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# Kennebunk Enterprise

Do you want the  
news? If so, read  
the Enterprise

VOL. I. NO. 5.

KENNEBUNK, MAINE, DECEMBER 7, 1904

PRICE 3 CENTS



## Christmas Clothing

may not be any better than other kinds, but they make the wearer feel better. There is a lot of satisfaction in knowing oneself to be well dressed at a time when every one wants to look prosperous.

## Let us make you a Suit

that will be the equal of any in the city. In fact it will be superior to most. Our Clothing is the kind that will make you feel as if they belonged to you alone. Not the kind that will be duplicated on hosts of others. Try ours once and learn the difference.

**THE DAYLIGHT STORE**  
WM. DRESSER, Prop.  
14 MAIN STREET

**T. L. Evans & Co**  
Department Store

## OUR LINE OF Holiday Goods

are now all displayed. Every counter in the store is given up to these goods. Come early while stocks are complete. Early buyers have the advantage of selecting from unbroken assortments. We have the Largest Stock of

## Toys and China

in the City. The best values we have ever shown.

## Everything in Games, 5c to \$1.00

Mechanical Toys about 35 Styles, 25c, 35c, 50c, \$1.00.

### LAMPS

\$3.00 Lamps - at \$2.25  
\$4.00 Lamps - at \$2.98

### NICKEL WARE

Chafing Dishes \$2.98 to \$6.98  
Crumb Trays and Scrapers 25c to \$1.50  
Crumb Trays and Brushes 50c to \$1.98  
Tea and Coffee Pots 25c to \$2

### BASKETS

Work Baskets 10c to \$1  
Stand Work Baskets 98c to \$3

**205 & 207 Main Street  
BIDDEFORD, ME.**

### NEW OFFICES OPENED

Large and Commodious Brokerage and Real Estate Offices Opened in Ross' Block By Samuel Clark

Mr. Samuel Clark of this village, who for some time past has been in the real estate and broker business, found it necessary to increase his facilities for doing work, and therefore, last Tuesday, he moved into the large room in Ross' block recently vacated by Wm. R. Robinson. Mr. Clark will divide the room into two sections and the general make up of these business quarters will compare favorably with the best rooms, not only in our own town, but in any of our large cities where this business is carried on to such an extent.

Mr. Clark certainly deserves much encouragement in this enterprise as all these things tend to bring our village to the notice of the outside world, and that is what is needed in any place. The more a town, or in fact anything, can be brought before the public the better it is.

### REDEDICATION

Odd Fellows and Families Met Last Wednesday Evening.

Last Wednesday evening occurred the rededication of the Odd Fellows' Hall in this village. There was a large number present, many of whom had not seen the hall since the improvements had been made, and all were delighted, as well they might be.

Mr. George A. Gilpatrick gave a most interesting account of the growth and prosperity of the Lodge since its organization, and a description of the various homes since its institution in 1845.

Orchestra music, singing by Mrs. Charles Goodnow and Miss Snow, and readings by Miss Hill furnished a most delightful program.

After the close of the entertainment a most bountiful collation was served in the banquet hall, and after a pleasant social time the members departed to their various homes much pleased with the evening's entertainment.

### Epworth League Meeting

The monthly meeting of the Epworth League in connection with the Methodist Episcopal Church was held at the residence of the president, Mr. O. E. Curtis, last Monday evening. The following officers were chosen:

President, O. E. Curtis; Vice-President, Charles Bowdoin; Second Vice-President, Lelia Murphy; Third Vice-President, W. T. Kilgore; Fourth Vice-President, Ethel Bowdoin; Secretary, Howard Wakefield; Treasurer, Elmer Roberts.

After the election of officers ice cream and cake were served and a social time enjoyed.

At the next monthly meeting, which will be held at the residence of Miss Emmora Daniels, the installation of officers will take place.

### Trustee Meeting and Election of Officers

At the vestry of the M. E. church, Tuesday evening, was held the meeting of the trustees and the following officers were elected:

William Fairfield, chairman of board; E. A. Fairfield, treasurer; C. W. Cousens, C. H. Webber and E. A. Fairfield, investment committee. Rev. W. F. Holmes, C. W. Cousens and E. A. Fairfield were chosen a committee to see about making repairs on the church.

## County Notes

From Our Regular Correspondents

### West Kennebunk

EARNST LODGE, No. 55, I. O. G. T.—Regular meetings held in their hall every Wednesday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

### Opening and Closing of Mails

Closed for West—9.30 a. m.; 1.15 p. m.  
Closed for East—10.45 a. m.; 5.45 p. m.  
Opened from West—11.15 a. m.; 7.45 p. m.  
Opened from East—10.00 a. m.; 1.45 p. m.

### Arrival and Departure of Trains

For Boston—9.45 a. m.; 1.24 p. m.  
For Portland—10.53 a. m.; 3.45 p. m.

### Electric Time Table

For Kennebunk—6.20, 7.30, 9.00 a. m. and every hour till 8.00 p. m.  
For Sanford—8.07, 9.30 a. m. and every hour till 8.30 p. m.

Mrs. Olive Stevens still remains quite poorly.

Chester Dutch of Wells was in town Sunday.

S. L. Jones has accepted a position as insurance agent.

Mrs. Carrie J. Allen has moved to Springvale for the winter.

Miss Jennie Butland was a guest at Elmcroft Farm last Sunday.

If you want to be up-to-date, subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

Miss Eva Butland spent Sunday at her uncle's, Charles Junkins.

Miss Irene Noble and brother Irving are sick with chicken-pox.

The ground is laid out and all ready for the new building at Old Falls.

E. W. Cousens has sold his cow to Charles H. Goodwin of Bartlett's.

Elmcroft Farm is shipping part of their butter to New York every week.

Mrs. Margaret Bean will spend the winter with her sister in Reading, Mass.

Jones & Clark are putting a roof on the new coal-pocket at the Port town-house.

Mrs. Ernest Taylor of Alfred was the guest of Mrs. Charles Junkins last week.

Mrs. Horace Emmons has gone to Danvers, Mass., to spend the winter with her son.

Our R. F. D. mail carrier appeared on his route last Saturday with his new fur coat.

Mrs. Annie Mitchell intends spending the winter with her sister in Portsmouth, N. H.

Joshua Clark is having a new outside entry put on his residence to connect the house and wood-house.

Mrs. Joshua Clark and son Eleazer were the guests of Mrs. Frank Fairfield of Kennebunk last Saturday.

Mrs. Charles Waterhouse spent the day in Kennebunk last Wednesday as the guest of Mrs. W. F. Waterhouse.

Earnest Lodge received an invitation to the Leap-year party given by Salus Lodge of Kennebunk last Monday evening.

Joshua Clark's family attended the re-dedication of the I. O. O. F. and D. of R. hall at Kennebunk last Thursday evening.

Mr. Ambrose Littlefield and Miss Perkins went to Sanford last Sunday afternoon to call on his daughter Miss Lizzie Cate.

The Advent chapel and lot were sold last Saturday afternoon at public auction. It has recently become the property of the M. E. Society. Report says, that Mrs. Creelman of Boston has bought it and will have it converted into a dwelling house for herself and daughter.

### Wells

Mrs. Hartley Storer is sick with pleurisy fever.

Mrs. Henry A. Kittredge remains critically ill.

Miss Alma Littlefield was in Portland, Monday.

Miss Ethel M. Spiller is teaching in the Bald Hill district.

Miss Olive Wells is quite sick at the home of Mr. E. J. Cole.

Mr. Wilmot W. Wells of Portland was in town last Wednesday.

Mr. Ernest West returned home Saturday night after a two weeks vacation.

Mrs. Henry O. Eaton and son are visiting Mrs. Percy Kirkpatrick in Boston.

Miss Alice S. Mildram spent Saturday and Sunday in Boston and vicinity.

Miss Ruth Littlefield spent part of last week with her sister in North Berwick.

Will Hill has contracted with Cole & Morrill to haul the logs recently cut in the swamp of B. F. Wells.

Mrs. B. K. Mitchell returned home Friday after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Philip L. Hall of Portland, Maine.

Mr. George Williams left town Monday morning to visit his daughter, Mrs. Frank O. Stacy of Marblehead, Mass.

Miss Ivy C. and Master Harry A. Taylor returned home Saturday evening after spending a week in South Acton, Mass.

