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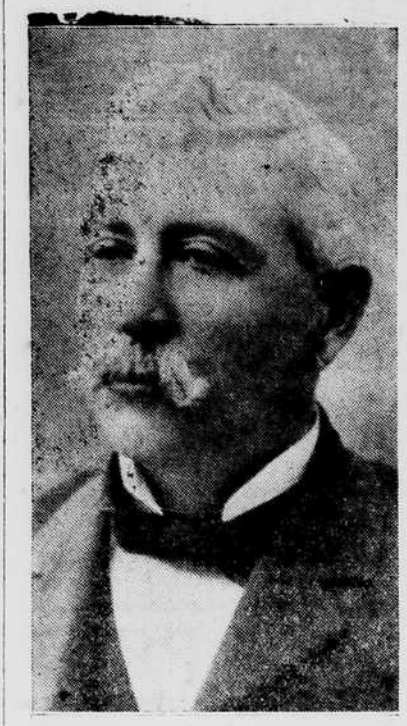
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A GOLDEN WEDDING IN ISLESBORO

Capt. and Mrs. J. F. Grindel Entertain in 125-Year Old House at Grindel's Point.



CAPT. AND MRS. J. F. GRINDEL.

Capt. and Mrs. J. F. Grindel celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage Feb. 5, at their home on Grindel's Point, Islesboro, in the house where Capt. Grindel was born and where he has spent his entire life. The house was built about one hundred and twenty-five years ago by John Gilkey, Esq., one of the first settlers of Islesboro, has always been kept in good repair, and the large low-ceilinged rooms are very pleasant and home-like. The rooms were very attractively decorated for the occasion with festoons of yellow and white crepe paper and yellow jonquils.

About one hundred relatives and friends were present, including several out of town guests. After the guests were assembled, Mrs. Robert Carey, who presided at the organ, played the bridal chorus from Lohengrin, and to these beautiful strains, Rev. R. H. Carey, followed by the bridegroom of fifty years, slowly marched through the hall to the parlor, where they took their places under a large wedding bell of yellow and white, in a corner between two windows, the draperies of which were embellished by the two dates, 1866 and 1916, in gold letters.

The fifty-year-old bride, dressed in a beautiful gown of gray silk, with trimmings of gray chiffon and yellow satin, and carrying a bouquet of yellow roses, came in on the arm of her only living brother, Henry H. Rose, followed by her oldest daughter, Mrs. Laura Farrow, and her son, F. Stuart Grindel, who acted as bridesmaid and best man in the ceremony which followed. This was performed by Rev. R. H. Carey, and was an adaptation of the regular single ring marriage ceremony. The ring was a beautiful diamond and was a complete surprise to the bride. The bride was given away by her brother, and the clergyman's fee was presented by Capt. Lorenzo Pendleton, eighty-eight years of age, a half-brother of Capt. Grindel.

After the ceremony a short program was given; as follows: A poem by Mrs. Laura Farrow entitled "Gifts"—the gifts being the twelve grandchildren, ranging in age from five to thirteen years, and who at a given signal marched into the parlor, each in turn presenting the bride and groom with a flower. Then the historian, Mrs. Luella Pendleton, happily recalled many of the sunny spots of the past, and Mrs. Gilkey read the following tribute to the hospitality that had characterized this home for the past fifty years.

Hospitality.

Was there ever a place of such renown in this or any other town? Did you ever find in any joint the welcome you get on Grindel's Point? Do you know of a place you can walk right in and hang up your clothes and go for a swim, or sleep in a hammock or read or work, or if you feel like it sit around and shirk; and when you are hungry sit up and eat, and when you do it with hands and feet? For no cat or dog, man or maid, ever came to this place and felt afraid. You're always sure of a welcome bright if you come in the morning or after midnight; you may sleep in the room at the head of the stairs or some one may hang you on a pair of bars. What do you care, or any of your ilk, if you're round in the morning to share the milk? The porch has traveled from north to south, but that never matters to a hungry mouth. These customs were established fifty years ago, when budding "Roses" blossomed in snow. Since sixty-six the latch strings has been out for any one that happened about. Altho' these heads are powdered with snow, their hearty welcome just seems to grow, so, cousins and aunts, and all relatives here, let's give these dear ones a rousing good cheer, and wish that where'er they roam they may find a place that is home, sweet home.

