plantation of Royalsborough, now the town of Durham. In 1783 Mr. Cushing was moderator of the plantation meeting and one of the committee or selectmen, as well as treasurer of the plantation. He was a member of the board of selectmen after the incorporation in 1789 of the plantation as the town of Durham. In 1790 he moved to Freeport, where he was a justice of the peace. He was also a Judge and member of the council for many years, a representative of the Massachusetts General Court, as well as selectman and treasurer of Freeport. He was a member of the board of overseers of Bowdoin College from 1796 up to the time of his death in 1813. To Mr. and Mrs. Cushing six children were born, three sons and three daughters.

The entries made by John Cushing in his diary are generally very brief and cover a wide variety of topics. He often jots down weather condition, church services and the raising of new houses and barns. Below are given several interesting extracts from his diary:

1787, September 10—Exceeding hot day. Began cutting flax.

1790, April 15—Moved from Durham to Freeport, and a most tremendous time we had through mud and water.

1790, July 11—First sacrament ever administered in Freeport, 28 members.

1794, Aug. 3—Went to Portland. Saw a lion.

1790, June 20—Took the old chaise to N. Yarmouth to be mended. (This was the first chaise ever owned in Durham.)

1796, July 19—Trustees and overseers of Bowdoin College met at Brunswick to fix a plan for the building to be on the plains near Deacon Dennison's.

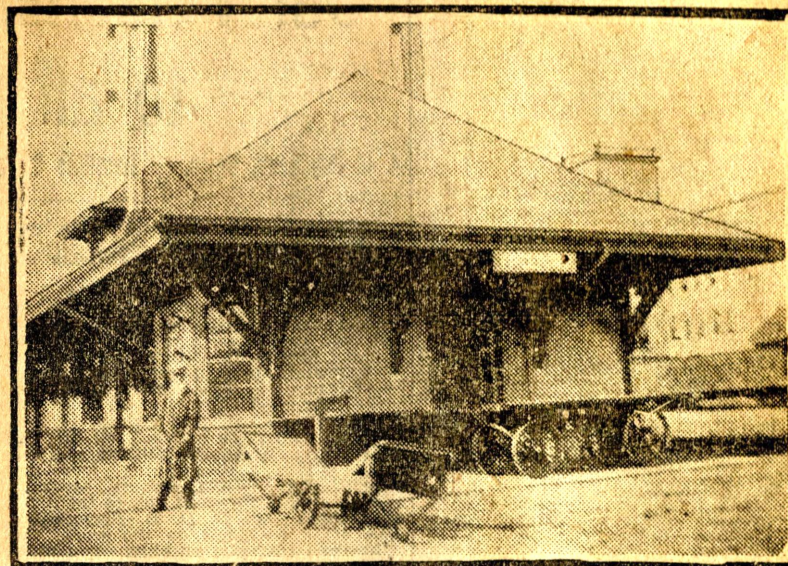
1800, January 1—Militia companies meet at the corner and walk in procession with solemn music and muffled drum to the meeting house, where an eulogium was pronounced by Mr. Johnson on the much lamented death of General Washington.

1801, July 9—College meeting at Brunswick for choice of president. McKen of Beverly was chosen with a salary of \$1,000.

1793 Kohler-Chase Tree.

Christmas night at the Porter's Landing hall marked the 54th celebration of the Kohler-Chase Christmas tree and feast. In 1859 Mrs. Cordelia Kohler, who had travelled much abroad, conceived the idea of a family Christmas tree and jollification for the home-folks "way down in Maine," such as she had seen in Germany, for which she provided generously, both money and gifts made by her own hands, as long as she lived. While in the first years the party at these festivities many times exceeded one hundred and the children were plenty, on this Christmas night 1913 those present numbered only thirty-one, the oldest being, Mr. J. A. Chase, seventy-nine in March 1914, Miss Bertha Chase, aged four, yet the same good fellowship and Christmas spirit abode in the hearts of the surviving kinsfolk. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Chase and daughter, Bertha, Mr. J. A. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Quincy Chase and son Harold of Woodfords, Mr. and Mrs. John Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Albra Chase and daughter Marion, Mrs. Rose Mitchell and daughter Miss Chilla Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Coffin, Mr. Arthur Coffin, Mrs. E. O. Coffin, Mrs. Linwood Varney, Miss Louise Varney, Cyrie Varney, Miss Marguerite Bibber, Mrs. Dwinal Allen, Miss Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Will Coffin, Miss Lottie Anderson, Mr. Ralph Morse, Miss Arabine Durgan. Of the near kin, nephews and nieces there were only five present, who were pioneers of the first celebrations in the long ago, Messrs. J. A. Chase, E. J. Chase, C. M. Chase, Mr. Otis Coffin, Mrs. Rose Mitchell. After a bountiful supper the presents were distributed by Mrs. John Bryant, assisted by Miss Marion Chase and Miss Lottie Anderson. An hour between being given over to social intercourse and dancing. Several very handsome gifts were presented to the Chase families from the absent brother and wife, Mr. Quincy A. Chase of Oakland, Calif.

NEW RAILROAD STATION, FREEPORT



NEW STATION AT FREEPORT.

FREEPORT, Oct. 7. (Special to the Express-Advertiser.)—The accompanying picture shows the new Maine Central station recently completed to replace the one destroyed by fire last Spring, and the station agent, M. L. Moseley.

The new station is one of the finest on the road and is complete in every way. It is 62 feet long and 25 feet wide, is bungalow shape and is built of the finest material. The inside finish, doors and outside finish, are of cypress. The building contains the main waiting room, office, two toilet rooms and baggage room, all under the one roof. The office and waiting room fountain is of oak of a heavy construction, with a fine white marble bubble drinking apparatus.

M. L. Moseley, the general station agent, is well known to the travelling public for his kindly face has been seen behind the ticket window for 19 years and he has won the confidence and respect of his fellow townsmen and the traveling public generally.

SDAY OCTOBER 8 1912

its indisposition or inability to



M. L. MOSELEY,
Station Agent, Freeport.

FREEPORT BOY TO VISIT ALL COUNTRIES THROUGHOUT WORLD



Photo by Hanson.

SEWARD VERRILL,
Who Has Started on Trip Through
Different Countries.

In order that he might become acquainted with the activities of the different countries throughout the world, and eventually write a book on his experiences, Seward W. Verrill of Freeport, a graduate of Freeport High School, who has already seen four years in the naval service, having served as electrician on the U. S. S. Nebraska and the U. S. S. Minnesota, arrived in Portland from his home town Thursday morning, thus completing the first actual step on his contemplated long journey.

Verrill left last evening by boat for Boston and will go from there to New York. His next move will be for Barcelona, Spain, the principal seaport of that country. It is his intention to tour Europe first, working his way from place to place. At Scotland he expects to meet friends and after a short stay there will resume his journey, planning to be back in Portland inside half a dozen years.

MERRIAM IN A NEW POSITION



GEORGE R. MERRIAM.

George R. Merriam, formerly secretary of the boys' department of the Portland Y. M. C. A., and for the past year and a half at the head of the boys' department work of the Pennsylvania Y. M. C. A. has resigned his position, and April 1 will begin work with the Y. M. C. A. of Massachusetts and Rhode Island. In the new position he will be associated with H. W. Gibson, secretary of the boys' department of the two-state organization, and there his work will be work among the older boys with particular reference to boys' camps.

Mr. Merriam is most pleasantly remembered by the boys of the Portland association and by other friends in the City and throughout the State. He was secretary of the boys' department of the local association for about four years, resigning early in the Fall of 1912 to go to the Pennsylvania position. He has resided in Harrisburg, the headquarters of the state work. Mr. Merriam married Miss Harriett Lombard in this City about three years ago, and they have one son.

Although born in Kansas, Mr. Merriam has spent most of his life in Maine. He is the son of Rev. George Merriam of Skowhegan, who is also well known in this City.

PROMISING GIRLS' TEAM

—1, 1914.—

Basket-Ball Representatives at Freeport, Me., High School Arranging Schedule for Three Months.



GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM OF THE FREEPORT HIGH SCHOOL.

Left to Right—Miss Maude Merrill, sc; Miss May Fogg, rf and manager; Miss Louise Varney, rb; Miss Myra Brown, jc; Miss Marion Chase, lb; Miss Evelyn Groves, sc; holding ball, Miss Mabel Loring, lf and captain.

FREEPORT, Me., Jan 3—The girls' basket-ball team of the Freeport High School has made an excellent start on its season's schedule, and if it maintains the pace will finish among the leading preparatory school teams of the State.

A number of years ago the Freeport High School supported some excellent girls' basket-ball teams. Interest then waned and for several years the school did not have a team. Two years ago several games were played and last year a regular team was organized. To secure a sufficient number of players it was found necessary to draft two girls from the grammar school. Miss May Fogg and Miss Marion Chase, both of whom made good. These two girls entered the high school this fall and easily made the team this season, Miss Fogg being elected manager.

With two exceptions, all the players on the team are either freshmen or sophomores in the school. The captain, Miss Mabel Loring is a member of the sophomore class. This year she is playing left forward, while last season she was side center.

Miss Fogg, '17, at right forward, is playing the same position she played last season. Miss Fogg is one of the most accurate basket throwers on the team, and on Tuesday evening, in the game with South Portland High, established a new record for this town when she made all 14 points for her team. In making these points she threw two goals from the floor and 10 goals from fouls.

The jumping center, Miss Myra

Brown, '15, was a member of last year's team. She is improving with every game, and her height enables her to start the ball in the right direction time and again.

Miss Evelyn Groves, '16, and Miss Maud Merrill, '14, who are alternating at side center, are both playing for the first time. The two girls are so evenly matched that it is hard to decide which one will play the position regularly.

Miss Marion Chase, '17, at left guard, is playing the same position she played last season. Miss Louise Varney, '16, at right guard, is playing regularly for the first time, having been a substitute last year.

The team is light, but very swift. All the players pass and throw well. They opened with a 27 to 6 victory over Scarborough High. The next week the team defeated Deering High, 84 to 2, then went to Bridgton, where they lost, 32 to 8. The game this week with South Portland High resulted in a 14 to 2 victory.

Manager Fogg has a large number of games arranged for the next three months, although few dates are definitely set. Jan 9 or 10 the team will play Cony High, at Augusta, and later in the season will play a return game here. Jan 30 the team will play the Scarborough Athletic Association girls' team at Scarborough, and has the promise of a return game later. Feb 6 will be Scarborough High, at Scarborough.

Return games will be played at some later dates with South Portland High, at South Portland, and with Deering High at Portland, while Bridgton High will come to Freeport for a return game. Games are pending with Westbrook Seminary and other schools.



FREEMAN M. GRANT
279 STATE ST., PORTLAND, ME.

Republican Candidate For STATE SENATOR

Member of House of Representatives 1905-6 and 1909-10

Has Had 25 Years of Successful Business Experience.

Mr. Grant's boyhood days were spent on the farm, and for the last ten years has owned and successfully operated one of the largest farms in Freeport. In view of these facts, Mr. Grant's friends believe him to be a practical and logical Candidate for State Senator.

SIONER OF AGRICULTURE.

have been written up, will be publication.

f the interest abroad in applied ending of an international exhibition applied remedies against fungi and ivated plants. This congress was s Excellency, B. Grimaldi, the min-commerce for Italy, was very anx-ed by such discoveries and mechan-oped in its work of late years. He representative from the Department ie congress to be held in connection ogist was in fact made one of the at, by the terms of our appropria-have entomological representation f the congress that have come to ustav Foëx, in charge of the experi-ntpellier, and of Henri Grosjean, of made good use of the remedies and ed in our annual reports, and that, gainst the Grape-vine Phylloxera, ld have interested us in America.

represented by its published re-rtioned to the manner in which it is able to the public, though there is t that is not accounted for in print. ntemplated reports and bulletins, tivity of the Division fairly well: year have been as follows: icada. An account of Cicada sep- a chronology of all broods known.

eriments with Various Insecticide fecting garden crops. pp. 34.

Report by H. G. Hubbard on the e Orange and other plants of the gestions for their control or exter-es, 14.

es Entomological Commission, by n of Bulletin No. 3, and the final r with a chapter on the Boll Worm.

he year 1885. pp. 154; plates, 9. Notes on the Work of the Division 85. pp. 45; 1 plate.

Silk-worm; being a manual of in-revised edition of Special No. 11.

e:
o Forest Trees (nearly completed). omology. A critical list of the omologists.

estic Animals.
and classificatory treatise upon all mended against injurious insects.

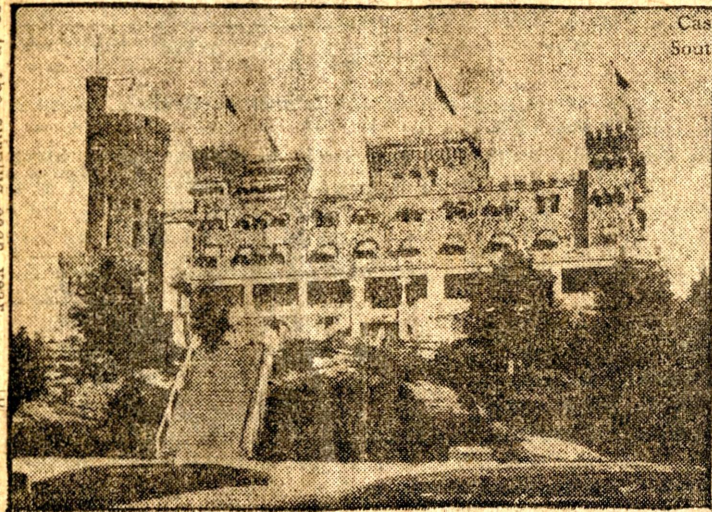
Top Row, Left to Right—Cyril Varney, Gordon Miller, Guy Day, class will; Rufus Tuttle, class oration; Raymond Stowell.
Front Row, Left to Right—Molly Tracy, Alice Dwyer, salutatory; Lydi a Verrill, address to undergraduates; Myra Brown, valedictory; Ruth Hunt-
Nathan True.



JUNE 17 1915
GRADUATING CLASS FREEPORT HIGH SCHOOL

CASCO CASTLE BURNED FLAT. R

Guests Had Left South Freeport, Me, Hotel—
Housekeeper Rescued by a Bellboy. F



CASCO CASTLE, SOUTH FREEPORT, ME, BURNED TO GROUND
YESTERDAY.

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The two boys were obliged to jump from their room in the third story to the roof of the veranda, from which they easily reached the ground. In jumping, Coleman badly sprained his right ankle.

Miss McKenney was rescued with difficulty by Hausner, who made his way through the smoke-filled corridors to her room.

She lost everything she had, being obliged to leave in her nightdress.

The two boys were planning to leave tomorrow and saved much of their property by throwing their trunks from the window. Mr Clement suffered a personal loss of about \$400. All he saved was in one trunk, which was thrown out the window.

Though the Freeport firemen were summoned, there was no way of fighting the fire, as South Freeport has no water system and the tide in the Harraseeket River was far out.

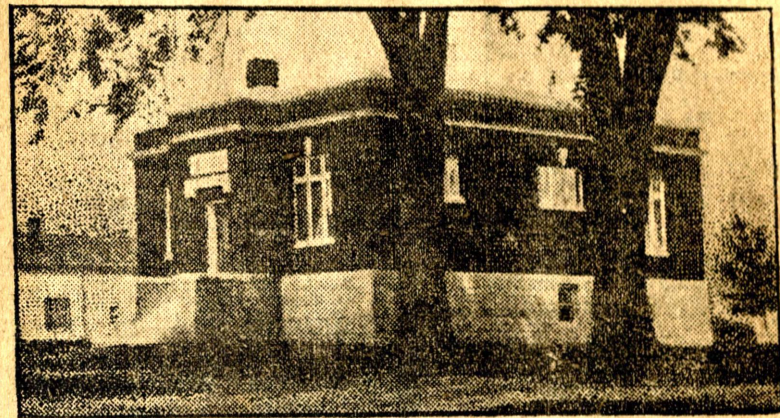
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Casco Castle was built about 12 years ago. It was three stories high, with a large basement. Connected with the building was a stone tower, built after the manner of a feudal castle tower. This was more than 100 feet in height.

Casco Castle was owned by a syndicate of 10 men known as the Casco Castle Corporation. Edward Everett of Portland was the president. The corporation also owned the Johnson House. The loss on the Castle is estimated at \$30,000, with \$5000 additional for the furnishings. The loss on the Johnson House is about \$2000.

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B. H. BARTOL LIBRARY ASS'N OF FREEPORT HOLDS MEETING



THE B. H. BARTOL LIBRARY AT FREEPORT.

FREEPORT, Oct. 31.—(Special to the Express - Advertiser.) — The annual meeting of the B. H. Bartol Library Association was held at the library on Monday evening and in connection with it was held the 100th anniversary of the birth of Barnabas Henry Bartol for whom the library was named. At the business meeting, the reports of the officers were given, showing the affairs of the association to be in good condition. The officers elected were: President, L. E. Curtis; vice president, C. T. Dillingham; secretary, Miss Grace M. Rogers; recording secretary, Miss P. H. Rogers. The association is a non-profit organization and its purpose is to maintain and improve the library.

CORNISH, Oct. 31.—A telegram has been received here announcing the death of Ralph Merrill, a former Cornish boy, in Colon, Panama. Death came very suddenly as the result of cerebral hemorrhage. H. I. Towle and Carroll Pike, cousins of Mr. Merrill will feel the body when it arrives in Portland and bring it to Cornish.

CORNISH BOY DIES IN COLON, PANAMA

trator at this school of instruction. death, will be the lecturer and demonstrating food especially in relation to the as had many years' experience in per and Sanitarium, Melrose, Mass., who G. E. Conforth, chef of the New Eng-

ery of the U. S. Frigate Wabash and the general design of both hull and machinery of the U. S. ironclad New Ironsides were Mr. Bartol's design. At about this time Mr. Bartol was offered the position of engineer-in-chief of the United States Navy by President Lincoln but he declined as he felt he could better serve his Country by remaining in Philadelphia and continuing his work there.

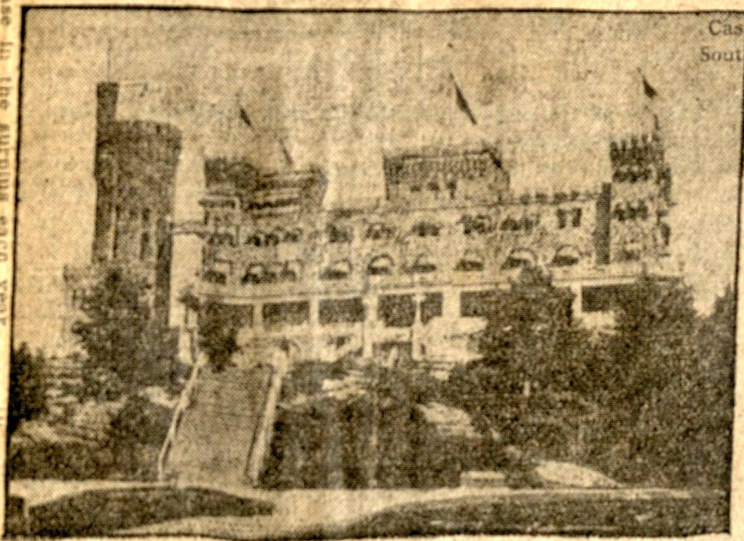
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In February, 1888 Mr. Bartol passed away after a short illness at the age of 72 years having completed a most useful and honorable life.

read successfully for eight years by him men and women who want to put on fresh and increase weight. Eat with your meals. Pleasant, harmless and inexpensive. Sold in Portland by Simmons & Hammond, H. H. Hay Sons and leading druggists everywhere.

CASCO CASTLE BURNED FLAT.

Guests Had Left South Freeport, Me, Hotel—
Housekeeper Rescued by a Bellboy.



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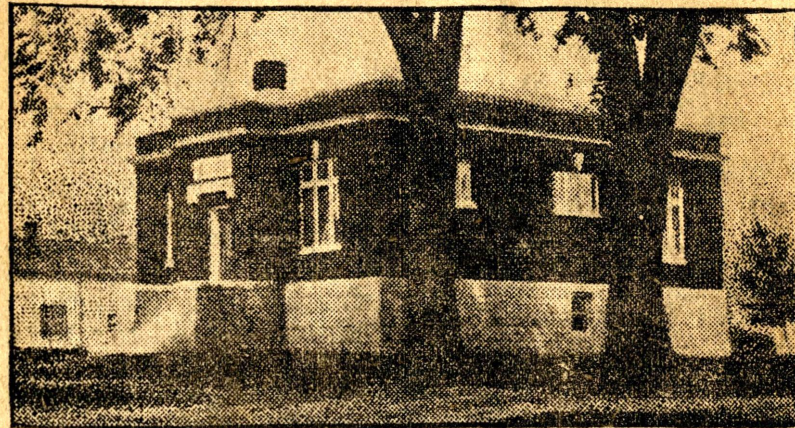
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The B. H. Bartol library was organized in 1900 by a few of Freeport's citizens who felt that such an institution was greatly needed and \$1,000 was given to the association by the members of the Bartol family and later another thousand was given by Mrs. Harriet Bartol Curtis, a sister of Mr. Bartol. Andrew Carnegie gave the association money with which to build the splendid building in which the library is housed. At the meeting on Monday evening a short program was given which included an address by Superintendent of Schools William E. McCue, a letter was read from George E. Bartol, a son of B. H. Bartol and with it was a substantial check. Miss Grace Rogers, the secretary gave a short sketch of the life of Barnabas Henry Bartol for whom the library was named.

Barnabas Henry Bartol was born in Freeport at Porters Landing, October 31, 1816 in the house now occupied by Henry Pettengill. He was the fifth son and ninth child of Barnabas and Ella Bartol, both lines of his ancestry were old New England stock, the Bartol family arriving at Marblehead, Mass., from England in 1640 and the Ells family arrived from England at Dartmouth at about the same time. The parents moved to Portland when he was a year and a half old where he received his early education. At the age of 13, his family moved to New York City where he received his business training in the office of his father who was a large ship owner. In 1833 B. H. Bartol began his life work as an apprentice with the Messrs. Kimball, owners of the West Point Foundry Company in New York City and won his spurs as an engineer, after working early and late for four years.

In 1835 he was sent to Richmond, Va. and later to New Orleans where he erected the water works machinery used in that city. In 1837 when a little over 20 years of age, he was sent to Seneca Lake to install the first beam engine on the steamer Richard Stevens. After spending a short time in East Boston he returned to New York and was then sent to Cuba where he set up some sugar machinery. On his return to New York he served eight years as superintendent of West Point Foundry then went to Philadelphia where he accepted a similar position with the Southwork Foundry Company. Mr. Bartol personally designed many works of magnitude among them the pumping machinery for supplying the locks of the Chesapeake & Delaware Canal Company, also the first blowing engines of the Pennsylvania steel works in this Country. The machin-

ery of the U. S. Frigate Wabash and the general design of both hull and machinery of the U. S. ironclad New Ironsides were Mr. Bartol's design. At about this time Mr. Bartol was offered the position of engineer-in-chief of the United States Navy by President Lincoln but he declined as he felt he could better serve his Country by remaining in Philadelphia and continuing his work there.

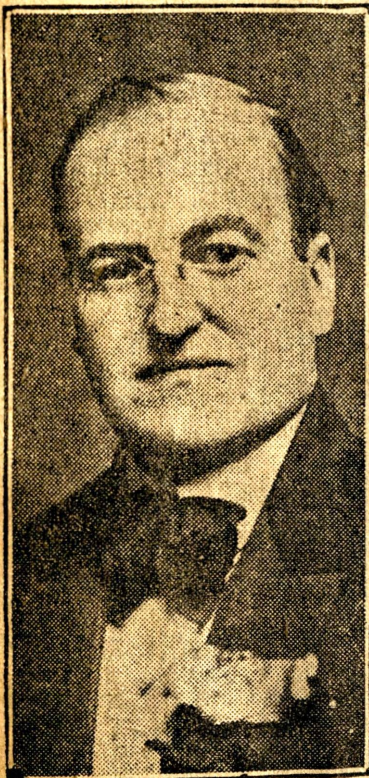
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July 1915

IS ONE OF MAINE'S FAMOUS SINGERS

Prof. Robert Walter Douglass, Who Has Sung at Courts of Europe, Spending Summer at Peaks.



PROF. R. W. DOUGLASS.

Professor Robert Walter Douglass, one of Maine's most famous singers, is spending the Summer at Peaks Island where he has taken a cottage. The professor was a member of the Metropolitan and Chicago Opera Companies for several seasons, was soloist at the Courts of St. James, Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg, Brussels, Greece, Holland and Sweden and has been heard in every available country but Japan, a feat no other living singer has accomplished. Professor

Douglas was a protege of B. J. Clark of Boston and of Herrick Conried, former director of the Metropolitan Opera Co., who after hearing him sing engaged him for a five year contract. He made his operatic debut as Valentine in Faust 1903 with Sig. Caruso, Mme. Emma Eames, Mme. Homer, Sig. Plamator, an all star cast. It was also Caruso's operatic debut to Chicago and the professor received his share of the honors with the other already world-wide famous artists.

Herr Conried arranged a European tour for the young American singer where he became a favorite singer at nearly all of the European courts. The Kaiser acclaimed him one of the greatest Valentines and presented him the gold medal medallion.

In Munich the young singer gave an entire program of English and American at one of the great annual festivals. This was the first time such a concert had ever been allowed but so pleased were the German professors of music who formed the committee, that they bestowed on him the silver lyre medal, a rare honor and a degree of Professorship of Arts and Science. At this time Mme. Leille Lehman became interested in Prof. Douglas and he spent much time under her tuition and was also a pupil of Lombardis Caruso's great teacher, Giavonni Lamperte, the teacher of the world's greatest interpreter of song, Mme. Marcella Sembrich. During his stay in Europe he became the favorite drawing room singer of Queen Alexandra and was frequently heard in Buckingham Palace. Later King George became interested in him and after hearing him sing his favorite song, the Suwannee River acclaimed him the greatest ballad singer in London.

During 1913-1914 Professor Douglas had a phenomenal tour covering over 22,000 miles from Vienna through France, Belgium, Spain, Italy, Greece, the Azore Islands, Madrea, Algeria, Egypt and Jerusalem ending just as the war broke out. For several years the professor has taught in Boston and many of his pupils are leading artists in the different opera companies of the Country. He has a ramous collection of celebrities which he is always glad to show his friends and will entertain extensively this Summer. The above picture shows the professor with his decoration of medals received from the crowned heads of Europe. The professor is planning to take a complete rest this Summer but so popular has he become that he is already in great demand at the small social functions and the season after all bids fair to be a busy one.

TRANSFERS IN

SUPREME COURT JURY



Photo by Hubbard. Left to right. Top row: H. L. Russell, J. B. Plummer, L. W. Dyer, L. Batchelder, H. Vincent, F. W. Richardson. Middle row: I. E. Hayes, L. W. Allen, R. E. Hudson, A. G. Mayberry, F. J. Boynton. Front row: Officer Fred Fickett, E. C. Leighton, A. E. Harmon. Foreman George W. Hanson, G. H. Hoy.

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that as nearly

THURSDAY MAY 8 1913

Mr. Coquillett says
was first introduced

Cy Coombs' Father Says Athletics' Twirler Will Still Be Good When 45

Parent of Connie Mack's Star Box Artist Great Booster For His Boy.

KENNEBUNKPORT, July 24.—If Frank Herman Coombs is anything of a prophet it looks as if his son, Jack Coombs, pitcher of the Athletics, were pretty likely to beat the record for stick-to-it-iveness of your uncle Cy Young by at least a mile and one-sixteenth. Large order for Mr. John W. Coombs!

On coming from the hay fields the other evening to a 7.30 supper, Mr. Coombs, who, despite his 54 years doesn't look more than 50 and is as coltish as if he were 45, had this to say on the subject:

"O, yes! John's not quite 30 now, and he'll hold out till he's 45."

"But, father," interjected Mrs. Coombs, "John himself says he'll be doing well if he goes on as he's going for seven years more."

"He'll keep on till he's 45. I know what I'm talking about. He's a stout boy. That's what it is! A stout boy. You just wait and see! The great thing is that John takes care of himself. That's what it is! Look at Cy Young! John can do every bit as well as that."

"But, father," put in Miss Alice Coombs, who's just graduated from school, "if Cy Young had to work as hard as John did in the world's series last Fall, he'd never have lasted the way he has."

"You just watch John! I don't care what anyone says. Just wait and see! That's what it is!"

By the same token the Athletics are going to repeat this year if anyone should ask you.

These prophecies were made in what is called "Jack's den," at Maple Hill farm, about midway between West Kennebunk and Lyman—the farm in which the great twirler had deposited the surplus he gets from his salary wing; and which serves for a most comfortable nest for his parents, his sister, his two younger brothers and his wife and himself. The farm is not nearer than two miles to any trolley line, and a mighty short walk from the house brings you to where you can hear a hermit thrush reflecting in the woods.

Jack Coombs' younger brothers, Curtis and Raymond, as well as a third, Harry, located at Kennebunkport, whenever they get a chance put up an article of ball that doesn't by any means get them what you might call a minus reputation.

But the 116-acre farm, with its hay and vegetables, its cows, hens, horses and pigs, requires a certain amount of labor; and it wants to be kept looking shipshape against the time when the twirler is trying to fan the Red Sox and putting in his weed-ends in Maine. Except in September; then the Coombses in Maine find their way out to the Huntington avenue grounds—and they have no kick coming at that.

Pater familias Coombs, once a top-notch blacksmith, sat on the Athletics players' bench last time he was in Boston about a year ago. And he hasn't exactly forgotten it yet.

Mr. Coombs has a few theories on education of which President Elliot is at liberty to take note. Says he, pointing to his younger sons:

"Those boys there might be in the same good box that John's in if they'd waited. But, no! They thought it was more important to earn a dollar than to get an education. Now John worked his way through Colby. He was all for being an analytical chemist. And look where he is now!"

Connie Mack—no zero of an educator—may take note, too.

"What do I think of base ball as a game?" repeats Mr. Coombs. "Pretty good! That's what I think. Yes, the Athletics ought to come out on top again! That's what I think. Why, they've got the best players of any of the clubs. They've got to brace up if they want to do what they did last year. If they don't, why, they're not in it! Maybe they're just taking their second wind now. I believe they'll come right straight along when they start in again."

"Did you see any of the world's series last year?"

"No, I didn't. If they win the league this year I don't know that I'll be able to go either. Too much business!"

An uncanny good business, too—optimism.

"Why, last Fall we used to break up our meals to get the mornin' Globe in the mail—and that's going some for this family."

"You're right. I do look on baseball as a great institution."

"If the Detroiters were without 'Ty' Cobb they'd be at the bottom of the heap."

"Mr. Coombs, why did your son, who you say was born in Iowa, buy a farm in Maine?"

"Because from the time he was 4 years old he lived in Maine. And he likes Maine more than most things. His mother, you see, came from Maine as a girl."

"Besides, now that he's put his extra money into a farm instead of into a bank, he's got something that nobody can run away with. He's got something that he can fall back on, too, when he needs it."

"What is your first recollection of his playing ball?"

"As soon as he was able."

"What'd you suppose started him?"

"I guess it was born in him."

"Did you play as a boy, yourself?"

"Yes sir. I used to play in Durham. In those days we used to pitch under-

hand. (Mr. Coombs gave the motion of a toss like a woman's.) Then it could be anything below the belt. (Descriptive motion.) Then you could get it across home anyway you wanted. (Accidental capsizing of a chair.)

"Could you bat well?"

"Yes, sir! I could everlastingly knock 'em out, by golly! I'll hit the whole hat on that. I could handle a bat the same as I can handle a s--- the today. There was no such thing as a curve."

"There was no such thing as a league either. We chose new captains for every game. Then the captain picked the teams."

If anyone happens to doubt the truth of Emerson's Law of Compensation that person has only to look at Mr. Coombs' face when he is talking about the baseball career of his son John. The score for establishing Maple Hill farm is balanced up nicely; "Sacrifice hit" is a good name for the transaction. And it swells the hitter's batting average—as well as the average of the whole team.

"You feel pretty certain, Mr. Coombs that John won't show any signs of going back before he's 45?"

"Shore! I hope he'll keep going ahead until he's 55. That's what it is."

That tabloid review of the American league standing expresses the mental attitude toward baseball of the Coombses of Kennebunk. In an examination on baseball parlance they would get a higher percentage than any boy of 15 in Boston. The review was published in "Jack's den." And "Jack's den" isn't a place to be overlooked.

Years ago a small boy was much impressed by examining the trophy room in the Hemenway gymnasium in Harvard Square. That was a record of many athletes.

A few days ago a young man—growing younger—was more impressed by examining "Jack's den"—a part of Kennebunk, Me. That was a record of a single athletic—not yet turned 30, and only five years out of college.

The place must contain about 25x30 feet of floor room. The walls are mealed with framed pictures of professional ball player groups. There are said to be as many more laid away somewhere unframed. Mission furniture fills up the rest of the room comfortably. There, there, are various gymnastics, groups taken in school and college—the Freeport High School, Colburn Institute at Colby and Colby College.

College and school diplomas, fraternity diplomas and masonic documents fill up what bare spaces are left. Then knickknacks and souvenirs hold down a ledge running round the "den" midway between the floor and the ceiling. The ledge contains miniature balls and bats and mitts, and a little wooden ball with imitation baseball seams, inscribed:

FROM THE FARM
of
EDDIE FLANK.
Gettysburg.

There is a miniature white elephant made of the same stuff that goes into golf balls. Perhaps "Ty" Cobb could make a brave drive with it. He didn't as in 1910.

There is something that looks like a shaving mug. Under the name of Jack Coombs it carries the score by innings of the twenty-four inning 88 game between the Red Sox and Athletics (1 to 4) at the Huntington avenue grounds Sept. 1, 1906.

One corner, near the desk, displays a good many blue pennants and most of them say something about 1910 and carry a white figure of an elephant. On one of the elephants one reads in blue letters, "O you Connie Mack!" There is no such legend as "O, you Ty Cobb!" in the zoological collection.

"O you Connie Mack!" put in a week end at Maple Hill Farm this month, together with Plank, Thomas, Davis and other of the Athletics. There was more croquet to be watched than baseball.

"O, you Connie Mack liked Maine pretty well. Maine liked—What's the use of causing 'O you Connie Mack!' to blush? Modesty is said to be one of his long suits—allege same silence and wisdom."

There is as much silver in Jack's den as an excellent bride might reasonably count on getting to keep the doilies from being blown off the tables. The device on this loving cup, about nine inches high, sets one a thinking.

**RELAY BASE RUNNING.
DOC. POWERS' DAY.
June 30, 1910.
SHIBE PARK.**

Another cup about nine inches high has this to say on one side:

Presented by
The Citizens of Philadelphia
to
JOHN W. COOMBS,
(Then the seal of the City of
Brotherly Love)
WORLD'S CHAMPIONS,
AMERICAN BASE BALL CLUB
OF PHILADELPHIA.
SEASON 1911.

On the other side: Crossed bats and a ball and a blue enamel pennant supporting a white elephant.

A silver plate something over a foot in diameter:

Presented to
JOHN COOMBS
BY HIS FELLOW TOWNSMEN
In Recognition of His
ATHLETIC VICTORIES OF 1910
Kennebunk, Maine, Oct. 2, 8

And the population of Kennebunk is a little smaller than that of Philadelphia. "O you John Coombs!" would not be wholly Greek to any Kennebunker.

A cream pitcher and a water pitcher bearing a plain letter "C" do not look lonely in the "den." Indeed, some pitchers seem singularly appropriate there.

At one side are Jack Coombs' shelves. On them are to be found a set of the Spectator (1803); the poems of Tennyson, Browning, Pope, Keats, Wordsworth, Scott; Xenophon's Anabasis, several Latin grammars, lots of books on chemistry and mathematics, some German romances, and a quantity of modern fiction.

There are heaps of other things in "Jack's den," but one—even a scribbler can't remember everything.—Boston Globe.

THE PITCHER FROM MAINE.

Millions of men, women and boys doffed their hats yesterday afternoon to a young Maine man. His name was on every tongue and flashed along the telegraph wires to every outpost of the United States. The blood of men ran faster for it because he had humiliated Christy Mathewson, generally considered the greatest pitching exponent of the greatest sport in the land, base ball.

Probably the proudest family in the Country last night slept with a smile at Maple Hill Farm at Kennebunkport, where the hero, John W. Coombs, familiarly known as "Cy" and "Jack" and "The Man of Iron," has invested his sports earnings, settled his family

Oct. 18, 1911

One stands today, outside of base ball, as a model type of American citizen.

As soon as the playing season is over Coombs brings a party of his closest base ball friends to Maine for a hunting trip. Then he settles down to farm work, on a big, well-kept establishment, of such a nature as to keep a man at his best physically. Yet, despite the hours he is plugging at the "chores," the college graduate does not neglect his mental cultivation and in his den the shelves of best literature bear witness to his inclinations.

Sharing the pride of the great pitcher himself and his family, of the college from which Cornelius McGillicuddy took him on the tip of a Portland man, and of his personal friends, is every man interested in base ball. And it is probable, after yesterday's performance, that every reading person in Maine and every individual of Maine's Country-wide family boasts of him.

Upward of 40,000 saw Coombs turn the trick, upward of 90,000,000 heard of it, sensible men all over the land threw up their hats and shouted, small boys rolled on their backs and kicked up their feet with excitement and we of Maine may be pardoned a bit if we add in the narrative of the victory the fact that John W. Coombs is of Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Emilio de Gogorza (Emma Eames) are consulting with Architect John Calvin Stevens in this City regarding exterior improvements to be made on their home during their absence from Bath. Mr. and Mrs. de Gogorza who are remaining over at the Lafayette Hotel until Monday en route to New York and other points, will probably go abroad during the Summer if conditions permit, to collect some valuable personal property they were obliged to leave in Paris when the war started. In August they will return to Bath where they have been passing the Winter. Mr. de Gogorza will appear as soloist in the Maine Music Festival and early next year will make an extended tour of the Pacific Coast.

The prima donna was seen yesterday in her reception room at the Lafayette Hotel by an Express-Advertiser reporter to whom she talked very graciously and happily, and by the way, the much discussed name, De Gogorza is pronounced "day-go-gor-tha," with the accent on "gor," she explained.

"I am showing Mr. de Gogorza many loved spots in Portland," said the Maine singer when she had spoken at some length regarding the joy which she finds in having returned to her native State to make her home. "You see," she continued, "I lived in Portland six years when I was a child so that the beautiful City has many associations for me."

Urged by her interviewer to speak of the time spent in Portland, Mrs. de Gogorza referred in interesting manner to bygone Christmas days and New Year eves spent in the old Sweat mansion, which she describes as having the most perfectly proportioned hall and staircase she has ever seen, even in great palaces. "I have seen what is more palatial, of course, but nothing more harmonious," she said in this connection. "We shall visit the old place today, and I also want Mr. de Gogorza to see the quaint interior of

the old First Parish Church. Strange as it may seem my husband loves Maine, too. He finds the air invigorating and like nothing else, as I do. Why, even on a day like this," she said indicating the falling snow outside the window, "there is something in the atmosphere that is divinely exhilarating."

"Wouldn't you like to see my husband?" the diva inquired at this point, breaking off abruptly in her discourse, as taking the reporter by the hand she at once set forth to find him, and very worth finding Mr. de Gogorza proved, also very handsome, as well as genial and gracious. He spoke with enthusiasm of the coming Maine Music Festival when he should sing in Portland and made several inquiries in regard to the new Exposition Building.

Mr. de Gogorza, although of purely Spanish ancestry was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., so that like his gifted and distinguished wife, he is an American singer. Although much younger than any of the world renowned singers, Mrs. de Gogorza has beyond question finished with public life. Never before in such good voice, never before so full of the joy of love and life, she has forsaken the stage forever and her song will now be heard only when the great soprano chooses to sing for her friends. It may be assumed, however, that these occasions will not be rare, for in Mrs. de Gogorza's own words "nothing is so splendid as to be able to give yourself to your friends."

Mrs. de Gogorza is an ardent devotee of home life and her greatest interest at present is her home in Bath. "It's the first time I have ever kept house in America," she said, "and there's nothing I haven't done from planting trees to anything of a domestic nature which might be mentioned. I hear that the servant problem is a serious one in Maine. Do you think I am in danger of having to do my own work," she laughingly appealed, as driven by the hands of the clock, her interviewer reluctantly hurried away.



Maine's Song Bird, Emma Eames Gogorza and Her Husband, Emilio de Gogorza, Who Are at the Lafayette For a Week's Stay.

Walnut.
Locust.
Willow.

1889



DENMAN THOMPSON.

DENMAN THOMPSON'S Old Homestead

It is now about fourteen years ago that an actor lay ill of rheumatism in Pittsburgh. He had no money—he had been too generous, too sympathetic for the distress of others to have been able to accumulate any—and, what was worse, the disease he was suffering from threatened to incapacitate him for any future work in his profession, for one must be agile and nimble to be of much use on the stage.

He knew, however, that it would not mend matters to worry, and so he turned his thoughts on pleasant things. And of all pleasant things, can there be any quite as pleasant as home, when one is far away from it and in trouble? The tortured actor thought not, and he let his fancy take him to that far-away New Hampshire homestead, where four generations of his ancestors had lived, and where he had seen so many happy days as a boy.