Mrs. Gorham H. Davis and daughter, Marian, visited her sister Mrs. Albert Riggs in Somersworth last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Rankin and son, Leslie, attended the funeral of Mrs. Rankins' father, Mr. Lorinzo D. Mitchell, in Biddeford, Tuesday of last week.

Grammar schools in this village commenced Monday, Dec. 5. Upon the request of parents and friends, Miss Ivy C. Taylor continues as teacher of Division 1.

### Moody

C. C. M. Littlefield recently sold a horse to Oscar Hubbard.

Schools began on Monday last after a vacation of two weeks.

William Boston has gone to Rye Beach to work for the winter.

Capt. Geo. Thomas has been spending a few days at home.

Prescott's mill has finished sawing the Phillips lot and has moved onto the Joshua Littlefield lot.

School in Div. No. 4, did not begin on Monday owing to the illness of the teacher, Miss Cora Littlefield.

James L. Kimball and son of Salem, Mass., spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Kimball the first of the week.

School commenced on Monday last in Div. No. 3, under the management of Geo. A. Littlefield, formerly principal of the Kittery grammar school. Mr. Littlefield is a teacher of wide experience and the school will doubtless prosper under his supervision.

We are again confronted by the "cold-winter" man, with his doleful prognostications. But what if the squirrel has stored more nuts for himself than usual, and suppose the musk rats hole is deeper than ever before, we may well enjoy the pleasant days while they last. "Sufficient unto the day," etc.

## Wednesday Night a Gala One

## Special Train Chartered and Extra Trolley Run

## Royal and Select Masters of Maine Council No. 7 and Theatre Goers Enjoy an Evening of Recreation.

The special train took some seventy-four persons to Biddeford, Wednesday evening of last week, and the trolley from Kennebunk and the Port about as many more, the occasion being the big Special Assembly of Maine Council No. 7, Royal and Select Masters of the Masonic Order, and the popular play, "Sky Farm," at the Biddeford Opera House.

The Masonic affair commenced about 7.30 o'clock and the first two degrees required for membership to the the Council were worked upon the candidates present. John B. Lowell was the principal conductor of the work. There were twenty-two candidates who took the degree. Among those from this section we note Joseph Dane of this town, Albert D. Welch and W. F. Goodwin of Kennebunkport.

After two degrees had been worked the big company sat down to a sumptuous banquet prepared and served by caterer Tanner of Haverhill,

Mass. The menu contained everything that anyone with the most fastidious taste could desire. The Aeolian orchestra furnished excellent music during the banquet.

The dining room and armory were both required to get room enough to seat the 200 Masons.

The extensive decorations showed a great deal of work in preparation and reflected great credit upon those in charge.

The dining room was decorated in green and white. In the armory the color scheme was red and white. The tables were very prettily arranged and presented an exceedingly attractive appearance.

Among those present from this town were W. F. Sander-son, G. E. Cousens, A. W. Meserve, B. A. Smith, Leon O. Rogers, Dr. F. M. Ross, C. H. Lucas, H. T. Waterhouse, F. Bean, W. Fletcher, J. Keen, Dr. A. L. Douglass, Paul I. Andrews, G. W. Gilpatrick, F. H. Tucker and others.

Mr. W. R. Robinson and family moved to Portland Tuesday, and will reside on Congress street.

Miss Bessie Titcomb of Kennebunkport was the guest of Mr. Hartley Lord on Sunday last.

The regular meeting of the Safe-guard Engine Company No. 2 was held at their hall Monday evening.

Outing Hats which have been selling from \$2.00 to \$3.50 all marked to \$1.50 at N. S. Harden's, 19 Main Street.

Mrs. E. J. Cram expects to move into the house recently purchased from W. R. Robinson, in the near future.

Mrs. M. A. Storer, who for many years resided with Mrs. William Williams of Summer street, this village, is suffering from a shock of paralysis at her home in Massachusetts.

### LESSON No. 1

It is a common sense argument, that the skin, as well as the stomach, needs nourishment. Therefore in order to have a clear and healthy complexion one must find some way to feed the skin. For a great many years it has been the habit of manufacturers of toilet preparations to pester the public with inferior articles, which they claim benefits the complexion. They place on the market a number of lotions or creams, the greater part of them containing oils, which upon standing any length of time become rancid and do more injury to the skin than good. Therefore our first suggestion will be to discontinue the use of creams and lotions of which you know nothing about and commence our treatment by using our Rosalia Cold Cream. If you follow our directions we warrant a cure of any skin disease. As our space is limited we wish to say that we have already received a great many letters from the people in York County which we are always pleased to answer, and give advice to all who wish it. We will send to any address a jar of Rosalia Cold Cream, post paid, with advice on any skin disease one may ask, for 25 Cents. Address all correspondence to

**J. B. Morin, Up-to-date Druggist**  
221 Main St., Biddeford, Me.  
BEAUTY DEPT.



## Kennebunk Enterprise

Devoted to the General Interests of  
York County

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY  
ANNIE JOYCE CREDIFORD  
Editor and Publisher  
KENNEBUNK, MAINE

Trial Subscription for Three Months - 25 Cents  
Single Copies - 3 Cents

Wednesday, December 7, 1904

The last gap in the trolley connection between Boston and New York has been filled and the world is now waiting for the construction of that missing link between Kennebunk and York.

No matter how often the cry of "hard times" goes up during the year, at this season money seems to be plenty and the outlook for a big holiday trade is most promising.

Buy your holiday goods early. The assortment is more complete and there is less of a rush.

A few more encouraging words for the ENTERPRISE we clip from the *Springvale Advocate* of December 2.

"The Kennebunk Enterprise, a handsome four-page sheet, edited by Mrs. Annie Joyce Crediford, is the latest candidate for popular favor in the newspaper field in our sister town. We congratulate the editor on the issues which have been sent out. May the Enterprise prosper and increase as its merits deserve—and that is abundantly.

One of our correspondents writes us an item as follows: "Why not have a boys' and girls' column in the ENTERPRISE?"

Well, my friend, it might be a good idea. We'll think it over.

### Advertised Letters

November 28 — Mr. Fred A. Goud, Miss Adella Montgomery.

### Twenty Associates

The Twenty Associates met with Mrs. Webb, December 6, at four o'clock P. M. Will meet with Mrs. Fuller, December 13; December 20 with Mrs. Richards; January 3, social afternoon with Mrs. Fuller; January 10, with Mrs. Barry; January 17, with Miss Annie Nason.

### A True Story of My Cat

I have a cat called Jim Blaine, who is fond of his home but likes to visit some of his neighbors who are kind and pet him.

A lady, who lives several streets from me, wished I would let Jim make her a visit, if only for one week, she would enjoy him so much. Jim was taken to her one night in a basket, and he seemed quite contented there; he was allowed to go in and out of the house daily, but the day the week expired there was no Jim to be found, and that morn, when going to the rear door, who should meet me but my Jim, so glad to see me. He had evidently enjoyed his visit as they had fed him sumptuously and showed his gratitude and intelligence by leaving on the stated time of his visit.

### A KENNEBUNKPORT READER

Miss Emma Daniels of the M. E. church entertained her Sunday school class at her residence Tuesday evening. Games were played and refreshments served. The boys report "a splendid time."

Miss Annie Neadeau is at home for the present. She has been with Miss N. S. Harden at her Sanford millinery establishment during the fall months.

## Gems In Verse

### Where Rolls the Oregon.

Where rolls the Oregon the sky  
Doth glow with Italy's own blue,  
And greener verdure greets the eye  
Than dear old Ireland's emerald hue.  
The rose of Sharon scents the gale,  
While Persia blooms from all the  
ground;  
Here fair Scotia's lochs in every vale  
By Alpine peaks are girded round.

Where rolls the Oregon combine  
Hudson his grandeur, Rhine her grace;  
The southern palm, the northern pine,  
Mingle their boughs in fond embrace.  
Here Dover's cliffs and Afton's brags  
And vine-clad hills of sunny France  
Sleep 'neath an Egean haze,  
Where Adriatic wavelets dance.

Where rolls the Oregon, O man,  
Be worthy of this high estate!  
Upright and bold to form and plan  
A forest monarch stanch and straight;  
Like these clear waters bright and pure  
And gracious as the summer rose  
Steadfast to labor and endure  
As yonder peak's eternal snows.  
—Portland Oregonian.