AGNES WILLIAMS GILKEY.

The following verses, written for the occasion by Mrs. Edith Tehan, youngest daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Grindel, were read by Mrs. Laura Farrow:

A Golden Wedding Greeting.

Upon this bright and happy night,
To you our parents dear
We bring these gifts, all shining bright,
With hearts true and sincere.

The first we bring is loving hearts
From children gathered here;
Hearts filled and brimming o'er with love,
Till eyes are dimmed with tears.

We bring you gratitude and thanks
For long years of tender care,
For patience with our childish pranks,
For years of toil and prayer.

We bring you honor for the way
You led our youthful feet
In paths of righteousness, may each day
Find our joyous love complete.

And many joyful wishes, too,
For golden years to come,
For long years of tender care,
For patience with our childish pranks,
For years of toil and prayer.

We bring you health, for happy journeyings,
For new friends and new home.
But last, and best and brightest gift,
We bring grandchildren, too,
A good round dozen boys and girls—
This band belongs to you.

May every boy, in years to come
Have grandpa's industry,
His honesty through each life run
And shape it worthily.

To every girl, may grandma's faith
Be given, and her sweet charity,
May each receive her gift so rare
Of gracious hospitality.

Come, children dear, bring now your flowers,
So yellow and so bright,
To honor both, in these happy hours,
On their Golden Wedding Night.

The following verses, by Mrs. Mary Agne

And thus it was the couple
Was many miles away,
In fair and sunny waters
On their Silver Wedding day.

Soon after this, the Captain
Of Islesboro, Maine,
And settled down upon his farm,
And with his family,

In this old house at Grindel's Point,
The house where he was born;
And here he welcomed all his friends
At night, or early morn.

Famous for hospitality
Are he and his good wife,
And here they've lived for fifty years,
A good and peaceful life.

For many years staunch members
Of Islesboro Baptist church,
For more devoted Christians
You might a long way search.

First Matron and first Patron
Of Islesboro O. E. S.,
They filled their stations splendidly,
We sure can say no less.

And as they celebrate tonight,
Their friends both far and wide
Send love and all good wishes,
With joy and heartfelt pride.

For loved are they by every one,
And may they live to see,
Through many, many happy years
Their Diamond Jubilee!

And now, dear friends and neighbors,
We'll call this story done;
And say, with Dickens' Tiny Tim,
"God bless us, every one."

BELFAST WATER CO. VS. CITY OF BELFAST.

The Water Company Demands Rental for Hydrants. The City's Reply.

The following correspondence explains itself:

Hon. Charles R. Coombs, Mayor, Belfast, Maine.
Dear Sir: In view of the failure of the referees in the recent settlement of issue submitted to them by us and the City of Belfast, to pass upon the validity of contract between Wheeler & Park of the Belfast Water Co., and the City of Belfast, and as we are advised and are firmly convinced that said contract is illegal and that it is wrong for it to be performed by either party thereto, we hereby give notice that from and after April 1st, 1916, we shall refuse to recognize as of binding force between us and thereafter refuse to perform thereunder.

We also give notice that on or before that date, we shall not expressly confirmed by the City and this company to pay a fair compensation from and after Dec. 1, 1915, for all hydrants in service; and if this be not arranged to our mutual satisfaction, we will, after April 1st, cease to maintain said hydrants or permit their use by the city.

Very truly yours,
Belfast Water Co.,
Elbert Wheeler, Treasurer.

Belfast, Maine, Feb. 16, 1916.

My dear Mr. Wheeler: I acknowledge receipt of your favor of Jan. 28th. I am surprised that you should make such a difference between us and that we should be settled by the referees, and in the recent decree of the referees, in settlement of your suits against the city, the contract of the water company, having received the benefits of said contract for twenty years, is restrained from raising claim against its liability.