He brought to his bed of pain the shaded lanes, the dusty roads, the hilly pastures, the peaked roofs, the school-house, the meeting house, and the familiar faces of dear old Swansey; and, in spite of his pain, he lived again amid the scenes of his boyhood. And he thought so much of the little New Hampshire village, and of the homestead where his father and mother still lived, that when he became well again he could not drive them from his mind, and the impulse grew strong within him to weave into a story the incidents of the sweet country life which had beguiled him as he lay on his back, racked with pain.

SUGAR CANE IN THE ISLAND OF JAMAICA

HONOR OF AGRICULTURE.

And he did as he was moved to do. He invented no fanciful stories, but brought together some of those incidents of real life which had made him laugh and cry as he thought of them, and the result was a play which hundreds of thousands of persons have laughed and cried over, and which to-day is nightly packing the largest theater in New York with people who have never been inside of a theater before.

A play which clergymen go to see, and then advise their congregations to witness.

A play which the fashion of the great metropolis never tires of seeing.

A play which gray-beards and children alike enjoy.

A play which, during the fourteen years of its existence, has become a household word from Maine to California, and from Florida to Puget Sound.

The actor was

Denman Thompson,

EAMES CONCERT.

Although Bath claims Mme. Eames, the renowned opera star, as her daughter, it is of interest in this connection to know that Freeport also claims a part of Mme. Eames' childhood, as her parents lived there at one time when she was a tiny miss. But their residence was not permanent and she has seldom revisited the little seacoast village. The town of Webster, also, has some claim upon her, although she has never been within its bounds, for here lived her grandfather, the late Capt. Eames and here her father, Capt. Ithamar B. Eames, was reared. The old Eames house, so folks say, is gone, but from it Mme. Eames has many souvenirs of interest, an old cane, a worn volume of Burns' poems, an old fashioned diamond ring, a nautical chart, and a chronometer presented to Captain Ithamar by the ship owners whom he had served. Here in the town of Webster, also, sleep her kin, in the old fashioned burial ground that lies on a sloping hillside to the west of Sabatis stream near the old Davis and Bryant farms. In this connection it is interesting to trace, again, the lineage of the Thompson and Cotton branches of the Eames family which are originally disclosed by the late I. C. Merrill of Lewiston, a relative, who took a keen interest in restoring to Eames some of the valued heirlooms of her father and grandfather. This lineage is as follows: Joel Thompson married Martha Cotton to; they were born seven children of whom the sixth was Martha Cotton, who married Nathaniel Eames. Their son, Ithamar, married Martha Cotton; to them were born a son, Hayden, and a daughter, Emma, the famous singer whom Portland will welcome on Tuesday evening Sept. 19, when as soloist with the Catholic Choral Society she will make her appearance at the grand concert to be given at that time in City Hall auditorium for the benefit of the Holy Innocents Home, the only institution in the State which cares for infant

JACK COOMBS RELEASED BY MACK

JACK LAPP PRAISES COOMBS AS PITCHER

Talks of Style of Plank And Chief Bender

Jack Lapp, who was a member of Connie Mack's great base ball club when that aggregation, with Jack Coombs in the box, batted over .300 for the entire team, says that although he never discussed Mack's and stars when he was actively engaged in catching big league pitchers, now that he has parted from his former pitching pals, "Chief" Bender, Jack Coombs and Eddie Plank, he will freely say that Coombs had the greatest horsepower of any pitcher he ever caught or faced while at the bat.

"It is a well-known fact that Jack Coombs was never beaten in the world's series and it is also pretty well established that he could have been an outfielder and hit .300 had he not been the possessor of such a wonderful arm as to cause Connie Mack to retain him solely as a pitcher. Coombs could pitch 30 innings, throw every ball with all his might and send them over the plate just as fast as the flash as he had at the start of the game.

Coombs Champion Iron Man.

"I don't think any pitcher ever lived who could throw as many fast balls as Coombs, throw as many curves as Coombs, and go the long route that Coombs could go. I will admit that Walter Johnson probably could throw a better smoke ball than the 'Iron Man,' and I do know that prospect Chief Bender had a little more cunning, and that 'Rube' Waddell had a wider break in his curves, but as a combination of speed, cunning, curves and the knowledge of what every batter would and could not hit, Coombs was the superior of any hurler I have ever known.

—Columbian.



JACK COOMBS
From a Picture Unpublished Before

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 11.—Jack Coombs, the Philadelphia American League pitcher, was given an unexpected release by the club yesterday. Coombs was injured while pitching in a world's series game against the New York Giants in 1911, and since that has done very little work of the mound.

Formerly Manager Mack, who was on Coombs' team and manager. The latter two pitchers have signed Federal League contracts.

Coombs recently said an American League manager that he should get back somewhere and get it going.

1889

SIONER OF AGRICULTURE.



DENMAN THOMPSON.

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He knew, however, that it would not mend matters to worry, and so he turned his thoughts on pleasanter things. And of all pleasant things, can there be any quite as pleasant as home, when one is far away from it and in trouble? The tortured actor thought not, and he let his fancy take him to that far-away New Hampshire homestead, where four generations of his ancestors had lived, and where he had seen so many happy days as a boy.

He brought to his bed of pain the shaded lanes, the dusty roads, the hilly pastures, the peaked roofs, the school-house, the meeting house, and the familiar faces of dear old Swanzey; and, in spite of his pain, he lived again amid the scenes of his boyhood. And he thought so much of the little New Hampshire village, and of the homestead where his father and mother still lived, that when he became well again he could not drive them from his mind, and the impulse grew strong within him to weave into a story the incidents of the sweet country life which had beguiled him as he lay on his back, racked with pain.

Sugar came in the island of Double

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RELEASED BY MACK



JACK COOMBS.
From a Hitherto Unpublished Picture.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 10.—Jack Coombs, the Philadelphia American League pitcher, was given an unconditional release by the club yesterday. Coombs was injured while pitching in a world's series game against the New York Giants in 1911, and since that has done very little work on the mound.

Recently Manager Mack asked waivers on Coombs, Plank and Bender. The latter two pitchers have signed Federal League contracts.

Coombs recently told an Express-Advertiser reporter that he should play ball somewhere next year if anyone wanted him.

CLARENCE ALFRED SOULE.

After an illness of many months' duration Mr. Clarence Alfred Soule entered into rest early Monday morning, March 13. He was born in Freeport January 20, 1853, the son of Daniel and Mahala (Soule) Soule, and was a life long resident of the town. Thru all the long months of suffering, from the incurable malady, he was ever patient, fighting courageously with his physician to overcome the disease, if it was God's will. To the end he was fully conscious of all that transpired about him, recognizing each and every member of his family and every friend. While he had no fear of death, yet he loved life, and in health, every day was actively filled with the joy of living and serving others.

In early life Mr. Soule followed the trade of shoe making, closely associated with the Davis brothers at Beech Hill, his home neighborhood. In the last few years, he became interested in the real estate business, in fact was one of the first to establish an office for the transaction of such business in Freeport. He was a man, who made many firm friends, by his large heartedness and conscientious dealings and thus a large circle mourn his passing.

Mr. Soule was a member of Freeport Band for many years, only resigning very reluctantly, when physical illness compelled.

It was a fact worthy of note that the members of the old time band who serenaded Mr. and Mrs. Soule on their wedding night forty-three years ago attended the funeral in a body, and all were boyhood friends. He was also a member of the Baptist church. On August 15, 1873 he was united in marriage to Miss Florence Adams of this town. Of this union there are three sons, W. Stanwood, Ernest L. and Raymond L. Between this husband and wife, this father and sons there has ever existed a devoted comradeship, and to him they have ministered tenderly and faithfully.

The funeral services were held at the late home on Wednesday, at 2 o'clock. Rev. F. A. Snow officiating. Interment at the Burr Cemetery.

Beside the immediate family, there are left to mourn three grandchildren, one brother, Louis P. Soule of this town, several nieces and one nephew.

Sympathy and love were expressed by the many beautiful blossoms sent.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank all those, who have so kindly assisted by their care and ministrations, their thought and sympathy, during the illness and death of our husband and father, and for the beautiful flowers sent.

MRS. FLORENCE C. SOULE.
ERNEST L. SOULE.
MR. & MRS. W. S. SOULE.
MR. & MRS. P. L. SOULE.

A MEMORY.

Building and Launching.

Farewell to the ship, as she sails away
To brave the perils of the deep.
All those who go down to the sea in ships
May God his watchful guidance keep.

This is the good ship's birthplace, this
The spot where first her timbers lay.
A place of beauty where the shore
Stretches its arms to reach the bay.
Fair bay of Casco, lovingly
Your waters kiss the pine crowned isles;

Here nature must have paused awhile
To lavishly bestow her smiles.
Down to the sea slope meadows green,
And homesteads peep through orchard trees,

The shout of children, song of bird,
Are shaken seaward on the breeze.
This is the good ship's birthplace, this,

Where first her frame lay on the sand
Here where the powerful timbers hewed
And shaped by the workman's cunning hand.

At first, a skeleton she stood,
A hint of what the ship would be
What strength and beauty would be hers,
What power to battle with stormy sea.

And day by day the work went on,
And day by day the good ship grew,
A model good to a sailor's eye,
Lines that were beautiful and true.

Her masts of pine from far inland
Forest, monarchs of rugged Maine,
Giants that grew for a hundred years
Through winter snow and summer rain;

Thundering abroad when the winter's blast
Their loftiest branches stirred;
Or whispering low in the spring time
When they cradled the nesting bird.
Felled and dragged from their stronghold,
Their tassels torn apart,
Seasoned, until the golden sap
Oozed from the inmost heart.

Then when the masts that crowned the ship
As decked with bunting gay,
She slid from the stocks
To the waiting clasp of the beautiful, sunlit bay.

And cheer on cheer, rose on the air,
When echoing o'er the tide,
God bless the "Tam O'Shanter",
The eager landmen cried,
"God bless the staunch and trusty ship"

As o'er the sea she sails,
Watch over those who tread her deck
Through calms, and fogs, and gales
See! from her gaff the Stars and Stripes

Upon the wind unfurled
Send forth and take its message
Of peace around the world.

No more these quiet waters
Shall play around your bow,
Farewell, farewell to Freeport,
As southward turns your prow.
Farewell, yon peaceful valleys,
Farewell, green hills and vales;
Your home is the wide ocean,
Thru our breath the whistling gales."

The captain idly leaned upon the rail.
He sighed for wind, no sign of wind was seen,
Heat-laden clouds drooped o'er a sea serene,
Not e'en a catpaw did its surface break.

Astern, the ship not even left a wake,
"Twas calm as any inland lake.
Three days in vain the crew had whistled loud,

Scanning with eagerness each distant cloud;
Three days her canvas hung and flapped
A waveless sea the great ship's dark sides lapped.

"She does not steer," the captain said and frowned;
"Man leave the wheel, some work for you be found."

"I'm wearied of this calm, methinks that I
Perceive some changes there in yonder sky."

"Perhaps a wind may rise when sets the sun,
A welcome breath when the day's heat is done.

This sun would burn up any wind I think.
See, how the good ship's deck planks warp and shrink

From every seam;
The melting pitch runs like a murky stream."

Towards nightfall when the sun had gone,
And Venus in the western heavens shone

A little breeze crept up beneath the stars,
And shook the canvas on the lofty spars.

First shook, then filled, the captain's voice rang out—
"The weather braces!" Hark, the sailor's shout.

As gladly they obey the master's cry.
The light air strengthened as it rippled by.

Upon her deck he gaily hummed a tune,
Paced to and fro watching the rising moon.

A silver path across the waters lay,
Seemed to lead straight into Heaven's day.

From shipboard cares the captain's thoughts would roam
Until they reached the far New England home.

Between, how many thousand miles of storm and sun,
How many days had ended and begun
Since he had kissed the cheek of wife and child;

His eyes grew tender and the stern lips smiled.

The days passed on, the Southern Cross swung high
Against the purple of the evening sky.
The captain paced the deck, hung o'er his chart,
Pricked off his course and watched with beating heart
The clouds; would the wind fail?
Or did yon bank proclaim a coming gale?

In western skies shone sunsets gorgeous splendors
Until the twilight spirit, pale and tender,

Stole forth on the waters, dreamy, fair;
She shook the stars from out her dusky hair,

Scattered the flaunting colors from the west,
Then sunk to sleep upon night's silent breast.

The lone look-out paced slowly two and fro,
Harked to the murmuring of the waves below,

Rung out the passing hours upon the bell;
The night wind caught his cry of "All is well."

So crept the nights away with measured tread,
When on one early morning, just ahead,

Protruding dimly through the hanging mist,
A lofty peak, by rising sunlight kissed.

Tristan d'a Cunha, a mountain in mid sea,
With but one other lonely rock for company.

Terror of ships, when night and storm descend.
For many a noble craft has found her end,

Upon that rock, well may the sailors shun,
And steer away from it, unless the sun

Shall brightly shine, and a fair wind enable him to leave it far behind,
Ere night comes on.

"Land, ho, on starboard bow," a sailor cried,
And all on deck were crowding to the side,

To get a welcome glimpse of land once more,
Only a shadowy outline lay before,
But it was land, the first to greet the sight,

Since far astern, had dipped the Highland light.
As they approached, and slow advanced the day,
The sun uprising, cleared the mists away.

A rugged rock, stood out against the sky,
Barren and brown from base to summit high

Save one small spot, where a few trees looked down
Upon a strange and isolated town.

For even here man found a dwelling place,
Here a few people, each of varying race,

Had found a home, some sailors cast away,

Had crawled ashore, upon the isle to stay.
And some were native born, their only home.

An island desolate, the sky, the foam.
The lookout from the mountain-side had seen

Far off the white sails, glittering in the sheen,

Of the bright sun. Two boats put out,

And just at noon with many a laugh and shout

Drew up beside the ship, that idly hung

With main-yard backed.

The men mounted the side,
Displayed with noisy pride,

Their few small wares,
Some thin live stock was seen,

Goat's milk and apples green,
And that plain product of the ground

Smelling of earth, both small and round,

The new potato.

But when the sun was getting low,
The master bade the islanders to go,

So one by one they slid a-down the side,

Each in his heart well satisfied,
And well provisioned, from the good ship's store,

Exchanged for what their own was worth

And something more.

"Come, fill away again," the captain said,

The great yards swung, she slowly surged ahead,

At even when the yellow sun went down

The island rose astern, lonely and brown,

And when another day and night displaced

No sign of land from east to west was traced.

On sailed the Tam O' Shanter, on and on

Through starry night and beauty-blushing morn,

And southward still, upon her course she bore,

Lifting her bows above the rush and roar

Of swelling waves, or dipping low beneath,

She plunged her nose deep in a roller's teeth.

Cape of Good Hope, a stormy place, at least;

At last was reached, and then towards the east

Her head was turned. At first the days were fine,

Then in the northwest came a warning sign,

A flash of lightning in a sullen sky,

A low and chilly wind went sobbing by.

"A storm is coming," quoth the captain, "Well

I know the warning, look at yonder swell,

Some winds astern of us, 'twill not be long
before it reaches us, or I am wrong."

The sky grew black, all black the night,

Save where the lightning flashing white

Cast its weird radiance o'er the sea.

The moon and stars had disappeared
Behind the angry clouds that reared aloft in towering majesty.

A calm hung o'er the mighty deep,
The fitful wind had sunk to sleep,

From the northwest heaved a long swell,

And all on board the ship was still,

Save when the bell with sombre thrill,
Struck loudly as she rose and fell.

Hark! what was that like thunder pealed?

On came the storm, the ship o'er heeled.

She staggered and paused like a frightened thing,

Her rigging sang like a tense harp string,

Then on she lurched through the shuddering gloom,

No eye could pierce the darkness round,

And the roar of wave and tempest drowned

The master's sharp commands,
Before her wheel, a thread of light

From the compass-box fell athwart the night,

While grasping the wheel in their hardened hands,

Two sailors strove with muscles of steel

To steady and ease the laboring keel.

Ah! how she strained and pitched and swung

Her stern 'tween sky and sea seemed hung

Or down, down, in a billow's thunder

Taffrail and wheel-house buried under.

Ah! what a storm. Oh! what a gale, would she ever weather it? ship so frail?

Sound was each timber, in her length

Her beautiful model, meant speed and strength;

But a ship however staunch and strong,

In such a tempest, could not live long.

The night crept on, so dark and slow,

The dawn revealed a sky so low,

It seemed her masts across it swept,

As through the seas she plunged and leapt;

All day with fury unrestrained,
The gale roared on, the storm king reigned;

At noon the sun just over head,
A pale and feeble radiance shed,

And then shrank back behind her screen,

As though afraid of what she had seen.

Then came that up like mountains furrowed
The world's extremities are cold all the time. Forget not to get warmed. The world's extremities are cold all the time. Forget not to get warmed.

They cannot get near enough to this place to get warmed. The world's extremities are cold all the time. Forget not to get warmed.

They cannot get near enough to this place to get warmed. The world's extremities are cold all the time. Forget not to get warmed.

In the Eastern Passages.

Like burnished steel the still sea spread,

There was land astern and land ahead,

To port there lay the Flores shore,
And off to starboard stretched Timor.

Fair was the day and fair the scene,
Unclouded sky and seas serene;

From the islands, close at hand,
Came the sweet incense of the land;

Islands of spicy and sweet perfume,
Flowers nodding in nature's bloom;

Silvery beeches by palms o'er hung,
Beauty is found these isles among;

Here and there on slope and crest,
A village peeped like a queer brown nest,

Out from the jungles vivid green,
What a striking contrast lies between,

Flores tropic beauty and the isle
Of Panter, separated by scarce a mile,

Panter rugged, stern and bare,
Frowning through the sunny air,

Sides seemed, gashed and brown,
Precipices up and down,

Barren slope and rocky ledge,
Running sheer to the water's edge;

And still beyond fair Ombay stands,
Fairest among those eastern lands,

Queen of the isles and chastely crowned,

By the fleecy clouds that hung around
The summits of her lofty hills;

Here and there a village peeps
From the green and wooded steepes;

Here mankind seems all asleep,
Nature alone her watch doth keep.

Faded the day and sank from sight
The sun, and soon descended night,

Like a great heart ill at ease,
Came the throbbing of the seas,

As upon the shell and shingle,
Surge and shallow swept to mingle.

Far in the west, bright and alone,
Venus the star of evening shone,

And in the east the moon arising pale,
Made mystic beauty of each lofty sail;

Against the evening sky each rope outlined

Her shrouds and rigging wonderously defined;

A fairer night, it seemed could scarcely be,

With just enough of wind to stir the sea,

Until like a great jewel it flashed and shone,

Encompassing the earth from zone to zone.

When morning dawned, with the wind still free,

The ship's prow dipped into the Banda Sea,

So on and on, until port she grew near,
And one glad morning, fair and clear,

The coast line of Japan loomed into view,

So the voyage ended, at rest once again;

The Tam O' Shanter swung an anchor chain,

And far away in the sweet sunlight shone,

Fuji Tama, snow-crowned eternally, alone.

The Last Voyage.

We stood upon your swaying deck,
And watched the day decline,
Saw Hong Kong's mountains lowering fast,

Beneath the cloudy line;
Long had the pilot left us,

And the steam tug that bore him,
Whistled three times in parting,

And headed for the shore;
We dipped our ensign as we passed,

It fluttered on the gale;
"Good-bye," the captain shouted,

As he sprang upon the rail.

A-down the China Sea we sailed,
Head wind and contrary tide,

The sea-weed and the spotted snake,
Brushed close along your side;

The black squall racked your masts
Of pine,

We heard its rush and whirr,
But you resisted all its strength,

So strong and proud you were;
With sails close furled you could out-ride,

The firecest wind that blew,
I loved you well from truck to keel,

Oh faithful ship and true.

We sailed along through starry nights,
Growing and wanning moons,

Sunrise and sunset tinted rare,
And richly glowing noons.

At last through Gaspar Straits we passed,

Our progress was but slow,
The wind hung just ahead all night,

We were beating to and fro.

The light upon shoal water's isle,
Flashed like a giant star,

All night I heard the hurrying feet,
The creak of block and spar;

All night upon the quarterdeck,
The captain's wearied eyes,

Watched close the shores on either hand,

Or scanned the changeful skies.

But safely through the straits at last,
Just as the dawn appears,

Gladly we greet the morning light,
After the night of fears.

Into the reef sown Java Sea,
Where hidden dangers lay,

With ever freshening breeze you sped,
Upon your homeward way.

Each leech was taut from spar to spar,
Each sail was sheeted home,

Your black bows gently rose and fell,
Your wake was white with foam.

Oh! could no baffling wind arise,
Or some swift currents trend,

Alter your course and thus avert
Your near approaching end?

Wrecked.

Shattered your decks, no foot again shall tread,

Madly you lurched upon that rocky bed,

Those cruel rocks that tore your frame apart,

And bolt and rivet from your beams did start,

Pounding your life out on the reef and tide.

Each taken mast hung helpless o'er
your side.
How strong you were; so long to stand
the strain;
Again your bows uplifted, sank again
Deep in the angry seas; upon your
stern
I saw your name in gilded letters burn
Swiftly away the rescuing steamer
bore
Upon the sunken barge. I heard the
roar
Of the mad waves, then swept a hiss-
ing squall,
The dreary mist o'erhung you as a
pall
And through another mist, the mist
of tears
I watched you disappear; yet,
through the years
Proud, proud old ship, still in my
heart you sail,
Weathering bravely, as of yore, the
gale.
No more your prow the curling waves
shall spurn,
No more the swells shall upward lift
your stern,
Your sails forever furled from sea
winds keen;
Your shattered hull lies fathoms deep
unseen
Beneath the currents of a far-off sea.
No more
The calm shall lull to rest, or tem-
pest roar
Your quivering frame assail; your day
is past;
Close in its heart the sea folds you at
last.
She takes the wanderer home; your
work is done;
From us you have passed, nor wind nor
sun
Shall know you more. Alone the long,
slow swell
Of eastern seas your mystery holds.
Farewell!

Vera Ballard.

Mrs. Florence E. Soule

(Communicated)

Again the Silent Messenger has entered the home of a lifelong resident and removed the mother.

Mrs. Florence Eva Soule passed to the Higher Life on Friday, November 11, after a brief illness from a paralytic stroke. Mrs. Soule was born in Freeport, July 2, 1854, the daughter of Captain James and Sarah Beals Adams. Early in life she was united in marriage to Clarence A. Soule, also a native of this town, whose family name is associated with Freeport past and present. Of this union four children were born: W. Stanwood and Raymond L. of Brunswick, Ernest L. of this town, and a daughter dying at birth.

Other surviving relatives are two sisters: Mrs. Jennie Jose and Mrs. Nellie Graffam; also a brother, Will H. Adams, all of Portland; three grandchildren, a niece and two nephews.

The shadow rests most heavily on

THE SIX TO

"DEAD SHIP" OF HARPSWELL.

In the first half of the nineteenth century, Harpswell was a hamlet literally steeped in the superstitions of the sea and rich in quaint romances. Its fishers were as famous as those of Gloucester, only less practical, and far more picturesque in speech and manner. The memories of Harpswell's old men and women teem with traditions striking and entertaining regarding the great sea whence the community won its substance. The phosphorescent gleam upon the water, the northern lights and other electrical phenomena, all were looked upon as things of supernatural origin, forboding good or ill for the mariner. There are aged men still living in Harpswell who believe in her Dead Ship a picturesque tradition familiar to them from childhood and readily accepted as a truth by these old people, who declared that the Dead Ship came often to their shores, although she always came at dusk and generally in stormy weather, appearing in the offing, coming straight on with all sails set, only to fade away like mist when close in. Her last appearance, it is said, was about the year 1878. At that time she was seen by four or five persons looming up off Harpswell Neck in the dusk of a November evening. She seemed always to come in a fog or mist, although the weather at that time was perfectly clear. No crew was to be seen upon her deck, no hand at her helm, and she came on with neither flap of sail or creak of block like a veritable spirit ship, and much like the celebrated Flying Dutchman. Not only the Harpswell folk, but the fishermen of the islands of Casco Bay believed in the phantom, and in the ill omen of her coming, that her appearance off shore was a sure sign that within a month crape would hang upon the door of those who had seen her. These old men knew the name borne by this phantom ship when she was a reality of oak and iron and sailed the seas with a sturdy Yankee crew. The fishermen affirmed that they had been personally acquainted with her captain, and with the members of her crew, all of whom were lost when the ship went down on the reefs of the Neck and thus become a phantom. The poet tells us that in his day there sat in the shipyards of Freeport aged men who hewed heavy oaken timbers that made her frame. From all this, belief of early Harpswell men in the phantom ship seems natural enough, and their belief has been handed down to the present generation.

IS ONE OF PORTLAND'S BUSIEST BUSINESS MEN



Photo for Express-Advertiser by Hubbard

FREEMAN M. GRANT.

Freeman M. Grant knows a dollar and a half when he meets it coming down the street. Don't make any mistake about that. What is more, and perhaps still more to the point, Freeman M. Grant, likewise knows a dollar and a half when he sees it going down the street. That's what makes him what he is more essentially than anything else in the world—a successful business man.

alist church in Portland. Which forestalls the arguments that he is a Republican because his forbears were, an argument which no person who knows Mr. Grant and his ability to think clearly for himself, would be foolish enough to put forth anyway.

At 48 years of age he has built up for the Provident Life and Trust Company, whose general agent he is for that territory, a wonderful business

It is because of his ability to recognize the aforesaid figurative dollar and a half coming, that all the companies with which Mr. Grant is in any way connected have added so materially to their business success under his guidance, and it is because of his ability to recognize the aforesaid figurative dollar and a half going, that he has been able to stop leaks here and there in the profits of these same businesses.

It is because of these qualities of clearheadedness and conservatism that Freeman M. Grant would make the kind of a ship captain aboard whose vessel the passengers would lie down to their sleep in comfort assured that through the long hours of the night he would be up on the bridge, and that no ill that human mind could forestall, would befall them. If there is one feeling that "Freem" Grant rouses almost universally in the breasts of those who come in contact with him, it is a feeling of absolute confidence.

Therefore it probably is, that he was twice elected a member of the Maine Legislature representing the class towns of Freeport and Pownal. "Freem" Grant was born in Freeport and they think a lot of him up there, where they knew his good old Baptist daddy and his granddaddy before him, and where as far back as the Grants go they have been Republicans in politics and faith, and Baptists in faith and politics.

Mr. Grant has inherited the politics and is a member of the Congregation-

the son to whom the parental home has been his home since childhood, and a restful haven at the end of long business trips. Since the death of the father in 1914 this mother and son have been more closely drawn together in loyal companionship and loving service.

The deceased was quiet and unassuming, a home-maker, a kindly friend and neighbor. She was a member of the Baptist Church and a loyal worker, as she also was in G. W. Randall W. R. C.

The services were held from the late home on South street on Monday at 2 o'clock, Rev. Clarence M. Fogg, pastor of the First Baptist Church, officiating. Interment was at the Burr Cemetery, beside the loved husband. Many beautiful floral offerings were the mute testimonials of many friends.

"Say not 'Goodnight,' but in some higher clime bid me 'Good-morning.'"

INCREASE YOUR...

in Maine, all of which he has accomplished in thirteen years, which marks the length of his service as general agent. Besides which he has found time to be president of the Forest City Packing Company, whose business has materially increased under his regime, president of the Cumberland Realty Company, a director of the Federal Loan and Building Association, member of the Chamber of Commerce, twice member of the Maine Legislature, and treasurer of the Ward Five Republican Club, as well as having for ten years successfully operated one of the largest farms in Freeport. If you think this leaves a man any time to stand around with his hands in his pockets, don't say so to Freeman Grant, for he it stated for your benefit here, that he is likewise a consistent attendant at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, where he keeps in excellent trim. Which recalls the fact, if you please, that he is a director of that association also.

Born on a farm just outside the village of Freeport 48 years ago, this lean faced kind-eyed young man still recalls with pleasure the gray dawns that saw the beginning of the farm routine in the busy season, and the long evenings that saw the finishing touches put on the work of a day that was often fifteen hours long. Between whiles he attended the public schools of Freeport and the records of him there are that he was no worse than the other boys.

His first business venture was a small store in Freeport, which did not keep him so busy that he could not transact a little general insurance business on the side. It was at about this time that he married Miss Carrie L. Lewis of Boothbay Harbor, and today on his office desk in the Fidelity Building Mr. Grant has three pictures that he treasures very highly. The younger Grants? You've guessed it. Marguerite, a demure young lady of 20, a student at Hebron Academy, Dorothea, a proud young miss of 13, and Theodore Freeman Grant, aged 11, who looks like a Christy Mathewson in the making.

Born without the proverbial silver spoon in his mouth, Freeman Grant's fine home at the corner of State and Grant streets, is a speaking monument to his success, and the fact that he owns considerable other important real estate, none of which any person in the world begrudges him, speaks eloquently of wise and honest industry. While active in church work, he is broad enough to like to see young people and old enjoy themselves, and would shake a leg himself upon occasion. Other evidence that he takes a healthy enjoyment out of life is to be found in the fact that he makes good use of both his auto and his motor boat, Juanita, which he keeps at South Freeport, and that he is a member of both the Freeport and Portland Yacht Clubs. He is also a member of the Portland Club and a shriner of Kora Temple.

Freeman Grant is a business man above everything else. He is not a politician in the accepted interpretation of the term, but has taken an active interest in public matters ever since he first was old enough to attend town meeting. Perhaps it is because he is entirely normal in regard to politics, that he made only one reference to those matters, in talking to the interviewer, and this is what he said:

"I would like to be elected State senator, because I believe that a conscientious business man could do a lot of vital good by bending his energies unselfishly upon the finances of the State. I should hope if I were elected, to become a member of the finance committee, where I believe I could render service to the people that would be a source of pride to me, and of gratification to them."

All of which any person who knows "Freem" Grant's business record will bet a hundred to one he could do.

READS ON THE...

OBITUARY.

EDWARD J. CHASE.

Again has death invaded the little settlement at Porter's Landing, Freeport, and severed another link in the Chase family, so long and familiarly known to all. Mr. Edward J. Chase passed to the higher life on Monday, February 7, after several months of pain and suffering, although able to be about much of the time until overcome by a shock on Saturday from which he became unconscious and failed rapidly.

Mr. Chase was born in Freeport Oct. 9, 1838, the son of Thomas and Louisa Coffin Chase, and was one of a family of seven boys, to whom the bond of filial love and brotherhood has ever been most sweet and binding. His was a life well spent and in many ways eventful, being one of the pioneers of the great West, having crossed this continent in the last fifty years twenty-two times by rail. In 1858, at the age of twenty, he left for California by the stamship Moses Taylor from New York to the Isthmus, proceeding across it by rail and thence by steamer to Sacramento and to the mines near Shasta. After a year in the mines he went to Santa Cruz, engaging in the lumber business. At this time the Civil War broke out and he enlisted, went into camp at Alameda in the First Regiment of Heavy Artillery. He was relieved of duty in a few weeks to be called on if needed and he again went to the mines in Nevada City, where he was employed at the Providence mine as assistant superintendent by Mr. Thomas Dingley of Lewiston, who owned it.

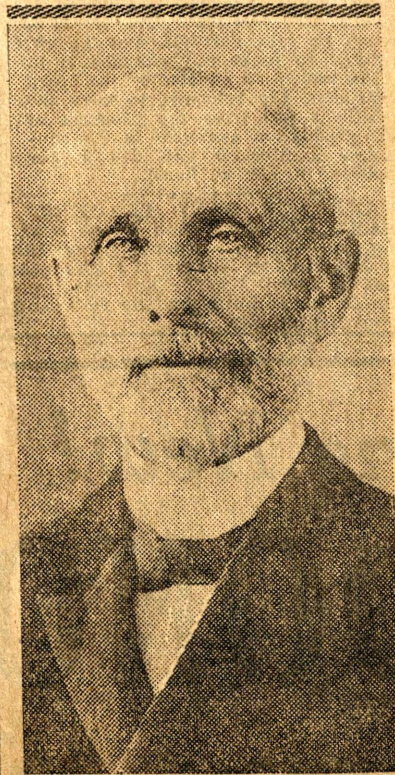
In 1865 Mr. Chase came home and the next year went to Milwaukee and later to the far West, remaining until 1869, when he became a member of the police force in Portland, Me., serving until 1870, after which he went to Portland, Oregon, and there married Mrs. Lizzie Lunt of Falmouth, to whom was born a son, Edward Leon, in 1871. In May, 1875, he joined the Oakland, Cal., police force, where he served actively for twenty-three years, seven years of the time as sergeant, and in 1897 he was promoted to captain of the force with a first class record, being retired in 1898 on half pay. During a leave of absence in 1895 he returned to Freeport and purchased the house where he has since lived, almost beneath the shadow of his boyhood home. A few years after the death of his first wife he was united in marriage to Miss Leona Wilson of this town. Of this union one daughter was born in 1909.

Mr. Chase was a man honest in purpose, a great reader, well informed on all topics of the day, a kind and interesting host and very devoted to his home and family. He became a member of Freeport Lodge of Masons in the early 60's, was also an honorary member of the G. W. Randall Post and a member of Harraseeket grange.

The funeral services were held on Thursday at 2.00 p. m., Rev. Otto S. Raspe pastor of the First Universalist church, officiating. Harraseeket Lodge, F. and A. M., conducted their funeral rites. Many beautiful flowers bore silent testimony of the love and sympathy of relatives, fraternities and friends. Besides the widow, the daughter Berta and the son Edward of California there are six grandchildren and two brothers, Quincy A. of Oakland, Cal., and Charles M. of this town who are left to mourn.

C. E. T.

Chase Funeral Will Be Held On Monday Morning



QUINCY A. CHASE

California Pioneer Leaves Host of Friends to Mourn His Passing.

Funeral services for Quincy A. Chase, pioneer Oakland piano merchant and member of the firm of Kohler & Chase, who died at Fabiola hospital after a brief illness, will take place Monday morning from his home, 315 Webster street, at 11 o'clock. The interment will be private.

Quincy A. Chase was born at Freeport, Me., in 1830. His parents were Thomas and Louise Coffin Chase, and his ancestors for generations back were New Englanders. He spent the early portion of his school days in Maine, graduating from the Bridgton Academy and later Yarmouth Academy, and teaching school for a period, during which he also worked in the shipyards, learning the old-fashioned method of building ships by hand.

CAME AROUND HORN.

Chase's first glimpse of California was in 1853, when at the conclusion of an eventful trip on the good ship Samuel Pales, an early-day sailing vessel, whose commander, Captain Talbot, was a famous character along the San Francisco waterfront, he landed from a dingy at the foot of what is now Clay street, and made his bow to the mining community of San Francisco.

The same year he entered the musical establishment founded by an uncle, Andrew Kohler, who had preceded him to the coast, and there laid the foundation for the big musical house of Kohler & Chase, which has existed to the present time. In the early 60s Kohler went to Europe for an extended tour, leaving the management of the business in young Chase's hands. The latter soon became president of the institution, a position which he held until his death.

MEMBER OF VIGILANTES.

Chase was a member of the famous Vigilance Committee of 1856 and was one of the guards of "Yankee" Sullivan after the latter's arrest. He was among the last of that historic and intrepid band, whose influence on California history has been inestimable. Chase has always been a staunch Republican. His first vote was cast for General Winfield Scott, his second for John C. Fremont and his last for Charles E. Hughes.

The passing of Quincy A. Chase removes from the commercial circles of the bay district a man who was universally popular, generally liked and who had more friends than usually falls to the lot of a citizen who does not seek public honors. He was a prominent factor in Masonic circles, being one of the oldest members of Alcatraz Lodge, and was one of the organizers and charter members of the Athenian Club. He also took

an active interest in Fabiola hospital, which was founded through the joint activities of his wife and other Oakland women.

The surviving relatives are a widow, Mrs. Eunice M. Chase, two sons, Edward Chase and George Quincy Chase, two daughters, Mrs. Louise Pepper and Mrs. Helen Chase Bell, and a brother, Charles M. Chase, Freeport, Me.

NG. MARCH 23, 1918

OBITUARY

ANNIE TOWNSEND RANDALL.

On Tuesday of this week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Edward Cushing, of Melrose Highlands, occurred the death of Annie Townsend Randall, widow of the late Capt. Rufus Soule Randall.

Mrs. Randall was born in Freeport in 1842, one of five children of Earle and Sarah Challice Hoyt Townsend, and she is the last to pass on of her immediate family. Mrs. Randall was married in Portland in 1872 to Capt. Rufus Soule Randall of Freeport. The young couple left at once for a trip abroad upon the famous old ship Oasis. This was the fastest craft of her kind then afloat, and was the first voyage the ship made. Capt. Randall was her commander and owned a large part of her.

For several years after her marriage Mrs. Randall accompanied her husband on all his voyages, her life being full of the pleasure and advantages of travel on a broad scale.

Eight times she was with her husband when his ship rounded Cape Horn; several times with him she encircled the globe, and during the many months she spent with him in foreign ports she was entertained by many people of note and high position in social and official circles. Also, with

her husband, she entertained many of the same in her pleasant home on board her husband's ships. Among those she met closely in this way were foreign ambassadors and their families, kings, governors and statesmen of the highest rank. One of these was a man who figured prominently in our Civil war and later as representative of our government to Hong Kong—the well known Confederate officer, Gen. Mosely.

Of the eight children born to Capt. and Mrs. Randall, several were born in foreign ports, and one on the ship termi—John A. Briggs, commanded by Capt. more or Randall, then in the waters of the Indian ocean.

About 40 years ago the home occupied for so long by the Randall family in Freeport, was built by Capt. Randall, who retired from the sea at this time, and here this beloved mother came with her husband to live and here the family of eight children grew to manhood and womanhood.

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and Mrs. Randall, several were born dusky
in foreign ports, and one on the ship termi-
John A. Briggs, commanded by Capt. more or
Randall, then in the waters of the Indian ocean.

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anch)

One son died a few years ago; the others are Mrs. Edward Cushing of Melrose Highlands, Mass.; Rufus S. Randall, an attorney in New York; Robert Earl Randall, an attorney here and associated with the Lewiston Trust Co. as manager; Thomas Cummings Randall, salesman for A. H. Berry Shoe Co., Portland; John Briggs Randall of the firm of H. E. Davis Shoe Co., Freeport; Neal Dow Randall, with the First National bank, Boston, and Helen Keazer Randall of Freeport.

In 1889 Capt. Randall died and the young wife was left alone with her eight little sons, the youngest an infant. Bravely she faced the situation and words are unequal to tell the remarkable result of her life work.

A grand character, a wonderful mother, a wonderful woman, she so guided and watched over her little ones to whom she was both father and mother from then on, that each and every one today in their various walks of life is worthy and an honor to this faithful and dearly beloved mother.

In her social life in Freeport and wherever she is known, Mrs. Randall counts hosts of friends who join today their grief and sympathy in deep sincerity with the sorrowing family.

Besides the sons and daughters mentioned above, six little grandchildren grieve in this death.

Funeral service was yesterday afternoon at the family home at 2 o'clock, the five sons and the son-in-law acting as pall bearers. Flowers in beauty and abundance beyond description were sent to show in part the high esteem this loved one was held and messages of sympathy were many and sincere from a wide circle of relatives and friends to the sorrowing family. A very great privilege it was to listen to Mrs. Randall as she recalled her years of travel and the people of note and places of interest she had seen and known, and to her children these

memories are of tender and happy hours spent at her side as she related those events to them during the years ago.

Mrs. Sarah

Schiffelin Porter

(Communicated)

The community was shocked and saddened on Saturday, March 4th, by the sudden passing, following a surgical operation, of one who until ten years ago was a part of our small town life.

Mrs. Sarah S. Porter was born on March 29, 1874, at Porter's Landing, the second daughter of William and Frances Carver Kendall, and from that home of childhood and girlhood was married on May 13, 1896, to Ernest Linwood Porter, also born and reared in Freeport, and both descendants of old settlers of the town.

Of this union two daughters were born, Vivian Kendall and Frances Linwood. Mrs. Porter was a woman of many virtues, possessing a happy disposition, a great lover of nature and life, an innate tenderness and sympathetic thought for others, a home-maker and to that home welcome was the password. The life within that home has been ideal, understanding and loving, companionship playing a large part in the family circle with husband and daughters. To those of us privileged to be a link in that golden chain of intimacy from girlhood, loyalty has been her name and her memory will be ever dear.

She was a valued member of the First Universalist Church of Freeport, and since taking up a residence in Portland has been a faithful attendant at the Congress Square Church and the Congress Square Annex. She was affiliated with the Women's Literary Union, also a charter member of Casco Chapter, O. E. S., of this town and a member of the Silent Seven Club.

Besides the husband and daughters who survive, there are two brothers, Dr. W. C. Kendall of Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y., and N. N. Kendall of this town, two nieces, Mrs. Blanche Parker and Miss Minerva Kendall, and a nephew, Lloyd M. Kendall.

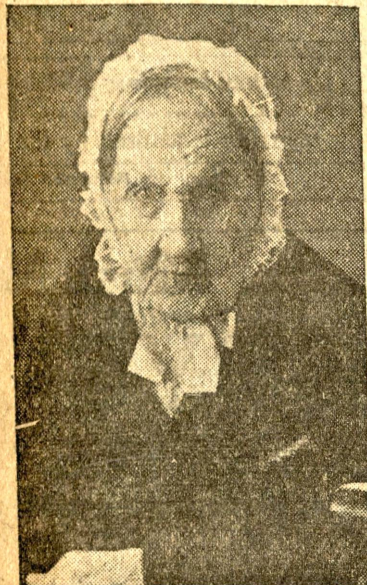
The funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon from the late home, 542 Stevens avenue, Portland. Dr. Albion of the Congress Square Church officiated. She was laid at rest by her wish at Evergreen cemetery, beautiful blossoms which she loved, sent by many valued friends and relatives covered the grave. Much sympathy and genuine sorrow are expressed by these tributes.