### The Other Fellow's Job.

There's a craze among us mortals that is  
cruel hard to name.  
Whosoever you find a human you will  
find the case the same.  
You may seek among the worst of men or  
seek among the best,  
And you'll find that every person is pre-  
cisely like the rest.  
Each believes that his real calling is along  
some other line  
Than the one at which he's working—  
take, for instance, yours and mine.  
From the meanest "me too" creature to  
the leader of the mob  
There's a universal craving for "the other  
fellow's job."

There are millions of positions in the busy  
world today,  
Each a drudge to him who holds it, but to  
him who doesn't play.  
Every farmer's broken hearted that in  
youth he missed his call,  
While that same unhappy farmer is the  
envy of us all.  
Any task you care to mention seems a  
vastly better lot  
Than the one especial something which  
you happen to have got.  
There's but one sure way to smother en-  
vy's heartache and her sob-  
bing cry—keep too busy at your own to want  
"the other fellow's job!"  
—Strickland W. Gillilan in Success.

### A Vagrant's Epitaph.

Change was his mistress, chance his coun-  
selor.  
Love could not keep him; duty forged  
no chain.  
The wide seas and the mountains called to  
him,  
And gray dawns saw his campfires in  
the rain!  
Sweet hands might tremble— Aye, but he  
must go!  
Revel might hold him for a little space  
But turning, past the laughter and the  
lamps  
His eyes must ever catch the luring  
face.  
Dear eyes might question— Yea, and melt  
again:  
Rare lips, a-quiver, silently implore,  
But ever he must turn his furtive head  
And hear the other summons at the  
door.

Change was his mistress, chance his coun-  
selor.  
The dark firs knew his whistle up the  
trail,  
Why tarries he today? And yesternight  
Adventure lit her stars without avail!  
—Theodore Roberts.

### Purpose of Song.

Hark to the bird in the wilderness fling-  
ing  
Songs in the fullness of joy to the air.  
Hark to the lark in the blue heaven sing-  
ing.  
Bidding the weary heart listen and  
share.  
Music flung free as the air he is cleaving  
Joy mingled strains in a wonderful weav-  
ing.  
Of melody. Hush, thee, my heart and its  
grieving.  
Hark to the wild bird and banish this  
care.

Far, far above the dull earth he is soar-  
ing.  
Drifts the song downward from heaven  
to me;  
Floods of sweet, unstudied music are  
pouring.  
Tides ebb and swell of his rare melody.  
Rising now further, returning now nearer.  
Ebbing now fainter and swelling now  
clearer.  
God made thee careless that thy entranc-  
ed hearer  
Forget his grief when he listens to thee  
What careth he of the world? He is fling-  
ing  
Heaven born songs of delight to the air  
God bade him flood earth with rapturous  
singing  
That the soul, weary, might listen and  
share.  
Heaven, if thou hast me with melody  
gifted,  
Teach me the heights where the wild bird  
is lifted;  
Let thou my song like the lark song be  
drifted  
Into some sad heart to banish its care  
—J. W. Foley in New York Times.

### The Man Who Is Twelve Years Old.

There's a man that I know, and he lives  
near you  
In a town called Everywhere;  
You might not think he's a man from his  
hat  
Or the clothes he may chance to wear,  
But under the jacket with many a patch  
Is a heart more precious than gold—  
The heart of a man 'neath the coat of a  
boy.  
A man who is twelve years old.

He only is waiting to wear the crown  
That is already made for his brow.  
And I pray that his mind will always be  
clean,  
His body as pure as snow,  
His heart always fresh and sunny and  
warm  
And free from life's canker and mold,  
And may he be worthy his waiting estate  
This man who is twelve years old!

We never may know what the future  
will make  
Of the boys that we carelessly meet,  
For many a statesman is doing the  
chores,  
And presidents play in the street.  
The hand that is busy with playthings  
now  
The reins of power will hold;  
So I take off my hat and gladly salute  
This man who is twelve years old.  
—Maurice Smiley in Collier's.

### When Old Age Comes.

Gray hairs do not a patriarch make  
Nor wrinkled brows a sage;  
In subtler ways we deftly take  
The finger marks of age.  
Ceasing to love; forgetting friends;  
When the warm heart turns cold—  
Then the recording angel bends  
And writes, "He's growing old!"  
—Woman's Life.

## MAJOR KENT'S STRATEGY

(Original.)

General Black had under his com-  
mand a young major who in wartime,  
by holding a narrow defile with a sin-  
gle battalion, had saved his command.  
Garland Kent was consequently the  
idol of the army. He would have been  
in favor with the general had it not  
been that he was a suitor for Violet,  
the general's daughter. The general  
had no mind to give her to a penniless  
soldier, were he ever so brave. Violet  
was a gem among women, and her  
father saw an opportunity to marry  
her to a stripling of British nobility,  
young Vernon Parke, next in line of  
inheritance to the Earl of Brereton.  
Parke was a specimen of the London  
effeminate dissipated swell. To save  
him from falling any lower his family  
had sent him to America to mingle  
with a better grade of associates, and  
he had straightway stumbled into  
another pit, according to their estimate,  
by falling in love with a girl without  
family or fortune. Violet, unfortun-  
ately for her father's plans, favored Gar-  
land Kent.

The young Englishman was on the  
eve of a proposition when the anni-  
versary of the battle rolled round in  
which Major Kent had saved the ar-  
my. The officers attached to headquar-  
ters and those stationed near by were  
invited by the general to a banquet.  
He knew it would be expected of him  
to place Major Kent at the post of  
honor on his right. Parke was invited  
—the only civilian present—and seated  
on the general's left. All were gather-  
ed at a single table, so that there was  
a perfect chain of men whose elbows  
touched from the general around to  
himself again.

After coffee and cigars were brought  
on the general made an address on the  
features of the battle they were cele-  
brating and instead of mentioning  
Kent's service took occasion to reflect  
on the conduct of some of his officers.  
Kent interrupted to defend them by  
making an explanation, whereupon the  
general showed his temper by giving  
him the lie.

Now, such an insult at such a time  
between equals would call for a chal-  
lenge. But no subordinate can resent  
an insult coming from a superior, es-  
pecially his general. Kent was in a  
very embarrassing position, but he  
proved himself equal to the occasion.  
Taking up his wineglass, he threw its  
contents in the face of the man sitting  
next to him, saying as he did so:

"The general's insult; pass it on."  
The man receiving the insult threw  
his wine into the face of the man sit-  
ting next on his right, repeating Kent's  
words. And so the insult went down  
the table to the further end and was  
coming back when what must be the  
termination of the matter was remark-  
ed by those present, especially the gen-  
eral. The last man to pass the insult  
was Vernon Parke, who, if he did so,  
would give it to the general.

As the wine throwing came up the  
table opposite Kent he arose and in a  
voice to be heard by all said:  
"General, may I ask the favor that  
you will change seats with me for a  
few moments?"

The general was in a quandary. If  
he declined, Parke would be placed in  
a position to insult him. If he assented  
Parke would be expected to insult  
Kent. Parke being a civilian, it was  
permissible that he should insult the  
general, and it was equally permis-  
sible that he should insult Kent. But  
it was out of the question that Parke  
should insult his host, with whom he  
had no quarrel. It was under the cir-  
cumstances incumbent upon the gen-  
eral to change places with Kent and  
give him an opportunity to gain satis-  
faction for the insult he could not re-  
ceive from his commander.

As the words, "The general's insult;  
pass it on," came nearer the general  
sat a picture of discomfiture. If he  
retained his place without a reason  
that would be acceptable to his officers,  
who were all in sympathy with Kent,  
he would be their general no longer  
except by virtue of his rank, for they  
would all condemn him. If he gave  
up his seat he would put his guest in  
a position to take his quarrel off his  
hands, and the effeminate nobleman  
was but a poor match for the fighting  
major.

The insult was within three men of  
Vernon Parke. The general turned  
from white to red or from red to white  
as it came a file nearer. There was a  
way out of the matter, but a way not  
to the general's liking. Nevertheless  
he had been driven to it by the wit of  
his subordinate, and there was no es-  
cape for him. When the man sitting  
next to Parke was receiving the insult  
the general rose and, turning to Kent,  
said:

"Major, please accept my apology."  
There was a burst of applause that  
made the room ring, and the general  
knew that he had saved himself from  
being the most unpopular man in the  
army and had made friends of those  
who would otherwise have been his  
enemies.