I brought two suits for the recovery of rent, based on the provision of your contract, and in order that the decision of the referees should determine the validity of the contract, the reference was made to include all rent from the date of your last writ until Dec. 1, 1915. Covering this period you claim to recover what you considered a reasonable rental for all hydrants regardless of the contract, but the referees allowed only what was due under the contract, as you agreed to them, which decision of the referees necessarily sustained the validity of the contract.

The city has paid your company the full contract price for the use of the original hydrants, and a part of the additional hydrants, and by the express terms of the contract, is entitled to the use of these hydrants of all ages. You now say in effect that the city must agree to pay for the hydrants such rental as may be satisfactory to you or you will "cease to maintain said hydrants or permit their use by the city." In other words you will refuse to pay for the hydrants unless you agree to the terms of your contract, which is a refusal to pay for the hydrants unless you agree to the terms of your contract, which is a refusal to pay for the hydrants unless you agree to the terms of your contract.

When at a late hour the guests bade Capt. and Mrs. Grindel good night, with many expressions of their enjoyment of the evening they were somewhat saddened by the thought that this might be the last of the many happy gatherings in this hospitable home, Capt. Grindel having recently sold his property to Otto H. Kahn, a New York millionaire, as reported at the time in The Journal.

Those present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Rose, Derry, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. Chester Pendleton, Bangor, Miss Adeline Ware and Capt. Joseph Harlow, Brewer, Mrs. Livona A. Williams and Mrs. E. W. Gilkey, Searsport, Mrs. Julia White, West Waterport, Mr. Harlow Pendleton, Boston, Mass.

Rhymed History.

Fifty years ago tonight
Two dear old friends of ours
Began a happy wedded life,
Of many golden hours.

Those golden hours have lengthened,
With many hopes and fears,
Until they stand complete tonight
As fifty golden years.

'Tis Captain J. F. Grindel,
Who married Miss Theresa Rose,
Just fifty years ago.

The couple drove from Belfast
On a cold and wintry night,
About twelve miles to Prospect,
To have the knot tied right.

They stayed a week in Belfast,
And then to Islesboro came,
And there perhaps you'd like to hear
The history of the same.

The day was frozen over,
Which wasn't very nice,
So they drove down to Northport
And crossed upon the ice.

The way the mail was carried
Was in a little boat,
Which two men dragged across the ice,
And sometimes put afloat.

For an open space of water
About half way between,
From Keller's Point to Northport,
Through deep and drifted snow.

The husband with his new made bride
Took passage on this boat,
And so, part way she rode on ice,
And part way was afloat.

When they reached land on Islesboro,
They still had far to go,
From Keller's Point to Grindel's Point
Through deep and drifted snow.

And so the bride she rested
In a home upon the way,
While Captain Grindel hunted 'round
To find a horse and sleigh.

At last, his search rewarded,
They started toward their home;
Twice was she dumpped upon the way,
But finally did come.

Into the house at Grindel's Point,
Where you all stand tonight,
And here, for fifty golden years,
They've kept their hearts bright.

Within a year, their lives to bless,
A little daughter came;
That daughter's with them still tonight,
And Laura is her name.

In time, five other children came
To make their pathway bright,
And of the six three have been spared
To be with them tonight.

For many years the Captain,
He called upon the sea;
And oftentimes he took his wife
To bear him company.

A Sermon on Lincoln.

[Sermon on Lincoln preached in the Belfast Baptist Church by the pastor, Rev. J. Wilbur Richardson, before the Sons of Veterans, Ladies' Auxiliary and Daughters of Veterans, Sunday morning, Feb. 13th.]