"I cannot say and I will not say,
That she is dead. She is just away;
With a cherry smile and a wave of the hand
She has wandered into an unknown land
And left us dreaming how very fair
It must be since she lingers there
And you—Oh you who the wildest yearn
For the old-time step and the glad return
Think of her faring on as dear
In the love of There as the love of Here;
Think of her still, as the same, I say,
She is not dead—she is just away."

...beetles, and in con-
placed in a pill-box with female scales
few days the eggs were all eaten, but the
sturbed. It is probable that this is not
yet it may without much question be
tayer of Icerya eggs. The habits of
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e *Epitragus* was observed to feed upon

OLDEST MAINE WOMAN DEAD

Mrs. Mary Goddard Was
in Her 109th Year



MARY GODDARD.

Who died in her 109th year.

BRUNSWICK, Me., Jan. 23.—Within a trifle over a month and a half of her 109th birthday, Mrs. Mary Goddard, the oldest woman in Maine and probably in New England, died at her home here today.

Mrs. Goddard was a minister of the Friends' Church and preached regularly every Sunday at the Friends' Meeting House in Durham until she was 94 years old. She last attended church when she was 103.

She was born in South Durham, March 10, 1810.

She preached at Sandwich, N. H., for a number of years before returning to Durham.

Corporal Charles T. Miller.

Mrs. Charles T. Miller of 17 Hanover street, this City, received a telegram from Washington yesterday afternoon, stating that her son, Corporal Charles Theodore Miller, a member of the 103rd Infantry Regiment, had been severely wounded in action on July 20. Corporal Miller was born in Portland, but was educated in the schools of Freeport, where he was later employed in the shoe shops. For about two years before enlisting in the army he was day clerk at the West End and Unity hotels. From recent letters received by his mother, it was learned that he was promoted to corporal upon arrival in France, and that for a time he was used as a sharp shooter in advance lines. He had been in the trenches four times without being hurt. Besides his mother he has a brother, Stanley W. Miller, of Freeport.

WALLACE S. MITCHELL

Death of Circulation Manager, Sunday Telegram.

The death of Wallace S. Mitchell, who died early Monday morning, removed one whose genial manner, quiet love of humor and personal friendliness had endeared him to many. For more than 20 years he had served as circulation manager of the Portland Evening Express and Sunday Telegram. Among the employees of both papers he was held in high esteem for the quality which marked his daily life.

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at the Wilde Memorial Chapel, many friends attending. Rev. James F. Albion, D. D., of the First Universalist Church, officiated, paying a deserved tribute to the life of Mr. Mitchell. Deering Lodge of Masons conducted the Masonic service. The many floral tributes bore silent evidence of the love and regard in which the deceased was held.

Mr. Mitchell was born in Freeport 46 years ago, the son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Mitchell. He attended the rural schools of his native town, later entering Freeport High School from which he graduated. He later entered Bowdoin College, graduating in 1896. That year he entered the employ of the old Portland Courier, continuing until 1899, when the paper ceased publication. He afterwards entered the employ of the Evening Ex-

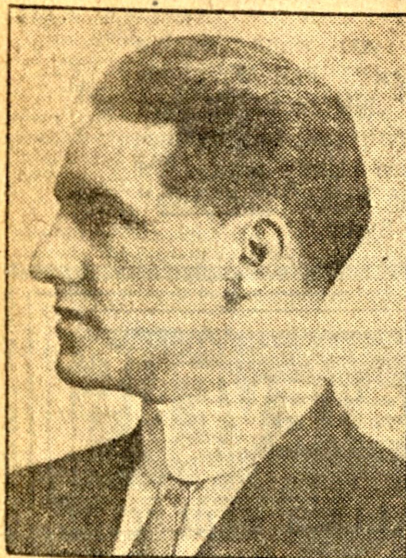
press, continuing to the time of his death.

In 1905 Mr. Mitchell married Miss Belle Paul of this City, who survives him together with four sisters and two brothers, Mrs. Charles Simpson and Miss Nellie Mitchell of Brunswick, Mrs. L. S. Butler of Franklin, Mrs. Thomas Clark of Revere, Mass., Clarence Mitchell of Boston and Arthur Mitchell of Freeport. Mr. Mitchell was a member of Freeport Lodge of Masons and Delta Epsilon Fraternity of Bowdoin College.



CHARLES T. MILLER
Portland, severely wounded

BRINGS HIS DEAD BROTHER'S MEDAL



ARTHUR STOWELL,
Who Died in France.

FREEPORT, May 2. (Special to the Express-Advertiser.)—The only war cross awarded to a Freeport boy was brought home by Raymond Stowell just discharged from the 103rd regiment of infantry, 26th Division.

The Croix de Guerre was awarded to his brother, Arthur Stowell who lost his life on the field of battle June 16, 1918 and was given to Raymond to bring home to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stowell.

Arthur Stowell was a member of the band but when the fight was at its height and stretcher bearers were needed he volunteered and went on the field to bring in the wounded. It was during one of these errands of mercy that he was hit by a fragment of a shell and though mortally wounded, begged that he be left behind so that another comrade might have the room in the ambulance. When the ambulance returned for him he had paid the supreme sacrifice and had died a hero.

Captain Healey of Co. E has recommended that he also be given the distinguished service medal for conspicuous bravery in action.

The letter of citation that accompanied the Croix de Guerre is signed by Harry C. Hale, major general commanding the 26th Division and is a translation from the French and reads:

"The Division Commander is pleased to announce the award of the Croix de Guerre with citation to Private Arthur Stowell, musician of the 103rd infantry U. S. A. who volunteered as a stretcher bearer and gave proof of his absolute disregard for danger in bringing aid to his wounded comrades under a most violent bombardment and was mortally wounded while accomplishing the mission he had undertaken."

The Stowell brothers, Arthur and Raymond enlisted April 7, 1917 the day after war was declared. They joined the Second Maine in hopes of getting active service. The regiment was soon after changed to the 103rd of the 26th Division. After the death of Arthur, the brother Raymond continued with the medical unit of the 103rd. He was gassed once but after a short time in a hospital he returned to duty and took part in the battles of Chemin Des Dames front, the Toul front, Chateau Thierry, St. Michel, the Troyon sector and Meuse Argonne Forest.

g., Howard.

MEMORIAL IS HELD FOR FREEPORT HERO WHO DIED OVERSEAS

FREEPORT, July 29. (Special to the Express-Advertiser.)—The memorial service held at the Nordica Theater Sunday afternoon in memory of John Arthur Stowell was a very simple but impressive one, and was largely attended. The platform was beautifully decorated with flowers and flags of the Allies, American, French, British and Italian, and in front of the stage was a large picture of the deceased, presented to the family by the members of young Stowell's classmates in the Freeport High School. On the wall to the left of the stage was hung the Freeport High service flag, with 31 stars and in the center was one gold star. William W. Fish presided and paid a high tribute to the life and character of young Stowell. Rev. John B. Carruthers, pastor of the Congregational Church, then read appropriate selections from the Scripture, and offered prayer.

Colonel Cummings of Portland, who was in the Second Maine when young Stowell enlisted and came to know him intimately, both when in Maine and also in France, then spoke of him as he had known him, of his fine Christian character and of his heroic death. He also paid a fine tribute to his brother Raymond, who wrote a letter to his parents after his brother's death and said Col. Cummings, "I never saw a braver or finer letter written in such a distressing situation in all my life."

Clifton E. Wass, a former superintendent of schools of Freeport, then sang The End of a Perfect Day. Miss Anna Stockbridge presided at the piano.

President J. A. Roberts of Colby College then spoke, paying a high tribute to the noble life just gone out in the service of his Country. President Roberts read a letter he had received from a Colby man who was with young Stowell at his death, of the heroic way in which he met his death in his refusal to be the first to be carried off the field when he was wounded. President Roberts paid a noble tribute to the many young Americans who were also giving up their lives as did young Stowell and referred to Col. Roosevelt and the words he spoke when informed of the death of his son. Several veterans of the Civil War honored the service by their presence and had seats reserved for them.

Bertram S. Peacock, 49 years old, of Freeport, enlisted in the 1st naval reserves Monday. He told Chief Murphy of the recruiting office that inasmuch as his five sons have all gone into some branch of the service, he couldn't stay out. Mr. Peacock is a lawyer, with offices in Portland and Freeport, and was for some time connected with the district attorney's office in Portland. Before taking up law, Mr. Peacock was a goldsmith. He was accepted, given the rating of machinist's mate, and sent to Newport where he will work on delicate submarine indicators. His experience in soldering gold and silver makes him a valuable man for delicate work. His five sons, all the children he has, joined the colors at various times. Deane S., 24, is in the medical corps of the aviation school at Long Island; Roland H., 22, is a lieutenant, somewhere in France; Dorian, 21, is in the merchant marine; Russell, 18, is a third-class electrician in a submarine school, and Thomas C., 16, the youngest in the family, is in Company E, United States boys' working bureau.

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1917

DAILY EASTERN ARGUS

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN



Maine has made one record in the war already by enlisting the tallest man in the U. S. army. This is Private Gould of the 2nd regiment, Co. K, who stands six feet, six inches. And when it comes to up and down measurements it will undoubtedly be the case that the Maine regiments will have the largest men, on an average, of any in the service. There must be some element in the air of this State that elongates the human

framework, for Maine folks, women as well as men, are noted for their height. Families have very few members much under six feet in the country, and even those who are but a trifle below that standard are apologized for with the explanation that "poor — got stunted when he was a boy by having to sleep in the little garret room where there was no chance for him to grow," or some such excuse as that.

The Indians of the Abenaki nation, which occupied Maine in the pioneer days, are said by historians to have been taller than American aborigines generally. The early discoverers and settlers were struck by the stately height of the natives and by their athletic strength. There were few of the dumpy figures that characterize the western tribes.

The Maine regiments in the war will overshadow the Teutons, and if these troops can be driven by the undersized Italians there will be a great risked adding of the Boches when the Maine boys get after them. There will be a necessity of digging the trenches to an extra depth, for our country boys have quite a height even when they were scooching down as far as possible.

"I suppose us fellows have got some useful bouquets coming to us from the public," writes a boy in khaki, "but me—well, I ain't asking the citizens to hand me their houses and lots, bank books, gold watches, rings, scarf pins and everything they own for my services in saving the Country. I think I have got some personal interest myself in keeping Old Glory flying over this land of the free and home of the brave, and don't want to class myself with the skin politicians that get elected to the City government on an economy and honesty platform and then go to salary grabbing and grafting with both hands."

"No, sir, this war's no holdup game with me, and when I John Hancocked the roll of the immortal, or, in other words, signed the enlistment papers, I took the proposition just as it lay. The Government says it will give me \$15 per month, grub, uniform, bed and everything all found, with double pay on foreign service, and I says all right, Uncle, you're on. I considered that the old man knew just what he could afford, and I ain't a guy to hold out for the hide, hair and tail of the Country when it needs my help in a case like this. And I had faith enough in Uncle Sam to believe he'd fix it up so that if anything happened to me like losing one of my arms, legs or lives—a soldier has as many as a cat in these days when the surgeons can repair him up after he has been all busted to pieces—I'd get a pension, insurance or something."

"So the public needn't worry for fear us —s will have a hard time to get an A. There's no need of starting subscriptions for the benefit of the boys in camp, for, being one of the same, I have to report that the boys in camp are all right, thank you, and don't need a thing to make them happy except to go and give the German war lords a good beating up. Of course, it's well enough for the ladies to fit us out with knit goods and comfort kits, for those will be handy and please us a whole lot more than if we bought them."

"I see in some places that they are raising money for a soldiers' mess, and that they make me much more than I want a new joke at a time when I'm busy with my own mess."

Graduation Exercises At Bailey School

The Bailey school, Miss Chilla E. Townsend, teacher, closed last Friday afternoon with very creditable exercises, considering the number and the age of the pupils.

Those not absent one-half day were: Catherine Doyle, Kenneth Chase, Robert Cummings. Not absent for the year: Catherine Doyle and Robert Cummings. Following is the program which the 14 parents and friends present really enjoyed. School march, grades one, two and three; school song, "How The Winds Blow;" "The Telephone," original composition written by Catherine Doyle; recitation, "I've Got To Go To School," Robert Sweet; recitation, "The Cookie Jar," Everett Curtis; recitation, "The Making of the Flag," Catherine Doyle; recitation, "I Never Made a Speech Before," Addie Doyle; motion song, Addie Doyle, Kenneth Chase, George Malm, Robert Cummings and Dorothy Doyle; recitation, "Washington Feet," Wilbert Doyle; recitation, "The Choice," George Malm; recitation, "Asleep At The Switch," Daniel Fraser; recitation, "Five Little Chicks," Dorothy Doyle; organ solo, Catherine Doyle; recitation, "The Quest," Albert Malm; recitation, "The Big Brown Bear," Kenneth Chase; songs, "Our Country's Heroes," and "The Wind Song," by the school; recitation, "When School Is Out," Robert Cummings; recitation, "A Little Girl's Speech," Addie Doyle; "The Message of The Flag," Robert Cummings, George Malm, Addie Doyle; recitation, "At the End of the Row," Catherine Doyle; recitation, "Advice to Dolly," Dorothy Doyle. Physical culture exercises, flag salute by the school and closed by the school singing "Flag of Our Nation" and "America."

Indicated in size and aperture at from near the surface of the ground grove or for trees is a bunch of and capacity, the size of the outlet the pump. There is no form of justable to all purposes. We stro nozzles of twice the ordinary size to have the outlet distally or at one ordinary gas-pipe) and the other th is at right angles, each about an in that they are separated by one-th pipe. Such a branch, with apertu sion, worked from the center of the ball of floating mist, which in a very sible parts. For tall trees a more forcible direct spray might be sent

Unsanitary Conditions.

To the Editor of the Six Towns Times: Will you kindly allow me, through the columns of your paper, to ask if something cannot be done by the proper authorities to relieve the unsanitary conditions now existing in two, at least, of the public halls, viz., the Knights of Pythias and Town Hall in our little village?

At recent social functions held in both places the odor arising from faulty vaults was nauseating, filling the corridors and penetrating to the second floor in the one, and making the ladies' dressing room of the other an unwholesome place in which to remain long enough to remove and don wraps, much less to prepare for an entertainment of an hour.

The lack of a sewerage system is a serious drawback to the development of our village and without it facilities are inadequate to cope with conditions to a certain extent, but it would seem in these instances that negligence plays some part and surely something can be done whereby conditions may be bettered. It is mortifying in the extreme, when fraternal-ly or otherwise entertaining visitors and friends from other towns and cities to be confronted by these things, and, too, the careless, unkept condition of our public square, our main and side streets, particularly Mechanic and in the locality of Masonic hall, paper and refuse of all kinds abounding.

Favored as it is by natural environment, beautiful trees, pure water, country and shore, so close to the metropolis of our grand State, it is up to us as residents, individually and collectively, to do our part each day and by a little care and effort to make a cleaner, better, more up to date town and village, so that it may not be said of us as it frequently is that we are a hundred years behind the times, relative to some matters and are "beaten to a frazzle" by the smaller towns which have sprung up in the northern and eastern sections of our State and are doing things.

Let us get in line with the Develop Maine Movement and that can only be done by beginning in our home towns, each individual, each business house and local board of trade co-operating to make of such an attractive and progressive place in which to reside and do business.

CITIZEN.

SOUTH FREEPORT, ME.

FREEPORT PASTOR'S RESIGNATION READ



REV. W. F. STURTIVANT,
Pastor of Freeport Baptist Church.

FREEPORT, Nov. 11. (Special to the Express-Advertiser.)—Rev. Walter F. Sturtivant, pastor of the Baptist Church has resigned, having received a call from the Baptist Church in Belfast, and his letter of resignation was read at the Sunday morning service by Rev. Maurice Dunbar of Topsham, who supplied the pulpit. The letter follows:

To the members of the Baptist Church and parish, Freeport, Me.:

"Through the kindness of Rev. Maurice Dunbar, who has consented to this morning's exchange, I am tendering to you my resignation. It is with much sorrow that I ask to have my service as pastor of this church come to a close. It will be eight years the last of next February since Mrs. Sturtivant and myself and baby Clarence came to Freeport. In that time every member of the church and parish has become like one of my own family. We have felt keenly your joys. I feel that you will never be taken out of our thoughts and prayers. No minister ever had a kinder people. You have been a great help to us. Your love, sympathy, patience, and continual thoughtfulness have all contributed

to make our pastorate an exceedingly happy one. I would like here to express my deep appreciation of the work of our deacons and other officers of the Church, Sunday school and Christian Endeavor Society. The Sunday School from the cradle roll to the home department is in a most prosperous condition. All the workers deserve much praise.

"The Christian Endeavor Society is one that would make glad the heart of any minister. I wish it were possible for me to thank them fittingly for the service they have continually rendered. If I were to speak personally to each member of the church and parish I could think of some way they had helped in the spirit of our work.

"I am also greatly indebted to many outside of the church and parish. The courtesy received from the merchants has to a large extent been a contribution to the work. My association for three years with the school board and deep interest in the welfare of the town has made Freeport very dear to me. In taking this step the only thought I have is the best welfare of the church and keeping in the will of Him who called me to the ministry.

"I would ask the church to allow this resignation to take effect December second, 1912. Trusting we may keep close to the great head of the church I am

Your Affectionate Pastor,

WALTER STURTIVANT."

During Mr. Sturtivant's pastorate the church has been cleared from debt and many repairs made; 111 have been added to the church, 84 by baptism. Mr. Sturtivant has received a call from the Baptist Church at Belfast, but he will not take action in the matter until he has been released by the Freeport Church.

is their hopes. Several ingenious

FREEPORT. 1914

Bowdoin 1905 Graduate Heard From in Mexico.

Mrs. B. R. Bearse of this town received a letter from her son, Walton Henderson, who is in Gaudulajara, Mexico, last Friday and at the time of writing Mr. Henderson was in good spirits and evidently the war was not worrying him any for he said there had not been any fighting within 500 miles of the place where he was located. Mr. Henderson is a graduate of Bowdoin College, class 1905, and has been in Mexico five or six years as a mining expert and is superintendent of the Ergatlan mines owned by New York partners. The mines are located about 700 miles northwest of Mexico City. Mr. Henderson was at home about a year ago on account of sickness, but returned and his last letter says that this year has been his best. Mrs. Bearse is very optimistic in regard to her son and hasn't any fear as to his safety and is not worrying as to the outcome.

August 1910
ARGUS, SATURDAY MORN

THE STATE RELIEF CORPS

Entertained By Bosworth
Post Ladies Yesterday.

Visitors From Westbrook,
Windham and Yarmouth.

The reception and entertainment given at Bosworth Post Hall yesterday afternoon by the members of the Bosworth State Relief Corps to a large gathering of visiting members of the organization from Westbrook, Windham, Yarmouth and Freeport, was one of the most enjoyable events of the season and was in keeping with all past functions of this famous and hospitable organization with a reputation for the success and enjoyment of their social occasions.

Dinner was served in the early afternoon upon the arrival of the visitors in the city and was in charge of a large and most efficient committee under the direction of Mrs. H. R. Coleworthy. After dinner there was an informal reception to the State President, Mrs. C. E. Quimby of Westbrook, who with several of her staff officers were guests of honor.

Among the out of town visitors were:

Cloudman Corps, Westbrook—Mrs. Hebron Mayhew, Alma Abbott, Sarah Watson, Gertrude Leighton, Iva Blake, Olivia Elwell, Abbie Cousins, Mrs. Nelson Mayberry, Mrs. Leonard Valentine, Ida Hatch, Louise Hallowell, Miss Fay Swan, Vesta Rose, Mrs. Chas. C. Graham, Laura Harriman, Nellie Parsons, Mary Graham, Mary Phinney, Nellie Foss, Elizabeth Cotton, Laura Graham, Alice Renney, Abbie Cousins, Mrs. C. E. Quimby, Edith Spiller, Laura Anderson, Lucy Leighton, Sarah Kelley, Addie Hasey, Carrie Lewis, Mrs. George Harlow and Mrs. Geo. Foss, Jennie Kelley.

Randall Corps, Freeport—Mrs. Ernest Pinkham, Mrs. Clarence Soule, Mrs. Charles Foss, Mrs. George Lowell, Mrs. George Chatto, Mrs. Lane Pettengill, Mrs. William Moody, Mrs. Charles Chase and Miss Chilla Townsend.

Larry Corps, South Windham—Mrs. N. H. Hanson, Alice Walker, Ina Kimball, May Maybury, Laura Murch, Alice Farwell, Mrs. H. F. Whitney, Mrs. W. C. Fogg, Fannie Stanton, Annie Maybury, Mrs. J. L. Robinson, Eunice Scott and Misses Lorinda Libby and Helen Jackman.

Haskell Corps, Yarmouth—Mrs. John Simonton, Ida Osgood, Mrs. Cummings, Kate Buckman, Mrs. Hird Thurston, Hattie Smith, Clara Thompson, Mary A. J. Brown, Sarah Smith, Martha Thurston, Susan Gooding, Gertrude Black, Mrs. Horace Merrill, Lillian Curit, Mrs. Chas. Loring, Ida Frye, Annie Bennett, Carrie Curit, Mrs. Monroe Buckman, Mrs. Watson Drinkwater, Blanche Sawyer, Lillian Hamilton, Mrs. George Bryant, Mrs. Milton Fitts, Ella Grant and Miss Edith Morrill.

At the conclusion of the business of the meeting there was a short programme consisting of readings by Mrs. Pike, vocal selections by Miss Jordan, and instrumental selections by Mrs. Jordan, Miss Moreau and P. J. Storey, interspersed with remarks by the State officers and officers of the visiting corps.

FREEPORT HOLDS ITS CELEBRATION TODAY

Big Parade Is Feature of Centennial Day

FREEPORT, June 26. (Special).—The 100th anniversary of the Independence of Maine was fittingly celebrated by a parade today which has never been surpassed in the history of this town. With perfect weather conditions, gaily decorated buildings, and flags flying from the houses along the line of march, it will be a day long to be remembered.

The parade was led by Harry Merrill's beautiful calico horse driven by Carl Roberts. A squad of police followed by young ladies on horses was next. Isaac Stillins was chief marshal, with Miss C. M. Chase acting as assistant marshal. The Knights of Pythians turned out with 54 men under command of Charles S. Allen and the Red Men had 41 men in line under the leadership of Louis E. Moran.

There were many decorated automobiles and carriages.

They lead a roving kind of life, behind, which frequently carries them long

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CENTENNIAL OLD HOME WEEK

PROGRAM

Monday: Reception of visitors. Pictures and Dance at Nordica.

Tuesday: Baseball Game 3 p. m. " " "

Wednesday: MERCHANTS' PICNIC, Mallet's Grove. Stores closed all day. Clam Bake and Coffee served free. Bring your dishes. Ice Cream and Cake sold on the grounds. Field sports under the direction of Mr. Cotes, Y. M. C. A., Sec. of Portland. Ball Game. Pictures and Dance at Nordica.

Thursday: Ball Game. Teams made up of old time ball players. Game at 2:30. Pictures and Dance at Nordica.

Friday: Ball game between the boys and girls of the High School. Boys to wear dresses and throw left handed. DONALD B. MacMILLAN LECTURE at the Baptist Church in evening.

Saturday: Parade at 9 A. M. Picnic dinner at Mallet's Grove. All kinds of food and ice cream on sale at the Grove. Baseball game. GOV. MILLIKEN'S address about 4:30 P. M.

Mask Carnival in the Square to begin at darkness and continue till the small hours. BAND of 25 pieces all day and night.

DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME in every case. Program subject to change.

MEALS can be obtained at the following places:

Clark's Hotel

Ye Green Tea Kettle

Freeport Lunch

Clinch Lunch Room

Mrs. Mary Fisher

THE FREEPORT PRESS

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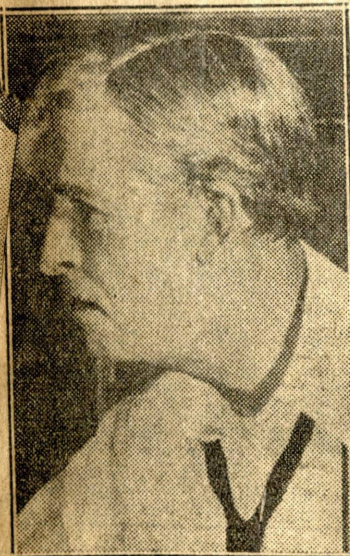
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AS A CHILD ACTRESS
-AGE 6.

SUNDAY PRESS HERALD APRIL 3 1927

Former Freeport Ball Player Now Broadway Star

Edward Ellis Chased
The Horsehide For
Two Seasons



Edward Ellis

From outfielder on a baseball team to one of the leading parts in one of Broadway's most successful plays of the 1926-27 season is the record of Edward Ellis, lawyer for the defense in "Chicago", playing at the Music Box Theater, New York. Of course this gap wasn't bridged in a single step for Ellis is hardly possessed of "seven league boots."

Aside from his success, however, the interesting feature is that the baseball team on which he played was a Maine team, and furthermore a Freeport nine. It happened quite

AT 16 ENILE

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MANAGER
PHOTO BY STONE
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

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MRS. OSBORN'S New York Playhouse, which has been the scene of failure after failure since its opening, has a new manager, who will make a new experiment. The new manager, like the founder of the playhouse, is a woman.

Mrs. Edith Ellis Baker, who reopened the little theatre on West Forty-fourth street, New York, last week with her own play, "The Point of View," is an actress, a playwright and a manager of experience. Therein is the advantage which she thinks she has over Mrs. Osborn, whose enterprise failed and left her backers poorer by \$25,000.

Mrs. Baker is a Western woman. Not very many years ago she was a favorite child actress, an infant prodigy of whom the city of Chicago was proud. She starred in three plays written for her, and supported Lole Fuller in another. When she was 17 she coached society clubs for amateur theatricals in Chicago. She has written several plays, the farce comedy, "Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, Washlady," for George Monroe, having been successful in New York and in Western cities.

"With all respect to Mrs. Osborn, who I understand, is brilliant and charming, and certainly has the gift of initiative, I must say that I think she lacks a sense of humor," said Mrs. Baker.

"She tried to make this a society theatre. That was a mistake in the beginning, for this is a democratic country, and any open bid for the patronage of class will fail. We may secretly be snobs, but the expression of it is unwise for business reasons.

"If a manager, an author, or an artist wants to cater to any class how much wiser to have in mind the splendid middle class, where you find the true culture, which does not exist in our little '400s' of '900s.' The middle class have most of the money and most of the brains, and are the best audiences. The '400' could not support a theatre unless they endowed it. There are not enough of them. Besides their interest is too intermittent and spasmodic, too much like the half hour's enthusiasm of a child.

"I don't care whether the women of my audiences wear low or high-necked gowns. I would be pleased, though, if they were women who had read and thought a little about the problems of life, and especially if they were filled with the spirit of American life that tolerates no such pretensions as society theatres.

"I hope to succeed where Mrs. Osborn has failed for another reason. I know the business of managing theatres and companies, while she did not. Every member of her company and every attache of her theatre knew that she knew nothing of that special line of business, clever as she is in others, and she was dreadfully put upon. All kinds of well substantiated stories have come to me of how her employees took advantage of her ignorance of the theatrical business. I have not a person in my employ whom she had. I took pains that there should not be one left.

"Besides, I shall use my own play, one which Mr. Daniel Frohman assured me he thought pretty and charming. There is one

of Mrs. Osborn's expenses cut off at the beginning.

"I will be my own leading woman," said Mrs. Baker. "That is another big curtailment. By playing Marjorie Thorncroft I will save the salary of a leading woman, which reaches into the three figures, you know. My brother, Edward Ellis, will play the leading man's part, and my little girl, Ruth, will play a child's part. So you see I enter the field with lighter handicaps in the way of expenses than did Mrs. Osborn. And we should keep some of the money in the family."

Mrs. Baker's play is one of New York life. There are some socially ambitious persons in it, and there are a Southern girl who is the real head of an ancestry-mad, shiftless, incapable family, and her two lovers. The play winds its way through some family complications and a political campaign, and ends as present-day conventions demand, happily for all. The play is curious in one respect. It has no villain and no "villainess."

"I have tried to make it a genuinely American play, reflecting real conditions in American life," continued Mrs. Baker. "All my types I have taken from life. The original of the woman politician is Miss Helene Mitchell, who used to write political articles. She was active during Mr. Bryan's first campaign.

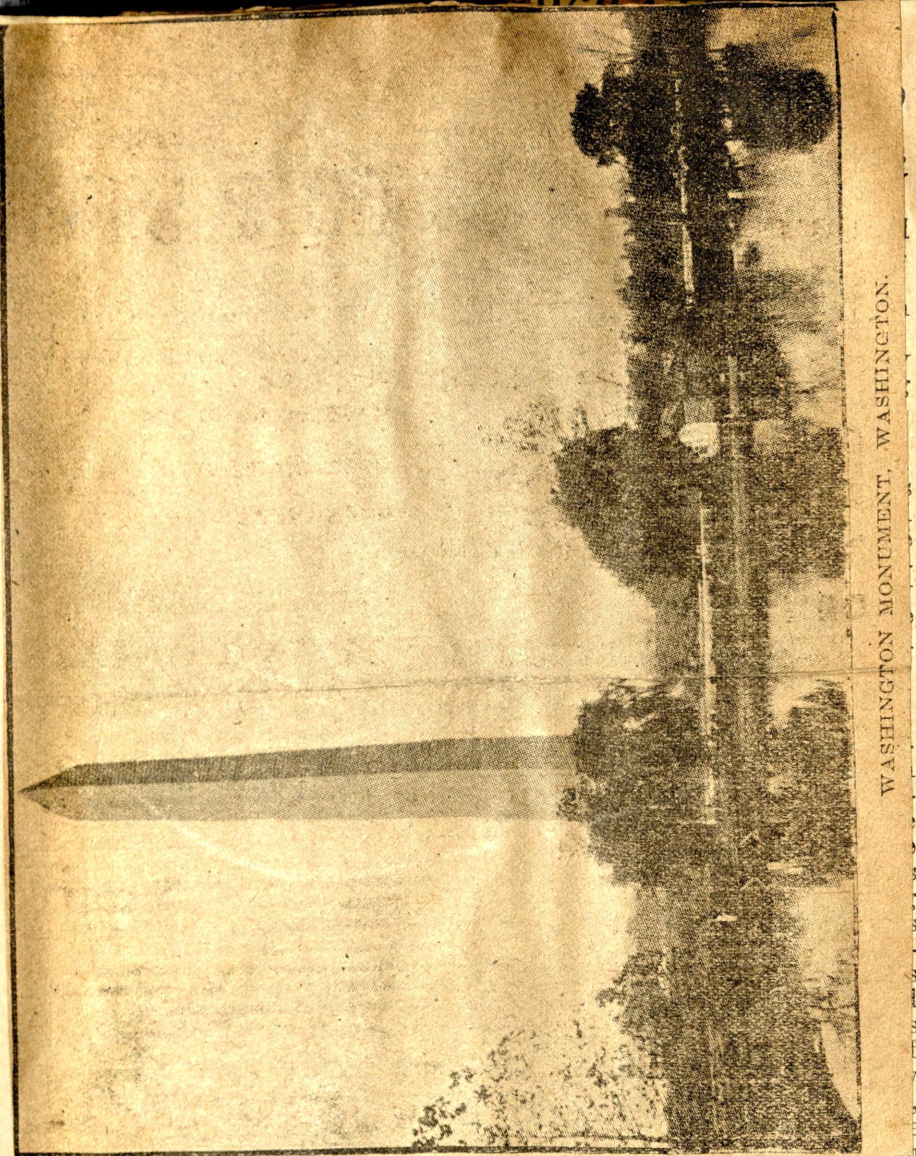
"I am tired, and I think every decent American woman is, of plays which centre around one woman who is trying to fascinate another woman's husband. I am sick of intrigues as play material.

"I believe that the secret of a play's success is its probability. When we say a play rings true we mean that we recognize in it things we might have done ourselves under the same circumstances. If we feel like saying: 'Why, I might have done that,' I think that proves the genuineness of the play."

Mrs. Baker has been on the stage all her life. In fact, she was almost born on the stage, because her first appearance was at the age of six months, when she played a baby's role. She has been on the stage ever since. She was only eight when she starred as "Little Edith Ellis, the Phenomenal Child Actress," in a play called "Mexico," or "The Bandits of the Border." The play was afterward sold to Lole Fuller. Then the lines on the billboards were changed to "Miss Lole Fuller" in red letters and "Supported by Little Edith Ellis" in black letters only a shade smaller. That was in the days before Miss Fuller, who afterward amazed Europe, ever thought of a fire dance or any dance at all and when she earned her living by tearing passions into tatters.

While she was starring in "The Ship of State" she married her manager, Frank E. Baker. Business had not been good that season. It was a bad theatrical year. "The only way to ever get your back salary is to marry me," the manager said to the star. "I believe it is," said the star, solemnly. "I will."

Mrs. Baker was for a time manager of the Park Theatre, and later the Criterion Theatre, of Brooklyn.



WASHINGTON MONUMENT, WASHINGTON.

RECOMMEND FREEPORT BOY FOR CAPTAINCY

(Special to The Press.)

Freeport, Aug. 27.—Roy Townsend, a former Freeport boy, has been recommended for a captaincy in the United States reserve forces after passing a successful examination in Philadelphia. Mr. Townsend, who is a brother of Earl Townsend of this town, is a graduate from the high school here, and has served as stenographer at army posts for several years.

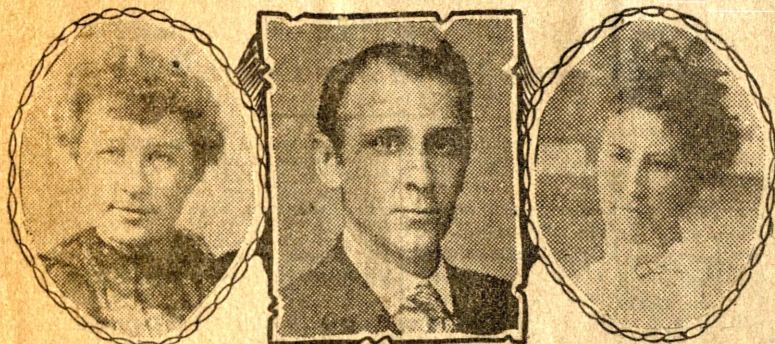
Taken outside the city things are dangerous.

ted with a layer of mud or a coat of animals which have shed their rough come smooth are not as much troubled g hairs. The gnats find it much more pon a smooth skin, and the clipping of before advisable.

aversion to entering dark places, and re safe places for stock of all kinds in pneumonia prevailing in such stables may insects from entering. Planters with fer to keep their horses and mules in hem in the field. For the same rea- es will not allow their animals to be gnats are numerous enough to be dan-

CHURCHES JOIN IN DRAMATICS

"The Union Station" Presented by Congrega- tional and Universalist Societies at Freeport



MRS. A. F.
WAITE

L. E. PORTER
TRAIN ANNOUNCER

MISS CHILLA
TOWNSEND

FREEPORT, Me., Dec. 9.—The entertainment, "The Union Station," was given at the town hall this evening under the auspices of the Congregational and Universalist societies. The committee in charge consisted of W. C. Fogg, C. T. Dillingham, Mrs. H. R. Alden, Mrs. W. C. Fogg, Mrs. John Stowell; stage director, Miss Elizabeth P. Hyde.

Those who appeared were:

L. E. Porter, F. C. Moulton, A. F. Waite, Mrs. Snider, Miss Miranda Snider, Mrs. A. W. Mitchell, Vivian Porter, Mrs. Larkin, Mrs. F. E. Blake, Miss Sophia Piper, Mrs. Willis Snow, Mrs. Jones, W. C. Fogg, Mrs. Eva Rogers, W. E. Cross, Miss Chilla Townsend, Will Packard, Russell Peacock, Derian Peacock, Francis Porter, Ruth Woodman, Florence Hyde, Mildred Stowell, Agnes Dunning, Della Bowden, Arthur Stowell, Mrs. A. J. Howland, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harris, Mrs. W. C. Fogg, Anna Averill, Helen Dillingham, Arthur Stowell, George Davis, May Fogg, Clayton Wait, Charles Bailey, L. E. Whitney, Arthur Ducett, H. R. Alden, A. C. Bowden, Eva Davis, Chester



GERTRUDE C. HOWLAND
LEADING PARTICIPANTS IN "THE UNION
STATION."

Thompson, Kenneth Causland, Jessie Merrill, Charles Bailey, Helen Strout, Mrs. R. S. Dwyer, Paul Woodman, K. L. Deymore, Mrs. H. R. Alden, Mrs. A. F. Waite.

for can stand the attacks of the gnats far better, and do not perish as readily. Ill-treated and unhealthy mules and those bruised and cut are the first to die, and the prevailing opinion of intelligent planters is to the effect that well-cared-for mules, if greased twice a day when working in the field, seldom die even when attacked.

*According to Messrs. Fahlen & Kleinschmidt, chemists, of Memphis, Tenn., "Gnat oil is any kind of stinking oil; it should not contain drying oils, such as *Oleum lini* and *O. gossypii*." They use fish oil, and to increase its perfume add *Ol. animale foetidum*, 4 ounces to 10 gallons. But since fish oil costs 50 to 75 cents per gallon, some mix it with crude petroleum; this addition, however, has the tendency to kill the hair roots. *Ol. hedemce* (pennyroyal) is too costly, and therefore not frequently used. Fish oil and *Ol. animale foetidum* have given the best satisfaction.

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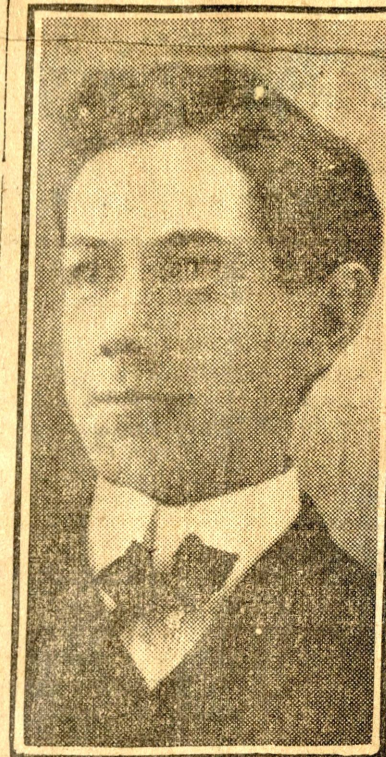
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Freeport Universalist Society Gives a Drama



MRS. A. J. HOWLAND.



GEORGE A. WILBER.

FREEPORT, May 5.—(Special to the EXPRESS-ADVERTISER).—The four act drama, "The County Doctor," will be given at Town Hall this evening under the auspices of the Universalist society. Mrs. Willis Snow has had entire charge of making all the arrangements for the society and has worked early and late to make the play a success and everything indicates a success in every way. Mr. J. Parker Coombs has had charge of the staging and this means a great deal for the success of the play.

The characters are all taken by people who have had considerable experience in amateur work of this kind and everyone is looking forward to a very enjoyable evening. The cast is as follows:

Thomas Britton, M. D., (The Vil-
lage Doctor) W. T. Packard
Howard Wayne, in love with Dol-
..... Fred T. Coffin

..... Ferguson, the Sheriff ...
..... Charles A. Bailey

..... proprietor of the hotel
..... K. L. Deymore
..... Bunn, who hangs around
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12 1-2c

Friday, May 12, 1911.

May 5, the drama "The Country Doctor," was staged at town hall, coached by J. Parker Coombs. A full house greeted them. The music was unusually fine. Collins' orchestra, E. Belle Jordan, pianist, M. E. Collins, violin. Fred Greene, cornet, Chas. Daniels, bass and tenor drum, Mr. Frank Stewart, cornet. Mr. Frank Stewart of New York assisted, also playing a duet, with Mr. Greene. We are sure of good music when we have this orchestra, and the cornet duet was applauded again and again. They responded once, and still the audience wanted more, but it was time for the curtain. The whole musical part of the program was much appreciated, as was evinced by repeated applause. Thomas Britton, M. D., Wm. T. Packard, carried out his part in an admirable manner. He was the professional man throughout and acted his part with ease of manner under the trying situations. Sam Birch, the country landlord, K. L. Deymore, was at home in his part, taking the role of the loquacious, affable landlord of the tavern, with great acceptance to the audience. Zebediah Bunn, who hangs round, Wm. E. Cross, was mirth-provoking enough, and his easy-going manners, his "plenty of time" airs, brought down the house each time he appeared. Agnes Gilbert, Carrie E. Shaw, shadowed by fate, was leading lady, taking a very difficult part, which she produced in a very able manner. The scenes through which she passed were very trying, but under all conditions she was equal to the emergency. She was the recipient of a bouquet of white carnations. Dolly Britton, the doctor's sister, Azalea Coffin, was a sweet lass, and was at home in her part, her little airs and graces became her well. Howard Wayne, in love with Dolly, Fred T. Coffin, had found the maiden of his choice, and was a devoted lover. He did his part remarkably well, never forgetting the part he was assuming. Susan Pinner, the doctor's housekeeper, Elizabeth P. Hyde, was the veritable maiden lady, precise and austere in her makeup and manners, unbending to a degree, she played the part of the jealous, vindictive, suspicious old maid, well. Mrs. Burch, the landlord's wife, Mrs. A. J. Howland, was a veritable sweet, sympathetic helper to the landlord. She looked and acted her part to perfection. She smiled with those who smiled, and wept with those who wept. Arrabella Unisted, who had aspirations, Chilla Townsend, was perfectly at home in her part. She was "dressed to kill," and in her various poses and positions, "when she must soar," she was more than good. She had never taken a part of this nature before, but she did it equally well with other parts she has assumed, and that is saying much. Eri that's all Geo. A. Wilbur

the colored servant, was all round all the time. His manners were so polite he was ever on the alert for fun and nonsense, and pleased the audience very much. The hall was very quiet, except for applause, and that cannot be said of all entertainments. The makeups were very good indeed, and the whole tenor of the play elicited applause. The financial result was perfectly satisfactory. The musicians kindly gave their aid, and others rendered valuable service. Taking it all in all, "The Country Doctor" had a warm welcome in Freeport May 5th. Mrs. Willis Snow and Miss Chilla Townsend are to be congratulated upon carrying out the drama so well, and with the assistance of Mr. J. Parker Coombs, it was admirably done, each part sustaining itself wonderfully well.