The occurrence was not long in reach-  
ing Violet Black's ears. The tempta-  
tion to accept a prospective coronet  
had been great, but she had not made  
up her mind to give up love for it. Her  
lover's adroitness in turning a disagree-  
able position into a triumph was the  
feather in the scale that caused love  
to outweigh ambition. She declined  
Parke's offer and accepted Kent. The  
officers at the dinner had had an in-  
king of the situation, and when Kent's  
engagement was announced they con-  
sidered it a triumph at which they had  
assisted. They gave the major a fare-  
well supper, at which the general pre-  
sided, and he knew that his daughter's  
loss of a coronet had retained for him  
the affection of his officers.  
MARY JOHNSTON WOOD.

## Church Services

BAPTIST CHURCH—Main Street  
REV. H. L. HANSON  
Sunday—  
10.30 a. m. Preaching Service.  
11.30 a. m. Bible School.  
6.15 p. m. Young People's Meeting.  
7.00 p. m. Prayer Meeting.

Monday—  
7.30 p. m. Young People's Meeting.  
Wednesday—  
7.30 p. m. Praise and Prayer Meet-  
ing.  
Covenant Meeting last Friday evening  
in month.

UNITARIAN CHURCH—Main Street  
REV. F. R. LEWIS  
Sunday—  
10.30 a. m. Preaching Service.  
12.00 m. Sunday School.  
7.00 p. m. Evening Service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Dane Street  
REV. A. C. FULTON  
Sunday—  
10.30 a. m. Preaching Service.  
12.00 m. Sunday School.  
7.00 p. m. Evening Service.  
Wednesday—  
7.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting.

METHODIST CHURCH—Saco Road  
REV. WILBUR F. HOLMES, PASTOR  
Sunday—  
11.00 a. m. Junior League.  
2.00 p. m. Preaching Service.  
3.00 p. m. Bible School.  
7.00 p. m. Evening Service.

Monday—  
7.30 p. m. Epworth League.  
Wednesday—  
7.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting.  
Friday—  
7.30 p. m. Class Meeting.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST  
Room 3, Ross Block, Main Street  
Sunday services at 10.45 a. m.  
Subjects and sermons copyrighted by  
the Rev. Mary Baker Eddy.

M. E. CHURCH—West Kennebunk  
REV. WILBUR F. HOLMES, PASTOR  
Sunday—  
10.30 a. m. Preaching Service.  
Tuesday—  
7.00 p. m. Prayer Meeting.  
Friday—  
7.00 p. m. Class Meeting at Miss  
V. M. Cousens.

CATHOLIC SERVICES—Mousam Hall  
Main Street  
REV. J. O. CASAVANT, PRIEST  
Services every fourth Sunday at 9.30  
a. m.

## Societies

W. R. CORPS—Meetings every other  
Thursday evening in G. A. R. Hall.  
Mary Cassidy, president.

PYTHIAN SISTERHOOD—Meetings  
held every other Tuesday evening in  
Pythian Hall. Mrs. Geo. Patterson,  
C. C.

DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH—Meetings  
held the first and third Saturday eve-  
nings in Odd Fellows' Hall. Susan  
Larabee, N. G.

YORK LODGE, No. 22 F. & A. M.—  
Geo. A. Gilpatrick, secretary. Meetings  
on or before the full moon each month.  
Murray Chapter meets Monday follow-  
ing full moon. St. Amand Commandery  
meets second Thursday each month.

SALUS LODGE, No. 156, I. O. G. T.—  
Meets every Tuesday evening in their  
hall on Main street.

WAWA TRIBE, No. 19, I. O. R. M.—  
Meets every Wednesday evening.

MYRTLE LODGE, No. 19, K. of P.—  
Meets every Friday evening in K. of P.  
Hall, Main Street.

## HAVE YOUR PICTURES FRAMED FOR THE HOLIDAYS

I have just received  
a new line of mould-  
ing, also frames suit-  
able for photographs



B. J. WHITCOMB  
Photographer  
KENNEBUNK, ME.  
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## SPECIAL LOW PRICES

UNTIL JANUARY 1st

\$3.50 RIMLESS GOLD FILLED EYEGLASSES  
ONLY \$1.00

To bring to a fitting close the most successful year of my  
business experience, and to advertise to Portland's holiday visi-  
tors my modern methods of examining and fitting the eyes, I  
have decided to offer, until January 1, these special low prices,  
positively the lowest ever quoted in Maine.

Regular \$3.50 Gold Filled Rimless Eyeglasses, with best  
quality spherical lenses and mountings, warranted ten years,  
\$1.00 a pair.

\$1.00 Gold Filled Eyeglass Chains, 50 cents.

Solid Gold Spectacle Frames, \$2.50.

Gold Filled Frames, warranted 10 years, 75 cents.

Nickel R. B. Frames, 25 cents.

Specially Ground Lenses, 50 cents each and up.

Repairing at very low prices.

REMEMBER! These are all new and fresh from the fac-  
tory and the lenses are ground or fitted especially for each case.  
I examine the eyes free, and guarantee satisfaction. Remember  
I am at my office every day and give my personal attention to each patron.  
Open Every Evening Until Christmas. Eyes examined and  
fitted as well by night as by day.

## N. T. Worthley, Jr.

Maine's Leading Optician

478 1-2 Congress Street, Portland

Both Phones

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A. KEITH, Manager

CHOICE STOCK OF HOLIDAY GOODS  
DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE  
CLOCKS, WATCHES, SILK UMBRELLAS  
CHATELAIN BAGS, ETC.

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1875

## COUSENS' Millinery Emporium

1904

My long experience enables me to serve the  
public to their advantage. Do not fear to  
leave your orders. I guarantee satisfaction  
or money refunded. If anyone wishes to  
see me if they will ask for me I will be  
glad to see them

My Standard the Highest My Stock the Largest  
My Prices Absolutely the Lowest

Mrs. F. H. Cousins, 135 MAIN STREET  
BIDDEFORD, MAINE

## Bad Eyes

will Cause Headache

LET US EXAMINE YOUR EYES AND MAKE  
Your Glasses

W. GUILBAULT

MASONIC BUILDING, BIDDEFORD, ME.

Optical Specialist

## IN THE RUSH

Of Holiday shopping it frequen-  
tly occurs that some friend is in-  
advertently over looked so Xmas  
presents provided such as

Bangles, Buckles, Bon Bon Dishes, Bon Bon Spoons  
Bonnet Pins, Book Marks, Bracelets, Brooches, Card  
Cases, Chalelaines, Cloth Brushes, Cologne Bottles, Cuff  
Buttons, Garters, Glove Hooks, Hair Brushes,  
Hair Pin Trays, Locketts, Lorgnettes, Mirrors  
Manicure Articles, Paper Cutters in Pearl and Silver  
Pencils, Photograph Frames, Pocket Books, Puff Boxes  
Scarf Pins, Shoe Horns, Soap Boxes, Watches and Dia-  
monds and thousands of other articles at

J. H. Fenderson JEWELER  
122 Main St., BIDDEFORD

## We Will Give You The Just Come! Benefit of our Experience

Will examine your eyes  
without charge. Will  
tell you just what you  
need and supply you  
with the best glasses  
that can be had at sat-  
isfactory prices



F. M. Durgin  
POST OFFICE SQUARE  
KENNEBUNK, MAINE

## "Emily"

Latest Song Out

Words and Music by  
RAY HEALD

ON SALE

F. CROWLEY

MUSIC STORE

NEXT TO POST OFFICE

Graphophone Supplies



## Your Christmas Shopping

DOLLS, Dressed and Undressed	10c to \$1.25 each
TEA SETS, COFFEE SETS	10c to 50c each
GLOVE, NECKTIE, HANDKERCHIEF BOXES	25 to \$1.50
MIRRORS, PICTURES, MEDALLIONS	10c to \$1.50
POCKETBOOKS, PURSES, CARD CASES	10c to \$2.50

## SHOULD BEGIN NOW!!

WHILE YOU CAN HAVE THE

## Cream of the Stock to Select From

BOSTON BAGS, HAND AND WRIST BAGS, at All Prices	
500 DOZEN HANDKERCHIEFS	3c to \$1.50 each
PIN CUSHIONS of Every Shape and Color; WORK BOXES, WORK BASKETS, COLLAR AND CUFF BOXES, PILLOW COVERS, HEAD RESTS, CUT WORK of Every Description.	