Freeport, April 11, 1913

WEEK'S DOINGS.

The musical comedy, "The New Minister," given at town hall last Thursday evening under the auspices of the Universalist society, was one of the most pleasing entertainments given in town for a long time. The play was under the direction of Mrs. Emma S. Anderson as musical director and Mr. Aubrey Ruggles as stage director and coach. Mrs. Anderson and Mr. Ruggles have had musical experience at this kind of work and the result was that this proved to be one of the best plays of its kind ever presented in Freeport. Of the cast nothing but praise can be said, for all had worked hard and all came to the line ready. Consternation was thrown in the ranks Thursday when it was learned that Mr. Thompson who was to take one of the leading parts was called away by the death of his sister, but the management did not despair, but got busy with the telephone and a man was found about Friday noon who had sung the part and was landed in Freeport about two hours before the play was to begin. Mr. Gilbert of Lewiston was the man, and he did it in such a satisfactory way that nothing but praise was heard for him, and as "the new minister" was all right. Of the other characters the music committee, Mr. W. H. Holmes, Mr. Fred C. Moulton, Mr. Ruggles, made a big hit and they were right up to date in all but the singing, and this would have been all right if they had known a few notes of the music. Professor Topnote, Mr. George W. Anderson, as the choir director and Ralph Bunter, Mr. Neal Litchfield, as the tenor in the choir and all-round sport, were all that could be desired. Mr. Aubrey Ruggles as Seth Perkins was a show in himself, and all that he had to do was to look at the audience and they would laugh. Mrs. W. C.

Fogg as Daisy Lovejoy, and Mr. Warren Miller as Uncle Alex, the sexton were both in fine voice and sang their songs in a way that won for them great applause. Mrs. A. J. Howland as Mrs. Wind, Mrs. A. A. Chase as Petuna Prinps and Miss Chilla Townsend as Mrs. DeLancy, the president of the Ladies' Aid society, took their parts to perfection. The Ladies' Aid society made up of the following: Mrs. K. L. Deymore, Mrs. A. J. Howland, Mrs. A. C. Soule, Mrs. F. S. Soule, Mrs. W. H. Holmes, Mrs. Willis Snow, Mrs. R. S. Dwyer, Miss Anna Averill were as usual up to date and their song made one of the hits of the evening. And not the least was the part of the Old Maids' club with Miss Harriet Craig as president and the following members: Miss May Fogg, Miss Lillian Sewall, Miss Mona Dwyer, Miss Alice Dwyer, Miss Marion Chase, Miss Ruth Royal, Miss Mabel Loring. These young ladies gave a fine account of themselves and sung their parts with a dash that was refreshing. Miss Loris Craig the pianist has been one of the hardest workers and much credit is due her for her faithful work.

The special town meeting held at town hall last Saturday afternoon was well attended and proved one of the most interesting meetings held in a long time. The meeting was organized with Mr. E. E. Pinkham as moderator and the article to act on was to see if the town would vote to exempt the William Porter & Sons Co. from taxation for a period of ten years. A motion was made at one to adjourn the meeting to the next annual meeting in March, but the motion was lost, 65 to 68. Then a motion was made to exempt the William Porter & Sons Co. for ten years and then the fight was on in earnest and for two and a half hours the battle of words and votes waged. The check list was brought out and a yes and no vote was used and when the votes were counted the motion to exempt was lost 114 to 92.

PRESENT A NEW PLAY BY AUTHOR "SHEPHERD KING"

Freeport Amateurs Give The
Moral Right Under Personal
Direction of Arnold
Reeves, Aubrey Ruggles.

The three act comedy, "Facing the Music," presented at town hall Friday evening by the Universalist society was the best of its kind presented in the hall for a long time. The cast was a very strong one and the audience was kept in continual laughter the whole evening as one laughable situation followed another. Mr. Aubrey Ruggles had coached the play so that the climax of each laughable situation came at the right place.

In speaking of those who took part it would be an injustice to select any single one, for all took their parts so well, but of course in this play as in all plays some one has the leading parts that are bound to show off the actors better than others; in this one Mr. Ruggles, Mr. Deymore, Mrs. Ruggles, Miss Townsend and Mr. Hyde certainly did some good work. Mr. Ruggles as one of the John Smiths was all that could be desired, and Mr. N. C. Hyde as the Rev. John Smith made an ideal minister, while Mrs. Ruggles and Miss Townsend, the two Mrs. John Smiths, left nothing to be desired in their acting. Mr. F. C. Moulton as the portly conductor and G. P. Coffin as the detective also did their parts well. Mrs. Roscoe Dwyer as the actress and Mrs. Loring as the housekeeper had their parts to perfection. There was a good house to see the place, but it was not as crowded as it should have been, and it would seem that the play would bear repeating.



ARNOLD REEVES,
(Aubrey Ruggles) Author of The
Moral Right.

The crowded house which gathered at Mortimer's new and up-to-date theater The Nordica in Freeport recently to witness the initial performance of the four-act drama The Moral Right, by Arnold Reeves. (Aubrey Ruggles) author of The Shepherd King, etc., was hardly prepared for the real treat which was presented. It would be indeed difficult to find a town wherein lives not only a gentleman of Mr. Ruggles' ability to write such an excellent play, but where also can be found an entire company of such rare talent as was gathered to present this play.

In The Moral Right Mr. Ruggles has a play which should, and doubtless will be produced throughout the land. There is not a moment in the play when the interest lags, while the opportunity for fine dramatic effect runs through the entire play.

Not only is Mr. Ruggles the author of this production, but he also coached the actors, staged the play and assumed the leading role with rare ability. Every individual in the cast did so well that it would be impossible to select any particular few as stars; they were all stars.

The Universalist Church, for whose benefit this performance was given, is fortunate indeed, and to Mr. F. E. Mortimer must be accorded high praise for generously contributing the use of his new playhouse.

Following is the cast:

John Hartman, a man of honor.... Aubrey Ruggles
Eugene Vardes, a man without principle..... Howard Dunning
James Goff, a man of principle.... Fred C. Moulton
John Stanton, a man of business... Fred E. Mortimer
Norman Ogden, a young man of promise..... Neal M. Litchfield
Valentine Grossbeck, a man of heart..... Frederick A. Taylor
Abner Swetnan, a man of toil..... George W. Anderson
Pastor Schrader, a man of faith.... George P. Coffin
Bobs, a serving man..... Roscoe J. Dwyer
Genevive, Stanton's daughter, afterwards Hartman's wife..... Chilla E. Townsend
Greta Grossbeck, in love with Norman..... May P. Fogg
Jannette Swetnan, Abner's daughter..... Catharine Ruggles
Mrs. Grossbeck, just motherly.... Gertrude Howland
Mrs. Schrader, the pastor's helpmate..... Annie A. Dwyer
Eleanor, Hartman's child..... Julia Royal
Roberta, a serving girl..... Ruth Hunter
Act I—Genevive's birthday.
Act II—Six years later, home of John Hartman.
Act III—Three months later, Genevive's apartment in New York.
Act IV—Genevive back in her old home.

Mr. Coombs is noted for his fine physique and great strength. During his college days he was a member of the Brown varsity foot ball team.

His experiences as an actor in the movies are extremely interesting and include some thrilling incidents. Mr. Coombs is treasurer of the benefit society connected with the Hippodrome, there being 1,700 members in the company, which of its kind is the most remarkable in the world.

COOMBS RETURNS TO HIPPODROME

THURSDAY JULY 27 1916



JAMES PARKER COOMBS.

Maine will be represented in the New York Hippodrome Company this season by James Parker Coombs, who has just returned to that city to begin rehearsals after a most successful tour of various Maine towns. He sang recently in Bridgton, where he was given a most cordial reception by an audience composed of many old friends, who were delighted to hear him again. Mr. Coombs formerly resided in Bridgton and attended Bridgton Academy, being prominent in all social and musical affairs, as well as athletics. One of his first appearances in light opera was in that town, where he played Dick Dead Eye in a local production of Pinafore. From that to a solo part in the elaborate Henry Savage production of Parsifal is a long reach, and he has also appeared in the repertoire of the lighter operas given by the Savage company and other managers. He was at the Hippodrome for a series of six years, where he sang various parts, the picture showing him in his role in the elaborate production of Neptune's Daughter, given a number of years ago, and in which he was seen by hundreds of Maine people.

NORDICA

Freeport

CAMP FIRE GIRLS' BIG TESTIMONIAL WED., MAY 3, 1916 UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By kind permission of the author, LOTTIE BLAIR PARKER

Directed and staged by FREDERICK E. MORTIMER

THE ENTIRE NORDICA STOCK COMPANY IN THE CAST:

MAJOR CROFTON	FREDERICK E. MORTIMER
Steve Daubeny	Aubrey Ruggles
Col. Daubeny	Fred Moulton
Burleigh Mavor	Raymond Stowell
Col. Mavor	Leo Hunter
Ambrose Mavor	Neil Litchfield
Anner Lizer	Philip Johnson
Lonzo	Russell Peacock
Stella Crofton	Mrs. Aubrey Ruggles
Aunt Doshy	Mrs. A. J. Howland
Mrs. Burleigh	Mrs. Roscoe Dwyer
Joshway	Ben Ruggles
Fify	Marion Chase
Phiny	Martha Pettengill
LELIA CROFTON	CHILLA TOWNSEND
General	By Himself

Plantation Melodies by the Company

TIME, 1875, LOCATION, SOUTHERN LOUISIANA.

ACT I.	Exterior of Major Crofton's House The Birthday Party
ACT II.	Interior of Major Crofton's House The Hallowe'en Party
ACT III.	Interior of Major Crofton's House The Interrupted Wedding
ACT IV.	Exterior of Major Crofton's House By the Camp fire Girls

COSTUMES BY BROWN BROTHERS, COSTUMERS, PORTLAND

.. WARREN'S ORCHESTRA ..

ADMISSION

35c.

ALL SEATS RESERVED. Seat sale opens at Fogg's Drug Store, MON. MAY 1

Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Stanton in Natick, Mass. *Mar. 13/16*

Yarmouth play lovers were given an opportunity to witness the wholly satisfactory combination of a splendid drama and excellent acting when "The Moral Right," written and staged by Aubrey Ruggles (Arnold Reeves) was presented at Masonic hall on Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Central Young People's Religious Union. Despite the terrible blizzard which was said to have been the worst in this section for forty-two years, a fair sized audience assembled for the production, which was in every respect one of merit and a credit both to Mr. Ruggles, the author and star of the piece, and to his supporting company. The play, which introduces several dramatic situations and runs with compelling interest throughout the development of the plot to the climax at the end, when the guilty are punished and past wrongs righted. Mr. Ruggles, in the character of John Hartman, a man of honor, the leading part, played the role in a masterly manner and fulfilled the high expectations of Yarmouth people in his reputation as an actor and one whose appearance in any performance would be sufficient warrant for its success. The others in the cast of Freeport players were excellent in their impersonations, displaying real ingenuity in the portrayal of their several roles, which made unusual demands on their histrionic powers and the production may fairly be said to be in the professional class. Mr. Ruggles, the author of "The Moral Right," was with Mrs. Ruggles, who admirably played a minor part in the performance on Wednesday evening, formerly connected with the theatre, retiring from the business on account of ill health. He now conducts a farm in Freeport and is in much demand as a coach for amateur plays, where his intimate knowledge of acting as a profession is of inestimable value. Pleasing music for the play was contributed by an orchestra in charge of Miss Annie Rogers, those in the orchestra being: Miss Rogers, violin; George Crowdis, clarinet; Dwight Moody, cornet; Lawrence Merrill, drums; Helen Barbour, piano. The ushers were the Misses Julia Seabury, Margaret Moore, Frances Coombs, Hilda Loring. The arrangements and advertising for the performance were in the hands of Miss Elsie M. Wellcome, president of the Union, assisted by Henry G. Rogers. The proceeds from the play are to be used toward the expenses of the re-decoration of the Central vestry, which work has been undertaken by the young people.

"The Mishaps of Minerva" will

Not for a long time has such a large audience gathered in Freeport as the one which assembled at the Nordica Wednesday evening to witness the four-act drama "Moral Right," written and staged by Mr. Aubrey Ruggles of this town and presented under the auspices of the Universalist society. At the beginning we wish to say that Freeport's new theatre fills the bill for such an entertainment and nothing but praise was heard for this fine place of amusement and Manager Mortimer is to be congratulated. As to the drama it was one of the finest presentations ever seen on a local stage. The actors one and all deserve great credit for the way in which each of them took their parts. Of course, as in all such plays, someone took the leading part and the author, Mr. Aubrey Ruggles, as John Hartman, and Miss Chilla Townsend as Geneva had difficult parts and both did well. Mr. Neal Litchfield and Miss May Fogg, two young lovers, made one of the hits of the evening. Mr. F. A. Taylor and Mrs. A. J. Howland were two Germans and Fred C. Moulton as the lawyer was at his best and also made a big hit. George P. Coffin and Mrs. R. J. Dwyer, as the parson and his wife, were on hand with their words of help to those who were in trouble and Mrs. Aubrey Ruggles as Jeanette Sweetman, whom the villain, Eugene Verdes, ruined, took her part with ease. Mr. Howard Dunning as Eugene Verdes took that difficult part exceptionally well. Little Julia Royal, the child in the play, deserves special mention for her fine work. She was very natural and the way she said her lines is worthy of mention. Miss Ruth Hunter and Mr. R. J. Dwyer took their parts as servants in a most acceptable man-

ner. Mr. George Anderson as Abner Sweetman, father of Jeanette, is also deserving of special mention. The dramatic climax in the fourth act, when he confesses to the murder of Verdes and acts the crazy man, Mr. Anderson did a fine piece of acting. Mr. Fred E. Mortimer as John Stanton, a man of business, made good, as he always does. His make-up was fine. At the close of the third act the company responded to the applause and Mr. Aubrey Ruggles was presented with a fine basket of flowers by the Universalist society.

2

FREEPORT SENTINEL.

Freeport, January 21, 1916.

THE MORAL RIGHT

A DRAMA IN FOUR ACTS

BY AUBREY RUGGLES (ARNOLD REEVES)

MASONIC HALL, YARMOUTH

WED. EVE., MAR. 15, 1916

AUSPICES OF

Central Young People's Religious Union

PRESENTED BY A FREEPORT CAST

Proceeds will be used toward repair of vestry.

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John Stanton, A Man of Business,	Fred E. Mortimer
Norman Ogden, A Young Man of Promise,	Neal M. Litchfield
Valentine Grossbeck, A Man of Heart,	Frederick Taylor
Abner Swetnan, A Man of Toil,	George W. Anderson
Pastor Schrader, A Man of Faith,	George P. Coffin
Brooks, A Serving Man,	Roscoe J. Dwyer
Genevive, Stanton's Daughter, afterwards Hartman's Wife,	Chilla E. Townsend
Greta Grossbeck, In love with Norman,	May P. Fogg
Jannette Swetnan, Abner's Daughter,	Catharine Ruggles
Mrs. Grossbeck, Just Motherly,	Gertrude Howland
Mrs. Schrader, The Pastor's Help-mate,	Annie A. Dwyer
Eleanor, Hartman's Child,	Julia Royal
Roberta, A Serving Girl,	Ruth Hunter

Act I. Genevive's Birthday.

Act II. Six years later, Home of John Hartman.

Act III. Three months later, Genevive's Apartment in New York

Act IV. Genevive back in her old Home.

All Seats reserved at 25c.

AT ROWES AND COOKS.

FREE SHAMROCK FREE

We will give a dainty pot of real Shamrock raised from seed right from the sod of Auld Ireland, with each pound of

BOULEVARD CHOCOLATES

Which we are selling this week at

39c. THE POUND

ROWE'S DRUG STORE.



HE'S A WHALE FOR FINANCE.

[Written for Lewiston Journal.]

Finance is his long suit. He eats figgers alive and is most happy when trying to solve the problem of how to give every school, hospital and institution in the State all the thousands it asks for, yet keep the tax rate under the three-mill mark.

Take that problem away from Ed Mallett and it's dollars to rotten apples he'd quit the job of clerking for the legislative committee on financial affairs and appropriations. Between you'n and me and the type writer Ed's a whale for finance. Course, most folks say finance, but there's a vogue on in certain quarters to speak it 'tother way, so we're going to keep in the swim, part of the way, at least, in speaking of this gentleman who "makes the book" as they would designate him on a city or town board of assessors.

Practically, that's Mallett's work for the State of Maine, the most

don't give him credit for any reduction in tax rate or State expenditures during the coming two years. Instead, whatever comes or goes when the campaign of 1917 gets well into swing, democratic orators will point with pride—all campaign orators have to do that—at the splendid reduction in tax rate or failure of the Legislature of this winter to spend a barrel of money. They'll swear to heaven it was the democrats what did it. At the same time and under similar conditions republican wind-jammers will be making identical claims.

'Twill all be a bluff.

Mallett's the man.

He's the big fellow (He's that, beats the 200 mark on a pair of platform scales) behind the guns that makes or unmake the tax rate.

Just to give you an idea how Mallett does it, permit me to describe briefly the course of a resolve carrying cash from the pocket of the State treasury to the pocket-book of some deserving and desirous institution.

Here's the how of the thing:—

You've got a pretty slick hospital in your town. Possibly you're on the board of trustees. You and the others talk it over. Sure the State ought to help out. See what's being done by your human machine repairing shop for the rest of Maine. Carefully you figure it up and decide that, say, \$3000 for maintenance for each of the next two years and \$1500 to help secure needed apparatus for the operating room; total, \$7500. Not an exorbitant demand. Any reasonable Legislature ought to be willing to help along the good work. A resolve is drawn and sent down to Jones who represents your town in the House. He introduces it and it is referred to the committee on financial affairs and appropriations. A hearing is ordered. You polish your shoes, buy some bang-up cigars, put on your best duds and hike it over to Augusta. Several of your associates do the same thing; also several of the ladies, except they don't take the cigars.

Up there in the big apartment of the committee you wax eloquent as to what the hospital does, what it proposes to do and why the State should, etc. The others do the same thing. The committee sits there wise-looking, probably puffing at cigars and with one or two exceptions not hearing a word said. They rely on Mallett!

At the close of the hearing you go back home conscious of a good

job done. You congratulate the others on their fine remarks and they return the compliment.

Into executive session goes the committee. They take up the resolves. They're discussed in the order in which they appear on the docket. Yours is reached. "We ought to do something for that," says one committee man, "Jones is anxious for it to go thru and he's not asking much anyway." "That's right," chip in another and it looks pretty good for that \$7,500. But, right there something occurs.

"Hold on," says Mallett, "do you realize, gentlemen, how much there is asked for; nearly a million all together."

Then they start figuring; that is E. B. does and when he's finished your little appropriation and my little bid, and the other fellow's moderate request has been hewed down to a much smaller amount than any of us had figured on, even when we made an allowance for the slash.

So Mallett does it.

The good thing about him is that he plays no favorites. It's a square deal with him always. That's why the finance committee sent for him this year to come and act as its clerk. He served in the capacity two years ago and made good. Its members this year, or part of them, at least, were on the same committee in 1913 and they knew his worth.

Mr. Mallett, whose baptismal name is Edmund B., lives in Freeport. There he's been, at different times, chairman of the board of assessors. In the town they all swear by him, democrat and republican alike. Each and every taxpayer in the town declares he did more, with less expense, than any man who ever held the job.

But Mallett is modest, as well as honest. He denies it. He says the voters did it all themselves.

Possibly, he's right.

The voters are the ones who have elected him to the job.

Here's one of the ways in which he deals with the taxpayers. It's not a fictitious case, but an actual happening, the name, only, being changed.

A well-known man of Freeport walked into the selectmen's office one day and said: "Good morning, Mr. Mallett."

"Good morning, Mr. Blank," said the chairman of the board.

"Thought I'd drop in and see about my valuation."

"Yes; how is it, Mr. Blank?"

"Just about the same as it was last year, Mr. Mallett."

"Now, let's see, Mr. Blank, didn't you put out a little something fixing the house and barn up last year?"

"Ye-a-a-s."

"Pretty nigh to two thousand, wa'n't it, Mr. Blank?"

"Only eighteen hund'rd."

"You wouldn't sell the place for what you would have sold it a year ago?"

"No siree!"

"You'd want about \$2000 more, wouldn't you?"

"I'd have to get it."

"Well; suppose we just increase your valuation twelve hundred—don't you think that would be about right?"

"Guess it would, Mr. Mallett."

And the gentleman went out, satisfied, and told all his friends that Mr. Mallett was the fairest man he'd ever had dealings with.

That's the way he has dealt with his fellow townsmen and with all. It is the manner he handles matters for the finance committee.

Among the other accomplishments of which the clerk of the finance committee is justly proud is being a cook.

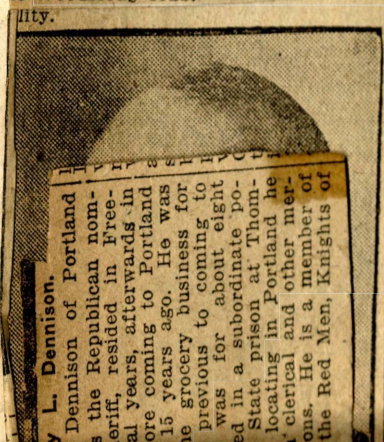
His is an in- always delighted to receive an invite down to his house to prepare the feeds which Ed is going to spare himself. They're worth while.

He is very high in Masonic circles and has hosts of friends all over Maine. This isn't strange, for he's genial, accommodating, likable. The person who wouldn't be friends with Ed Mallett of Freeport couldn't be friends with himself.



LINWOOD E. PORTER

This tall citizen is manager of the Atlantic Motor Express of this City. For the past 30 years he has been in express business. He first took this line of work in his own home in Freeport. Ten years ago he came to Portland and has been connected with express companies ever since, owning the majority of stock in several of them. He is a man who sells business with a capital B and once has little time for hobbies, but does enjoy motoring and owns a touring car. He is a Mason, and member of the Red Men order and the Woodfords Club.



CHARLES T. DILLINGHAM

Whenever there is a big dance in Freeport, or a holiday fete of any kind when the good folk of this pretty village "trip the light fantastic" there you will always find as chief of festivities or leader of the grand march Charles Dillingham, who is the holder of all the terpsichorean championship titles in this "neck of the woods." Charles is one of the hardest workers in the town and as one of the leading grocers has built up a big business. He started in as a boy at the bottom round of the ladder, and kept hauling himself up hand over seat at the top. After he had worked out his apprenticeship for someone else he decided that he might as well work for Dillingham, so with the "kale" he had saved he started in the race. He took unto himself a partner, who was no other than the present candidate for the G. O. P. shrievalty nomination, Presbury L. Dennison of Portland. When Mr. Dennison quit to take the road for a big Portland

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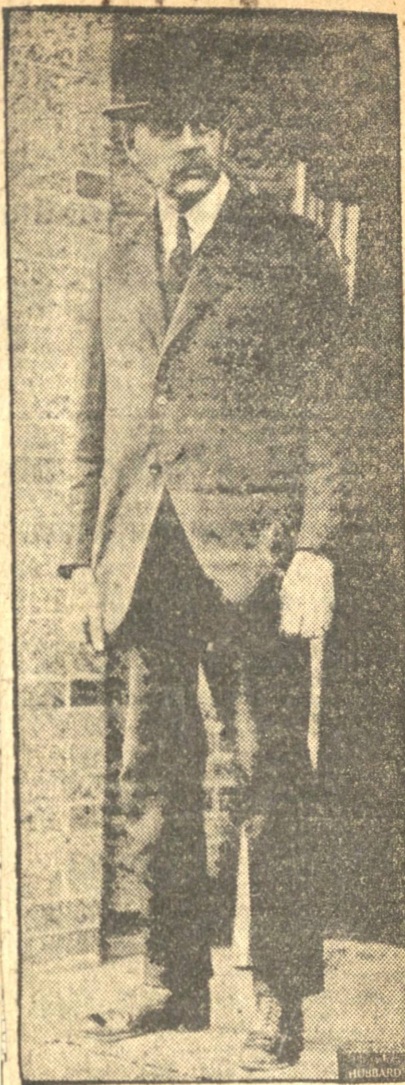
WITH US TODAY

WITH US TODAY



M. E. AVERILL.

Freeport has been so free from excitement or hostilities of any kind for so long, in fact since the Revolutionary War or at least the last Bowdoin banquet, that when our sharpshooter suddenly appeared in the midst of the pretty hamlet (not girls, although there are many of them in Freeport), there was tremendous excitement. People scattered into doorways, windows were shut down with a bang, and there was general confusion. Despite the activity of all the folks, young and old in making a getaway, our experienced sniper, veteran of many wild skirmishes was not to be fooled entirely, and stepped right into the village square and began to shoot right and left, as fast as he could shove in 5x7 cartridges. His first victim was M. E. Averill, one of the prominent Freeport grocers. Mel was an easy victim, a stray shot from the rapid fire graphlex brought him up all standing. In fact Mel was too proud to run (not fight) and when the sharpshooter was banging away, there stood Mel eyes front, heels together just like a trained soldier facing death, or rather duplication, without a tremor. Mr. Averill has been a resident of Freeport for many years but originally came from the Eastern part of the State. During his residence in Cumberland County, he has acquired a big business in his line. He is an up-to-date merchant, uses auto delivery wagons and other such modern conveniences, and has the general confidence of his patrons, and fellow citizens. One of Mr. Averill's hobbies is the Knights of Pythias, and in this order he has done much active work.



WILLIAM W. FISH.

There is some satisfaction in getting the man that gets you. That's why we were much pleased when our guerilla returned from Freeport the other day bringing William W. Fish, the undertaker. Mr. Fish has been a resident of Freeport for a great many years, and his profession has not spoiled his disposition in the least. He is an extremely genial gentleman, looking on life in an optimistic vein. In a town as healthy as the beautiful village of Freeport the casualty list is not heavy enough to keep the embalmer working overtime, and Mr. Fish also conducts a furniture business, and at one time was interested in a grocery concern. He is one of the leading workers in all kinds of church activities, and there are few affairs arranged in the Baptist Church with which he is connected that Mr. Fish does not have a hand in. He has few hobbies, but is known as a good citizen who leads rather a quiet life, works hard, enters heartily in all patriotic movements, and is threatened with a war garden, providing there are no more frosts. It is easy to see by the accompanying picture that he was a trifle suspicious of something when he saw our gunner crawling up on him with a big black repeater ready for action. The sharpshooter noted this suspicious look, and took a chance on a snap shot before his intended victim could dodge back into the doorway. It was a bullseye shot as the cut shows.

WITH US TODAY

WITH US TODAY



LEON L. BEAN.

Leon L. Bean
Tall and some lean
Is the busiest man
You have ever seen

In fact he was so busy when the camera man visited Freeport the other day that the snapshot flend had to jump around like a spark from a live wire to get his prey. Our gunner is a pretty foxy lad, however, and he knew the weaknesses of his intended victim. Arming himself with a big birch bark megaphone he hid behind a hitching post and made a noise like a moose. Immediately Mr. Bean pricked up his ears. His attitude in the accompanying picture shows how intently and alertly he was listening to the "call of the wild" when he was shot down. Leon L. Bean is a shoe genius. He is the inventor of a hunting shoe that is sold all over the Country. He manufactures them at Freeport. It was through his own experiences as a Nimrod that he first found the need of an improved shoe for hunters. Every Fall he tralls into the big woods after horned game, and his home is decorated with many trophies of the chase, including several big moose heads. Mr. Bean came from Auburn originally, and he has proved a most welcome adopted son. His "pep" and business enterprise have been a big factor in the industrial success of Freeport, where both in the clothing business and in manufacturing shoes he has set a standard.



GUY BEAN.

We take great pleasure in presenting for the approval of our readers and especially the citizens of Freeport what might be termed the "biggest sport" in Freeport, Guy Bean, and our art gallery from that town would not have been complete had it not contained the big promoter of indoor and outdoor sports from that vicinity.

To look at him with his bow rim glasses and apparently no enormous physique one would not think that he was the ringleader of all wholesome sports in that town but this is the truth.

In the first place when Fall rolls around, the people of the town see him with his pack on his back, his gun over his shoulder and his face just beaming, with expectation, setting out for the woods and then the people lose sight of him for a while until they finally see him coming down the main street of the town with his arms full of game and directly following him a wagon containing bigger game which he had brought down with his accurate eye. It is then that people say "Guy has been

National times that

FREEPORT HIGH GRADUATION TODAY



EARL VINCENT LITCHFIELD,
Valedictorian, Freeport High School.



MARION GERTRUDE BEAN,
Freeport High School.

Following is the program for the graduation exercises, today, of the Freeport High School:

Prayer Rev. Fred A. Snow
Music—Faust Waltz Charles Gounod
High School Chorus
Salutatory—Women in Business
Marion Gertrude Bean
Class Essay—Beauties of Nature ... Mabelle Viola Loring
Music—Cineman Jesse M. Winne
High School Orchestra
Presentation of Class Gifts Evelyn Mae Graves, Carroll Vincent Aubers

Class Prophecy Eunice Louise Varney, Louise Flora Brewer.
Music—The Bees Charles Coate
High School Chorus
Essay—Marc Antony Chester Ashbury Brown
Class Will John H. Bailey
Valedictory—A Few Weapons of This War .. Earle Vincent Littlefield
Music—Humoresque Dvorak
High School Orchestra
Conferring of Diplomas.
Benediction .. Rev. William Aitchison

Fig. 5).
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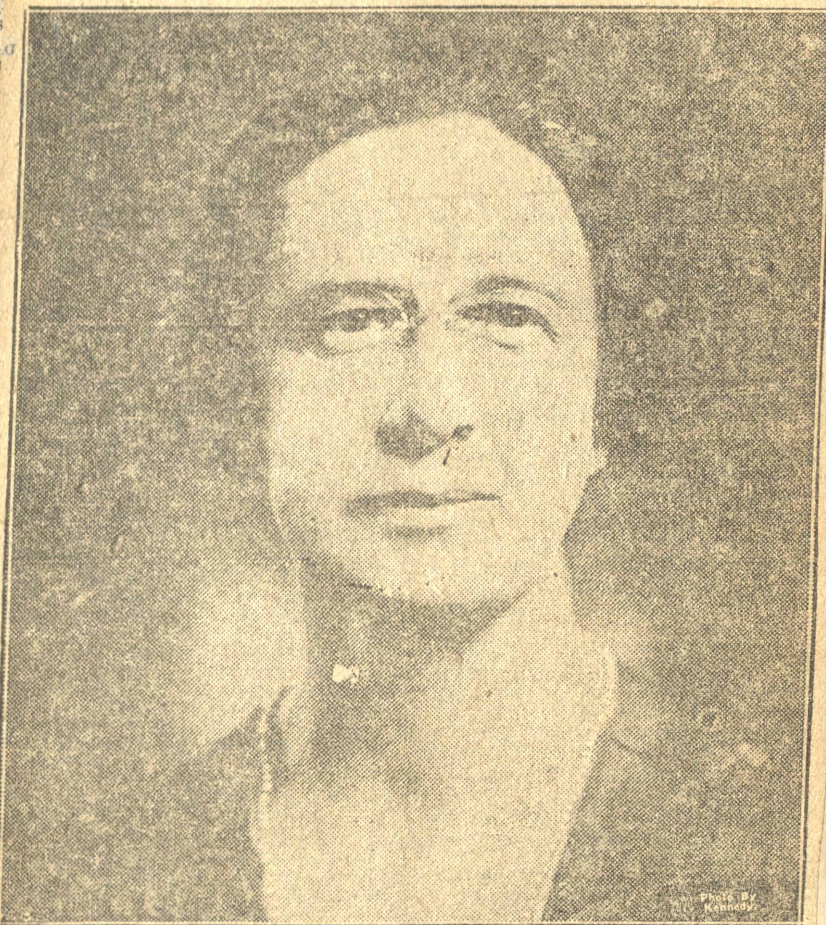
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GORDON LORING JOHNSON
Son of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Johnson,
Lincoln Avenue, Portsmouth, N. H.

BUSINESS WOMEN'S CLUB NOTES

Fraternalism Between Freeport and Local Club Members
Growing—Enthusiasm Expressed Over Lectures
By Mrs. Morrill Hamlin This Winter—Many
Activities Planned by State Federation



MISS ELIZABETH HYDE

President of the Freeport Club and One of the Best Known Business Women in the State

The feeling of fraternalism between the Portland Business and Professional Women's Club and the club in Freeport is growing rapidly, and members of the Portland club invariably attend any event that may be given under the auspices of the Freeport club.

Miss Elizabeth Hyde, president of the Freeport club, was the guest of honor at the last meeting of the X B of the local club, and a general discussion of the activities of the two organizations was a feature of proceedings.

33 AG—'86

LOVELY BRIDE OF DEERING DISTRICT



MRS. LESTER WARREN WATSON
(Miss Vivian K. Porter)

Daughter of Mr. Linwood E. Porter, whose marriage took place on Saturday evening at her home on Stevens avenue.

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FREEPORT GIRL WEDS AN OFFICER IN NATIONAL ARMY

(Special to The Press.)

Freeport, Feb. 15.—A wedding of interest took place tonight at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. True, where their daughter, Miss Eleanor N. True, was married to Lieut. Carl Edward Allen of the national army, the Rev. Fred A. Snow, pastor of the Baptist church, officiating. The double ring service was performed, and only the immediate families were present. Lieut. Allen is a graduate from Bowdoin in the class of 1917 and Miss True is a graduate from Freeport high school and a member of the Campfire Girls. She has been employed in the office of the Sears-Roeback Co. The couple will spend 10 days in Montreal, and when they left on the train this evening they were showered with con-

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1922.

Business and Professional Women Have First Banquet

Speeches and Songs Feature a Most
Successful Gathering at Clark's
Hotel, Wednesday, June 21

On Wednesday evening of last week the beautifully appointed dining room of Clark's Hotel was the scene of an interesting and pleasurable event in spite of the torrent of rain which was falling outside. It was the first banquet of the Business and Professional Women's Club of Freeport.

At the three tables, adorned with pink and white peonies, thirty-four covers were laid. Beside each plate lay a neat place card done in green and black and bearing the letters B. P. W., the work of the artist of the club, Miss Helen K. Randall; also a pink card with a club song, hastily composed for the occasion by another member.

Seated at the head table were invited guests of the Portland Business and Professional Women's Club and members of the home executive board: Miss Mary Arleite Penney, State president; Miss Abba Harris, president of Portland Club; Miss Abbie G. Dennett, chairman of State organization work; Miss Ruby C. Jackson, corresponding secretary; Miss Elizabeth P. Hyde, president of Freeport Club; Miss Chilla E. Townsend, toast-mistress; Miss Alice Chase, chairman of committee on arrangements; and her aides, Misses Helen K. Randall and Alveda Groves.

THE ENTOMOLOGIST.

515

After the dinner of four courses, upon which the management, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Flint, received many enthusiastic compliments from Portland friends and members, all arose to sing the following club song:

Freeport Club Song

Air—Jingle Bells

Freeport Club of B's and P's,
The third one in the State.
In membership we're small,
In ambition very great.
With better understanding
Tho' we may not excel
In earnestness and loyalty
We hope to do as well.

Chorus

Freeport Club, Freeport Club,
Its members all are true:
We sure will try, with all our might
To see what we can do.

(Repeat)

To do the very best we can,
To clean up town and State,
And put Freeport "upon the map,"
We surely will feel great.
There's much to do around us
To help our town to grow,
For sidewalks, parks, a "Spotless Town,"
And all things good you know.

C. E. T.

Miss Penney was called upon to speak of the National Convention to be held at Chattanooga, Tenn., in July, and the plans of Maine Clubs regarding it. Mrs. Letitia Fogg was heard with pleasure in two solos, accompanied by Mrs. Mildred Bennett. Miss Marion Chase presiding at the piano and Mrs. Emma Stoddard Anderson directing, all joined in singing several old-time songs.

In addition to those already mentioned there were present the following ladies: Mrs. Emma S. Anderson, Miss Delia Flannigan, Mrs. Wilda Ward, Mrs. Emmie Bailey, Mrs. Ethel Cushing, Mrs. Jennie McClean, Mrs. Bertha Havener, Miss Annie Hunter, Mrs. Jennie Mortimer, Miss Marion Chase, Miss Helen Dillingham, Mrs. Bertha Small, Mrs. Letitia Fogg, Mrs. Bertha Soule, Mrs. Jennie Noyes, Miss Agnes Dunning, Mrs. Della Randall, Mrs. Mildred Bennett, Mrs. Clara Smith. Also the following invited guests: Mrs. Mabel Groves, Mrs. Margaret Symonds, Mrs. Eva Dillingham, Mrs. Martha Peacock, Miss Chase of St. Petersburg, Fla., Mrs. Carrie Looke Orne of Paterson, N. J.

Much credit is due for the success attained has been due to the president of the Club, Miss Hyde, and her committee.

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o Gnats in injurious numbers have
widespread appearance of these

ne 18, 1922

FREEPORT

The Freeport Business and Professional Club held its first banquet Wednesday evening at Clark's Hotel and in every particular was a great success. Despite the pouring rain all members and invited guests were present. Mary Arlette Penny, the State president, motored from Portland with Abbie G. Dennett, Ruby C. Jackson and Miss Harris, president of the B. and P. Club of Portland. The tables were prettily arranged with pink peonies for decorations; place-cards on which the club monogram was sketched and at each place was a new club song written by Chilla E. Townsend and printed on pink cards. To the hotel management, Mr. and Mrs. Flint much credit is due for the excellent dinner, which was followed by a short speech by Miss Townsend, the toast mistress, called on the Misses Penny, Harris, Jackson and Dennett for speeches. Following the speeches by the visitors, a solo was given by Letitia N. Fogg which was enthusiastically encored, then all joined in singing the club song and various patriotic airs with Emma Stoddard Anderson leading and Marion K. Chase accompanist.

Mrs. Alice O. Chase was chairman of arrangements for the banquet. The officers of the club are: President, Miss Elizabeth P. Hyde; vice president, Mrs. Estella Gould; secretary, Mrs. Helen Kilby and treasurer, Mrs. Della Randall.

The club will hold no meetings during the Summer, but has made plans for coming events the first of which will be a Trash and Treasure sale to be held in the Square near the hotel on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock and it is hoped that a large crowd will be present as the proceeds go to the building of more concrete sidewalks.

The Martha Jane tea room was opened under Clark's Hotel today. It is being conducted by Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Flint. The room which was formerly a store has been completely renovated. A lattice partition divides the room into two parts.

WOMAN'S CLUB HOLDS ANNUAL BANQUET

One of the most enjoyable events of the June season is always the annual banquet of the B.P.W. club, which marks the close-up of meetings and active work until the fall.

In the pleasant dining room of the Hotel Clark covers were laid for fifty. The favors were miniature grips and hat boxes filled with candies, bearing green tags, marked "On to Portland July 17" prophetic of the coming of the gathering of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women representing all of the United States and foreign lands. Beside each plate was also laid a white carnation, beautiful bouquets of the same flower with pink roses and stocks adorning the center of the tables. Ray Dyer of the Martha Jane Food Shoppe catered, assisted by able waitresses.

Mrs. Gretta Taylor sang very sweetly "My Homeland, Maine." At the close Miss Penny gave an interesting talk on plans and details of the coming convention which will occupy a whole week, and because of the hearty cooperation of clubs and the city of Portland at large, will fully demonstrate to North, South, East and West that Maine is living up to her motto, "Dirigo." Those seated about the tables were: Mrs. Bernice Verrill, Mrs. Carrie Porter, Mrs. Franklin Gould, Mrs. Bertha Small, Mrs. Elizabeth Soule, Mrs. Emmie Bailey, Mrs. Ethel Cushing, Mrs. Bertha Gould, Mrs. Estelle Gould, Mrs. Edith Soule, Mrs. Bertha Soule, Mrs. Mary Tuttle, Mrs. Ruth Peacock, Mrs. Jennie MacClean, Mrs. Nellie Goodwin, Mrs. Daisy Kennedy, Mrs. Jennie Mortimer, Mrs. Carey Burr, Mrs. Alice Winslow, Mrs. Gretta Taylor, Mrs. Margaret Symonds, Mrs. Ida Kendall, Mrs. Rosamond Fish, Mrs. Eva Dillingham, Mrs. Edna Cushing, Mrs. Myrtle True, Mrs. Della Randall, Mrs. Bertha Bean, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Mary Royal, Mrs. Charlotte Soule, Mrs. Mildred Bennett, Misses Lillian Jones, Georgia Jones, Helen Strout, Mildred Stowell, Delia Flanagan, Lomie Collins, Florence Fitts, Nina Butterfield, Chilla E. Townsend, Annie F. Hunter.