## THOUSANDS of NOVELTIES

A Superb Line of Neckwear for the Christmas Trade

UMBRELLAS  
A choice assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Umbrellas, Silk and Mercerized, \$1.00 upwards

Infants' and Children's Wear of All Kinds at All Prices

181 Main St. HILL, VERRILL & CO. Biddeford, Me.

### Local Notes

We miss the foot-ball notes. Is a basket ball team to be organized? Mrs. E. T. Harden is confined to the house with a severe cold.

Mr. Elmer Roberts, the popular driver for O. E. Curtis will spend Sunday in Portland.

One of the trees damaged by fire at the time of the shoe shop conflagration on the Owen Berry place is being removed.

Court at Alfred opened yesterday.

Mr. Frank Knight, so well known here is in town this week. He is working for the National Biscuit Company.

Mrs. A. H. Lord went to the Trull hospital in Biddeford Monday for treatment.

Mrs. Carrie Bayes is clerking for Mr. Louis Albert.

The household goods belonging to the late Chas. Murphy were moved to West Kennebunk Wednesday.

Another machine arrived for the Goodall Matting Company Tuesday. Looks like business doesn't it?

The Leap Year party given under the auspices of Salus Lodge in their hall last Monday evening was attended by some thirty maids and bachelors (?) who felt amply repaid in braving the storm. The ice cream met with a ready sale. About \$3.00 was cleared.

Every one of our advertisers are worthy of your patronage.

The Evangelistic services at the Baptist church will continue this week. The meetings are much enjoyed by those who attend.

Several from Kennebunkport and a very few from this village took in the Imperial Minstrels at the Biddeford Opera House last Friday night. It was a good performance, the soloists being especially fine. It was not generally known that a special car was to be run.

The rehearsals for the drama, "Down in Maine," to be given some time the last of January by the class of '05, K. H. S., have begun, and the services of Miss Carrie Burke have been secured to coach those taking part, which comprise twelve of the graduating class, eight boys and four girls.

Only about 200 moose were killed in the Maine woods this year, which is less by thirty-three than the record of the season.

Don't forget the regular meeting of the W. R. C. this week Thursday. A large attendance is requested as special business is to be transacted.

Remember that the Unitarian entertainment and fair takes place tomorrow evening, December 8. Of course you are going. Who isn't?

A week ago Tuesday we visited the Grammar school library and wrote up a long article which was crowded out last week. We find the other local papers have so well put the matter before the people that we will not add more to the subject.

Rumor has it that Mr. Orrin Fairfield has purchased the entire interest in the law office of Mr. W. S. Pierce of Somersworth, N. H., and will move his family there in the near future.

At the meeting of Salus Lodge Tuesday evening two new members were initiated and one received by card and four new names proposed. Good for Salus! Keep on.

The Congregational Missionary Conference held at the church last Monday was well attended and much of good accomplished by the meeting.

**A Plea For the Boy.**  
We see much in our periodicals nowadays about beautifying our back yards—a most commendable reform—but to what out of the way corner has the small boy's precious belongings been relegated? Surely the little fellow's rights are to be respected, but we see no indications in the numerous photographs of ornamental back yards of a vine covered workshop where the saw, the hatchet and bits of wood, etc., so dear to a boy's heart, are to be found. The boys should have a portion screened from the rest of the garden by a high trellis or fence of chicken wire, which would be a thing of beauty when covered with blossoming vines; then they will not be driven so often to find amusement on the streets.

**Stale Bread Griddlecakes.**  
Soak two cups of stale bread crumbs for one hour in a quart of milk which must be boiling hot. Pour this over the bread crumbs. Separate the yolks and whites of two eggs and beat light. In the soaked bread crumbs add first the beaten yolks, then three ounces of flour, a tablespoonful melted butter, a small teaspoonful of salt. Beat these well; then stir in lightly two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and the beaten whites. Grease the griddle and bake quickly in small thin cakes until a golden brown. These are the most wholesome of all griddlecakes.

### THE MIRROR.

Some Things That Would Be Avoided by Studying It.

It should be remembered that there is an enormous difference in mirrors. The mirrors of our great-grandmothers, charming though they may be, cannot be truthfully said to be satisfactory reflectors to the maiden of today.

The shape of a glass and its frame have a great deal to do with the beauty of the reflection of the face within, and a heart shaped glass is the most becoming of all. Again, some glasses have a green or yellow tinge which adds an unhealthy glow to the face.

But, on the other hand, a woman should not aim to have a glass which hides or glosses over her imperfections. She should have a pure mirror of large dimensions set full in a good light, and in this make a thorough examination of herself, for thus she will appear to a close observer.

Then let her take a small diminishing hand glass. In this she can judge as to how she will look to a casual passerby.

But, above all, let her have a long glass that can reflect her full figure. How many women are seen with sagging skirts and drooping under petticoats or unsightly strings hanging beneath who would have been spared much conscious or unconscious criticism had they possessed a mirror large enough to admit a full length view.

### SLEEP FOR CHILDREN.

The Youngsters Should Retire and Rise With the Chickens.

There are many who will agree with a well known doctor who declares that half of the ailments of children arise from insufficient sleep. He recognizes that the same difficulty exists in the case of adults, and in a recent conversation upon the subject said: "It is not only children, but adults, that are falling into nervous insanity from this cause. They live too fast, and it affects people of all ages. St. Vitus' dance, which is one of the most wearing of diseases, is the consequence of lack of sleep, although it is often wrongly ascribed to lack of proper nourishment. Children live in such a rush that they are worn out before they arrive at maturity."

"What would you do to remedy this state of things?"  
"I would keep them in bed and give them plenty of sleep and tonics. I would make the youngsters go to bed with the chickens and get up with them. In addition I would see that they got a two hours' nap in the afternoon. Plenty of sleep is the panacea for most of the ills of childhood, particularly those of a nervous nature."

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Never put fish in your refrigerator unless you wish to spoil the butter.  
Yacht mops are great conveniences for dusting the bare floors so universally used now.

An undercover of rubber sheeting or marbled cloth under the linen cover preserves the top of a washstand.

Brush alcohol in which a little collodion has been dissolved over the silverware to keep it from tarnishing. The thin invisible coating the solution leaves can readily be removed by dipping the article in hot water.

An excellent way to brighten smoky looking, slender necked glasses or caraffes is to fill them with water and a number of bits of paper. Shake hard, and when the contents are removed the glass will be found to glisten like new.

### For the Linen Closet.

For each shelf and drawer of the bed linen closet make pads to fit, consisting of two thicknesses of cotton batting covered with cheesecloth and sewed together around the edges. Before doing this spread thickly between the layers of batting lavender flowers with which a little orris powder has been scattered. A delightfully delicate odor of lavender and violets will permeate the contents of the closet, and the bedrooms will always be faintly suggestive of those flowers.—Ladies' Home Journal.

### Gems In Verse

#### An Autumn Day.

With her remembered smile she comes again,  
Unhurtful autumn, still and passionless,  
Whose temperate heart hath known its sting of pain,  
But not the cruel madness of excess.

Softly and gravely falls her tender kiss  
On leaf and flower that, unaware of death,  
Believe their days must always know the bliss  
And benison of her renewing breath.

No maiden charm has she, but the fair mien  
Of one grown rich in loving; voice and face  
And bearing of a queen, the more a queen  
Because she rules with such simple grace.

And those who long for hard adventures, yearn  
To try their strength and bear the pangs of strife,  
Shall touch her wistful mouth and, glowing, turn  
Into the stony highway, lords of life.  
—Pall Mall Gazette.

#### War.

And this is war!  
The vengeful spirit of an ancient race,  
Clad in brave armor, wounded in its pride;  
The joy of battle in its mailed face,  
Driving its foemen like a rising tide  
That swirls the sea folk on the curving beach  
And leaves them stranded there to rot and bleach.

#### And this is war!

A peaceful highway on a sunny hill,  
A file of busy ants that bravely toil  
Until they meet their fellows—stop to kill—  
And then march onward with the robber spoil,  
When from the clouds a sudden, driving rain  
Sweeps them, unheeding, to the flooded plain.