The Freeport club now numbers 69, and has more members than any town in the state, in proportion to its population. The committee in charge, Mrs. Bertha Small, president, Mrs. Carey Burr and Miss A. F. Hunter are to be congratulated on the success of the affair.

are carried away or removed to.

Because of the rain storm, Tuesday evening, the attendance at the lecture by Mrs. Morrill Hamlin at the Nordica was not up to the expectation of those who had the affair in charge. However, many tickets were sold in advance by the members of the Business and Professional Woman's Club. Miss Chilla C. Townsend introduced the speaker. The program committee of the club composed of Miss Chilla Townsend, Betsy Davis, and Mrs. Jennie Noyes had charge of the arrangements.

There the pupæ fastened by under water, and change into the per the mature pupæ that there are associated with one form of male. The a rudimentary mouth, only fit to sip

Kosmos, Vol. VIII, pp. 37-42; Nature, July 7, Magazine, February, 1881, p. 206 and pp. 130-

CHANDLER-PIERCE

Mrs. Abbie Burr Pierce announces the marriage of her daughter, Irma Edna, to Edwin Oliver Chandler on Saturday, June 20. Miss Pierce and Mr. Chandler were united in marriage by the pastor of the First Congregational church at Bath.

Miss Pierce is a granddaughter of the late John Burr, and comes from one of Freeport's oldest families on her maternal side. She was a graduate of Freeport High school in 1925, and stepped quickly over the threshold of "sweet girl graduate" to that of a charming bride, wearing as her bridal attire the simple, dainty graduating gown of white canton crepe. Very vivacious and of a happy disposition she has been much sought by both sexes of her set.

School friends had planned a "bad quarter of an hour" for the couple when they should leave Freeport, and also planned to accompany them at length, but by careful maneuvering the couple succeeded in outwitting them. Mr. Chandler is a son of Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Chandler, now of Bath, former residents of Freeport. After a honeymoon spent in camp, said site of camp not to be divulged to mischievous friends, Mr. and Mrs. Chandler will go to Portsmouth, N. H., where Mr. Chandler will be manager of a crew of painters on contract work there for Mr. Chandler, Sr. during the summer. Later they will be at home to friends in a cozy house on Park avenue at Bath.

Many lovely and useful presents were received, among them a check for \$100 from the groom's father, and a very handsome set of china from the bride's mother.

streams and tributaries carry a s the way of minute crustacea and ot lium larvæ just at the season when is quite probable that developmen less latent or stationary during th water in which they occur is deple a sudden access of food would acc

A possible third connection bety may arise from the fact that the their attachments, or that the dé becomes itself started by the flood the larvæ from hundreds of smal ried away by the rising water and large streams, by which they may l out at last in the overflowed regio ready for their final transformatio regions far distant become massed augment the numbers which have

TUESDAY, JUNE 3, 1924

TWELVE WOMEN IN MAINE CONTEST

Sharp Campaign Waged as Primaries for Nomination to State Offices Approach

AUGUSTA, Me., June 3 (Special)—There are 12 women candidates for Legislative nominations in the state primaries to be held this month. All but one of the group are candidates for nomination to the House of Representatives. Mrs. Roselle Huddilston, of Orono, is making her second try for the Senate from Penobscot county.

Among the candidates for Representative nominations are four Democrats, Mrs. Carrie B. Farnham of Brewer, Mrs. Annie L. Dearing of South Portland, Mrs. Martha E. Maher of Caribou and Mrs. Lulu B. Thornton of Topsfield. The Republicans are Mrs. Dora E. Pinkham of Fort Kent, Mrs. Lydia I. Shields of Lewiston, Mrs. Blanche B. Hatfield of New Limerick, Miss Archilla E. Townsend of Freeport, Mrs. Harriet N. Fenderson of Farmington, Mrs. Katherine C. Allen of Hampden and Mrs. Frances C. White of Harrington.

Mrs. Huddilston was defeated in 1922 by Dr. Byron G. Croxford by the narrow margin of 296 votes. Dr. Croxford is a candidate for renomination and there are four other candidates against her, none of whom has ever served in the Senate. She is not daunted by opposition, however, and is waging a vigorous campaign. She is perhaps one of the best known of the group that is trying for the Legislature, as she is president of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs and also president of the Maine League of Women.

Mrs. Pinkham of Fort Kent is the only woman candidate who is unopposed in the coming primaries and is certain to be nominated. She is the only woman in the State who has had previous experience in a Maine Legislature and she has given such satisfaction that there is almost a unanimous desire for her return.

All the other candidates are women prominent in their respective communities and nearly all have been identified with the leading social, civic and political movements of their respective districts.

TWELVE MAINE WOMEN SEEK HONOR AS SOLONS

One Making Her Second Attempt at Senatorial
Nomination, Others Working For
Representative Places



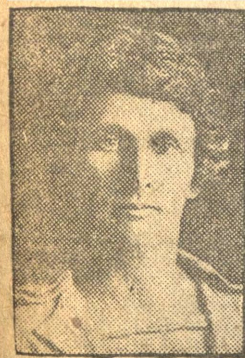
Mrs Roselle W. Huddilston
Of Orono



Mrs Lulu B. Thornton
Of Topsfield



Mrs Frances S. White
Of Harrington



Mrs Katherine C. Allen
Of Hampden Highlands



Mrs Harriet N. Fenderson
Of Farmington



Mrs Carrie B. Farnham
Of Brewer

Cynia cunea Huebner, 1821.

Spilosoma cunea (Drury), Westwood's Ed. Drury, 1837.

Hyphantria textor Harris, 1841.

Euproctis textor (Harris); Walker, 1855.

Hyphantria punctata Fitch, 1856.

Hyphantria textor Harris, Clemens, 1861.

Spilosoma cunea Drury, Brooklyn Soc. Check-list of Macro-Lep., 1882.

Hyphantria cunea (Drury), Grote's Check-list, 1882.

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Mrs Martha E. Maher
Of Caribou



Mrs Annie L. Dearing
Of South Portland



Mrs Blanche B. Hatfield
Of New Limerick



Mrs Lydia I. Shields
Of Lewiston



Mrs Dora B. Pinkham
Of Fort Kent

setts and other Northern
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August, reach full grow
sformation from the end

g general remarks upon localities where the species was collected (Plate X, Fig. 3a).—The larva is a leaf, sometimes upon the underside of a leaf, usually near the end of the branch. It is covered with many eggs, which are usually dispersed with hair-like setae. The eggs are of a single female were collected from a single female for an average of 1441 eggs. Each female will deposit about 500 eggs. It is noted that at least 500 eggs are deposited by a single individual. The eggs are of a golden-yellow color, and are

Miss Chilla E. Townsend the first, Freeport woman to enter the primaries as a candidate for any office in the gift of either political party filed her nomination papers yesterday for nomination as candidate for representative to the Legislature on the Republican ticket will not be unopposed as it is understood that Eben Nevins who represented Freeport and Pownall in the last Legislature has filed his papers with the secretary of State seeking the nomination again and now comes word that another candidate is soon to toss his hat into the ring for the honor of getting the nomination which will be settled by the Primary election next June.

Mica Lorina Johnson.—Prin- quite spar-
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along the back and a yellow st-
with whitish hairs, which sprin-
The caterpillar is, however, ver-
and as to markings. Close o-
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than the spring generation.

place it under a magnifying lens

**LEGISLATURE OF
1925 MAY HAVE
TWO WOMEN**

afternoon, with very commendable
19 girls at the institution yesterday
School for Girls graduated a class of
HALLOWELL, June 21—The State
GIRLS' STATE SCHOOL
19 GRADUATE FROM

Howe acted as chaperons. These in the party were:

Virginia Kelly, Evelyn Feeney, Elsie Baird, Helen Nason, Madalyn Caswell, Gladys Buckley, Beatrice Caswell, Gladys Foster, Helen Gory, Rose Brickman, Rose Brenner, Clara Thomas, Sarah Karlin, Evelyn Westman, Gordon Rideout, Donald Parker, Lillian Ran-court, Arnold Morris, John Somers, John Moore, John Tolan, George Hunt, Raymond Cummings, Raymond Howe, Ruben Greenberg, Ralph Ro-teski, Abraham Zimmerman, Fred Wiselander and George Hunt.

WOMAN MAY BE FREEPORT / 924 AND POWNAL'S NEXT SOLON

Miss Chilla Ethelynde Townsend Has Thrown Hat
Into Primary Ring—Is Ancestor of One of
Maine's Pioneer Families

May Be Freeport's
Next Legislator



MISS CHILLA E. TOWNSEND

THE MOTH (page 10)
both in size and coloration.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 10, 1924

with

FREEPORT, March 17 (Special).—Freeport and Pownal may have the honor of being represented in the next Legislature by a woman. Miss Chilla Ethelynde Townsend has decided to throw her hat into the ring and seek the nomination of representative in the primary election in June. Miss Townsend has already received promise of much support in her candidacy for the position. Freeport and Pownal were represented in the last Legislature by Eben Nevins of Pownal, but Mr. Nevins has since moved to Freeport and there have been rumors that he was being urged to run again for Representative.

Miss Townsend, who was born in the town of Litchfield, came of good old New England stock. She has been a resident of this town since early childhood. Her ancestors have resided here for five generations. Her great grandfathers fought the Indians here and cleared the land, built their homes and tilled the soil long before the Revolution or before Maine was made a district of Massachusetts. Some of her ancestors took a leading part in organizing the District of Maine and later in having it separated from Massachusetts. The old spirit of accomplishing something for the good of humanity has perhaps been handed down to her for her distinguished ancestors for she is a woman with a vision who, if she wins in her primary campaign and gets elected to the House, is bound to be of influence at the Capitol.

She is a graduate of Freeport High School and taught in the town schools for several years, has been employed as clerk in various stores in Freeport and Brunswick; also served as assistant in both the Freeport and South Freeport postoffices, is a member of several fraternal societies, and was Worthy Matron of Casco Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, in 1917, and vice-president of the Business and Professional Women's Club last year. She is also a member of the G. W. Randall Post, W. E. C. No. 98, of this town.

Miss Townsend is a great reader and has traveled much. Her entrance into the race for nomination for representative was unexpected in the political field, but having shied her hat into the ring, she says that she is in to stay until the finish.

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PRIMARY ELECTION

The primary election, Monday, was a quiet affair, only 343 votes being cast. As there were no contests on the Democratic ticket only a small number took the trouble to vote. The large number of contests on the Republican ticket, however, made it a little interesting and it was noticeable that two-thirds of the voters were women. The selectmen, Elmer L. Porter, Herbert S. Talbot and Aubury Ruggles presided over the ballot box. The ballot clerks were Olan Clark, Willis S. Libby, Floris Gould and Ernest F. Morton. One vote was received by mail from an absent voter.

One of the surprises at the primary was when the votes were counted it was found that Charles W. Clark of Portland, though not a candidate for any office, had received 36 votes for representative to Congress. J. F. Davis of this town, a candidate for the State Senator, ran way ahead of his ticket, receiving more votes than any other candidate. Many of the ballots were marked for Davis while the voters neglected to vote for any of the other nominees for senator.

The vote follows:
For U. S. Senator:

Fernald	160
Guernsey	54
Jack	73

For Governor:
Brewster
 215 |

Farrington
 94 |

For State Auditor:
Hayford
 96 |

Morrill
 159 |

For State Senators:

Anthoine	72
Cram	128
Davis	243
Hinckley	101
Hormell	138
Jordan	68
Morrill	87
Speirs	138

For Sheriff:

Field	7
Graham	200
Jordan	8
Merrill	43
Watts	23

For County Attorney:

Cowan	112
Ingalls	139

For County Commissioner:

Bucknam	152
Hawkes	92
Maxwell	25

For Representative to Legislature:

Nevins	159
Townsend	187

ENTOMOLOGIST.

expand from one inch and the male moth, which is feathery beneath, will lay rows of minute teeth. eight days for the summer, requires as many moths.

NE IN 1836.

Washington, as well as its pillars. With the exception of the caterpillars, which are not agreeable to the taste. The appended list of trees which grace all the covered with throngs of trees, in which the highest or the caterpillars to rest. The trees were not alone and new webs made by the leaf-stems, as well as very unpleasant sight. red with this unsightly bolts the caterpillars had and collected in masses here some escaped entire efforts of so many were degree. The grass trees had also a protective to travel over grass, etc. The rapid increase of the caterpillars was but one kind of shade trees are planted so close. Thus there is no distribution of the caterpillars so as to alternate, shows a view of Fourtstrates the point, the Pated as far as the eye almost untouched. young and still small of their webs and of maturity and commensurable places to spin became more unpleasant who had to pass such in talk without stepping one and every thing; ies and verandas, an Bl nuisance. stion was confined to the some distance into the Le more local and al

supported me."

CHILLA E. TOWNSEND.

WOMAN MAY BE FREEPORT / 924 AND POWNAL'S NEXT SOLON

Miss Chilla Ethelynde Townsend Has Thrown Hat
Into Primary Ring—Is Ancestor of One of
Maine's Pioneer Families

May Be Freeport's
Next Legislator

BUNSWICK RECORD, TH

Obtained Valuable
Experience In
Primary Campaign

Miss Chilla C. Townsend Congratu-
lates Eben Nevins Upon His Suc-
cessful Nomination

In a statement to the public, Miss
Townsend, the first woman to oppose
a man in the primary election in this
town, said: "While I have lost out in
the running as representative from
my home town of Freeport and the ad-
joining town of Pownal, I feel that
the race has not been in vain and
there is a just pride in the fact that
along with 15 fellow women of our
wonderful State I, too, have been a
pioneer in a move that each succeed-
ing year will broaden in scope, re-
ceive more recognition and I trust
bring into the political, social and
civic life of our State and the sev-
eral communities the clear vision, con-
scientious thought and refining influ-
ence of good women and true who
stand on the level and the square.

I extend congratulations to Mr.
Nevins who is the chosen one, and I
also wish to thank those who loyally
supported me."

CHILLA E. TOWNSEND.

FREEPORT, March 17 (Special).—
Freeport and Pownal may have the
honor of being represented in the
next Legislature by a woman. Miss
Chilla Ethelynde Townsend has de-
cided to throw her hat into the ring
and seek the nomination of repre-
sentative in the primary election in
June. Miss Townsend has already
received promise of much support in
her candidacy for the position. Free-
port and Pownal were represented in
the last Legislature by Eben Nevins
of Pownal, but Mr. Nevins has since
moved to Freeport and there have
been rumors that he was being urged
to run again for Representative.

Miss Townsend, who was born in
the town of Litchfield, came of good
old New England stock. She has
been a resident of this town since
early childhood. Her ancestors have
resided here for five generations.
Her great grandfathers fought the
Indians here and cleared the land,
built their homes and tilled the soil
long before the Revolution or before
Maine was made a district of Massa-
chusetts. Some of her ancestors
took a leading part in organizing the
District of Maine and later in having
it separated from Massachusetts.
The old spirit of accomplishing
something for the good of humanity
has perhaps been handed down to
her for her distinguished ancestors
for she is a woman with a vision
who, if she wins in her primary cam-

aign and gets elected to the House,
is bound to be of influence at the
Capitol.

She is a graduate of Freeport High
School and taught in the town
schools for several years, has been
employed as clerk in various stores
in Freeport and Brunswick; also
served as assistant in both the Free-
port and South Freeport postoffices,
is a member of several fraternal so-
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competitor, receiving more votes than any
other candidate. Many of the ballots
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ers neglected to vote for any of the
other nominees for senator.

The vote follows:

For U. S. Senator:

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Guernsey	54
Jack	73

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Brewster	215
Farrington	94

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Hayford	96
Morrill	159

For State Senators:

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Cram	128
Davis	243
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Hormell	138
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Morrill	87
Speirs	138

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Field	7
Graham	200
Jordan	8
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Watts	23

For County Attorney:

Cowan	112
Ingalls	139

For County Commissioner:

Bucknam	152
Hawkes	92
Maxwell	25

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Nevins	159
Townsend	137

ENTOMOLOGIST.

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STATE OF MAINE

COPY OF OFFICIAL PRIMARY TABULATION

Representative to Legislature

Republican

The following is a copy of the official tabulation of the votes cast at the Republican Primary election, held June 16, 1924, for the purpose of nominating candidates to be voted for September 8, 1924, in the representative district comprising the following municipalities: Towns of Pownal and Freeport.

Number of Candidates to be Nominated 1

Pownal

Freeport

Eben Nevins

49

154
Totals
208

Chilla E. Townsend

24

137
161

Attesting

3

Attest :

Frank W. Ball

Secretary of State

Seeks To Represent Town In Legislature



MISS ARCHILLA E. TOWNSEND
Special Despatch to The Press Herald
Freeport, March 28—Miss Archilla E. Townsend of this town, who because she was teaching school was unable to accept a place on the school board, has decided she would be willing to represent this district in the next Legislature and nomination papers in her interest are being circulated.

March 20, 1924

Augusta

Carr.

A. QUINCY CARTER

Word has been received of the death in Holden, Mass., Monday of A. Quincy Carter, former Brunswick man, who had made his home lately in Jefferson. Death came suddenly at the home of his brother-in-law, Dr. Frank Washburn.

Services were held at Mt. Auburn Crematory Wednesday, and burial will be in Portland in the spring.

Mr. Carter leaves a wife, Izah Whitehouse Carter, formerly of Topsham, a daughter Clara, wife of Prof. Carl Weber of Waterville, and two grandchildren. Cousins and other relatives are in Brunswick.

Dear Sir: Your Primary nomination petition has been received at this office. It has been carefully examined and apparently being in due form has been placed on file.

We have, in connection with this petition, entered the following facts upon our record:

NAME OF CANDIDATE Chilla E. Townsend
RESIDENCE Freeport, Maine
OFFICE Representative to the Legislature
PARTY Republican

This record will be used by this Department in preparing the June Primary ballots and if not correct in every particular it is extremely important that you communicate with us immediately in order that all misunderstanding may be avoided.

Very truly yours,

FRANK W. BALL, Secretary of State.

By Raymond B. Smith
Deputy Secretary, in Charge of
Election Department.

Freeport Woman Denies She Is Out Of Primary Race

FREEPORT, June 4. (Special)—Miss Archilla E. Townsend, candidate for the nomination as representative to the Legislature, stated today that she is still a candidate for the office and will remain a candidate till the end, and that all reports that she had withdrawn from the contest are false.

Interest in the three cornered fight for the office of representative from the class towns of Pownal and Freeport was increased today when it was learned that an attempt was made to have it appear that Miss Townsend had resigned. Inquiry resulted in a firm denial from the woman candidate who states that she is more determined than ever to win the nomination in the Republican primary this month.

Rogers Hornsby of St. Louis, whom many consider to be the greatest natural batsman of modern times,

Freeport Woman Enters G. O. P. Primaries For State Legislature

Miss Archilla Ethelynde Townsend, Deposed School Board Member And Figure In Town Politics, Circulating Papers

Special Despatch to The Press Herald
Freeport, March 25.—Freeport and Pownal may share the honor of being represented in the Legislature by a woman, Miss Archilla Ethelynde Townsend, whose nomination papers are in circulation as a candidate for representative in the Republican primaries next June.

Miss Townsend was elected a member of the School Board at the town meeting, but according to the state law, she could not serve because she was employed as a teacher in the primary school at Porter's Landing. After winning the election by a substantial majority over her male opponent she had to refuse the position. But she became more determined than ever to go to Augusta and help to make the laws. Hence the nomination papers.

This is not Miss Townsend's first venture in politics. Two years ago she ran against Eben Nevins, in the Republican primaries and lost by a very small margin. Her vote at the recent town meeting indicated that she is gaining political strength.

For three years at town meeting

she fought for an electric light on the street where she resides. Twice her request was voted down. This year the town voted to install the light.

She is as persistent as her uncle, General G. W. Randall, for whom the Grand Army Post here is named. He represented the town twice in the Legislature and was on Gov. Samuel Cony's Council in 1865 and on Gov. Joshua L. Chamberlain's Council in 1867.

Besides serving as a teacher Miss Townsend is a newspaper correspondent and is a member of several orders, including the Business and Professional Women's Club.

She was born in the town of Litchfield but has been a resident of this town since early childhood. Her ancestors have resided here five generations. Here it was that her great grandfathers fought the Indians, cleared the land and built their homes, long before the Revolution or before Maine was made part of Massachusetts. Some of her ancestors took an active part in organizing the District of Maine and later in obtaining its separation from the Bay State.

MEETING

g on Monday was large. A. Taylor was elected for E. E. Pinkham. The election was as follows: Robert E. Randall; selectman, E. L. Varney, W. motion of E. F. Morton to combine the offices of tax collector. He announced his candidacy for collector. W. H. Soule received vote for treasurer; road Henry Merrill; auditor, Edward H. Davis. In the school board, this is third. Miss Chilla E. Republican, and E. J. Hayes, re nominated to fill the Townsend winning by 23 e is at present on the of Freeport, by a State ot serve on the school d while appreciating the ed, has declined to serve. mmittee is vested with fill any vacancy and at ting of 1927 it will be elect two new members. he 63 articles were dis nearly all motions were rdless of suggestions n budget committee of ase in taxes, if each de not able to keep within s and appropriations. ted discussions were in n the motion to adjourn e the house it was 5.30.

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SHADE TREES.

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Teacher Teaches As Freeport Voters Debate Her Eligibility

Question Legality Of Miss Chilla E. Townsend To Hold Office—Former Deputy Engineers Defeat Of Collector-Treasurer Combine

FREEPORT, March 8. (Special)—While some of the voters of Freeport are debating whether Miss Chilla E. Townsend, who was nominated at the Republican caucus for member of the School Board for three years, is eligible for that office, as she is temporarily serving as a teacher in the public schools of the town, she is devoting herself exclusively to her work as substitute in the Porter's Landing School, to which position she has been elected by the board for two months. Some claim that she is ineligible for the office in view of statutory provisions forbidding a teacher from serving on a school board.

Spirited Contests

The annual town meeting today is marked by spirited contests and interesting incidents. These started with the opening of the meeting this morning, when Fred A. Taylor, the Republican nominee, was elected moderator, defeating Ernest E. Pink-

ham, who was nominated by the Democrats. Mr. Taylor received 37 votes and Mr. Pinkham 27.

FREEPORT REPUBLICANS NAME THEIR CANDIDATES

FREEPORT, March 8. (Special)—At the Republican caucus held last night candidates were nominated for town offices to be voted on at the town meeting Monday as follows: Moderator, Fred A. Taylor; selectmen, assessors and overseers of the poor, Arthur W. Goodwin, E. L. Varney and W. I. Merrill; clerk, Robert E. Randall; treasurer, Willis H. Soule; member of school board for three years, Chilla E. Townsend; road commissioner, Harry Merrill; auditor, Andrew K. Coffin. Delegates to the State convention were also chosen as follows: Nellie J. Mann, George E. Bartol, Levi T. Patterson, Mrs. W. B. Cole, Leon L. Bean, Mrs. Archibald Kilby and William MacLaren; alternates, Charles T. Gil-lingham, Mrs. Eva C. Bowden, Mrs. E. Libby, Mrs. Nathan True, Mrs. George Pettengill, Arthur W. Goodwin and Mrs. Charles Bailey.

The town committee of 25 members, which served last year, was re-elected.

Whole Wheat
3-4 Cornus florida L. (Floy)

ham, who was nominated by the Democrats. Mr. Taylor received 37 votes and Mr. Pinkham 27.

Ernest F. Morton, a former deputy sheriff, sprang a surprise after the voters, upon his motion, had voted not to combine the offices of treasurer and tax collector, when he announced that he was a candidate for collector and was ready with his bid for commission for collecting. The voters at this point carried a motion to devote the half hour from 1 to 1.30 this afternoon to receiving bids for collecting taxes.

The town voted to accept the reports of officers for the past year, and to proceed as in the past two years in using the form of ballot which contained the names of all candidates. It was voted to keep the polls open until 1 o'clock. At noon the indications pointed to a good sized vote, despite bad traveling conditions, which prevents many from driving to town.

to their home on Cottage Street.

E. J. Hayes, station agent of the Maine Central Railroad, was appointed Tuesday evening as a member of the School Board, in place of Miss Chilla E. Townsend, who was elected to the position but declined because of a State law forbidding teachers to serve on the school board. Miss Townsend will probably be a candidate in the primaries for the nomination as candidate for representative from the towns of Freeport and Pownal. She lost the nomination by a close margin two years ago.

Defeated Freeport Candidate Elected By Rest Of Board

FREEPORT, March 17. (Special)—Edward J. Hayes, who as the Democratic nominee for member of the school board was defeated by Miss Chilla E. Townsend, the Republican nominee, by 33 votes, at the annual town meeting two weeks ago, was last evening elected a member of the board by the other members, Mrs. Ernest E. Pinkham and J. Alvin Tuttle. Miss Townsend recently resigned upon learning that she was ineligible for election in view of her being employed as a teacher in the town schools. She is temporarily a teacher in the Porter's Landing School. Mr. Hayes is station agent, for the Maine Central Railroad in this town, a position he has held for some years.

Freeport Girl Wins First Prize In A National Beauty Contest

Mrs. Ralph Hill Awarded \$1,000 And Leaves For
New York Next Week To Appear
In Movie Serial

Special Despatch to The Press Herald

Freeport, Oct. 23.—Winner of the first prize of \$1000 in a beauty contest with young women from the other 47 states and the Province of Quebec and selected to appear in a Patheserial, pretty Ivone Whipple—now Mrs. Ralph Hill, for she has married since she entered the contest—is receiving the congratulations of her many friends here and elsewhere.

Mrs. Hill has the \$1000 and next week she will leave for New York in preparation for her appearance in the movies.

That she will be very successful in screen acting is the opinion of all who know her.

Mrs. Hill, who is 21, is not a Maine girl by birth, but she has spent several Summers of late with relatives in this town—enough so that she might well call Freeport her home. Her birthplace is Amesbury, Mass.

Naturally her heart couldn't but help a-fluttering a bit when she was informed that she had won the first honor over so many other entrants in the contest and when she received the monetary award, but she modestly accepts the congratulations of friends who have learned of her good fortune and she's hoping to make good in the Patheserial.

Mrs. Hill has dark brown eyes, hair which acquaintances term a "beautiful brown of a shade that can't be described," and she is possessed of a very attractive figure and personality.

Selection of the winners in the Patheserial contest was made by a board of judges on the basis of photographs of the candidates and letters by them. The winners were determined on the basis of good looks, expression, intelligence and apparent screen effectiveness.

4. *Esculus glabra* (Witch Hazel.)
4. *Morus rubra* L. (Red Mulberry.)

Trees in the vicinity of the White Poplar and Cottonwood suffer most. Even trees usually not injured, as, for instance, the Sugar Maple, are often badly defoliated when in such contiguity.

This list contains a number of plants not usually injured by these caterpillars. In some cases the injury was due to the fact that twigs containing the web with its occupants had been pruned from the tree

1. (Witch Hazel.)
- Es. (Sassafras.)
- (Red Bud.)
- (Tree Hibiscus.)
- Her. (Alder-leaved Buckthorn.)
- (Choke Cherry.)
1. (Peach.)
- m L. (Horse Chestnut.)
- Seeb. (Cigar-tree.)
- Daf. (Tree of Heaven.)
- utt. (Osage Orange.)
- ia Mich'x. (Virginia Creeper.)
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- ssamine.)
- ke Tree.)
- prgerh. (Sour Gum.)
- (Beech.)
- scel.)
- he (Rhododendron.)
- A (Castor-oil Plant.)
- ina L. (Sweet Gum.)
- Cos L. (Honey Locust.)
- is, Lamb. (Kentucky Coffee Tree.)
- ha. (Locust.)
- a L. (Tulip Tree.)
- Vagnolia.)
- is L. (Fringe Tree.)
- (Privet.)
- num M. (Prickly Ash.)
1. (White or Silver Maple.)
- (Red Maple.)
- Te Sweet Buckeye.)
- ill. (Ohio Buckeye.)

NDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 26, 1925

Dream Comes True For Winner Of \$1,000 Beauty Contest Prize



Photo by Webber Studio, Brunswick
IVONE WHIPPLE HILL

Nothing to dreams of good fortune?

Certainly there is, asserts pretty Ivone Whipple Hill of Freeport.

The only trouble—if you can call it that—is that the reality is likely to prove ever so much nicer than the dream.

At least, that was the experience of this young woman, who recently won the first prize of \$1000 beauty contest in competition with the girls from 47 other states and from the Province of Quebec and was also selected to appear in a Pathe serial.

The night before the letter arrived telling her of her success, she dreamed that she got such a missive and was to be one of the winners, but she certainly did not anticipate that she was to be awarded the grand prize.

When she told her dream to her folks the next day, they replied with the trite remark, "Oh, dreams always go by contraries."

But they didn't in this case, and Mrs. Hill, who until a few weeks ago was Ivone Whipple, has the thousand dollars, and within a week she will depart for New York City to appear in the serial picture—four

weeks at a hundred dollars a week, in addition to the grand award.

Has Been on Stage

That she will make a success as a screen actress is a certainty, say her friends, if experience on the stage counts for anything. Although she's only 21, Mrs. Hill has appeared in vaudeville on the Keith circuit, she has played in stock and in 1922 and 1923 she was a member of the Ziegfeld's Follies.

Her father, Walter Whipple, was a noted comedian and her mother was widely known as an emotional actress.

Mrs. Hill, who was born in Amesbury, Mass., but who has spent her summers at Freeport for some time, is an exceedingly beautiful girl, and possesses an attractive personality.

She is tall and slender, has a mass of golden hair, brown eyes and beautiful teeth. She attended Mount Meric convent in Waterville for a time, and she has been greatly interested in music. She has won fame as a swimmer and has given swimming exhibitions.

Her marriage to Ralph T. Hill of Freeport a month ago was the culmination of a school-day romance.

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WITH US TODAY



Photo by HUBBARD

ARTHUR W. MITCHELL

An attack made on the Freeport front by our one man machine gun company the other day resulted in a heavy casualty list, and amongst those reported as "snapped in action" was Arthur W. Mitchell, one of the prominent citizens of the village. While Mr. Mitchell is much esteemed by the elders of the community, he is a tremendous favorite with the "kiddos," and every tot for miles around knows the genial proprietor of the periodical, confectionery and cigar store, who has the juvenile population in his train just as did the far famed "Pied Piper of Hamelin." Mr. Mitchell has been a resident of Freeport all his life. He started his business career as boy in the grocery store of Gore & Davis until finally he set up in business for himself. For several years he was town clerk succeeding to the office on the death of his father, who occupied this position of trust for over a dozen years. It's always "business before pleasure" with Mr. Mitchell, and he seems to have no hobbies which lead him into the latter. From morning until night he is on the job, and if he so far allows himself diversion as to make a trip to Portland, it is not oftener than twice a year. He is particularly active in the Knights of Pythias, and is also a Mason, a Red Man, and a member of the Grange. He does little farming, however, except to cultivate a "war garden," which as a matter of fact he started long before the war probably in anticipation of that event. As Freeport has been practically immune from hostile invasions, Mr. Mitchell was somewhat puzzled by the appearance of our sharpshooter with his rapid fire 5x7 machine, and as the accompanying cut shows he was taken entirely unawares, having no idea that the object of the insidious attack was none other than himself.

WITH US TODAY



Photo by HUBBARD

FRED S. SOULE.

For years Fred S. Soule has given Freeport a reputation as a center for sartorial models. Mr. Soule is one of the old school merchant tailors of Maine and started his career at a time when the "ready to wear" garments were looked on as fit for little else than to wear out to the barn doing the chores. He made trips all over Maine, and at one time constructed a great many of the uniforms worn by the Maine Central conductors and brakemen. Probably in recognition of the work done by his busy shears, Mr. Soule has been honored by his fellow citizens with the euphonious appellation of "Snip"—It's a short, snappy title, "Snip" Soule. One of his hobbies is the pursuit of the wary partridge. In the Fall he delights to take down his old fowling piece and tramp the woods near Freeport in search of the ruffed grouse, and it is rarely that he returns without his quota of feathered game. On a recent punitive expedition to Freeport our scout came upon Mr. Soule standing calmly with his hands behind him, entirely unmoved by the fate in store, and so well did the inoculation take, that the operation was a perfect success from a photographic standpoint. Hundreds of "Snip's" friends all over the Pine Tree State will recognize immediately the accompanying likeness of the genial tailor.

A HERO EVERY DAY

PAY TRIBUTE TO FREEPORT BOY WHO DIED FOR COMRADE

Sterling tributes to the gallantry and bravery of John Arthur Stowell, first Freeport boy to lay down his life for the cause of humanity while engaged in rescuing a wounded comrade in the midst of the heavy bombardment of the Huns, were sent to the parents of the soldier by the surgeon, H. A. Pierce, his college chum at Colby and comrade in arms W. G. Hastings and his brother, Raymond. All spoke of his heroism in the hour of danger and how although severely wounded by shrapnel he refused to let the stretcher bearers take him back to the American lines until another whom he believed was suffering worse injuries than his had been removed to a place of safety, and according to the surgeon who attended him this probably cost him his life.

Surgeon Pierce in a letter telling of the fortitude of Stowell says: "Arthur Stowell was brought in to me with two compound fractures of one leg and a fractured arm, which he received while attempting to get a wounded soldier during an intense bombardment which the regiment was receiving. He was among the first to respond to a call for volunteers to go out on No Man's Land and bring in wounded men. He had a chance to come out for first aid, but he gave up his chance to be carried out to another soldier more severely wounded than he. Perhaps this delay cost him his life."

His college chum, Hastings, pays the following tribute to his classmate: "Arthur sacrificed himself for the sake of another man, regardless of his station, command or rank—a noble Christ-like deed. The memory of this one who has done his duty faithfully and diligently for the righteous cause of humanity will be stamped indelibly upon the memory of many of us who have followed him through France. No death in the regiment has called forth such concern."

RANDALL D. ANDERSON

Randall D. Anderson, 42, passed away last Wednesday at his Pleasant street home. He leaves a wife, a brother, and three sisters; Mrs. Louise Abbott, Mrs. Laura Cole, Mrs. Charlotte Flynn, and Arthur Anderson.

Anderson was born in Freeport, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Delmont Anderson. His father was one of the most famous veterinaries in Maine. He was in the Great War, and belonged to the local post of the American Legion. The Legion had charge of the funeral, which was held from the home. Burial was in the Woodlawn cemetery. The Rev. Henry Webb officiated.

"His eggs, however, are preserved."

Death Claims Fire Victim At Freeport

Burned While Cooking. Efforts Of Husband Prove Futile

FREEPORT, March 10. (Special.)—

Mrs. Martha Lee Randall, 63, wife of Dr. H. Delmont Anderson, a prominent in Woman's Relief Corps circles for many years, died this morning at her home as the result of burns received Wednesday noon when her clothing caught fire while she was working in the kitchen. Her clothing was burned from her body and she was unconscious until her death.

Cause Vague

Just how the accident occurred is not known, as there is nothing in the kitchen to indicate, but it is thought that while frying doughnuts the hot fat spattered onto her dress and became ignited. Dr. Anderson was at work in the barn at the time and was attracted by her screams. Running to the barn door he saw his wife rushing from the house enveloped in flames from head to foot. Grabbing a blanket he ran to her and wrapped her in it, but by that time all of her clothing had been burned from her body.

Mrs. Anderson was born here June 3, 1863, the daughter of General E. W. Randall, a general in the Civil War. Her mother was Martha Lee Randall. She received her early education in this town, and later attended the Ladies' Institute at Richmond, Va., from which she was graduated. While in the South she met Dr. Anderson, who was also a native of Freeport. They were married 42 years ago, and since that time they had resided in this town. She was a member for many years of the local Women's Relief Corps, serving as its president for about 10 years.

Survivors

Besides her husband, Mrs. Anderson leaves two sons, Randall Delmont Anderson and Arthur Clifton Anderson of this town; three daughters, Mrs. Louisa Georganna Abbott of this town, Laura Gwendolyn Anderson of Nebraska, and Mrs. Charlotte Lee Flynn of this place, formerly of Portland; and two grandsons, Edward Abbott and Donald Denman Abbott, both of New York City.

Funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon.

es Convention nk In Support

Prominent Republican Women At Meeting



EVA C. MASON



MRS. J. H. HUDDILSTON



DORA B. PINKHAM



among silk-worms both imported and wild, in some of the Eastern

scene of a beautifully appointed wed-
ding this evening at 8 o'clock, when
his daughter, Miss Mary Kendall Por-

E

Gill-worms both imported and wild, in some of the Eastern

Byrd Expedition Sails For Arctic

NEW YORK, April 6. (U. P.)—Another expedition is off to the unexplored Arctic.

Lieut. Commander Richard E. Byrd and a volunteer, left late yesterday aboard the freighter Chantler "for parts unknown." The first port will be Tromsø, Norway, whence an ice pilot will take the ship to Spitzbergen. From this point the expedition will fly poleward in a huge Fokker air liner, establishing a series of advance flying bases several hundred miles apart.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., one of the backers of the expedition, was among the crowd of 2,000 to see the Chantler off.

High cadets at the Cadet Bath to be held soon.

State Bankers To Meet At Poland Spring In June

POLAND SPRING, April 5. (Special)—The annual meeting and outing of the Maine State Bankers Association will be held here Saturday, June 19, when J. W. McNish of Washington, comptroller of currency, will be the principal speaker, according to an announcement of Charles S. Hichborn, president of the First National Granite Bank of Augusta, who is president of the association.

Last year the conference was held in Bar Harbor, when the speakers included Garvard B. Winston, under secretary of the treasury and in general charge, and Congressman John E. Nelson.

This set is used by Uncle Billy and

RADIO SET

No Tubes
No Batteries
No further cost for upkeep

\$5.

Hundreds of These Sets Have Been Accepted and Endorsed by Congress and 212 Federal St.—Listed in City Treasurers' and other prominent sets, say about them.

On Sale, Liggett's Drug Store, 424 Congress and

FLASH RADIO C

Manufacturers 127 Federal Street

This fungus kills caterpillars even after they have made their cocoons. Nor does the pupa escape. In the latter case the spores form a white crest over every suture of the thoracic segments; the abdominal segments, however, remain free from it. Evidently the caterpillars were nearly full-grown when attacked by the disease,

HOWEVER, IN 1846, WHEN WAR WITH MEXICO THREATENED, OUR GOVERNMENT MODERATED ITS CLAIMS TO OREGON AND SHOWED A WILLINGNESS TO CONCEDE A PART OF THE DISPUTED REGION TO ENGLAND'S DEMANDS.



IN 1846 A TREATY WAS CONCLUDED WHICH AGREED UPON THE EXTENSION OF THE 49TH PARALLEL TO THE PACIFIC AS THE NORTHERN BOUNDARY OF THE UNITED STATES. THIS GAVE US COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE COLUMBIA RIVER. IN 1848 OREGON TERRITORY WAS ORGANIZED BY CONGRESS.



her honor. Mr. Watson is a graduate of Deering High School and is a member of the Epsilon Pi Fraternity. He served overseas for a year during the war.

Among the guests here for the wedding from out of town are Mrs. William Orne of Patterson, N. J.; Mrs. W. C. Kendall and Miss Minerva Kendall of Utica, N. Y.; Miss Marion Beck of Augusta, Mrs. Leo Hiller and Mrs. Mattie A. Watson of Lynn, and Miss Margarita Litchfield of Needham, Mass.

O'Brien-Stevenson

On November 15, 1886, the jars were found that a number of the pupae had died. On October 18, 1886, and that in fact the disease. The percentage of deaths was thus increased to 63 per cent in Experiment II.

34 AG-'86

WEDDING NEWS

INTRODUCING

Lester W. Watson

By HAL CAIL



Lester W. Watson has remembered at least one thing learned in high school and that is how to handle a rifle.

Mr. Watson attended Deering High School where for four years he was a member of the rifle team. In his sophomore year the team won the national championship and the following year he was captain of the team. Now, every Fall, Mr. Watson goes into the woods and it is a lucky deer that escapes him.

Born in Lynn, Mass., Mr. Watson has lived in Maine for more than a quarter of a century. During the World War he served a year overseas and is now a first lieutenant in the U. S. Army Officers Reserve. For approximately seven years he had been a salesman for Timberlake, Estes Company.

Mr. Watson is a member of the American Legion, the Woodfords Club and a Mason.

Financial Personal

Lester Watson of Hayden, Stone & Co., has been elected to membership in the Boston Stock Exchange.

MAINE'S "MIRACLE COUNTY"

THE bigness of Aroostook, Maine's largest county, is strikingly pictured in the "Medley of Maine Miracles," in which "Tim" Ward, Evening News cartoonist, daily sets forth unusual Pine Tree State facts. Within the Aroostook area the artist has placed two Southern New England States, Connecticut and Rhode Island. They fail to fill the space occupied by Aroostook by a sizeable margin of 239 square miles.

Size, however, is not the only claim to consideration of Maine's largest county. Aroostook is the greatest potato producing area in the United States. Some of the potato farms include 1,200 acres, and in blossom time amaze the tourist with a spectacle of rural beauty.

Aroostook has more virgin forest than the rest of New England. Yet, within its boundaries are 6,459 farms with a combined area of 868,400 acres. In the northern section an industrial area has grown up. There little Madawaska, once a sleepy Franco-American village, has been transformed into a paper mill town comparable with Millinocket, having a population of 4,000—double that of 10 years ago.