#### And this is war!

An eddy in the dust, a troubled pool,  
A pebble in the river's mighty flow—  
Man's feeble effort, like the painted fool,  
To prove that he is master of the show;  
While laws immutable uplift the clod  
And mold him to the purposes of God.  
—Robert Bridges in Collier's Weekly.

#### Two Brave Soldiers.

Two brave little soldiers, so weary and worn  
With marching and battling all day,  
Were climbing a hill that was cold and forlorn  
And striving to get up halfway.  
The grit of the hill sand blew into their shoes,  
In noses, in mouths and in eyes,  
But, try as they would, not a path could they choose  
That had not some hateful surprise.

The hill must be conquered, for just at that point  
There lay a fair land they would gain,  
Where poor, wornout soldiers could all make a stop  
And rest 'neath a white counterpane.

They broke down completely from hard work and care;  
They had to "stack arms" for awhile  
In front of a campfire that sprang up somewhere  
And blazed forth in true army style.

When out from a thicket that lay in the rear  
A nurse, clad in white cap and gown,  
Came forward and called them "my pet and my dear,"  
And picked up these soldiers so brown.

With sponges and lotions the kind nurse so kind  
These soldiers of grime and of woe,  
And clean as the clothing they meekly endured  
They sped up the hill we all know.

Just there at the summit that peace was in sight  
Which soldiers will fight to command,  
And so they both slept, whilst stars lent their light  
To show them to happy dreamland.

What wars and what victories must be ahead  
Of soldiers so small and so brown,  
Who, gaining through effort the heights of a bed,  
Courageously lay their lives down.  
—Elvira Floyd Froemcke in Buffalo News.

#### A Fireside Song.

Give me a pipe, a light, a book,  
A log that blazes merrily,  
A corner by the chimney nook,  
A comfortable chair—ah, me,  
What of the storm that shrieks without!  
Such spirits of contentment thrive  
In me I'm half inspired to shout,  
"Tis good, 'tis good to be alive!"

The storms grow fiercer, and I slip  
From out my comfortable chair  
And slyly take a modest nip  
From the well filled decanter there  
Till tingling through my joyous veins,  
The chariots of gladness drive  
With eager steeds and loosened reins—  
Ah, then 'tis good to be alive!

To own no man, to own mine house,  
To be content with mine own lot,  
To know no being, man or mouse  
May bid me do what I would not;  
To know the power of tyranny,  
To know I'm monarch here, no gyve  
Of damning debt to fetter me—  
Ah, me, 'tis good to be alive!

To laugh at fame and scoff at wealth,  
To envy none, to feel the free  
And joyous leap of strength and health  
In every pulse that beats in me,  
To bow my head in thanks to God,  
To dream, to hope, to toil, to strive—  
Ah, me, it were a soulless clod  
That is not glad to be alive!

To hear a woman's rustling gown,  
To bid her come and sit with me,  
To crave no honor or racy joys  
But in her heart and memory;  
To put my pipe or paper by,  
To taste the honey in the hive  
Of kisses—ah, 'tis then that I  
Know 'tis so good to be alive!

—New York Times.

#### Good Night.

Good night? Ah, no; the hour is ill  
Which severs those it should unite.  
Let us remain together still,  
Then it will be good night.

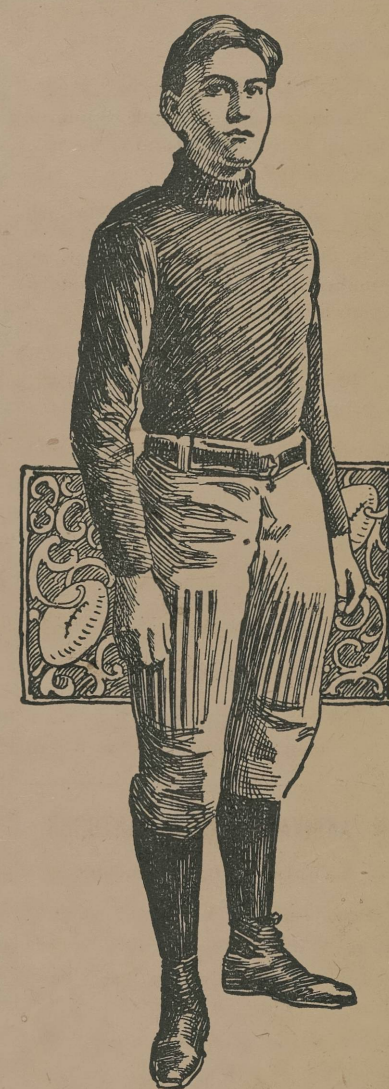
How can I call the lone night good,  
Though thy sweet wishes wing its flight?  
Be it not said, thought, understood,  
That it will be good night.  
To hearts which near each other move  
From evening close to morning light,  
The night is good, because, my love,  
They never say good night.  
—Shelley.

#### Life.

A train of gay and clouded days,  
Dappled with joy and grief and praise,  
Beauty to fire us, saints to save,  
Escort us to a little grave.  
—Emerson.

### The Sporting World

**The Carlisle Indians' Eleven.**  
The football team of the plucky Carlisle Indians of the Carlisle (Pa.) Indian school is putting up a strong fight for a high standing in the game this season. Last season the aborigines scored on Harvard by a clever ruse,



CAPTAIN SHELDON OF THE CARLISLE INDIANS.

and since that time their "stock," so to speak, has been considerably higher than before.

Captain Sheldon of the Carlisle team is an able gridiron general and under the direction of Coach Warner has succeeded in developing an eleven of which any institution should be proud.

#### The Britt-Corbett Controversy.

Sam Harris has sent word to Jimmy Britt asking him to fight Young Corbett six rounds in Philadelphia, but has received no reply. Young Corbett says that he will take Britt on in almost any kind of an old match and agree to any weight or the division of the money in any way that suits Britt. It doesn't look as if Britt were anxious for a meeting with the little champion under any conditions that would be reasonably fair to both men. Harry Pollock in a letter gives Britt a great lambasting and predicts that when he again meets Corbett there will be nothing but pity coming to him when Corbett gets through with him.

Some authorities have always entertained serious doubts about Britt giving Corbett a return match. The decision that was handed to him he will hold on to as long as he can. The thumps he received in his last encounter are too fresh in his memory for him to willingly agree to gulp down another dose of the same medicine, and he will therefore pass Young Corbett up.

#### Fitz Scores Jeffries.

Bob Fitzsimmons, the "grand old man" of pugilism, is out for blood and glory again and, like a war horse, scenting the battle afar, resents the charge of Jim Jeffries that he was insincere when he issued a challenge recently offering to fight the champion again.

"Just to prove that I mean what I say," says the Cornishman in the mischievous, "I will cancel all my theatrical engagements to take him on. I am not afraid of Jeffries. I still have confidence in my ability to defeat him. He knows well that I had him beaten until he landed that punch in the eighth round in San Francisco two years ago."

#### Wrestler Well After Trembley.

Charles Well, the light heavyweight wrestling champion of the New England states, is after a match with Eugene Trembley, the light heavyweight champion of Canada, at catch-as-catch-can style, best two out of three falls, before a club offering good inducements, for the gate receipts and a side bet.

#### The Stallion Directio.

Clark Bros., Liberty, Ind., former owners of Hal Clipper, 2:07½, have bought the black three-year-old stallion Directio, by Directly, 2:03½, dam Dolly Brown, 2:12½, by Brown Hal, 2:12½; second dam Maud Tempest, by Tempest, Jr.

#### Tanner Now Owns Marique.

Matt Tanner, Albany, N. Y., now owns the trotter Marique, wagon record 2:13, formerly owned by H. K. Devereux, Cleveland. Marique is credited with a mile in 2:09¼ to sulky and will likely be campaigned next season.

#### Edna Dillard, 2:19 1-4.

Edna Dillard, 2:19¼, is a new 2:20 performer for Hal Dillard, 2:04¾. Edna Dillard's dam is by Olmedo Wilkes (3770), granddam Starlight, by Master-tode. She is a fast mare and is owned by J. W. Stillwell of Troy, O.

#### Fitzpatrick Managing Riley.

Sam Fitzpatrick, the well known manager of boxers, has taken hold of Dave Riley, who claims to be the champion featherweight of Canada. He has fought twelve finish fights and won them all.