Aroostook's forest area includes, besides much soft wood, valuable hard wood stands which could furnish material for many years to come for furniture manufacturing. Interests in Michigan and Wisconsin which are considering moving because of the rapid denuding of hardwood forests there, have been investigating the possibilities of the Aroostook hard wood belt.

The extension of Aroostook County's electric road—originally developed by United States Senator Arthur R. Gould—from its present terminus at Washburn to Lac Frontier on the Canadian border as a developer of these timberland resources is under consideration by important financial interests. Extension of the charter of the Quebec Extension Railroad—as the project is called—has been granted by the Maine legislature and promoters hope for fulfillment of the project.

Although Aroostook has no cities, four of its larger towns compare favorably in population and enterprise with smaller Maine cities in other counties. They include: Caribou, the world's largest potato shipping center, with a population of 7,248; Houlton, the shire town, with many beautiful residences, population, 6,865; Presque Isle, 6,965; and Fort Fairfield, 5,393. New hotels have been built at Houlton and Presque Isle to take care of increasing business and tourist traffic.

Lovers of horse racing need not be reminded that at the Northern Maine Fair at Presque Isle larger crowds gather than at any other Maine fair and that driving clubs in several Aroostook towns own some of the fastest racing horses in Maine. More than 70,000 persons have attended the Presque Isle Fair on a Governor's day to witness the races.

Aroostook in many respects properly may be called Maine's "Miracle County."

RUNSWICK RECORD, THU

MAIL ORDER CATALOG WINS FIRST PRIZE

L. L. Bean's mail order catalog was recently adjudged the best in the country by John Howie Wright, editor and publisher of "Postage," a publication dealing entirely with advertising. This publisher is one of the foremost authorities on circulars, form letters, catalogs, and in fact any kind of advertising that there is. He annually offers gold prizes for the best of each kind of advertising. Mr. Bean's booklet, advertising his Hunting Shoe and other camping and hunting products, was entered, and without reserve, awarded the prize of \$25.00. The award came under the class of booklets weighing less than 2 ounces and mailable for one cent, by far the largest class in competition.

Mr. Bean's letter to the donor of the prize might be of interest to Freeport people who have watched the growth of this strictly Freeport industry and business, from the time it was housed in the cellar of the now Guy C. Bean and Co., store until it occupies the big block in the square. He wrote in speaking of his catalog: "Eighty-five thousand were printed—the campaign covering the last four months of 1926. Postage used, \$950; total cost of campaign including catalogs, magazine advertising and postage, \$9,734.29; inquiries received, 11,102; sales resulting, \$172,540.17. You will note from my catalog that my goods are marketed direct-by-mail to the consumer and that the total cost of the campaign figures about 5½ per cent of cash sales. We have a record of each individual sale, the day it was received and whether customer sent check, money order or had the goods mailed C.O.D." Besides the catalogs, printed in town at the Freeport Press, Mr. Bean does a lot of magazine advertising, principally in Field and Stream, Outdoor Life, and so forth, and spent nearly \$5,000 on this. In regard to the magazine advertising, Mr. Bean has a system whereby he can tell which papers pay him best by the replies to ads. His Fall catalogs are now gone and he is getting out his Spring supplement, nearly as large an edition as his Fall number.

Will Add A Service Feature

L. E. Potter, manager of the Atlantic Motor Express Company, 76 Cross Street, refused to believe that business was as bad as those who have been talking up the depression seemed to think. He kept on

pushing with the result that his books show that his business for the year 1930 was not only as good but better than it was in 1929.

Further than this, Mr. Potter has many reasons for an even more successful year for his firm this year. Already plans are being laid for the summer months when there is a great deal of heavy trucking. A mid-day service between Boston and Portland will be inaugurated on June 1 to supplement the night service that has been running for a number of years.

This new service will cater especially to summer hotels at the beaches en route between Portland and Boston, getting perishable goods to them at the earliest possible moment. It will run until September 15, when the summer season draws to a close.

The Atlantic Motor Express Company is one of the most progressive firms of the kind in the city. Promptness in the matter of collection and delivery of freight and a well-earned reputation for reliability in getting the goods to their destination when they are due keep practically all of the company's 29 fine trucks busy all of the time.

For the last 11 years, a fleet of trucks has been plying between Portland and Boston daily and this service, a convenience to so many large business houses, has developed until there are now 10 trucks making the trip each day.

Each delivery that an Atlantic Motor Express Company truck makes adds just that much more to the reputation for fine service that this firm has earned for itself in the 43 years it has been functioning in Portland. Since the days back in 1888 when the company first started on its business career, it has never swerved from the basic principles that have done so much to increase its scope of activity as the years go on.

The Atlantic Motor Express Company is a name worth remembering because it maintains the same high standard of good service, regardless of the job, the weather, or any other difficulties that may make it hard for the concern to keep its end of the bargain.—Adv.

Freeport Woman 102 Today, Enjoys Excellent Health



Miss Maria Soule

FREEPORT, Oct. 21. (Special)—Miss

Maria Soule is today quietly celebrating her 102nd birthday at the home of her niece, Mrs. George King, on Main Street, with whom she makes her home when not at her summer home at Bustins Island. She is in excellent health,

they do. They are all under the delusion that it is good for their nerves when the direct opposite is the truth. It is really murderous. I have seen mothers smoke with their babies at their breasts. Such a spectacle seems to me to be a tragic perversion of the charms and delicacies of womanhood.

"As for boxing, don't talk to me about it. It is the most horrible and degrading thing left to modern civilization. It is a relic of the dark ages and with war is a last remnant of barbarism."

Howard W. Chase Of Freeport To Be Buried Sunday Afternoon

Special Despatch to The Sunday Telegram

Freeport, Aug. 29—Funeral services for Howard W. Chase, 82, former selectman of Freeport, and for many years a well known farmer, will be held at his home on Main Street Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial will be in the family lot in the Bailey Cemetery in North Freeport.

Mr. Chase was born on the home farm in North Freeport. In his early life he followed the sea, visited nearly every foreign port, and had many interesting narratives of his seafaring life. He took a special interest in town affairs and was an able member of the board of selectmen. He engaged in farming for many years, and resided most of his life on the home place, removing to this village ten years ago.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Sarah Hoyt Chase; and two sons, Louis C., of New York City, a musician; and E. Lemont Chase of Fairfield, and four grandchildren.

The organ is said to have been introduced into the church by Pope Vitalian in the seventh century.

and is busy every minute. She says that she has not an ache or a pain, and has a fine appetite. She reads all the news, political and otherwise, keeping abreast the times in current events. And, too, she enjoys reading fiction.

Some time ago Miss Soule had her hair bobbed, and some were fearful that she might regret it. Not so with this venerable woman. "It is simply great," she declares. "I would not for the world go back to long hair." There is no more enthusiastic or loyal defender of the bob than this young old lady.

Miss Soule, in addition to assisting Mrs. Keyes in the housework, taking entire care of her own room, spends much of her time doing plain thread knitting. Thus far this Fall she has made enough edging for two pairs of slippers, she states. But this she regards in her usual modest manner.

Obituary

Myron H. Bailey

Funeral services for Myron H. Bailey 58, who died Tuesday afternoon after a short illness, will be held Thursday afternoon at his home, 1629 Forest Avenue. Interment will be in Bailey Cemetery.

Mr. Bailey, a native of Portland, had been in failing health for nearly three years. He had lived in Portland all his life and for 12 years was a mechanic for the Portland Terminal Company. He was a member of the Friends Church.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Annie K. Bailey; three sons, Keith, Donald and Clyde Bailey; two daughters, Agnes Bailey and Mrs. Dorothy Hutchins; two brothers, Alexander R. and Percival O. Bailey; and three sisters, Mrs. Minnie P. Osgood, Mrs. Beesie H. Meserve and Mrs. Daisy Sampson.

BRUNSWICK RECORD, THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1927.

ABIE BROMFIELD IS GUEST IN FREEPORT

Greets Friends in Kimball's Pharmacy
And Tells How Reporters
Misquote Him

Abie Bromfield is visiting in Freeport again. He enjoys conversation with friends and on Tuesday evening met a group at Kimball's pharmacy when he related some of his experiences since his stay in the States. Abie claims that the newspaper reporters misquote him frequently. Some fellow gave out Abie's idea of the American women as that they were too thin and wore too little in the way of clothing. He emphatically denies this allegation.

Abie is looking forward to the 25th of June when he will return with Commander MacMillan for a trip to the Northland. He likes America so well, however, that he believes he would like to return to live here.

Word from his father and mother informs him that the winter had been passed comfortably by them and that they had "caught" many furs. Abie tells us that fur hunting is profitable in this country. A silver fox brings \$400 and eight or ten are often taken in a season. Red foxes bring \$25 straight and are easily and frequently caught.

Abie's father, whose name is Sam, is 86 years old and very active. He is a warden in his country and Abie would have it understood that his family trapped only from November to March, the open seasons. During close time, Abie's "old man" as he affectionately calls him, keeps strict watch.

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* Notes on North American Microgaster vol. 4, author's separate copy, p. 7.

Cousins Given Birthday Party at Hillside

To honor two cousins on the birthday anniversaries, Mrs. Thomas R. Clark entertained last Sunday at the Morse home at Hillside. The guests of honor were her husband, Thomas R. Clark, and his cousin, Percy C. Rogers of Portland.

The party included the following: Dr. and Mrs. Charles Simpson, Miss Ethel Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Clark, Ernest and Andrew Merryman of Brunswick, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Nicholson and grandson, Grant, Mrs. Lydia Swift, Mrs. N. N. Kendall, Miss Chilla E. Townsend of Freeport, Norman Nicholson, Jr. of Lynn, Mass., and Percy Rogers of Portland.

The two guests of honor received many gifts, and shared a beautiful birthday cake adorned with confections and candles, sent by Mrs. Marion Morse Bommer. After the dinner Miss Townsend read an original poem dedicated to the two birthday celebrants, titled "In the Gay Nineties". Mrs. Clark and her sister Mrs. Charles Simpson rendered several vocal and instrumental numbers.

Collins Mill Bridge Completed at Low Cost

Selectman E. L. Porter announces that the business in connection with the Collins Mill Bridge has been completed, and that the cost to the town is much less than it was first estimated. When the plans for the rebuilding of the bridge that washed out last spring were made, it was expected that the cost of the new bridge would amount to \$17,000, 30 per cent of it to be paid by the State, 30 per cent by the county, and 40 per cent by the town. Through the efforts of the Freeport selectmen changes in methods were adopted, and this week when the papers were returned from the State, it was found that considerable money had been saved to the town by the change.

The bridge cost \$12,300, and the town of Freeport received a rebate of \$1,700 on its share of the expenses. This bridge is on the Durham road.

TWO OF THE VICTIMS RESIDED IN PORTLAND

Train of Empty Passenger Coaches Demolishes Auto at Hunter's Crossing at Freeport — Victims Rushed to Hospital at Lewiston.

One of the most shocking accidents that ever happened in the vicinity of Portland occurred at Freeport, when a Ford auto was struck by a "wild" passenger train and the six occupants of the wrecked machine were either killed outright or died from their terrible injuries. The victims were:

Patrick H. Hunter, Freeport, owner of the auto, who was running it.

Miss Margaret J. Hunter, aged 47, Freeport.

Mrs. Helen C. Reed, aged 77, Freeport.

Mrs. Helen Auchur, aged 53, Fairfield.

Louise Quincannon, aged 8, Portland.

Elizabeth Quincannon, aged 4, Portland.

Miss Hunter sustained a compound fracture of both thighs and internal injuries, which resulted in death soon after the accident.

Mrs. Reed and Louise Quincannon, were killed outright.

Mrs. Auchur, Elizabeth Quincannon and Hunter died at a hospital at Lewiston, where they were taken. They did not recover consciousness.

The parents of the little victims of the dreadful accident are Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Quincannon of 19 Deering avenue. Mr. Quincannon is chauffeur for Cressey & Allen. Besides the sorely bereaved parents, there is a little girl and a baby boy surviving, six years and one year respectively.

Patrick H. Hunter was the son of Michael Hunter and brother of Robert V. Hunter, the Socialist candidate for Governor in 1910.

Margaret J. Hunter was Patrick's sister, and was engaged in the dry goods and millinery business in Freeport.

The Quincannon children, nieces of Mr. Hunter and were visiting his home.

Mrs. Auchur was Mrs. Reed's daughter and she and her husband were visiting Mrs. Reed over the Fourth.

There was not an eye witness to the accident, and it said the men in the locomotive cab cannot tell just how it happened. The scene of the collision which knocked the auto into kindling wood, was what is known as the Hunter crossing, not far from the Hunter home.

The blind nature of the crossing was well known to Mr. Hunter, but he was also familiar with the running time of the regular trains and therefore doubtless felt perfectly safe at the time he was approaching the spot where the awful affair was soon to happen, which was about 10.30 a. m. The train was made up of empty passenger cars bound for Portland.

The approach to the crossing from the direction from which the auto was coming is a long and sharp rise with the view of the track quite thoroughly obscured. With the machine so heavily loaded, the driver no doubt put on full power so as to make the

ascension the better. From the nature of the wreck it appears that the auto must have been directly on the track when hit by the train.

A fence some twenty-five feet away was badly broken while along the side of the roadway for some distance were signs of where the bodies and the wreckage fell with great force.

The party was on the way to Freeport to witness the celebration and welcome to the returned soldier boys, and in a spirit of neighborly kindness Mr. Hunter stopped and invited Mrs. Reed and her daughter to accompany this party. A neighbor of the families, who praised Mr. Hunter very highly as a splendid type of manhood, said that in displaying this thoughtfulness he doubtless consumed time that would have enabled him to have been safely away from the fatal crossing.

The train was stopped and after taking on the victims still being turned around and speeded to Lewiston. Why the men in charge of the train did not proceed to Portland, which it seems might have been reached in much quicker time, could not be explained.

When the terrible bereavement was learned by the parents of the two children they hastened to Lewiston, but little Elizabeth passed away before their arrival.

Medical Examiner Dr. George L. Geer was called to investigate the accident and he will report his findings to the Public Utilities Commission. He said last evening that the bodies of those killed outright were terribly mangled.

The bodies of those killed outright were cared for by Undertaker Fish, and were at his rooms last night.

Margerie A. Hall of
ADAMS-WARD—In Bangor, June
William E. Adams and Miss Harri
E. Ward, both of Bangor.

1919

Find For Defense In Crossing Case

Decision Of Referees Is Final In Matter Starting In Death Of Four

Four Supreme Court actions brought by Portland and Freeport people against James C. Davis as one-time agent for the Maine Central Railroad under war administration, based on the deaths of four women from injuries received at Freeport when their motor car was struck by a train, have been decided in favor of the railroad by Chief Justice Scott Wilson and Associate Justice John A. Morrill, sitting as referees.

The suits sought damages of \$5,000 each for the benefits of the estates of the four deceased persons. The plaintiffs were Annie F. Hunter of Freeport as administrator of the estate of Margaret J. Hunter, also of Freeport; Patrick R. Quincannon of Portland as administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Quincannon of Portland; Patrick Quincannon as administrator of the estate of Lois M. Quincannon of Portland; and Granville O. Reed of Freeport as administrator of the estate of Helen A. Reed of Freeport.

The accident occurred at Porter Road, Freeport, July 4, 1919, on an allegedly blind crossing. Joseph E. F. Connolly of Portland appeared as attorney for the plaintiffs, and Charles B. Carter of Lewiston was counsel for the railroad. Devotions, which have long been pending, are final.

March Tax Receipts

ground.

OF THE ENTOMOLOGIST.

535

ked up and because the characters are not

asily overlooked, because they resemble appearance and flight, and their presence noticed on that account. Yet they play as they do in their larval state entirely erpillar plague such flies were often seen ended victim, buzz about it, and quickly ar thus attacked was investigated, from 1 polished, and tough eggs would be found neck, or on some spot where they could these eggs are glued so tightly to the skin cannot easily be removed. Sometimes as ounted upon a single caterpillar, show- ly or flies, because the victim is not large so many voracious maggots. If the vic- olt, it casts its skin with the eggs, and es-

But usually the eggs hatch so soon, that ime to enter the body of the caterpillar, r full growth, after which they force their drop to the ground, into which they enter, nlike object (known technically as the co- ins the true pupa. The caterpillar, for- g within it, stops feeding, and wanders it dies. As a rule, not more than two in their host, and generally but one. The achina fly is always either fully grown or

during the whole term of the prevalence is impossible to state positively whether hem or not, since the many species of this h other so closely, that a very scrutinizing been necessary to settle such a question. they were very numerous during the sum- ined from caterpillars kept for this pur- ged to flies in six days, others appeared in ll others, obtained at about the same time, ere they will hibernate. The maggots of , always enter the ground, as some were de by caterpillars among rubbish above

REMEDIES.

PRUNING AND BURNING.—The old and well-tried remedies of pruning or burning, or pruning and burning, will answer every purpose against this insect in ordinary seasons, where it is thoroughly done and over a whole neighborhood. It must, however, be done upon the first appearance of the webs on the trees, and not, as was done by the Parking Commission of this city last season, after the first brood of worms had attained their full growth and many had already transformed to pupæ. The nests at that time had assumed large proportions, and their removal entire injured the appearance of many young trees. Then, too, they were piled upon an open wagon, which was dragged for many hours around the streets, permitting a large proportion of the worms to escape.

On the first appearance of the webs, which should be looked for

DRIVE OFF WHARF AFTER MAILING LETTERS TO KIN

Mr. and Mrs. John Ineson Drowned As He Drives Auto Into Harbor; Woman Had Been in Poor Health and Man Had Suffered Financial Reverses, Authorities Say; Bodies Not Recovered

SOUTH FREEPORT—Mr. and Mrs. John Ineson of this town died together about 11 o'clock Wednesday morning by driving their automobile off the public wharf here in a suicide pact.

Letters mailed a few moments before to their daughter, in Stephenville, Texas, and a brother of Mr. Ineson's at Suncook, N. H., stated they were going to perform the deed, according to Deputy Sheriff Ray C. Dyer, who opened the letters.

Mr. Ineson was about 70 years of age and his wife a few years younger. Ill health of Mrs. Ineson and financial trouble are believed to be the causes.

DRIVE OFF WHARF

Herbert Wilson, who was working in a garage at the head of the wharf saw Mr. Ineson drive down the steep hill towards the wharf and some moments later, when no more sound of the machine was heard he and others investigated and saw the car in the water below.

The machine was traveling apparently but slowly when it went off the edge of the wharf as it landed but little more than its own length from the wharf's edge.

The hats of both Mr. and Mrs. Ineson were found floating on the water soon afterwards.

Two wrecking cars were soon on the scene in an effort to raise the car from the water

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y Cushion-scale, and is illustrated in opera-

The name of the daughter in the South is Mrs. Fredericka Smith. Her husband, Hugh Smith is a professor of biology in a college. The name of the brother is W. F. Ineson.

Ineson had lived here for more than 50 years and worked around the South Freeport Water Works and conducted a small express business. He also cared for cottages for several summer residents and was highly esteemed.

In the letter to the brother, the couple asked that he care for their daughter, and in the message to the daughter they gave assurance that the uncle would take care of her.

Mrs. Smith was recently graduated from Bates College and was married soon after, going immediately to Texas.

Panama Canal Catechism.

What did the United States pay the French Panama Canal Company?

Answer. Forty million dollars.

What great discovery made building of the canal possible by United States?

Answer. The discovery that yellow fever was transmitted by the bite of the stegomyia mosquito.

Who heroically sacrificed his life to prove the truth of the theory?

Answer. Dr. Jesse W. Lazear.

What seems almost as marvelous as the construction of the canal itself?

Answer. The sanitation of the isthmus by Colonel W. C. Gorgas, adding it of yellow fever and large malarial, due to the bite of another mosquito, the anopheles.

When did the United States take possession?

Answer. In 1904.

To what one man is the success of the canal chiefly due?

Answer. To Colonel George Washington Goethals, "the benevolent despot of the canal."

How long is the canal?

Answer. The entire length from deep water in the Atlantic to deep water in the Pacific is about 50 miles. The canal itself is about 34 miles.

How deep will the water be—how deep is the canal?

Answer. From 45 to 85 feet—from 1,000 feet across the bottom. How many ships pass from one sea to the other?

Answer. Through great locks 1,100 feet long, 110 feet wide.

What are two of the great engineering achievements of the canal?

Answer. The Culebra cut through mountains and the Gatun dam and a half long on its crest.

THE ENTOMOLOGIST.

555.

When will the canal be formally opened?

Answer. In 1915.

What will it cost?

Answer. Four hundred million dollars.

How will ships pass through the locks?

Answer. They will be towed by electric locomotives.

What is the weight of the giant lock gates?

Answer. From 390 to 730 tons each.

How many miles will be saved between New York and San Francisco?

7,893 miles. New York and Guayaquil?

7,405 miles. New York and Callao?

6,250 miles. New York and Honolulu?

6,612 miles. New York and

Yokohama? 3,281 miles.

What effect will the canal have upon the American navy?

Answer. Double its efficiency.

What effect will it have upon the world's transportation?

News of The Week=1898

MARCH 25, 1898

The Midget party at the Universalist church Monday of this week was very pleasant. It was wholly in the hands of little people, Misses Mabel Dunning and Lizzie Tuttle being the head of the affair. The children who took part were dressed as big folks, with long gowns, hair done up, glasses, etc. and they really looked quite stunning. There were recitations, solos and chorus singing, all of which were finely rendered. The feature of the evening was a duet by Pauline and Herman Grant which little Tom Thumb couple were just a bunch of condensed cuteness. Miss Pauline wore a long pink gown with black lace and carnations in her hair while Master Herman was quite beyond description in long pants, white vest and frock coat. Their song was pretty but it was the manner in which it was given that kept the audience in one continual roar of laughter. Miss Pauline was quite indignant that people laughed so, and declares that for her part, she could see nothing to laugh at, and furthermore it is the last time she will ever sing for the Universalists.

DEPY. SHERIFF'S LEG IS BROKEN



DEPUTY SHERIFF
ARTHUR C. BOWDEN
Of Freeport, Injured in Auto Accident
At Martins Point Bridge

Martins Point bridge was the scene of an automobile accident this morning which resulted in injuries more or less serious to the occupants of a Hudson seven passenger touring car, which skidded and went over the bridge to the ground below, a distance of more than 15 feet. The occupants were pinned to the ground until assistance was given by workmen on the bridge, who witnessed the accident.

The injured men, who were at once taken to the Maine General Hospital where they were treated for their injuries are Arthur C. Bowden, deputy sheriff of Freeport, Gilbert Noyes of Pownal, and Eben Nevins of Pownal, the driver of the car, who was uninjured, although pinned between the dash board and the ground. Deputy Sheriff Bowden received a compound fracture of the left leg and Gilbert Noyes was cut about the face by flying glass.

Workmen who witnessed the accident said the car was coming in the direction of Portland about 8 o'clock this morning and at the rate of what seemed to them to be about 40 miles an hour. Mr. Nevins, however, and the others in the car with him, declare he was running under 20 miles an hour. Two other cars were coming down the hill in the direction of Yarmouth and had reached the curve which forms the detour made necessary by the construction going on at the bridge. It seemed, they said, that the car driven by Nevins had gotten beyond control when it reached the curve and suddenly swerved, crashed through the guard rail and plunged to the ground more than 15 feet below.

Tide Low, Escape Drowning

The tide was low at the point where the car went over and had it not been for this the occupants would have probably been drowned before aid could have reached them.

The car turned completely around in going over the bridge and lay on its side, practically demolished.

Interviewed by an Express reporter at the Maine General Hospital Nevins made a statement in which he said.

"I was coming into the City and had just passed over the draw bridge when the rear end of the machine slewed. I tried desperately to straighten out the front end of the machine on the road which was like a piece of glass. As

(Continued on Page 22.)

In forming a stable emulsion with these in-

to such an extent that each 5 gallons of the kerosene. This proved fatal alike to the insects

eggs. that each 7 gallons of the diluted wash contained to all of the insects with the exception with egg-masses; all of the eggs were killed. ing 1 gallon of kerosene in each 5 gallons of trees about four years old.

trate the egg-masses and afterward harden, insects after hatching out, the kerosene destroying first the egg-sacs and then the eggs

but 20 cents per gallon when purchased in

TOBACCO.

ems were boiled in water until the strength solution when cold was diluted with water

pound of the tobacco to each 2 gallons of out 3 per cent. of the eggs escaped injury. und of the tobacco to each 4 gallons of the sects with the exception of about 10 per cent. about 95 per cent. of the eggs were killed. d of tobacco to each 2 gallons of water, pro-

a solution containing a pound of tobacco to

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 192

FREEPORT STUDENTS WINNING HONOR PARTS

The students winning the honor graduation parts at Freeport High school are Wallace Morse True, valedictorian, rank 96.3; Virginia Louise Royal, salutatorian, rank 92; and Evelyn Ellen Weston, honor essayist, rank 91.2. All three are students in the classical course.



Wallace M. True, Valedictorian

Mr. True is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan C. True of Pleasant street, formerly of Litchfield. He has been secretary and president of his class, a member of the Student Council, and vice-president of the Latin Club. He has been school reporter, and took part in the junior-senior debate and in prize-speaking. He was a member of the cast of the Senior play and has won Parent-Teacher Association prizes for the highest scholastic standing in his class. He will attend Bow-

Freeport



Virginia Royal, Salutatorian

Miss Royal is the daughter of Mrs. Harriet A. Royal of Porter's Landing. She is a member of the Student Council, the Clarion Board, and numerous other committees. She took part in the junior-senior debate, the Senior play, the Latin Club, and the Glee Club, and has been pianist in the school orchestra for three years. She was a member of the Bowdoin College Dramatic Society, and after competing to Brunswick Saturday, after competing for Boston. Mr. Wide came here on the Pine Tree limited Monday the week end at Hotel Eagle, leaving the week end at Hotel Eagle, leaving Sandeman of Newark, N. J., passed athletic meets, and his trainer, Gustaf and at the same time competing in months studying educational methods who is now in this country for several the sensational long distance runner, Edwin Wide of Stockholm, Sweden.

**Visited Bowdoin College and
Enjoyed a Work Out on
the Track**

IS BRUNSWICK GUEST

stirling season. The effect of the solution came as in the preceding experiment, with of the insects situated upon the outer ends

Married At Evening Ceremony Here

E. F. Conant Takes Bride, Sylvia Emery

Marriage Of Freeport Couple Takes Place At Woodfords

Miss Sylvia Emery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leland Emery of Freeport, became the bride of E. Francis Conant, son of Edgar Conant, also of Freeport, Saturday evening, the ceremony being performed by Dr. Ferdinand F. Peterson at his home on Tremont Street here. The attendants were Miss Ada Conant, a sister of the bridegroom, and Alvah Emery, a brother of the bride, both of Freeport.

The bride wore a gown of light blue silk crepe with hat and accessories to match and Miss Conant wore an ensemble of darker blue.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bridegroom's aunt, Mrs. A. W. Moser, at 193 Pleasant Avenue. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Leland Emery, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Conant, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Libby, Alvah Conant, Mrs. Carrie Wilson, Mrs. Charlotte Smith, Miss Lillian Moxcey, Bernard Moxcey and Miss Charlotte Freeman. Clifton Moser and A. W. Moser.

Mr. Conant is associated with his father in the management of the Village Center farm at Freeport, where he will reside with his bride.



KENNEDY

Mr. and Mrs. E. Francis Conant of Freeport, whose marriage took place Saturday evening in Portland. Mrs. Conant was Miss Sylvia Emery.

REPORT OF THE

hole to a depth of about 6mm, and three put on successively; a circular cavity for taining the outlet fell off. This also had 1,000 gallons of wash had been sprayed to the impure and sandy water used.

PREPARATION

At the beginning of my work, in preparation of potash or lye, which is sold in boxes of 100 pounds. To 1 pound of potash 2 gallons of water were added. After all the potash had been dissolved the contents were cooked until the soap had formed and well mixed together. This formed the

MAINE'S SMART OLD LADIES.

"Aunt Millie" Curtis and "Aunt Hittie" Hodgkins of Freeport Over 80 but Still Active.

[Written for Lewiston Journal.]

At Porter's Landing, Freeport, one may find a modest little cottage overlooking the Harrasacket River. A homely, comfortable feeling seems to settle over the visitor on approaching it and an assurance that within will be a hearty welcome.

Here, rounding out their busy, peace-

MRS. PAUL CURTIS,
Freeport.

ful days reside, Mrs. Pamela Hodgkins Curtis and her sister, Miss Henrietta Hodgkins known to all the community around as "Aunt Millie" and "Aunt Ettie," and in their cozy sitting room on a recent afternoon, it was the writer's pleasure to chat with these ladies still so young in body and spirit, yet mindful of a past generation. For it was on Dec. 13, 1827 in the town of Harpswell, the home of the Hodgkins for many decades back that "Aunt Ettie," first saw the light of day and two years later, Oct. 17, 1829, her sister, Pamela was born.

At present there are four of this family living who have passed the eightieth milestone, a brother, Elijah Kellogg Hodgkins, namesake of the venerated preacher having passed away this month at the advanced age of eighty-five.

When just past her teens, Pamela became the wife of Paul Curtis one of a family of eleven children, whose brother, David Curtis was portrayed by Elijah Kellogg in Elm Island as "Lion Ben." Mr. Curtis was a ship carpenter, and a descendant from a long line of sturdy men and women, old settlers of Harpswell.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis commenced life together in the house, which was built by the great grandfather of Mr. Curtis, in the days when the red man roamed these shores. This was the first house in Harpswell to boast of plastered walls, great-grandfather Curtis burning clam shells to obtain the necessary lime.

Within a short time, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis began to take the carpenters employed at the ship yards, to board and she says, "at one time I had seventy-two. They were paid by the month and boarded, and awful fussy about their food too."

She tells how in the early years of married life they made occasional visits to the home of Thomas Estes at Durham and of attending the Quaker church there, sitting for an hour and a half in perfect silence until some good brother or sister would arise and dismiss the meeting.

"The women," she relates, "would then build a fire in the brick oven of the meeting house and prepare dinner, while the men would get together outside, to smoke and talk about their horses, cattle and other stock and finally all would return home in the afternoon."

She remembers that in her girlhood days, many came from Canada, in parties driving across country in funny little bob sleds to Harpswell for a supply of fish, and on their return home after several week's stay, they would take with them several yoke of oxen, which they had purchased for beef, not for labor as they did not even know how to drive them.

Mrs. Curtis, and her husband took up their residence in Freeport thirty-five years ago, and on May 13, 1904 celebrated their

celebrated their golden wedding. Mr. Curtis passed away in 1905.

Mrs. Curtis has three children living. Mrs. Ambrose Britt of Freeport, David Curtis living at Yarmouth and Winfield at Portland, three grand children.

During the long winter many quilts and rugs, artistic in design and blending of colors, executed with extreme neatness and care are produced by the busy fingers of Mrs. Curtis and her sister.

In answer to a question regarding the number of "drawn-in" and braided rugs completed, Mrs. Curtis said, "over thirty in all, for we counted them up a little while ago, and we have given away nine."

Much fine needlework, including sofa pillows, a crocheted afghan, embroidered tray cloths etc is in evidence all over the little house and a beautifully embroidered linen shirt waist was shown.

Miss Hodgkins tripping into the room with an armful of rugs her own particular make, announces that, "Milly likes to do embroidery, but I don't."

Both ladies are loyal members of the Baptist church working zealous for the Ladies Circle, having completed a rug and quilt, which netted the society over \$3 and on a recent date they entertained members and their husbands to the number of thirty-four at tea.

They take great pride in their flower and vegetable gardens, which they plant, hoe and care for without aid. They are now carefully consulting catalogues and selecting seeds for the coming season.

Each summer they spend a few days at Harpswell, the guests of nephews and nieces, usually making the trip in a motor boat.

Last summer they much enjoyed taking a party of three boarders for a week doing all the work alone.

Both of these remarkable women are living in the to-day rather than in the past retaining all their faculties and keenly interested in current news.

Crews Of Surveyors Working At Freeport On Federal Highway

Operations Start Lot Of Talk Regarding Future Plans Of State Highway Commission

Special Despatch to The Press Herald

Freeport, June 20 — Surveyors who are working in this town on the federal highway both on the Brunswick end as well as on the Yarmouth end have started a lot of talk regarding the future plans of the State Highway Commission.

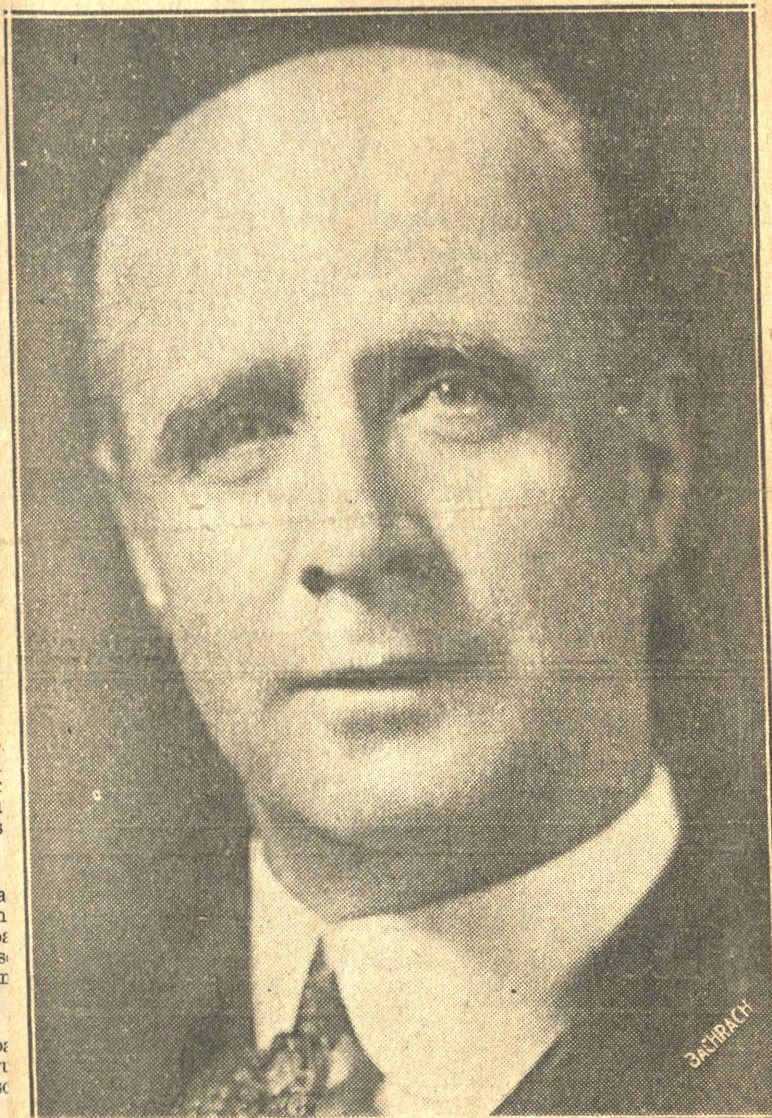
While announcement made several weeks ago was to the effect that no work on that part of Route 1 passing through Freeport would be done this season, two good sized crews of surveyors and assistants are apparently making plans for the construction of the highway easterly from the Marsh bridges and westerly from the Brunswick line, those two points being the limits set by the State Highway Com-

mission in its early announcement for construction work this season.

On the Brunswick end the contractor's crew had the old roadway torn up practically all the way from the Pleasant Street school house to Sandy Gully while a steam shovel is at work near Deep Cut where a bad curve is to be straightened.

Work was started on the Yarmouth end about 10 days before it was started in Brunswick and there much more progress has been made. Especially interesting is the big piece of work at Spiers Hill, where the grade is being lowered substantially, and the start of the fork easterly of Wescustogo Inn, where the new highway will go across country over a new route to the Yarmouth bridge, thus avoiding several bad curves.

MacMillan Is Named Visiting Professor At Bowdoin College



Commander Donald B. MacMillan

Special Despatch to The Press Herald

Brunswick, March 21.—Commander

Donald MacMillan, one of the foremost figures in Arctic and sub-Arctic exploration, has been appointed visiting professor at Bowdoin College, on the Tallman Foundation, for the first semester of the academic year, 1932-33, according to an announcement by President Kenneth C. M. Sills in Bowdoin Chapel, this morning.

Commander MacMillan will conduct a course on history of Arctic exploration and on the geography and ethnology of the North. He will be in residence throughout the period.

A graduate of Bowdoin in the Class

of 1899, Commander MacMillan is well known for his exploration trips to the Arctic regions. He did some of his early work on the staff of the late Admiral Robert E. Peary.

MacMillan has been closely connected with Bowdoin and her alumni throughout the years. His schooner has been christened "Bowdoin," after the college.

Commander MacMillan has had active teaching experience at Worcester Academy. He has done extensive graduate work at Harvard University in the field of anthropology. He is the author of several books on his work in the North and has had considerable experience as a lecturer.

TO MAC MILLAN WHEN A BOY

May Have Had Influence on Arctic Explorer's Ambitions—Father's Home Comings With Novelties From Greenland Made Great Impression on Children Says Sister in Interview for The Express.



MRS. W. C. FOGG
Taken Aboard MacMillan's New
Schooner Bowdoin

When a man becomes noted in any line of endeavor, one cannot help wondering just what the influences were that led to his development along a special line. How much does home environment, childhood association and early training have to do with the future life of the child? Does a child naturally follow along the lines of least resistance, is he influenced by what he reads, or what others read to him, or is there some inherited strain, some invisible tide that carries him on in spite of himself?

It was with these things in mind that the representative of the Evening Express went to Freeport to visit the home of Donald Baxter MacMillan, who is leaving about July 10th for his exploration in Baffin Land, the greatest unexplored territory in the Arctic regions.

Who would know better the childhood influences which surrounded Donald MacMillan than his sister, who had, as lived so close to him and who was so much interested in his work? The interviewer found her at her attractive Freeport home, also the home of her brother, and while this charming woman who is the widow of W. C. Fogg, well remembered in legislative and business circles, expressed considerable surprise that anyone should want to interview her, and rather hesitated to give out anything at all, yet she did chat quite informally.

"Do tell me," said the interviewer, "what sort of reading you had as a boy, and was he even then adventure-some? Did he explore the nooks and crannies of his playgrounds, and did he even at an early age show the spirit that has since made him noted as one of the world's famous systematic searchers after the unknown?"

Mrs. Fogg, who very much resembles her brother, laughed as she answered, "Oh, he was just the ordinary sort of boy. I do not remember that he showed any particular desire for explorations except the desire that seems to possess all small boys, for they are pretty much all of them explorers, don't you think? You see, our father was a sea captain, and he used to bring home curios from Greenland, and I shall never forget how these things impressed us children. I remember especially the mocassins, fur-trimmed

(Continued on Page 19.)

Applied August 13. This penetrated all egg-found dead the next day. August 17, scales

ent 38. Soap 37.

Applied August 13. Will not penetrate egg-masses
scales killed.

ap 37. Petroleum emulsion.

ater, 42 pints. Applied August 13. Tree well
dead the next day. Only a few of the eggs
gain September 14.

ap 37. Petroleum emulsion.

ater, 4 gallons. Applied August 16. On the
hard. August 23, a few scales on stem again.
cially on stem; tree and fruit not injured or

MAINE'S OWN EXPLORER

THE VETERAN ARCTIC EXPLORER, Donald B. MacMillan of Freeport, is to appear the coming Summer in the role of a transatlantic flyer.

In his round trip crossing of the North Atlantic he proposes to combine several objectives. His plans include an aerial survey of the northern portion of Labrador with a side trip to Baffin land. He will seek for traces of Nungesser and Coli, the French fliers lost in 1927, who are believed by Commander MacMillan to have been wafted by the fog over barren Labrador and there crashed. By no means least in importance, he will demonstrate the feasibility of airplane travel between continental Europe and the United States by a route across Labrador, Greenland, Iceland and the Faroe Islands. Incidentally, his trip will be the first to England and return from this side of the Atlantic.

Commander MacMillan, who acquired the Arctic habit under Peary, is much more interested in practical research than many of the earlier explorers. All of his trips have had important scientific objectives in addition to general programs of discovery and exploration.

MacMillan's natural temper and disposition is that of the scientist. He is modest, companionable and approachable. These qualities have been particularly manifest when he has been the guest at receptions tendered him by the Rotary Club of Portland, of which he is an honorary member, or when he has been lionized as Maine's special hero on the occasion of the arrival or sailing of his ship, the Bowdoin, and gatherings have been held in his honor at Wiscasset.

Not only Freeport, where he has long resided; Bowdoin College, his alma mater; Wiscasset, his port of entry and departure; and Portland, which has half adopted him; but all places in Maine regard "Don" MacMillan as peculiarly and particularly theirs.

His latest trip—his first by airplane—will em-

phasize even more than his previous trips in the Bowdoin, scientific objectives. If he solves the mystery of the fate of the French fliers and maps out a new northern commercial air route he will have made two valuable contributions to aviation knowledge.

Finally, whatever he accomplishes, Maine will rejoice because "Don" MacMillan did it.

Experiment 65. Tar soap 63.

Soap, $\frac{1}{2}$ pint; water, 1 gallon. Applied August 31. Killed only a small part of young scales and small egg-masses.

Experiment 68. Tobacco soap.

Made of tobacco, $\frac{1}{2}$ pound; fish-oil, 2 pints; potash, 1 pound; and water to make 42 pints of soap.*

*The tobacco is placed in a bag and well cooked with part of the lye, and this is added after the soap is complete.

EXPLORER HOPES TO ARRIVE HOME NEXT SEPTEMBER

Scientists Leave Winter Haven in Northern Labrador to Live With Esquimaux And Hunt Arctic Game; Winter Breaking Up, Message Says

Lieut. Commander Donald B. MacMillan today left the little bay in Northern Labrador which has served as his winter haven and headed north on a hunting expedition in which he intends to get Polar bears, walrus and seals. He expects to arrive home early in September, landing at Wiscasset, according to a radio message received from the intrepid Arctic explorer by Hiram W. Ricker at Poland Spring.

Indicating that the members of the Rawson-MacMillan-Field Museum Expedition have safely weathered a severe and long winter, the commander declares in his message that the weather is just breaking up and that the thermometer is above zero almost constantly now.

"I can easily imagine what it is like at Poland Spring," the explorer adds.

Text of Message

The full text of MacMillan's message to Mr. Ricker is as follows:

"Your letter of October 19th received today by dog team. I can easily imagine what it is like now at Poland.

With us weather is just breaking and thermometer above zero almost constantly. I am leaving today to

live with Esquimaux to hunt seals and I hope Polar bears and walrus.

"Plan to arrive at Wiscasset early in September and shall be looking for you.

(Signed) DONALD B. MacMILLAN.

Experiment 84. Soap of

Soap, 1½ pints; water, 1 gallon. Applied tree not injured.

Soap, ½ pint; water, 1 gallon. Applied smaller egg-masses well. About half of

Made of fish-oil, 2 pints; resin, ½ pound water, 3 gallons.

Soap, ½ pint; water, 1 gallon. Applied and only small part of the eggs were des

Soap, 1 pint; water, 1 gallon. Applied scales hardened and others became inflamed more eggs before dying and one of the y

MacMillan To Defy Ice Barriers

**Plans Daring Attempt
To Explore Bleak
Button Islands**

**Whirlpools Of Drift
Ice Bar Approach**

**Explorer Confident He
Can Penetrate Region
Visited By Few**

By Henry Minott

BOSTON, April 2. (UP)—A daring attempt will be made this Spring to conquer the bleak and barren Buttons—uninhabited and unexplored islands lying icebound in the Hudson Straits—in an effort to complete the life history of North American birds, it was revealed here today.

College Students To Aid

Under the innocuous title of "the MacMillan-Bowdoin College Ornithological and Botanical Expedition," Commander Donald B. MacMillan, two college professors, nine students and three seamen will go into the far North to risk their lives by defying the swirling whirlpools of drift ice which have formed a natural barrier around the Buttons since the tiny islands were discovered by Sir Thomas Button, English explorer, nearly 325 years ago.

"I believe that the Buttons not only can supply the missing links of bird life history, but that they also

(Continued on Page 3, 3rd Column)

probably hold invaluable archaeological, anthropological, and ethnological secrets of the Eskimos," Commander MacMillan told the United Press. "I doubt if in all history a dozen white men have set foot on any of these islands, and they should be rich in the remains of Eskimo life, dating back perhaps 1,000 years or more."

15th Arctic Expedition

For the blue-eyed, weather-bronzed MacMillan, this will be his 15th Arctic expedition since 1908, when he was a member of the Peary party that discovered the North Pole.

Many times during those years death has knocked at his door, but the doughty explorer guesses that in none of his previous expeditions has there lurked greater danger than will threaten from the tide-borne ice swirling around the Buttons.

MacMillan recalls his narrow escape of 1920 when he was aboard the Thetis, caught in an ice jam near the Buttons and almost crushed. Four years ago a ship of the Hudson Bay Company was caught in the ice there and sank with a million-dollar cargo of furs. There has been many another tragedy in those ice-strewn waters, off the northern end of Labrador.

Impossible, Canadian Advice

When the MacMillan group recently advised the Canadian government of their plans, they received back the following terse message:

"It is impossible for you to land on the Buttons."

But that is exactly what MacMillan plans to do. He is confident that he can maneuver his veteran Arctic schooner Bowdoin, a two-masted knockabout of 80 tons gross, so that he, Dr. Alfred O. Gross, Bowdoin College ornithologist, and eight Bowdoin students can land and explore the islands.

There are a dozen islands in the group, none more than half a mile long, tree-less and covered with patches of coarse green grass and snow, and abounding in polar bears, walrus and seals. While few white men have ever reached the islands, MacMillan believes Eskimos have been able to visit them in their kay-aks—glorified canoes 19 feet long 19 inches wide, weighing 50 pounds, and of sealskin construction.

To Study Bird Life

A prime object of the forthcoming expedition is to complete the history of North American bird life—representing a quarter century of work—by locating the breeding grounds and studying the nesting habits of two birds that spend the Winter along the Atlantic Coast and that are believed to migrate to the Button islands in the Summer.

One is the bissa tridactyla, known on Cape Cod as the pug and known at other points along the Atlantic Coast as the kittiwake gull—a white-breasted bird with slate blue back, black spotted wings and heavy black marks on the throat.

The other is the fulmar, a member of the petrel family, known to whalers as the Molly, known to sailors as the Wooden Wing, and also variously known as the Mollmoke or Whale Bird.

MacMillan believes these birds may choose the vertical cliffs of the Buttons for nesting grounds, so their eggs will be safeguarded from the ravages of white foxes.

Sailing from Boston, June 1, the Bowdoin will leave MacMillan's traditional starting point—Wiscasset, Me.—June 9, will touch at Battle Harbor, Labrador, famed as the headquarters of Dr. Wilfred Grenfell, medical missionary, and then proceed to Nain, Labrador, site of the MacMillan station.

Dr. David Potter, Clark University botanist, and an assistant, will be landed at Cape Mugford, in the Arctic current, to study plant life, and the expedition will then continue on for the attempted conquest of the Buttons. The explorers are due back in Wiscasset, Sept. 9.



Donald B. MacMillan

Concentrated lye, 1 pound; water, 12 gallons. Applied September 29. Only a few of the scales killed; contents of egg-sacs not injured; tips of plants destroyed.

Experiment 119. Lime water.

One pound of slacked lime in 20 pints of water. Applied September 29. Killed only a few of the scales; all became completely covered by fungus. This had disappeared again November 4, and insects were in good condition.

Experiment 120. Resin soap.

Made of resin, 3 pounds; tallow, 1 pound; caustic soda, 1 pound; and water to make 25 pints of soap; costing $\frac{1}{2}$ cent per pint.

Result found a

Result

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d scales;
turned in

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Soap, $\frac{1}{2}$ pint; water, 1 gallon. Applied October 4 on large tree. Three gallons of wash were required; only lightly sprayed. Scales died slowly; mother scales left a few fresh eggs. October 14, occasionally one young scale found.

[All experiments after 120 only lightly sprayed.]

Experiment 121. Soap 120.

Soap, 1 pint; water, 3 gallons. Applied October 4. Will penetrate egg-masses in about 3 minutes. A few of the scales recovered and produced fresh eggs.

Experiment 122. Resin compound.

Made of resin, 4 pounds; soda ash (pure carbonate of soda), 1 pound; water to make 36 pints of compound; costing 11 cents.

Compound, 1 pint; water, 3 gallons. Applied October 4. Only penetrated smaller egg-masses. Killed only a few of the smaller scales, and a few eggs only were destroyed.

Experiment 123. Resin compound 122.

Compound, 1 pint; water, 2 gallons. Applied October 4; did not penetrate egg-masses well, and only about half of them were destroyed. Many mother scales survived.

Experiment 124. Resin compound 122.

Compound, 1 pint; water, $1\frac{1}{2}$ gallons. Applied October 4. Penetrated all but the largest egg-masses well. Some of the mother scales and some eggs escaped.

Experiment 125. Resin compound 122.

Compound, 1 pint; water, 1 gallon. Applied October 4. Penetrated all egg-masses well. A few of the mother scales survived and produced fresh eggs. None of the eggs sprayed have hatched.

Experiment 126. Resin soap 120.

Soap, 1 pint; water, 4 gallons. Applied October 4. Penetrated only smaller egg-masses. Killed most of the smaller scales, but only a few of the smaller egg-masses were destroyed.

Experiment 129. Resin compound.

Made of resin, 4 pounds; common washing soda (carbonate of soda), 3 pounds; water to make 36 pints of compound; costing $\frac{1}{2}$ cent per pint.

Compound, 1 pint; water, 2 gallons. Applied October 7. Will penetrate only smaller egg-masses. A few young scales only and small portion of eggs destroyed.

Experiment 130. Resin compound 129.

Compound, 1 pint; water, $1\frac{1}{2}$ gallons. Applied October 7. Did not penetrate larger egg-masses. Destroyed all smaller ones and a few of the mother scales. November 4, scales numerous on tree.

Experiment 131. Resin compound 129.

Compound, 1 pint; water, 1 gallon. Applied October 7. Penetrated all egg-masses well on slight spraying. October 11, a few mother scales, which were protected by fungus, still living. October 14, all scales dead; occasionally a few eggs left among fungus.

Experiment 134. Resin compound 129.

Half compound and half water, to see effect on plants. Applied October 7. Will penetrate egg-masses instantly on application. All scales and egg-masses hard on examination two days after; plant as if varnished and sticky. This had disappeared on October 13, leaving the plant in excellent condition, not a leaf having dropped.

Experiment 135. Resin compound.

Made of resin, 4 pounds; caustic soda, 1 pound; and water to make 33 pints of compound; costing $\frac{1}{2}$ cent per pint.

Compound, 1 pint; water, 2 gallons. Applied October 8. Will penetrate only smaller egg-masses on light spraying; many of the mother scales survived and young were numerous November 4.

Experiment 136. Resin compound 135.

Compound, 1 pint; water, $1\frac{1}{2}$ gallons. Applied October 8. Did not penetrate larger egg-masses well on light spraying; many of the mother scales survived, and October 25 occasionally a single young could be found.



Abie Bromfield Who Speaks Before Brunswick Boys Monday Noon

DIVISION OF GARDENS

D. B. MacMillan, Arctic Explorer, Plans New Northland Expedition

orange groves which may be found t sandy soils on high pine lands, and e pearance with those which have bee be found as striking as it is apparent In the preparation for planting an first process is that of removing all t by the roots, and cleaning up the ls with the plow. After thorough pr the soil is ready for the orange tre Without shade, shelter, or any kind ing sun and the arid breezes the y vicissitudes. When rains are frequ a week or two of dry weather interv a check for a time; the foliage of th and this is considered as indicating fertilizers of some kind are applied proceeds satisfactorily so long as su light sandy soil.

This somewhat erratic condition i manner during the active growing tend into the early winter with but summer temperature, until a sudde the thermometer indicates that th temperature again rapidly rises, an pouring through a cloudless sky, pr frost-bitten tender shoots and leave When young trees have been st difficult matter to prognosticate the received; much depends upon the e but in a general way those which ha will suffer most. Of course inju severity. Six to eight degrees of fr the plants may linger between life a sap of the plant becomes contain or branches, an early death is quite

A simple precaution, and one tha nal preventive from further injur remove the injured twigs as prompt is delayed the deeper seated the in tion will exhibit a discoloration in ti be removed.

The following extract from a recent publication was communicated by a well-known horticulturist and successful orange-grower, and is worthy of the serious consideration of every person contemplating the establishment of an orange grove on forest lands:

I wish to say a word about the plan of deadening the timber instead of making a naked clearing, which is often referred to as a "shiftless cracker way." I came to Florida many years ago with these same prejudices very strong against the "shiftless cracker" deadening. I cleared off every tree and stump and planted to oranges and lemons 25 acres of heavy pine timber. I think I have learned something by experience, and I can now see that the "crackers" were right and I was wrong.

A deadening is vastly superior to a naked clearing in economy and favorable conditions for the growth and health of the newly set grove. As soon as the timber is deadened it ceases to make damaging drafts on the soil, and it makes a semi-shade on the ground very grateful to the young tree in its new quarters. It also breaks the sweep of the wind, and thus decreases the evapo-

Victim of Tragic Accident



MISS ELIZA THOMAS

Freeport girl who was instantly killed in a collision yesterday of a touring car driven by Walter V. Cole, also of Freeport, and a truck driven by Jacob Benjamin of this City. County Attorney Ralph M. Ingalls is conducting an investigation of the accident which has left the Freeport man in a critical condition at the Maine General Hospital and Miss Louise Doughty of Falmouth Foreside painfully but not critically injured. She also, is at the hospital where she was rushed after the accident.

DIVISION OF GARDENS AND TREES

DONALD B. MacMILLAN

Rugged Maine produces rugged men, and when conditions call for men to face dangers and hardships, the man from Maine is preferred as the one who, because of training and environment, is best able physically, and also mentally, to wrestle with difficulties and fight opposition.

Rear Admiral Robert E. Peary, discoverer of the North Pole, was a product of Maine, born of Maine parents, although by chance the place of his birth was Pennsylvania. However, at a very early age he returned to his old home State where his character and great physique were developed along those lines which later made him the world's greatest Arctic explorer.

Donald Baxter MacMillan is another man of the same type as Peary. He chanced to be born at Provincetown, Mass., but he, also, comes of old Maine stock, and has spent practically his entire life in this State. He first saw the light of day November 10, 1874. Brought up in the town of Freeport, he entered Bowdoin College, from which institution he graduated in 1898, and which later conferred upon him the degrees of A. M. and Doctor of Science. He did post-graduate work at Harvard during 1910-12. From 1898 to 1900 he was principal of the Levi Hall School, North Gorham, in this State, and from 1900 to 1903 was head of the classical department of Swarthmore, Pa., Preparatory School. In the latter year he was elected instructor at Worcester, Mass., Academy, where he remained until 1908, when his career as an Arctic explorer began.

Prof. MacMillan has a Summer home on Bustin's Island, in Casco Bay, and ever since the days when he was a young boy he has gone annually to this spot for rest and recreation. Only a short distance from Bustin's is Eagle Island, the home up to the time of his death of the late Admiral Peary, and living thus as neighbors they soon became acquainted. The discoverer of the North Pole soon perceived that in MacMillan was the stuff of which explorers are made, and, to the latter's delight, he offered him the chance to go North on his famous expedition when, after 21 years of effort and constant danger, Peary finally attained the goal which he had so long sought.

MacMillan was a member of the party which supported Peary in his dash to the Pole, and when he returned with him to the United States he was one of Peary's staunchest supporters, in the great controversy with Dr. Cook, as to who really had reached the most northern tip of the earth. This expedition, as is so well remembered, was conducted during the years 1908 and 1909.

In 1910, MacMillan was a member of the Cabot Labrador party and in 1911 and 1912, he was in Labrador making a study of the Eskimo, his language and his habits, together with his origin, and today Prof. MacMillan stands as the greatest living authority on this interesting northern race.

Coming home he organized the famous Crocker Land Expedition, and became its leader. Its purpose was to ascertain if there really was a Crocker Land. Peary, and the members of his parties in previous years, had reported that they had seen far to the westward what appeared to be land, and they had given to the vague and undiscovered territory the name of Crocker Land. MacMillan's expedition was to attempt to reach this supposed island and discover if it really existed, or was only a great mirage. It proved, however, to be the latter, but the Crocker Land Expedition was one of the most successful ever to penetrate the Arctic regions, for it collected a vast amount of scientific information in regard to this immense ice-bound territory in the North. This expedition covered a period of four years of 1913-1917, during which MacMillan was wholly beyond the touch of civilization.

Returning to the United States he took an active hand in the World War, and became an ensign in the United States Naval Reserves, aviation branch. He also was elected professor of anthropology at Bowdoin College, and since the close of the war has spent practically all of his time in lecturing throughout the United States, being one of the most popular platform orators in the Country today. Since his return he, also, has written his well known book, Four Years in the White North.

The expedition upon which he is to start within the next few days is called the MacMillan Ruffin Land Expedition.

burns were not so deep. The expedition upon which he is to start within the next few days is called the MacMillan Ruffin Land Expedition. The man who was working with him. The flash which burned Mr. Ostrum and short circuit occurred, resulting in while at work at the latter plant. Mass., was burned a few days ago Power Co., at its plant at Florida now employed by the New England Ford Falls Light and Power Co., and rum, a former employee of the Rum RUMFORD, June 27.—Harry Os

FREEPORT MERCHANT CRITICALLY HURT AS TRUCK DEMOLISHES CAR IN EAST DEERING

Falmouth Foreside Young Woman In Hospital; Evening News Finds Eye- Witness Who Says Big Vehicle Was Traveling 33 Miles an Hour

County Attorney Ralph Ingalls and Assistant County Attorney Franz U. Burkett, within two hours of the tragic affair, examined Benjamin, the truck driver, and witnesses who saw the collision in part or whole, at the County Building. At that time it was believed that Philip Jacobson, of 12 Water Street, was the only eyewitness and, after Mr. Jacobson had told investigators that the truck, coming along Washington Avenue, was traveling at about 18 or 20 miles an hour, and that the Ford, coming in the Boulevard, was traveling about 25 miles an hour, County Attorney Ingalls informed newspapermen that, from the facts then in his possession, that the affair seemed to have been a serious but unavoidable accident.

New Witness Found

At noon, however, Mr. Ingalls was informed that the "Evening News" had discovered another eye-witness of the affair in Louis Ryan, of 226 Presumpscot, a mechanic employed in the Weeman Garage at 470 Washington Avenue. Ryan, talking to a "News" reporter, claims to have viewed the entire affair. The Ford, he told the "News", was traveling at not more than 15 miles an hour and was almost clear of the intersection when the truck, traveling at from 33 to 35 miles an

(Continued on Page Fourteen)
respect.

Miss Eliza Thomas, 24-year-old Freeport girl, was almost instantly killed, Walter V. Cole, 54, Freeport business man, was seriously injured, and Miss Louise Doughty, 20, of Falmouth Foreside, was less seriously injured when a Ford sedan, presumably driven by Cole and Portland bound, crashed with a Chevrolet truck, driven by Jacob Benjamin, of 24 Hampshire Street, at the junction of Washington Avenue and Water Street at about 8:30 o'clock this morning.

Miss Thomas, it is believed, was dead when the Police ambulance, speeding on an emergency run, reached the Maine General Hospital. Dr. William Holt, medical examiner, examined the body at the hospital and said that death was caused by a fractured skull. She also sustained a fractured rib and multiple bruises and it is believed that either the impact of the cars or the smashing of the Ford into the curb sent her hurtling through the windshield.

Cole and Miss Doughty, it is understood, were thrown from a side door as the car hit the curb. Both are at the Maine General Hospital. Cole in serious condition with a compound fracture of the leg, a broken hip and a badly lacerated scalp. The hospital authorities are awaiting an x-ray report before the exact extent of Miss Doughty's injuries, believed to be less serious, can be determined.

One Killed, 1

Freeport Girl Is Dead; Truck Driver Questioned

(Continued from Page One)

hour, clipped its rear end and sent it spinning into the curb. The County Attorney, apprised of the existence of this witness, announced that he would send for him at once and question him early this afternoon.

While varied reports had the sedan turning over twice before hitting the curb, Ryan says that it was carried to the curb and then bounced back onto its side. The sedan was badly smashed and almost a complete ruin while the truck, which, Benjamin says, he brought to a quick stop, was seemingly undamaged save for a bent fender.

Police Officer Edward T. Silver, the first officer to reach the scene, found Miss Thomas laying on the sidewalk in a pool of blood. After phoning police headquarters, he gave her such first-aid as was possible. The ambulance, making a quick run to the scene with Inspector Joseph McDonald, Officer John Casey and Driver Harold Maguire, hurried the three victims to the hospital.

Praise Cole for Courage

The officers united in praising the fortitude and courage of Mr. Cole who, when the ambulance arrived, was seated in the street. Despite the fact that he was suffering excruciating pain, they say, his first words were, "How's the girl? Never mind me, I'm all right."

While the two patients at the dispensary for obtaining an abundant yield of fruit. Water is provided in various

hospital are not yet able to give their version of the affair it is believed that Cole, a Freeport dry goods merchant who has been working in a Portland drug store during vacation periods, was driving Miss Thomas to her work at the Burnham and Morrill plant and that, along the road, they stopped and gave a "lift" to Miss Doughty, who is employed in this city at Norton, Hall and Webster's.

Miss Doughty, it is understood, is the daughter of Lester B. Doughty, of Falmouth Foreside.

At Freeport, it is said that Miss Thomas lived with an aunt, Mrs. I Stephen Mitchell. She was a high school graduate of 1922 and had been active in church and social circles. She is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Walter Coolbath and Miss Mildred Thomas, of Portland.

Jacob Benjamin, driver of the truck, is a junk dealer who resides at 24 Hampshire Street. Questioned by County Attorney Ingalls, in the presence of Abraham Breitbard, his attorney, he said he was going toward Freeport and driving at about 15 or 18 miles an hour when the accident occurred. He did not see the Ford, he said, until he was almost on it and then had time to swing to the left, hitting its rear. It is understood that he told investigators that he stopped his truck within a distance of five feet.

Injured in Crash



Photo by Adams.
MISS LOUISE DOUGHTY

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DONALD B. MACMILLAN

Trip Also Expected to Add to Scientific Knowledge
of the Polar Regions

OUR QUESTION BOX

[illegible]

Boothia. James Ross in the Carnegie Institute, conducting many parts of the work. Capt. MacMillan to take a trip with him.

In addition to the economic and scientific possibilities, there is expected to be found hundreds of records of expeditions of the past four centuries; expeditions which were lost completely in the search for the mythical northwest passage; expeditions which were sent in relief and expeditions to relieve the relief.

Probably all, or nearly all, of these left some record tucked under a cairn along shore, and Mr. MacMillan hopes to bring back many of them.

It is exactly 100 years since the last vessel threaded its way, under sail only, through the ice fields of Fury and Hecla Strait, Committee Bay and the Gulf of Boothia.

Will Sail North in July

The expedition is being fitted out at Boston and plans to sail north about July 15. Stops will be made at Halifax, St. Johns and Battle Harbor on the Labrador Coast, at which last port a couple of Eskimos will be picked up for interpreters, and several dogs taken on board.

This Summer Capt. MacMillan intends to push as far up the east side of Fox Channel as ice conditions will permit, and Winter near the entrance of Fury and Hecla Strait.

Every winter moon will see two or three men leaving the Bowdoin for research work in both the interior and along the coast. When the schooner is released in the Summer of 1922, the charting of the coast will commence.

If circumstances warrant, two or three men will be sent across Baffin Land, to be picked up early in the fall on the east coast.

The Bowdoin, which will thread the ice fields and withstand one and perhaps two Winters of polar ice pressure, is an auxiliary two-masted knockabout schooner, designed by William H. Hand Jr., and built by Hodgdon Brothers at East Boothbay.

She has been, of course, built unusually staunch and it is believed that she could be cut in halves and each end remain afloat for a long time.

Her bilges are such that it is expected that she will roll out of the ice when the pressure begins, just as easily as did Nansen's Fram.

The Bowdoin is of about 56 tons, 83 feet over all, 20 feet beam and 9 feet 9 inches draft. For auxiliary power she has a 45-horsepower internal combustion engine, burning oil and kerosene mixed.

Named for His College

The underbody of the Bowdoin will be sheathed with ironwood, which has

WILL FLY ON NEXT TRIP TO THE POLE

MacMillan Says His Is the Last Exploration to Be Made by Dog Sledge—Land Around Pole



able. The rise and fall of the tide also breaks up the ice that covers the water, and this also distinguishes the surface from that of ice-bound land.

"On my first trip I determined to locate Crocker Land. We had had doubts ever since the Peary discovery. I was anxious to remove all doubts. We left Etah with eight sledges and 80 dogs—10 dogs to each sledge. Our sledges had steel runners, which are not nearly as good as those of fishbones, made by the Eskimos themselves. We made many stops; at one, we sent back four sledges, at a latter one, two more; so that the last part of the trip was made with but two sledges, with myself and two Eskimos.

Knew Peary Mistake

"It was from Cape Thomas that Peary sighted the land, which he believed to be land, and which was Crocker Land. After his discovery was placed upon the newest maps as 'Crocker Land.' Peary thought it was about 120 miles northwest of Cape Thomas Hubbard, where he stood on an elevation of about 1400 feet. But then it was already April; he dared not venture to the north for fear of being caught napping in spring; so he turned back.

"But I was here in February, and at the rate of about 18 miles a day we ventured northwest, with snows and storms to hinder us. We kept on going—50 miles, 80 miles, 100 miles and 120 miles. Where was Crocker Land? The polar sea was frozen over; our sledges and dogs swept over it through snow and storm and wind. We passed over the frozen sea, but no Crocker Land. Farther we went—130 miles, 140 miles, 150 miles; still no Crocker Land. We now knew that Peary had been mistaken. At 151 miles we decided our quest was ended. We left a record and turned back and reached Etah safely. The trip had taken 70 days.

Fly to North Pole

"But had we an aeroplane I could have left Etah after breakfast, flown 500 miles as the crow flies, reached the latitude of the dream-Crocker Land and returned in time for dinner—and in summer time, too!

"Seven years ago when Bartlett proposed before the New England Aero Club the use of airships in Arctic exploration, I belittled the idea. I think I was right—then. But now, with aeroplanes making almost 1000 miles of sustained flight, the thing is easy. First, the machine must establish supply stations along the route; then there's nothing left but to do the trick. The North Pole could be attained in the same way, under the best of climatic conditions."

"Do you think there is land at the North Pole?"

Land at the Pole

"Yes. There has been placed on the newest map of the Eastern hemisphere a land of the same kind as Crocker Land, and I am sure that bit does not exist. Some day I may take that off the map, too, if I have the opportunity. But on our return from our far north trip we saw that the ice was broken up as only shoals break it: in small bits. That convinces me that farther to the north there is land."

an "Of what use would it be to find it?"

Merely for Acquaintance

et: "None, except to satisfy human desire to know. It could not be inhabited; could produce nothing worth while, going after. Simply, we ought to be acquainted with our own world, that's all."

m, "Will the United States finance an aeroplane voyage?"

as "Why should it? Canada claims all the land north of Canada, no matter who discovers it. Americans have discovered countless Arctic islands, but Denmark and Canada have simply claimed them and taken them."

arg MacMillan mapped two important islands, giving them their first correct outline, and soon they will be on all good maps of the world.

Left Peary's Records

of o He brought back with him much ethnological material—utensils of the Eskimo, hundreds of years old, and used by the Eskimo in the igloos of their ancestors. The snow-houses, or arigloos, MacMillan explained, are used by Eskimos only as temporary homes of when on hunting journeys. The permanent igloos are of stone. All explorers, he said, build pyramidal cairns of stone somewhere on the land where they wish to leave records, and in the bottom leave their records, inclosed in some box. MacMillan did not bring back all the Peary records that he found; his close connection with Peary made him feel that they should be brought back by someone else.

"Will you go back?"

Hopes to Go Back

ONE "I hope so. I've made no plans. Here Four years in the north are hard to live down—the call is irresistible. I feel that I shall go back."

tre "Will you go by aeroplane?"

nt. "I think Peary is already interested in such an expedition. As for me, it must be a wonderful sensation to look down from a height and see the world below. I don't know—you never can tell—like Sarah Bernhardt, I'm always looking for new sensations."

ge own. "The method of irrigation used in this country is the running water, lacking wells are dug, the water of which is of wheels mounted with buckets. In the cultivated, watering is necessary in summer

Donald B. MacMillan, the Arctic explorer, with a bill of Peary's silk flag and tin can in which it was left with a record at Cape Thomas Hubbard in 1906, from which point Peary sighted mythical "Crocker Land."

BY CARL WILMORE
 FREEPORT, Me., Sept. 2.—"Mine
 has been the last sledge-and-dog ex-
 plores and stockings!"

FREEPORT, Me., Sept. 2.—

This statement was made here today

A BAY STATE SON

Various stories of his trip have been told. But the Post reporter has

Fly to Pole Next Time

"The day of dogs and sledges is from now on, the aeroplane will men to the still vast areas which

Piece of Peary's Flag

For 64 years the cap and messa-
ben there, awaiting somebody's

No Explorer Should Wed
Here is MacMillan's story with an

Here is MacMillan's story, with occasional question by the Post.

"Three things: The number of automobiles, the number of soldiers, and the number of people wearing white shoes and stockings."

"What was your most valuable?"
 "I suppose it was our securing
 complete sets of knot's eggs

Eskimos Not Dying Out

We found also that the Eskimos not dying out, but that they are multiplying fast. Dr. Hayes, in 1860, pos-

Of course, our most interesting recovery—the *raison d'être* of our whole journey—was the wiping out of such

"We left Boston on the July 5, 1913. I had been with before, and now I was in charge

Adventures With Bea

"From these headquarters, we kept all supplies, we would start on trips of varying length."

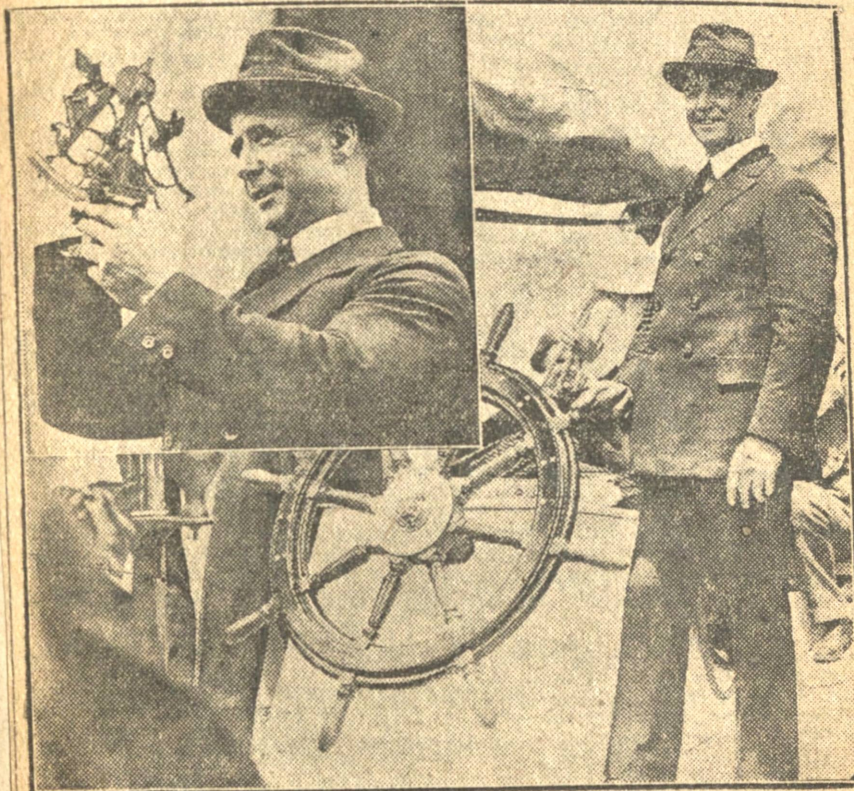
Easy to Tell Despite Snow

“Most people have no idea of north. They think of it as nothing but icebergs, snow storms, water and

ER BOWDOIN HITS LEDGE ON TRIAL TRIP--IS NOT DAMAGED

MacMILLAN SHIP MEETS WITH SEVERE TEST PROVES HERSELF FIT FOR HER COMING VOYAGE

"Block of Oak" Goes From Boothbay Harbor to Wiscasset and Honors Are Showered Upon Explorer Who Is Preparing for His Seventh Trip to the Arctic.



Explorer MacMillan at Wheel and Examining New Sextant

Icebergs hold no terrors for the staunch auxiliary schooner Bowdoin on board which Donald B. MacMillan will make his seventh Arctic exploration expedition. While making her trial trip up the Sheepscot river from Boothbay Harbor to Wiscasset yesterday afternoon, with more than 100 men, women and children on board, the vessel struck a ledge, shook from stem to stern, made sort of a "nose dive" and slid free into deep water apparently without damage.

For a matter of five seconds those on board held their breaths believing that the Bowdoin, built like an ocean liner and described by Professor MacMillan as being "one solid block of oak," would have a hole punched in her ironwood clad hull and possibly

or at least stick fast on the ledge. The schooner was proceeding full speed ahead when she struck and this fact probably prevented her from remaining on the ledge. Professor MacMillan planned to have the schooner hauled out today for inspection as he wishes to be absolutely certain that the vessel was not damaged.

On the same ledge which the Bowdoin struck yesterday afternoon, a big schooner yacht met with trouble a few years ago, as a hole was punched in the craft's hull and she remained on the ledge for two weeks before being floated.

Captain John Wright, a veteran Wiscasset skipper, was at the wheel of the Bowdoin when she struck the ledge.

The Bowdoin was in holiday attire for the trial trip yesterday. About 100 residents of Wiscasset went to Boothbay on the steamer Winter Harbor accompanied by a band. At Boothbay Harbor they boarded the Bowdoin as the guests of Prof. MacMillan and shortly after 1 p. m. the exploration ship backed away from the steamboat pier amid the tooting of whistles, a stirring march number by

the band, and started on her "maiden voyage."

Arriving at Wiscasset shortly after 3 p. m. the Bowdoin was thrown open for inspection to the townspeople and on the steps of the Custom House occurred the formal presentation of a sextant to Prof. MacMillan. This gift was made by the people of Wiscasset who donated the funds for its purchase, because Doctor MacMillan has become a staunch friend of the residents of the little seaport town. The presentation speech was made by H. B. Nash while the actual presentation of the sextant was made by Miss Ruth Sewall, age 12, and the daughter of Charles S. Sewall, a classmate of Prof. MacMillan at Bowdoin in '97. Mr. Sewall was the "master of ceremonies" for Wiscasset's "MacMillan" day.

Masons Honor Explorer.

Last evening Prof. MacMillan became an honorary member of Lincoln Lodge No. 3 the third oldest Masonic lodge in Maine and which was instituted in 1792. During the evening the members of Lincoln Lodge presented Dr. MacMillan with a ship's clock and this gift will go along to the far North with the explorer when he starts on his trip to Baffin Land early in July. The presentation speech was made by Master William D. Patterson. Prof. MacMillan is now a member of four Masonic lodges, Freeport Lodge, Washington lodge, Kane lodge of New York City and Lincoln Lodge. He has also been made an honorary member of the Boothbay Yacht Club and when the Bowdoin made her trial trip up the Sheepscot River yesterday the flag of the B. Y. C. was flying from her foremast.

Following the trial trip Prof. MacMillan expressed himself as being delighted with the performance of the vessel "She is one solid block of oak," said the noted explorer, "and I would not hesitate to go to any part of the world with this vessel. The Bowdoin will have many advantages over larger vessels in the ice of the arctic region."

(Continued on Page 10)



MacMillan's New Arctic Vessel Bowdoin



Left to Right—Mate Jonathan C. Small, Engineer Harold Whitehouse, Cook Thomas McCue and Prof. Donald B. MacMillan. One more will be added to comprise crew of the Bowdoin.

ARCTIC SCHOONER

(Continued from Page 1.)

gions as she is of staunch and heavy construction and of such a design that if caught in the ice she would lift herself free and actually sit on tip of the ice until released."

Prof. MacMillan believes that a ship for arctic work should be only large enough to provide accommodations and have carrying capacity enough to load supplies for those on board. He believes that the Bowdoin is ideal for the voyage for which she was built.

Will Come to Portland

It is probable that the Bowdoin will make two visits to Portland harbor before she starts on the long voyage north. Professor MacMillan plans on going to Portland Monday to take on board 15 tons of coal which will be used as fuel in the galley range and a small stove in his own cabin aft. Later he will go to Provincetown, Mass., his birthplace, and will visit Plymouth during the big celebration there. He will return to Portland, June 29, on board the Bowdoin, when he is to be the guest of the Portland Rotary Club. Supplies and equipment for the exploration trip will be taken on board at Boston and Wiscasset and the staunch little craft and her crew of five men will start for the Baffin Land expedition, July 10 or 12.

According to present plans of Professor MacMillan, he will have five men, including himself, on board the Bowdoin during her trip to the north. Three of the men who will make the voyage are now on board the schooner and they are: Mate Jonathan C. Small of Provincetown, Mass., who has seen four years' service in the Arctic and who was with Professor MacMillan on his expedition to Crocker Land; Engineer Harold Whitehouse of Boothbay Harbor, who is making his first trip, and Cook Thomas McCue of Newfoundland, an old whaler. The fourth member of the crew is Dawson Howell, a graduate of Trinity College, famous as an athlete. Mr. Howell is to have charge of the magnetic work during the trip. His home is in Boston.

The Bowdoin, named after Prof. MacMillan's alma mater, is of the so-called "knockabout" fishing schooner type, with pole masts and is equipped with a 45 horse power crude oil burning engine. The craft was designed by William H. Hand, Jr., of New Bedford, Mass., is 88 feet in length, overall, and 20 feet beam. The cost of the vessel and equipment is estimated at about \$25,000.

MacMillan's Plans.

According to present plans Prof. MacMillan will remain in the Baffin Land territory for 14 months. In the event that the Bowdoin is caught in the ice her commander and crew will be forced to remain there an additional 14 months or more than two years before returning home. Under favorable conditions the explorer expects to reach Fury and Hecla Strait

early in September. There the ship will be frozen in the ice and four members of the party of five, one man will remain on board ship, will start on a 1,500 mile trip with dog sleds to explore a country which has never been visited by "white men," but which the Eskimos claim is the breeding country for millions of sea-birds.

The MacMillan expedition will be the first attempt to explore the Baffin Land country in 102 years or since three British ships were forced to turn back after the crew had been stricken with that dreaded disease of the sea, scurvy.

The Baffin Land Arctic Expedition is the official title of the little crew of men which MacMillan will lead and is to be made for the purpose of defining 1,000 to 1,500 miles of coast line on the east side of Baffin Land, said to be the longest extent of uncharted coastline in the world and extending up through Fox Channel, Fury and Hecla Strait, Gulf of Boothia, Prince Regent Inlet and Lancaster Sound. More than half the interior of Baffin Land at the present time has never been visited by others than the native Eskimos, but they have brought the news that the lakes are black with sea-fowl and filled with fish.

Besides the work of topography and an exploration of the natural resources of the vast country, covering a territory of many thousands of miles, Prof. MacMillan and "his men" believe that the trip they are making will enrich science tremendously especially in the branches of geology, zoology, ornithology, meteorology, terrestrial magnetism, botany and ethnology.

During the past dozen years Prof. MacMillan has made six expeditions to the northern regions. His first trip was made in 1908-09 when he accompanied the late Admiral Robert E. Peary on his dash to the North Pole. He crossed Labrador in 1910, and in 1911 cruised along the coast of that country in a canoe for ethnological study of the Eskimos and Indians. In 1912, he made a daring cruise in a 25-foot power boat from Boston to North Labrador. His Crocker Land expedition from 1913 to 1917 disproved the theory of the existence of a Crocker Land in the extreme north, explored 500 miles of coast line and discovered nine new islands.

Prof. MacMillan, now 46 years of age, has covered more than 1,000 miles with dog teams and he is a friend of the Eskimo and this fact is shown aboard the Bowdoin. In MacMillan's cabin there is more than 25 little dolls which will be taken to the Eskimo children of the far North along with picture books and games. "They love dolls and picture books," says Explorer MacMillan.

CLEARING HOUSE STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, June 18.—The actual condition of clearing house banks and trust companies for the week shows that they hold \$46,806,790 reserve in excess of legal requirements. This is a decrease of \$1,479,630 from last week.

1921
PORTLAND EVENING

ROTARY CLUB TO BID FAREWELL TO PROF. MacMILLAN

Noteworthy Event to Be
Held June 29

Prof. Donald B. MacMillan's Arctic schooner Bowdoin is coming to Portland on Wednesday, June 29, to participate in the official farewell to be given him on that date by the Portland Rotary Club in the name of Maine.

Prof. MacMillan was asked by the committee if this could be arranged, and he immediately stated that he would be glad to do it. By that time the schooner will have been completely fitted out and ready for her trip North, and the explorer said he could see no difficulties, at present for such a plan.

The schooner on that day will be open to the members of the Portland Rotary Club and their guests, and possibly to the public, although this latter is not certain, and Prof. MacMillan probably will hold a reception on board sometime during the afternoon for the Rotarians.

The program for the event is fast taking shape. Governor Baxter will be present to speak in the name of the State, President K. C. M. Sills of Bowdoin College will speak for that institution, of which Prof. MacMillan is a graduate and the explorer will give an address, possibly on the expedition and its objects. It is planned to have someone speak in the name of the Nation and arrangements are now being made for this, with the aid of Senator Frederick Hale. The latter tried to get Col. Theodore Roosevelt, but the latter had an engagement for that date which prevented his acceptance.

The dinner will be held at the Falmouth Hotel at 6.30 and Brooks Orchestra will furnish the music. President George C. Soule of the Rotary Club will preside. The chairman of the committee of arrangements is past President Frank L. Rawson, while past President Harry E. Baker will be chairman of the sub-committee on reception, past President Guy F. Dutton on attendance, and William H. Ohler on decorations.

Rotarians from all over Maine have been invited to attend, and already several of the clubs have sent word that they will be represented by delegates. The heads of the coast defenses of Portland have been invited, as well as other prominent guests.

In connection with the meeting, ladies' night will be observed, and it is anticipated that the banquet will be one of the largest, in point of number, that has been held in Portland for a long time.

PLAN FAREWELL RECEPTION HERE FOR MACMILLAN

Gov. Baxter to Present A
Good Wishes of State
At June 29 Event

The Portland Rotary Club, in the name of Maine, the home State of the noted Arctic explorer, is to give Prof. Donald B. MacMillan a farewell reception prior to his sailing North in July on his two years' exploration trip to the Arctic. The affair is to be held at the Falmouth Hotel, this City, on Wednesday evening, June 29, and it is intended to make it one of the most notable occasions that has been held for a long time.