## W. E. Youland Co.

\$25.00

Worth of Green Trading Stamps with purchases of \$5.00 and over

250 STAMPS

\$5.00

Worth of Green Trading Stamps with purchases of \$1.00 and less than \$5.00

50 STAMPS

A 3 Days Sale Every Woman

Hundreds of Bargains in Every Department  
Money saved on every Purchase  
A Splendid Opportunity to Fill Your Stamp Books before Xmas

A good chance to buy hundreds of Sensible Gifts for Christmas and at prices that will not be duplicated this season

One Hundred Dress Patterns in black, also in colored and fancy dress fabrics at per pattern, \$2.98, \$3.98, and \$5.00

Two Hundred Boys' Suits will be closed out at one-half price. A most extraordinary chance to get the boys fitted up for Christmas and at a very small cost. Price per suit, \$1.50, 2, 2.50 and 2.98

FURS—Never such a fine assortment of Furs shown in Biddeford. Neck Furs, each 98c, \$1.98 \$2.98, \$3.98 to \$40.00

Coats and Suits at reduced prices. Don't fail to see them before buying.

Big drive in Walking Shirts, was \$5.00 and \$6.00, now \$3.98

W. E. Youland Co. - - Biddeford



## Boston & Maine Railroad

WINTER ARRANGEMENT  
In Effect Oct. 10, 1904

### WESTERN DIVISION

#### TRAINS LEAVE KENNEBUNK

For Boston, Lowell, Lawrence, Haverhill, Exeter, North Berwick, Somersworth and Dover at 7.50 and 9.39 a.m.; 1.18, 4.24 and 7.00 p. m.

For Dover and Way Stations, 7.00 p. m.

The train at 9.39 a. m. and 1.18 p. m. will make connection with the Eastern Division at North Berwick.

For Old Orchard and Portland, at 7.25, 9.14, 10.55, 11.11 a. m.; 1.20, 4.01, 7.00 p. m.

For Kennebunkport, at 8.25, 9.45 and 11.15 a.m.; 4.25 and 7.02 p. m.

### SUNDAYS

For Boston and intermediate stations, at 1.46, 4.08 and 5.50 p. m.

For Portland, at 9.48 and 11.29 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS,  
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent

### MAIL ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES

E. A. FAIRFIELD, Postmaster

Mail closes for the West at 7.30, 9.00 a. m.; 1.00, 4.00 and 6.35 p. m.

Mail closes for the East at 9.00, 10.45 a. m.; 3.35 and 6.35 p. m.

Mails close for Kennebunkport 9.00 a. m. and 6.35 p. m.

Mail closes for Sanford at 9.10 and 7.10 p. m.

Mails open from the West at 8.20, 9.45, and 11.40 a. m.; 4.40 and 7.40 p. m.

Mails open from the East at 8.20 and 9.55 a. m.; 1.38 and 4.40 p. m.

Mails open from Kennebunkport at 9.45 a. m. and 4.40 p. m.

Mails open from Sanford at 9.15 a. m. and 6.40 p. m.

Office Hours—7.15 a. m. to 8.00 p. m.

### KENNEBUNK FIRE ALARM

- 1 Brown Street in front E. F. Densmore's.
- 2 Corner High and Cross Street.
- 3 Corner Main and Storer Streets.
- 4 Corner Storer and Fletcher Streets.
- 5 Main Street near Public Library.
- 6 Corner Park and Summer Streets.
- 7 Corner Grove and Park Streets.
- 8 Summer St., near W. F. Simpson's.

### PUBLIC LIBRARY

MAIN STREET

MISS ELLA A. CLARKE, Librarian

Library Hours—Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings, from 7 to 8 o'clock. Saturday afternoons from 2.30 to 4.00 o'clock.

### OCEAN NATIONAL BANK

MAIN STREET

Hours—9 to 12 a. m.  
1 to 3 p. m.  
Saturdays—9 to 12 only.

## City Opera House BIDDEFORD

### List of Coming Attractions.

December 5-6-7. Phelan Stock Co. Three nights, two matinees.

December 8. Bates & Heath Stock Co.

December 12. One week—Florence Cobin Stock Co.

December 19. Stetson's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co.

December 27. Josh Spruceby and his country band.

January 13. Isle of Spice.

### Court Notes

Patrick Casey, of this village, was arraigned at the Saco court last Thursday. Casey went to Biddeford to witness the play "Sky Farm," Wednesday evening. After the play he visited places where whiskey is sold with the result that he was found hanging on a fence on Storer street, Saco, at 5.30 a.m. He was taken to jail. In court he was fined \$1 and costs, and was given three weeks in which to settle.

### Cape Porpoise

The infant son of Victor Hutchins has been very sick, but is now much improved.

Miss Lettie Tibbetts is clerking for postmaster L. E. Fletcher during the holiday season.

Rev. Mr. Pillsbury will be entertained at the home of Mr. John Fletcher the coming Sunday.

Elmer Perkins of Biddeford, with his family, spent Sunday with his father, Christopher Perkins.

The fishing schooner Sadie M. Nunan was in Portland Friday of last week, the crew sharing nineteen dollars.

Preparations are being made for a Christmas tree and concert, to be held at the church Saturday evening, December 24th.

Mrs. E. H. Marshall of Saco, with her daughter Mrs. A. B. McKenney of Boston, has been visiting her niece, Mrs. Frank Seavey.

In last week's ENTERPRISE we noticed a paragraph taken from the *Boston Herald* entitled, "Old Stone Walls," which mentions the fact of their being much used as building foundations of country houses in preference to blocks of granite. Cape Porpoise still boasts of some of these old time fences which represent the hard labor of some farmer in earlier days. Each Spring, before the cows could be put into the pasture, the stone walls had to be inspected, and rebuilt in any place where the rocks had been thrown down. In many places the rocks have been hauled away for building purposes or been used in grading, and wire fences have taken their place.

In those earlier days, when the summer visitors were not as numerous as at the present time, the visitor, the farmer and the stone wall made the proverbial three. Some of these ladies would examine this barricade most carefully and perhaps would throw to the ground some of the more unstable ones which might endanger this "leap for life." Some wild-eyed old cow grazing near sometimes caused a more hurried descent. Or possibly a more daring one would climb over, several stones falling at the same time. This often left quite a gap in the wall, and before it was discovered the cow might pass through and enjoy a taste of the neighboring vegetable garden. Just at that time "them summer boarders" failed to be appreciated.

The red squirrel and chipmunk sported in and out of the old stone wall, and vines ran riot there. Soon this, too, will be but a memory of the past.

### Saco Road

The ice on the Kennebunk is frozen thick enough now to make it safe for the skaters, and it is being improved by our young people playing polo.

A unique affair is the ice boat rigged with sails, and when the wind is strong enough it glides over the ice as it did on the water last summer. It is much enjoyed by its owner as well as the other children.

According to Dame Rumor Kennebunkport will lose one of its popular young teachers the coming Christmas. It seems that she has been caught in the matrimonial net therefore her duties will be somewhat different character, washing, milking cows, making butter and the like. Well as the old saying goes, "Variety is the spice of life." We extend our best wishes and hope the change will be a happy one.

We should like to hear a word about the R. F. D. Carrier from the Kennebunk office. Nearly all the other towns have something to say of the carrier, how they like him and also how they like the rural free delivery service. We are much interested in R. F. D. carrier please some one tells us about it in your town. Ours was the first one in this vicinity, nearer than Biddeford ones, being established three years the first day of next February. We all like it very much and

can hardly see how we ever got along without it.

We noticed a little article in the ENTERPRISE on cleaning house. I should like to tell a little story on ye olden time thrift, which I am sorry, or rather glad, to say does not seem to be in favor at the present day. My honored grandmother, long since passed beyond, was one of the old farmers wives who made soft soap every spring, carded and spun all the wool from a large flock of sheep until the last of her days, when the wool was sent to the carding mill. She also knit this into socks and mittens which she sold in Boston, and for which she realized a goodly sum in the course of a year. Her sewing, washing, ironing and mending was also done in the most thorough manner. I do not remember that she took the feathers out of her bed separately and cleaned them, but I do distinctly remember her emptying her feather bed to wash the tick, which by the way was not soiled in the least, and what a time she had getting back the feathers, also the flour starch with which she starched it, so as she said it would not shed the feathers. Also well do I remember sleeping with the dear old soul, on the bed after going through this cleansing. Why it was like lying on a board it was starched so stiff and I used to be afraid to move it cracked so. I used to suffer with fright every time we moved after dark, and was thankful when morning came. This process did not occur every spring, if it had I should have given up sleeping with grandma, although it had been one of the greatest treats until this happened but after a while it became nice and comfortable. This was at least 45 years ago, but I shall never forget it. After all childhood days are far the happiest if could but realize it. With them joys and sorrows which are so soon forgotten.

### Kittery

There are nineteen patients in the naval hospital, all of whom are on the mending hand.

Mrs. M. B. Bayley, of Hillside Farm, Wells Beach is spending the winter with her sister Mrs. Annie Wilson of Government street.

The joiner gang of the construction department has work ahead for many months on orders for furniture for new battleships and cruisers.

The rigging of the brig Boxes which has been delayed on account of the slow delivery of the iron work has been resumed, an increased gang of riggers starting in this morning.

It is expected that the work on the administration building of the new naval prison will be started early in the spring. The excavation for the foundation has already been completed.

The U. S. S. Newport will not go out of commission at this yard, this being evident from the requisitions sent in for stevedores. The requisitions have been held back until this week awaiting orders from the department.

Enormous quantities of building material are arriving at the yard this week, and at no time since the yard railway system was adopted has there been so many cars upon its tracks as at the present time. In one train entering the yard yesterday was eleven platform cars loaded with steel for the new construction steel plant. There were twenty other cars loaded with brick, cement and lumber shoved into the yard during the day for the different contractors. The torn up condition of the yard makes the shifting of the cars over the different tracks quite a problem.

### Sanford

Trafton Bros. are moving into their new store.

E. H. Billings was in Portland Friday on business.

Sam Creasy's house has been sold to William Crowell.

Mrs. A. Charlotte is spending a few weeks with friends in Lewiston.

## Santa Claus

IS ON THE WAY

## The Bargain Store

EVERETT M. STAPLES  
106 Main St., Biddeford

WE HAVE A  
STRONGER LINE  
OF XMAS HAND  
KERCHIEFS  
THAN EVER

## People Are Going To Buy More

USEFUL XMAS PRESENTS THAN EVER BEFORE. WHY? BECAUSE ACTUAL LIVING NECESSITIES ARE SO HIGH. OUR MAGNIFICENT STOCK IS FAIRLY BRISTLING WITH THE USEFUL AND BEAUTIFUL.

We wish just to call your attention to a few of our strong lines. We are leaders in every one of them

## Ladies' Garments

Nearly everyone says that "Staples has the best line of ladies' garments in town this year." You can not afford to buy a Cloak without seeing the best. We have them.

Umbrellas, Aprons, Gloves, Leather Hand Bags, Wrist Bags, Boston Bags and Chateaux, Tapestry and Chenille Table Covers, Blankets, Towels, Napkins and Damask Dress Goods, Silk and Waistings, Silk Waists, Wool Waists and Cotton Waists, Sweaters, Cut Work and lots of other good things for Xmas

## FURS

for the holidays has always been one of our strong specials. This Xmas finds us better prepared to sell best goods at fair prices

The son of Dr. W. L. Scott, who has been seriously ill, is recovering.

Have you seen the display of flowers and ferns in L. H. Hurd's windows?

Mr. Batchelder of the Goodall Worsted Co. is spending a few days in New York.

Louie Cook and Bertha Hanson of Kennebunk, spent Sunday at their homes.

The Sons of Veterans gave a baked bean supper Wednesday night in K. of P. hall.

Mr. George Brown, the popular druggist of this town, has been in Boston buying Xmas goods.

The Magazine Social at the High School building last Saturday evening was a most enjoyable affair.

Mr. Piper, who is in the employ of Frank Leavitt, is going to occupy the house formerly owned by S. Creasy.

St. Agnes Guild, connected with the Episcopal church of this place, will have a sale Tuesday, December 13, at Elizabeth hall.

S. B. Mathews, the only barber in town who gives the Harvard hair cut, has moved into his new shop in Bodwell's block.

The Rose Maiden Cantata, to be given in K. of P. opera house on December 8, promises to be the drawing card of the winter.

The grand concert and ball under the auspices of the Alert Hose and Chemical Company, next Friday evening, promises to be a success.

Mrs. Roland S. Gove gave a most enjoyable whist party at her home last Thursday afternoon, in honor of her guest Miss Minnie L. Gove of Auburn.

Mr. Murnane, reporter for the *Boston Globe*, was in town Friday, interviewing Mr. Parent, the famous base-ball player, and taking pictures of "Freddy and his dogs."

### Serious Accident

Judson Carter, while fixing a belt in No. 1 mill Monday, met with a most severe accident, breaking both arms and a compound fracture of one wrist. He was also badly cut about the face.

Just a week ago his little daughter, while at play, fell and broke her leg. This is surely an unfortunate family and they have the sympathy of the community.

### Kennebunkport

Mr. Geo. Bayes left for a trip to New York on Wednesday.

Brooks Nevens has bought an interest in a fishing schooner.

Thos. Emmons is seriously ill at his home near Goose Rocks.

The coal pocket near the town house is being roofed in.

Mrs. R. P. Benson spent the day in Biddeford Wednesday.

Mr. John Smith and Miss Gooch will be married in the near future.

Geo. Goodwin is taking a short trip to Boston and surrounding cities.

Mr. Irving Stronach has been a little indisposed for the past few days.

Capt. Gould has returned home from Savannah, Ga., and is looking fine.

Mr. Robert Bayes went to Portland, today, Wednesday, on a business trip.

Mr. Geo. Perkins and wife have gone to spend the winter with their daughter in Westboro, Mass.

Mr. Harry Thirkell has this week put in a new pool table at his popular place of business.

Rev. Mr. Sloan of the South Congregational church read his resignation to take effect March 1.

Several from here attended the Musical Comedy Co. at the Biddeford Opera House this, Wednesday, evening.

What is the usual time for the merchants of Kennebunkport to open their places of business? Four doors were found locked at 8.30 a. m. Wednesday.

Rumor says that Mr. Howard Gouch will purchase the equity on the Riverside Hotel and expects his brother in Newburyport will run the same another season.

The Congregational Society held a circle at the church vestry last Tuesday evening. There was the usual large attendance. Good music was provided and an excellent supper served.

The Farmers' Club did not meet this week on account of the storm. The meeting will be on Monday evening, Dec. 12, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith, as officers are to be elected a full attendance is requested.

Several masons from here attended the York Lodge at Kennebunk last Monday evening. They arrived all right but shortly after they started for home the "wagon broke down." Some walked others obtained a conveyance. Was the walking good?

Although the storm kept many away from the lecture at the M. E. church last Monday evening given by the Rev. J. F. Haley, D. D., pastor of the Pine street M. E. church of Portland, those who did attend speak of it in the highest terms of praise. The subject was "That tongue of yours," and it was most ably handled.

Last Friday night a strange dog was taken in by Mr. Shehan but the next morning he left. The collar had the name of A. Lynch, Dover, N. H., who was immediately informed that the dog was in the village, and the gentleman requested that he be forwarded at once, but not a trace of the missing animal can be found.

Capt. Darling of the schooner Helen of Rockland, recently brought a load of coal for the Perkins estate. After unloading the same and receiving the money he disappeared and Capt. Nash of Rockland was obliged to come here and take the vessel home. Capt. Darling is not over 30 years of age and was very popular, and the question now is "where is the Darling any way."

## GENUINE CLEARANCE

## SALE

AT  
MRS. E. A. GRIFFIN

## Of Ladies' Underwear

All \$1.00 Underwear at	75c
50c Underwear at	39c
25c "	19c
50c Hosiery at	39c
25c "	19c
\$1.00 Wrappers at	79c
79c "	62c

### Handkerchiefs at Cost



Oak Stoves will burn either wood or coal. They are a good all round stove. We have them at the following prices \$10, \$12.50, \$16.50 and \$22 installment. Discount for cash.

F. X. COTE & CO.  
AT WASHINGTON ST. FURNITURE STORE  
BIDDEFORD, ME.

## NEW MILLINERY AND

## Fancy Goods Store

## Mrs. Frank W. Davis

MAIN ST., KENNEBUNK, ME.  
OPPOSITE THE NATIONAL BANK

## MONEY..

If you want it Buy your Goods at

D. O'Connor & Co. - Biddeford

## Kennebunk Steam Laundry

FRANK RUTTER, Prop.

Water St. Kennebunk, Me.

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