The date was set to suit the convenience of Governor Baxter, a classmate of MacMillan at Bowdoin College, who is to present officially the good wishes of the State to the explorer. Other notables will be invited, and this list will be announced later by the committee in charge.

It is planned to make the event State-wide and the Rotary Clubs from all over Maine will be invited to participate.

Prof. MacMillan makes his home at Freeport, but was born at Provincetown, Mass., Nov. 10, 1874. He graduated from Bowdoin in the class of 1898, and attended Harvard during the years 1910 to 1912. He was principal of Levi Hall School, North Gosham, from 1898 to 1900, and head of the classical department of Swarthmore, Pa., Preparatory School from 1900 to 1903. He was instructor at Worcester, Mass., Academy from 1903 to 1908, and resigned to go with Rear Admiral Peary on one of his Arctic exploration trips. He was assistant in the Peary Arctic Club North Polar expedition in 1908-1909, and was a member of the Cabot Labrador party in 1910.

He did ethnological work among the Esquimos of Labrador during 1911 and 1912.

In 1913 he commanded the famous Crocker Land Expedition and remained continuously in the Arctic for four years and accomplished so much for the cause of science that it established him as one of America's greatest Arctic explorers, and upon the death of Peary, the mantle of being the active leader in this work fell upon the Freeport man.

Upon his return from Crocker Land he enlisted his services for the United States in the World War, and became an ensign in the U. S. Naval Reserve, taking up aviation as his particular line. During the period that he has been home from the North he has been professor of anthropology of Bowdoin College. He, also, today is the best known Arctic lecturer in the United States, and is a natural speaker of great ability.

About the sixth or seventh of July Prof. MacMillan intends to start on his second great Polar trip of which he will be the commander, an expedition to explore and map Baffin Land, and to do a large amount of other scientific work in that region. He expects to be gone two years, and the trip will be made to his base in the Arctic in the schooner Bowdoin, which has been built for him by the alumni of his college.

The affair to be held in this City on the 29th will be made the official farewell of his home State. It, also, will be observed as ladies night by the Rotarians.

SEN. M'CORMICK OF

Capt. MacMillan, With Bigger Ship, And Naval Aircraft Will Explore Unknown Regions Of The Arctic

MORNING, APRIL 6, 1925

To Seek Continent In North



Photo by Bachrach
CAPT. DONALD B. MacMILLAN

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**Believes Continent May Exist
In Vast Area Between
Alaska And Pole**

**PRESIDENT AND SECRETARY
OF THE NAVY ENDORSE PLAN**

**The National Geographic Society Also Is Behind
The Proposal, And Will Help Finance
The Coming Expedition**

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**EXPLORER LEAVES WISCASSET ON
NINTH TRIP NORTH ABOUT JUNE 15**

**Two Planes With Party To Have Cruising Range Of
1,000 Miles---Aircraft Bases To Be Sought For Flight
Routes---The Norse Ruins And Cape Columbia To
Be Visited---Naval Officers To Go Along.**

Washington, April 5.—The vast unknown regions of the Arctic will be explored this Summer with navy aircraft by navy pilots, but not as a government project.

The attempts at observing the uncharted area of more than one million square miles lying between Alaska and the North Pole where a continent may exist, will be made in connection with an expedition headed by Donald B. MacMillan, the explorer, who will return for the 9th time to his favorite haunts of ice and snow on a ship leaving Wiscasset, Maine, about June 15.

The plan has been approved by Secretary Wilbur and endorsed by President Coolidge. The expedition will also have the backing of the National Geographic Society, which has voted to contribute toward financing it.

D, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1922

GOV. WATER, EXPLORER MacMILLAN AND CREW OF THE ARCTIC SHIP BOWDOIN



PICTURE TAKEN AT WISCASSET WHERE GREAT CROWD WELCOMED RETURNED EXPEDITION

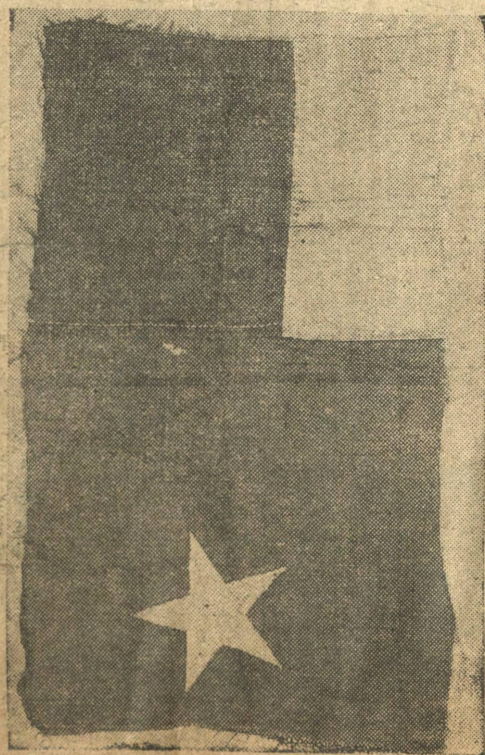
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In Etah, the most northerly village in the world, mother packs her baby on her back and goes on with the day's work. This one has a two-months-old son swaddled in furs. (Photo by Donald MacMillan, famous Arctic explorer, copyright International Film Service.)

Two Historic American Flags Brought Back by Boston Explorer From the Frozen North



Fragment of flag left in cairn by Admiral Peary.

In these days, when Americans feel a quick patriotism at sight of the flag, it is easy to appreciate the thrill that came to Donald B. MacMillan, the Boston explorer, who headed the Crocker Land expedition which recently returned from the frozen north, when he found a portion of an American flag in a cairn on the highest of the three summits of Cape Thomas Hubbard in the Arctic.



Flag from which fragment was cut. This was made by Mrs. Peary for the admiral to carry on his Polar trip.

"Farthest North," at 87 degrees 6 minutes, and the long diagonal strip on the ice at the North Pole. The portion brought back by the Crocker Land Expedition is No. 3, from the upper middle section. A complete American flag was left in its place by Mr. MacMillan.

THREE TEACHERS ARE BRIDES-TO-BE

Dan Cupid Getting Busy
at Auburn High School.

—A Merry Shower.—

June 10, 1913

Dan Cupid is getting busy at Edward Little high school, Auburn, and in honor of the three brides-to-be of the teaching force, Mrs. Archer Jordan of High street, Auburn, delightfully entertained, Monday evening.

The guests of honor were Miss Elinor Peirce, of the commercial department, who will marry Frank L. Wellman, a Lewiston architect; Miss Elizabeth F. Ingersoll, teacher of English, who will marry Lewis W. Howard of Townsend, Mass., a chemist with a large company in the Hawaiian Islands and Mrs. Vera Locke, teacher of science, who will marry Ernest Soule of Bangor, a traveling salesman.

Each one of the three was invited to a shower in compliment to one of the other brides-elect, and therefore, the affair proved a triple surprise party.

Miss Ingersoll was the first to be surprised. She was called to another part of the house while a table laden with articles tied with lavender was placed in the room. When she returned she was requested to open the packages, inside of which were appropriate verses. Miss Ingersoll graciously complied with the request of the hostess, altho she insisted that the packages were intended for one of the other brides-elect.

Dainty little blue packages were then arranged upon the table, while Mrs. Locke was engaged in examining Miss Ingersoll's gifts, and when she turned around discovered that she too, was a fortunate one.

Miss Peirce was then called to the door where she found a box neatly wrapped in pink, and inside, she too found attractive gifts.

During the jolly social hour which followed the hostess served delicious refreshments. The guests were: Miss Maude L. Furbush, Mrs. C. E. Williams, Mrs. Ernest Jordan, Mrs. H. H. Randall, Miss Augusta Prescott, Miss Theresa Jordan, Miss Edna Cornforth, Miss Alice Dinsmore, Miss Jean Congdon, Mrs. Jane Sweetser and Mrs. L. E. Moulton.

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Parliamentary Law for Beginners

THE ignorance of a large proportion of American women and college girls on the subject of parliamentary law is astonishing. There was held recently the annual business meeting of a Women's Association at which the success of an enterprise, in which were invested the savings of many a poorly paid school teacher and hard worked clerk, hung in the balance. The few spectators who chanced to be present at this meeting were amazed and alarmed at the ignorance of parliamentary law displayed by members and officials, and the childish fashion in which business involving such large financial holdings was disposed of. And yet the women of that association were club women, supposedly of the most intelligent class.

Important motions were put without having been seconded. Sharp personal discussion that approached close to hair pulling went on, despite the futile protests of the presiding officer. Vituperation of the officials was freely indulged in. And all this at an annual business meeting, where every moment should have been given to a careful consideration of the serious financial difficulties into which the association had gotten itself.

Societies composed of women and young girls are becoming more and more common in America. The biennial convention of the Federation of Women's Clubs held in Boston last June claimed to represent 800,000 members. All the time the importance of such societies becomes greater.

Their influence has come to have weight even in politics. They are beginning to attack social evils. Some of them have large financial holdings. The women whom they elect to their high offices become thereby important personages. Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker, for four years president of the General Federation, was called by the President of the United States to consult with governors and captains of industry.

Associations of college girls for literary, social or other purpose form a prime factor in college life. The business which they conduct is of first importance to the college community, if not to the outer world.

And yet in a very large number of these associations, both of women and girls, is displayed the same astonishing ignorance of parliamentary law and of the proper method in which the business of an assembly should be conducted.

To meet this lack of knowledge, The Herald offers a series of articles to the woman club member or official. These articles will not go into minute detail, describe the more formal etiquette of parliamentary procedure or the complicated methods employed to balk or facilitate legislation in large legislative bodies. They are intended, not as treatises on theoretical parliamentary law, but as practical suggestions to the college girl who has to lead a class meeting or to the woman club member.

In order that they may not be too tedious, explanation of the procedure will be followed in rare or peculiar conditions has also been omitted. For such emergencies it is advised that the presiding officer possess a trustworthy manual that she can consult, or else refer her questions to the Editor of the Woman's Page, Boston Sunday Herald. We enclose a stamp for prompt reply. The first step for the woman who desires to form a society is to invite those

whom she thinks will care to join to be present at a certain time and place.

A few moments after the time appointed some one steps forward and says:

"The meeting will please come to order. I move that Miss A. (naming some one particularly interested in the movement) act as chairman of this meeting."

Some one else then seconds the motion. The first person puts the question to vote and the chairman thus elected takes her place and announces as the first business the election of a secretary.

A candidate for this position is nominated from the floor. If the name is seconded, the question is put as before. If more than one name is nominated—which is, however, unlikely in the case of a temporary secretaryship—the chairman takes a vote on the first name that she heard proposed, and, if that vote is lost, then on the others in due order until one be selected. The secretary should then take her seat near the chairman and keep a record of proceedings.

The chairman now calls on some one who is a prime mover in the organizing of the society to state its object. After some time spent in informal discussion of this subject, a motion like this is in order:

"I move that a committee of five (or any other desired number) be appointed by the chair to draft a constitution and bylaws for a society for (here state the object of the society), and that they report at an adjourned meeting of this assembly."

When this motion has been passed and the committee appointed, the chairman should inquire, "Is there any other business to be attended to?" After whatever business there may be has been brought forward and dispatched, a motion for adjournment, usually to a definite day, is in order.

Although it might seem desirable to complete the organization in one meeting, this is almost impossible, as time must be given to the committee to formulate the constitution and bylaws. It is not absolutely necessary to have both of these, but it is customary. The distinction between the two is that the constitution contains nothing but what is fundamental and general, while the bylaws lay down more definite rules.

In drawing up a constitution and bylaws, it is always best to procure copies of those adopted by several similar societies, and for the committee, after comparing them, to select one as the basis of their own, amending each article to suit their needs.

A general form for the constitution where there are both constitution and bylaws is the following:

- 1—Name and object of the society.
- 2—Qualification of members.
- 3—Officers, their election and duties.
- 4—Meetings of the society (only including what is essential, leaving details to the bylaws).
- 5—How to amend the constitution.

The bylaws contain all the other standing rules of the society of such importance that they should be placed out of the power of any one meeting to modify.

Every society in its bylaws should adopt a rule like this: "The rules contained in (specifying some work on parliamentary practice) shall govern the society in all cases to which they are applicable and in which they are not inconsistent with the bylaws of this society."

The next article will explain the method of procedure for the second meeting, at which the organization of the society is completed.

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HOME TALKS WITH MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

Woman's Ways the World Over.

"Nothing lovelier can be found
In woman, than to study household good."
—Millon.

BY JESSIE HOLYROO'

The Story Of the Willow Pattern Plate.

One of my correspondents this week asks for some information and, if possible, the story of the famous Willow pattern plate. As it seems to me this may interest most readers of this department, I shall answer here.

There are several stories no doubt extant, varying somewhat in minor details, but one I remember runs as follows: Many, many years ago there lived in China an old and very wealthy mandarin. He had a young and beautiful daughter named Koong-see. Her eyes were of the most soft and lustrous black and pointed up at the corners in most approved style, while her feet were the tiniest of the tiny.

Now, the mandarin had a private secretary named Chang; a poor man, of course, but very clever and rather prepossessing. The poor secretary deigned to look upon Koong-see, and she returned his glances, and it soon came to pass that they loved each other. When this, by accident, was brought to the mandarin's attention, he at once discharged his secretary. But it was too late. The mischief was done. Their love had grown to a devotion for each other which was not to be killed by a mere separation.

The mandarin flew into a rage to think that so poor a man as Chang should aspire to marry his daughter, and not only did he discharge the secretary and forbid him ever to look upon his daughter again, but he kept Koong-see a prisoner by building a wall around the castle except upon the side where the river ran close to the building, as you will see if you will examine one of the plates.

Then, to make assurance doubly sure, he at once cast about for a suitable husband for his daughter, intending to marry her at once. He decided finally upon a wealthy friend named Ja-jin, rich as a Croesus, but homely as sin, and whom Koong-see had never set eyes on. The wedding was to take place at the "fortunate age of the moon"—that is, when the peach tree bloomed in the spring. The only thing from which Koong-see derived any comfort in her enforced seclusion was in a little bird building its nest above her window.

During this term of separation Chang remained ever faithful. One evening, just as the night shades were falling, Koong-see saw a coconut shell floating down on the river. Securing it, she found that it contained a pretty bead she had once given Chang. She knew then that it was from her lover. There was a note also, written on bamboo paper, in Chinese verse.

"The nest you winged artist builds,
Some robber bird shall tear away,
So yields her hopes the affianced bride,
The wealthy lord's reluctant prey."

Koong-see knew then that Chang must have been near, since he had seen her bird's nest. Continuing, she read:

"The fluttering bird prepares a home,
In which the spoiler soon shall dwell:
Forth goes the weeping bride constrained,
A hundred tongues the triumphs swell.
Mourn for the tiny architect
A stronger bird hath ta'en its nest;
Mourn for the hapless stolen bride
How vain the hope to soothe her breast."

Koong-see, however, managed to elude their pursuers and took refuge in the house of a friend (see small house on plate). Finally they got away out of the country. The mandarin vowed that death should be the penalty if ever found. Chang and Koong-see sailed away down the river and at last came to a little island, where they settled down. On the plate this island is shown with the ground broken up into lumps to indicate recent cultivation. Chang in time became very wealthy, and bought the island, and wrote books, and his fame went abroad. This was unfortunate, however, as it served to reveal his whereabouts to his worst enemy, Ja-jin. The latter lost no time in seeking him, and by cunning brought about his death. When Koong-see learned of this she ran into her apartments and set them on fire and perished in the flames. The legend says that the gods cursed Ja-jin for his foul deed, but of the two ever-faithful lovers they caused a transformation which made of them two immortal doves, emblems of the constancy which made them beautiful in life and undivided in death (see doves on the plate).

That is one version of the story. In verse it runs something as follows:

"Two little birds flying high,
Chinese vessel sailing by;
Weeping willow hanging o'er
Three men walking, if not four,
Chinese castle there it stands
As if it were the lord of lands;
Apple tree with apples on
Fence below to end my song."

Men are misers and women prodigal in affection.

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The little maiden, delighted at having heard from her lover, wrote a spirited answer on the back of the note, in which she said that wise husbandmen gather the fruits which they fear will be stolen. Then she sent it out upon the river in the same way as she had received it. Time passed on, and finally Ja-jin arrived at the mandarin's castle to claim his bride. The day upon which he was to carry her away he drank so long and so deeply with the mandarin that they did not notice the stranger who applied at the castle and obtained admission to Koong-see's apartments. It was Chang in disguise, and he had come determined to carry off his beloved. They succeeded in their flight as far as the garden, when they were observed passing out by the mandarin, who quickly gave the alarm, and they all started over the bridge in pursuit (refer to one of the plates). Chang and

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THE TOP DRAWER

(By GRACE A. WING)

1923-

About 30 years ago, while the old style horse car was in vogue and the really stylish man of the period owned a pair of high stepping horses and a showy, high driving carriage the most advanced mind of the period, Frank Dana of Lewiston, established an amusement park. It was so unusual that it was a big paying thing for the railroad, although it was but a strip of land in back of the shopping district, on a wee island in the Androscoggin river, reached by a suspension bridge. A few lights, a few seats and a band stand was all there was to it, but it gave the people of that small city a chance to get away from sidewalks, and for a time was amazingly prosperous. Then he went a step further, and out on the shore of Lake Auburn he established another, bigger park, and put in an extension of the car line to reach it.

For some years, after the electricians had superceded the horse cars running boards were at a premium, for the crowds that frequented that park. By and by, after the trolleys had made a short cut between Lewiston and Bath, a lovely park was opened at considerable expense, down on Merrymeeting Bay below Brunswick, and given the name of the Bay. Shore dinners became famous down there and picnic parties, whole families, schools and church brigades, kept the place gay with life and laughter. Travelers made it their stopping place; just as they did at New Meadows Inn, another resort which sprung up and gained national fame for its service.

Then the trolley systems branched a little further, and Brunswick and Portland were connected up and Amos Gerald erected the beautiful, and unrivalled Casco Castle, in Freeport, for a while that flourished, having the additional advantage of sleeping rooms and becoming a high class, if never heavily patronized summer hotel. There is no doubt that the constant odor of fried clams, served for shore dinners, hurt the place as a permanent odging place, beautiful and well furnished as it was. It was widely advertised as fire proof and one day burned down in something less than a twinkling. Only the tower stands as its monument.

Fire also mowed down another popular and delightful place, Underwood Springs, which 20 years ago was crammed with people from this part of the State, and especially from the Foresides and anyone who ever witnessed the beautiful electrical display when the far-famed fountain played, regrets the loss to this day. About this time Riverton Park sprang into me with its canoes on the river and exclusive little luncheon rooms for private parties, and Cape Cottage took part in the amusement life of the land, with its stock company at theater, its shore dinners and its magnificent view of the harbor a time when any person might see that broad piazza of a day and

meet about all of one's acquaintances sooner or later.

Nothing indicates the change of conditions more than to look back over these days and see what exists today. Island Park, Lake Auburn summer theater, are no more, and the men who owned and run them are gone long since. At Merrymeeting Park there stands the ruins of the lovely Inn, in a deserted, wilderness of second growth trees. Casco Castle and Underwood are also ruins. Riverton now exists as part of a privately owned enterprise, but its attractions are gone. New Meadows is still surviving, and while not frequented as it used to be by family parties perhaps has a large custom from the strangers who come to Maine and have heard of its attractions before they came.

Tacoma Inn, out along towards Augusta, holds its lease of life, being one of the later established places, and on the direct route between two large cities.

And Cape Cottage, the gem of them all, the pride of the city for years, has fallen into the hands of private individuals also and after this summer may be lost to the public as well.

Why all this change has come about is answered in several ways. Some lay it to rising costs of transportation, which prohibit the common people from making family picnic jaunts as formerly. Others say that automobiles have broken up the desire for simple pleasures, people now electing to go as far and fast as possible from home, and caring nothing for places once seen. Some claim that sports, dancing, better school privileges and general abundance of amusements leave no time for such junkets as once were the only amusements of the many.

Whatever it may be, there is no doubt that the people in general have lost much in losing their taste for these pretty, simple pleasures and places, lost that for which no substitute comes easily. More than all do the people of this city regret, now it is too late, that Cape Cottage at least has not been saved from the general decline. Most of all it is to be regretted that the people themselves by reason of something or other have allowed this condition to come to pass. We need such a place and always will need it, though we may not always realize it.

Certainly crepes, draped and long waisted, and distinguished usually by long, dipping panels and pinion effects, are still the most authoritative choice for both the dinner frock and the evening gown. As we have so often said, these slimy effects are not becoming to the thin woman. They play up her angles until she looks like a theorem in geometry. Nor are they particularly successful on the woman who gains a pound every time she eats a bon bon. Only Sister Just Right comes out well from the crepe encounter. Nevertheless, we go right on in our reckless indulgence.

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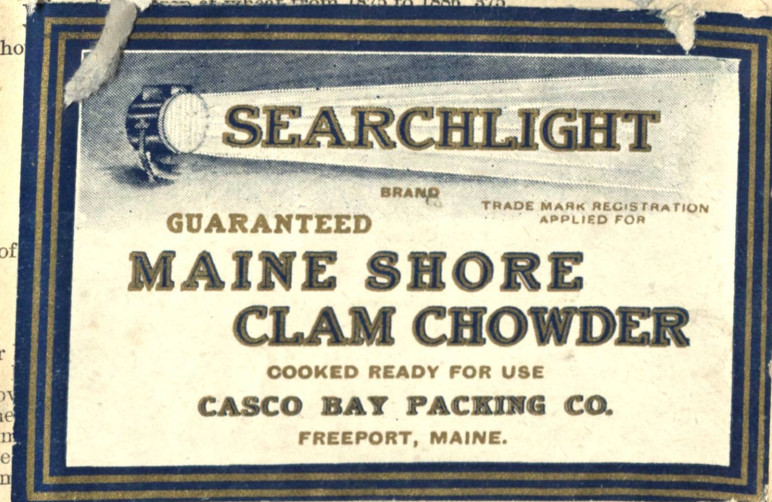
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DIRECTIONS

TO OBTAIN THE REAL SEA FLAVOR,
REMOVE FROM CAN AND USE AT ONCE.

Clam Fritters.—Make a batter as for griddle cakes, and stir in the clams, then drop from a spoon into hot fat and fry until brown.

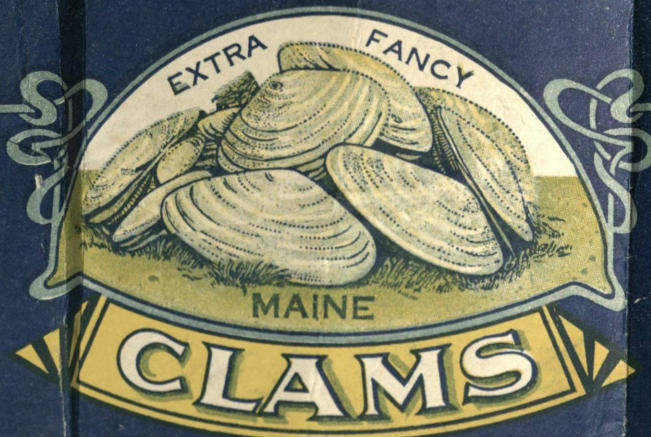
Fried Clams.—Dip each clam into egg beaten, then roll in bread crumbs and fry in hot pork fat.

Clam Chowder.—Take the clams from one can, two slices of salt pork fried, a layer of sliced potatoes, a layer of clams (onions if liked), and so on until quantity required, some of the liquor use for seasoning, add water to cover and cook until potatoes are tender, then add one quart of new milk, pepper and salt to taste, and let come to a boil.

TO OPEN JAR PUNCH A HOLE IN THE CAP

SEA BREEZE

BRAND



CASCO BAY PACKING CO.
FREEPORT, ME.

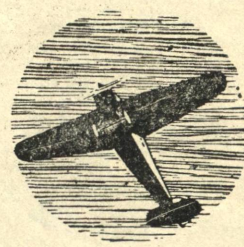
GUARANTEED UNDER THE FOOD AND DRUGS ACT, JUNE 30, 1906. SERIAL





Freeport Press

BUSINESS EDITION



Vol. III

FREEPORT, MAINE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1936

No. 22

AT YOUR SERVICE

Three Registered
Druggists

Kimball PHARMACY

The Rexall Store

Valentine's Day

SEND FLOWERS

Cut Flowers and
Potted Plants

For all OCCASIONS at all TIMES

We can send that Floral Valentine
by mail or wire

JORDAN'S FLOWER SHOP

Phone 50

FREEPORT, MAINE

Free Town Delivery

THE BRUNSWICK LAUNDRY

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

53 Water Street Brunswick, Me.

Our Truck will be in Freeport

Each MONDAY and WEDNESDAY as Usual

No extra charge for pick-up or delivery
GIVE YOUR CLOTHES A TREAT

CALL

FREEPORT GRAIN COMPANY

Tel 183

MEAT and FISH

Fancy Chickens 35c. lb.

NATIVE PORK
PRODUCTS

Fresh Fish, CLAMS and
OYSTERS

Twice Each Week

Tuesday and Friday

DAVIS MARKET

GREAT POPULARITY NOW FOR RETIREMENT
ANNUITY AND ENDOWMENT INSURANCE
GUARANTEEING A LIFE PENSION AND TEN
YEARS CERTAIN INCOME TO THE BENEFICIARY

We have all forms for Auto, Accident and Burglary

Office Hours: 8 A. M. to 1 P. M. & 2 to 6 P. M.

E. H. DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY

ALL LINES

DAVIS BLOCK FREEPORT, MAINE

DILLINGHAM'S MARKET
NATION WIDE SERVICE

Friday and Saturday, February 7th and 8th

Smoked Shoulders	Lb.	21c
Sirloin Roast	"	25
Pigs Liver	"	18
Rib Lamb Chops	"	35
Pure Lard	"	15
Mild Cheese	"	22
Kidney Lamb Chops	"	45
Rump Steak	"	29
Round Steak	"	25

Local News

Philathea Class held a regular meeting with Mrs. Delia Snow, Tuesday evening.

Ralph Merrill died Tuesday a. m. at his home on the Merrill road. The funeral will be held this Friday p. m., at the Congregational Church.

The monthly Missionary meeting was held Thursday evening at the Social hall. Subject: "Youth Unafraid." Special music and readings.

Eugene H. Haskell has been appointed by the Sec. of State to act as official observer for Freeport. His duty is to report infractions of the Motor Vehicle Laws. Ten other local men have been appointed by Mr. Haskell as his assistants. These men will remain unknown. Moral: Drive carefully at all times in Freeport.

The next two meetings of the Freeport Girl Scouts will be principally devoted to the subject of fire prevention. At the Feb. 8 meeting Chief Walter Smith of the Freeport Fire Department will speak to the girls on this subject. The following Saturday each patrol will present a skit illustrating how a girl scout can help to prevent fires.

A week ago last night some thirty young men met at the home of Paul L. Powers and in the course of the evening formed a local Young Republican Club with the following officers: Pres., W. W. Wilson; Temp. Sec., Frank Small; Temp. Treas., Guy Day; Ex. Council, Mahlon Walsh, John R. Lavers, Ray Snowell, Dick Wade, Frank Dorr, Roland Kimball, Paul Powers.

The wedding reception for Mr. and Mrs. Roy L. Chute was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard S. Sennett at 141 Water Street, Freeport, Me., on the evening of Feb. 3. Games were played and excellent music furnished. Refreshments were served. All pronounced it a most enjoyable affair. The bride who was before her marriage Miss Marguerite Sennett was dressed prettily in Blue and White.

A large number of Freeport Republicans will attend the Annual Reception and Dinner of the Lincoln Club at the Eastland Hotel on Feb. 12, at 6.30 o'clock. The speakers will be Miss Sybil Holmes of Boston, former Assistant Attorney General of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and now the President of the Woman's Republican Club of that State; Hon. Carroll L. Beedy, former Congressman of Maine; Senator Frederick Hale and Senator Wallace H. White. Tickets may be obtained from Deputy Sheriff, Leslie B. Bailey, who was recently elected third Vice-President of the Lincoln Club.

Who's Who This Week

RICHARD A. WADE

Richard A. Wade was born in Portland in 1892 and attended the Portland public schools, and Yarmouth Academy, graduating in 1912.

After 2 years of College Mr. Wade went into the retail trade under L. B. Chipman.

During the War "Dick" enlisted in the Marine Corps and spent 12 months in service, being discharged in 1919.

Mr. Wade became manager of the Topsham Cloverdale store in 1929 and came to Freeport as manager that same year. He continued as manager for the First National Stores after their merger in 1933.

In 1928 Mr. Wade married Edna Dennison of Freeport, and now has one son, Donald.

It Happened 38 Years Ago

February 4, 1898

"In the Good Ol' Days."

Several traveling men were in Freeport when the storm struck Monday afternoon and were compelled to remain at the different hotels until Wednesday morning, no passenger trains going through from midnight Monday until Wednesday forenoon. All schools were closed Tuesday and an attempt was made to have school Wednesday but so few scholars were present, that school was closed for the day, also.

Whist and dominoes were in order Tuesday in a number of stores during the long hours when the storm kept everybody indoors.

Mr. Barr of Bangor, a gentleman over 70 years old, who travels selling ship timbers and knees, was one of the unfortunate ones snowed in during the storm this week and was quartered at the Harraseeket House. Mr. Barr is an exceedingly interesting gentleman to talk with.

The roads to South Freeport were so badly blocked Tuesday that Mr. Willis Soule, the mail carrier, was unable to reach the corner. He started once and got as far as Chandler's Hill, but found he was riding on stone walls and gave it up.

Nordica News

Col. Cody Rides Again With "Annie Oakley"

Col. Wm. F. Cody, better known to graybeards as Buffalo Bill, lives and rides and shoots again in "Annie Oakley," RKO Radio's starring vehicle for Barbara Stanwyck.

The famous plainsman, a dominant figure in the history of the conquest of the American plains, comes to the screen in the person of Moroni Olsen, who recently portrayed Porthos in "The Three Musketeers."

The story of Annie Oakley's life, as brought to the screen, is laid against a real-life background, that of Buffalo Bill's world-famous shows. The film depicts Annie Oakley's career as a professional markswoman who achieved international fame with Col. Cody's attraction, simultaneously pursuing a hectic romance with her first opponent. Her career started at the climax of Buffalo Bill's heroic career as a buffalo hunter.

Court News

Joseph C. Conway of Charlestown, Mass., and Armon C. Keniston of Portland--Unlawful speeding speeding--Guilty, fined \$1.00 and cost.

Feb. 4th. Thomas Nugent, no license, guilty, fined \$5.00 and costs. Probated 6 months.

Marriage Intentions

Mrs. Margaret Small and Mr. Chris. Johnson of N. J.

Those Storm Windows You Wish You Had.

Not Too Late Now

Prices Low

SPRING PAINT STOCK

Here and Ready for Your Selection

This will be a Store you will be pleased to look over this Season and one you will gladly trade in—once you have used KYANIZE PAINTS.

Merrill's Paint Store

TELEPHONE 190

Wall Paper Books—Look Them Over

L. W. LORING

We are now offering some exceptional bargains in

USED CARS

PRICES UNUSUALLY ATTRACTIVE

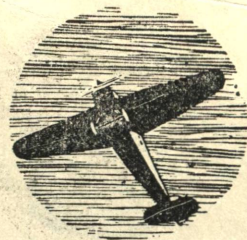
The Car Barn, Tel. 61-4 Freeport, Me.

DODGE S - A - L - E - S PLYMOUTH



Freeport Press

BUSINESS EDITION



Vol. III

FREEPORT, MAINE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1936

No. 22

Warm Clothes at Reduced Prices

Men's \$7.00 Heavy All-Wool Plaid Mackinaws	Now \$5.00
Men's \$5.50 Beach Jackets Wool-Fleeced lined	Now \$4.50
Men's \$4.50 Beach Jackets Wool, Fleeced lined	Now \$3.50
Men's \$2.00 Blue Denim Coats, Fleeced lined	Now \$1.50
Boys' \$5.00 Heavy All Wool Plaid Mackinaws	Now \$3.50
Boys' \$3.50 Heavy All Wool Ripper Jackets	Now \$2.75
Boys' \$2.00 Brown Corduroys Lace Bottom Breeches	Now \$1.50

Special Prices

Men's Heavy Canvas Gloves	20c
" Good Weight Canvas Gloves	15c
" Medium " " "	10c

Gould-Curtis Co.

Female Trouble

Any discharge isn't normal,
And it isn't sanitary,
Yet it's easy to control,
We can explain in a hurry,
Others get well, so can you.

Paul G. Bagdikian, D. C.

CHIROPRACTOR

Mondays and Fridays 8 - 9 P.M.

DAVIS BLOCK

Texaco Certified Lubrication With "MARFAX"

You can now have your Car
Lubricated in a warm up-to-
date building with

Modern Equipment

and by men that know how.
No points missed; thus you are
assured of a satisfactory job.

**Try It and You Will
Save Money**

LIBBY'S
TEXACO SERVICE STATION

MAYTAG WASHERS



Model 110

\$64.50

Model 10

\$74.50

Model 30

\$99.50

Satisfied
Customers are
Our Aim

We carry Parts—Hose and Rolls
For your OLD MAYTAG

We have our 1936

Wall Paper Sample Books

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT Headquarters

The Red and White Store WESTON

WATCH OUT FOR Major Bowes' PORTLAND PROGRAM

ALL TIED UP WITH

The Philco Radio

And See Special Prices on 1935 Models

In Our Window

WILLIAM W. FISH

MISSING!

From Oak Street

TIGER TOM CAT

Six Toes on both hind feet

Name MIKE

Reward of \$2 For Return

Phone 50 or leave at 5 Oak Street

H. P. NASON

COAL AND OIL

We can supply you with the fuel that is best for
your furnace as we are not confined to any one
brand of fuel. You should try our "ORIGINAL
POCAHONTAS" soft coal, regular or cubes, in
packages, clean, low in ash, no soot to plug the
tubes in your boiler.

Our Range and Fuel Oils

are clean and long burning.

Metered Delivery and 24 Hour Service

Tel. 173

L. E. CURTIS

I. G. A. STORE

Telephone 16

Prices for Fri. and Sat., Feb. 7 and 8

Pork Steak	Lb.	31c
Smoked Shoulders	"	23
Top Round Steak	"	27
Lamb Legs	"	26
" Fores	"	17
" Chops, Rib	"	29
" " Kidney	"	39
Boneless Roll Beef	"	14
" Sirloin Roast	"	25
2 lbs. Hamburg Steak		31

AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY

Will hold a Valentine
Sale of

Aprons, Food and
Candy

Tuesday, Feb. 11

— at —

A. W. DUNNING'S STORE

WORLD WAR VETERANS

Application Forms for Adjusted Compensation Bonds

May be obtained and executed
at the home of

Adjutant GUY H. DAY

Nathan Nye Street

This service made possible by the J. ARTHUR
STOWELL Post, No. 83, AMERICAN LEGION.

THE NEW NORDICA

Mondays—Wednesdays—Fridays—Saturdays
TWO SHOWS - STARTING 7 P. M.

Friday, February 7

Ginger Rogers - George Brent
in

IN PERSON

NEWS SILLY SYMPHONY

Saturday, February 8

Matinee 2 p. m.—10 & 25c

Barbara Stanwyck

in

ANNIE OAKLEY

NEWS SILLY SYMPHONY

Monday, February 10

THIRTY-NINE STEPS

with

Robert Donat—Madaline Carroll

NEWS SHORTS

Wednesday, February 12

MARY BURNS FUGITIVE

with

Sylvia Sidney

FOX NEWS - POPEYE - PICTORIAL

~~James Takes A Trip~~
1.00

(Library)

.70



B. H. Bartol Library,
Freeport,
Maine.

- 1937 -

Freeport Maine June 7th, 1896,

Miss Chilla Townsend,

Dear Friend:- You are invited to be present at the Nordica

Theater on Monday evening June 14th at 7:30 P.M. at which

time Gov. Brewster will be present as speaker of the evening

Our Freeport Candidates for Representative are asked to give

a ten minute talk at that time.

Yours Respectfully,

Republican Womens Club,

Minnie E. Cole. Sec.

York County

	Minimum	Maximum
Biddeford (entitled to three) .	56	110
Sanford (entitled to two)	47	93
Saco	28	55
Berwick, South Berwick	21	41
Kennebunk, Kennebunkport ..	16	30
York, Old Orchard, North Kennebunkport	15	29
Lebanon, No. Berwick, Wells .	17	32
Buxton, Dayton, Hollis, Lyman	16	30
Cornish, Limerick, Limington, Parsonsfield	13	24
Acton, Alfred, Newfield, Shap- leigh, Waterboro	13	24
Kittery, Eliot	17	33

The endeavor in the above has been to cover nearly every contingency which may arise in connection with the circulating and filing of Primary nomination papers. Should any further information be desired, however, this Department will cheerfully and freely furnish it and the Election Department of this office will gladly attempt to clear up any doubt which may arise in the minds of anyone in relation to the Primaries.

FRANK W. BALL, Secretary of State.

The 1926 Primaries of the State of Maine



A Compilation Prepared
under the Direction of
the Secretary of State
for the Benefit of Can-
didates in the 1926
Primaries.

	Minimum	Maximum
Dyer Brook, Oakfield, Moro Pl., Merrill, Smyrna, New Limerick, Ludlow, Hammond Pl., Littleton	11	20
Monticello, Bridgewater, Blaine, Mars Hill, E Plantation	12	23
Sherman, Island Falls, Hersey, Crystal, Benedicta, Silver Ridge, Macwahoc	12	23
Linneus, Hodgdon, Cary Plantation, Amity, Glenwood Pl., Haynesville, Orient, Weston, Bancroft, Reed Pl.	10	18
Limestone, Caswell Pl., Connor, Hamlin Pl., Cyr Pl., Westmanland Pl., Stockholm	12	22
Van Buren, Grand Isle	13	25
Ashland, Castle Hill, Masardis, Portage Lake, Oxbow Pl., Garfield Pl., Nashville Pl. ..	9	17
Woodland, Washburn, New Sweden, Perham	9	17
Easton, Chapman, Mapleton, Wade, Westfield	8	15
Frenchville, St. Agatha, Madawaska	11	20
Fort Kent, Wallagrass Pl.	14	26
Eagle Lake, Allagash Pl., St. Francis Pl., St. John Pl., New Canada Pl., Winterville Pl.	12	23

Cumberland County

Portland (entitled to seven) ..	219	436
Westbrook (entitled to two) ..	38	75
South Portland (entitled to three)	38	74
Brunswick (entitled to two) ..	25	49
Gorham	10	18
Bridgton	11	20
Pownal, Freeport	10	19
Cumberland, Falmouth	12	22
Scarborough, Cape Elizabeth .	14	27
Sebago, Baldwin, Standish ...	11	21
Harrison, Otisfield, Windham .	13	24
Gray, Raymond, New Gloucester	11	21
Harpswell, Casco, Naples	11	20
Yarmouth, North Yarmouth ..	11	21

Franklin County

Jay, Wilton	16	30
Farmington, Chesterville, New Sharon, Temple	19	36
Carthage, Weld, Avon, Strong, Phillips, Madrid, New Vineyard, Industry, Perkins Pl., Washington Pl.	15	29
Rangeley, Rangeley Pl., Sandy River, Lang Pl., Dallas Pl., Coplin Pl., Eustis, Kingfield, Freeman, Salem, Redington and unorganized townships .	12	22

Hancock County

	Minimum	Maximum
Deer Isle, Stonington, Sedgewick, Brooklin, Brooksville .	13	26
Bucksport, Dedham, Orland, Verona, Penobscot, Castine .	16	30
Ellsworth, Surry, Bluehill ...	20	38
Bar Harbor, Trenton, Hancock Mt. Desert, Southwest Harbor, Cranberry Isle, Swans Island, Long Island, Tremont, Lamoine	18	35
Gouldsboro, Pl. No. 33, Aurora, Amherst, Mariaville, Otis, Osborn Pl., Waltham, Eastbrook, Franklin, Sullivan, Sorrento, Winter Harbor ...	16	30
	19	36

Kennebec County

Augusta (entitled to two) ...	53	104
Waterville (entitled to two) .	56	111
Gardiner	25	49
Clinton, Albion, Unity Pl., Benton	14	26
Vassalboro, Winslow	19	37
Chelsea, Farmingdale	7	13
Windsor, Randolph, Pittston, China	15	29
Manchester, Hallowell, West Gardiner	16	31
Monmouth, Winthrop, Litchfield	16	31
Readfield, Mount Vernon, Rome, Wayne, Fayette, Vienna ...	13	24
Sidney, Belgrade, Oakland ...	18	34

Knox County

Rockland	31	60
Thomaston, S. Thomaston, Friendship, Cushing, Owls Head	16	30
Rockport, Warren, Union, Washington	21	40
Camden, Hope, Appleton	20	38
Vinalhaven, North Haven, Isle au Haut, Criehaven, Muscle Ridge, St. George, Matinicus	12	23

Lincoln County

Alna, Waldoboro, Whitefield, Jefferson, Somerville, New Castle	26	50
Southport, Boothbay Harbor, Bristol, So. Bristol, Boothbay, Monhegan Pl.	21	41
Bremen, Damariscotta, Dresden, Nobleboro, Edgecomb, Westport, Wiscasset	21	41

Oxford County

Rumford, Hanover, Roxbury (entitled to two)	28	54
Mexico, Peru, Woodstock	15	29
Dixfield, Canton, Hartford, Sumner, Buckfield, Hebron .	18	35