The minister pronounced the name "Lincoln" as a text, then said in part: "We look into a floorless one-room Kentucky hut. The loving, patient, Christian mother in teaching her boy how to read. The first text-book was the Holy Bible; before ten years of age Abraham had read it through three times. Remember, ye men and women, that the Bible has been the basis of everything grand and distinctly American. It was the Bible that made him the true American—magnificent. We may not know how many prayers that mother offered for her boy; but we do know that the Bible was so woven into his character, that over one hundred years from his birth Lincoln stands apart in striking solitude, an enigma to all men. There were two brief periods of about six months each when he attended school—this was his only college course; but he read and absorbed every book within a radius of fifty miles. There was a storekeeper in the distant village who subscribed for a paper published in Louisville; when the paper arrived young Lincoln was on hand to read the news and discuss events. The neighbors gathered in the store to listen to this seventeen year old boy, as he read and commented on politics and slavery. Then, too, on special occasions he would deliver speeches and poems with such marvelous effect, the assembly would applaud him to the echo—on several occasions he would say "some day I'm going to be President." He began to prophesy young. Also at this time he began contributing articles for the local press. As with Moses, the great emancipator of the Old Testament, who lived forty years in the desert before he was prepared, so Lincoln needed that life in the wilderness ere he was qualified to face millions and take up the colossal duty which God gave him birth. At 21 years of age he stood forth like young Saul at Hebron, taller than all his brethren from his shoulders up; he measured 6 feet 4 inches in height; he possessed a giant's strength and was a wrestler could sweep him from his feet. He was a perfect pattern of young American manhood. He did not swear. He was strictly temperate. One hundred years later when the students of history search his past, this man, greater than any king, appears without an immorality for which the American people must apologize.

God, who times nations and events in the interests of His Christ, timed to a second a trip to New Orleans. There was a great slave sale on the day he arrived; he learned what bargain day in human flesh meant. And the lightning kindled in Lincoln's soul—and there was not water enough, nor money enough, to quench the new fire. He said to people demanding to know here he stood, "I have seen slavery in the nude; I will use all the strength of my mind to abolish the withering, damning curse." He begins to study law. Now he has reached the opening at the bottom of the lane.—way off on the distant elevation stands the White House—and the mists and clouds float between—the Prophet Lincoln looks through the haze while whispering to his soul, "I am going to be President." As God whispered to Isaiah, so God gave a message to His later great prophet—that's why Lincoln was so great, starting.

By dint of tremendous application he passed his examinations and in 1837 received his license to practice law. He had crossed the threshold of the arena.

Lincoln Was An Ideal Lawyer.

He was not of the same brand as some of those who now practice law—for instance in Boston, New York, or Washington. A fat fee never tempted his cupidity or ambition.

"He possessed a wide-awake conscience. He never resorted to a trick to win a case. He was not in the profession merely to make big fees. Strange as it may seem, yet 'tis true, Lincoln practiced law that those who retained him might have justice done them—no more. It is to the eternal credit of Lincoln that, though a great lawyer, no man with a wicked case, no man with an unjust demand, dare ask him to plead his cause. If he found a client had deceived him, Lincoln would abandon the case in the midst of the trial. Only one thought was uppermost in his soul—not money, but justice! justice! justice! You wonder that more volumes have been written concerning Lincoln than about any other character of history? Once a great case was pending, and the verdict hinged on the testimony of one of his own witnesses. The cross-questioning of the opposing counsel had failed to shake this witness. But the witness told a lie. No one but Lincoln knew it was a lie. Success depended upon the testimony of this witness. But Lincoln leaped to his feet and exclaimed, 'Your honor, my witness has lied. I ask that his testimony be stricken from the record. I will win this verdict honestly or not at all.' He won! We ought not to wonder that the people called him 'Honest old Abe.'

Was Sincere as a Politician.

"It is a remarkable fact that, though we are able to ransack this man's past, and in cold blood analyze his deeds and words, yet it is impossible to find the stain of a dishonest deal. There is no pitch clinging to his sacred memory. Lincoln proves beyond contradiction that a man genuinely sincere at heart can enter politics and remain sincere. Lincoln teaches every generation of Americans that it is not politics which are rotten, but rotten men in politics. We have a splendid revelation of his innermost character. When Lincoln was studying for the bar, William Butler practically supported him. When Lincoln went to Congress, Butler wanted to become Register of the Land Office as recompense for the past. Lincoln acknowledged, with tears in his eyes, the debt of gratitude, but declined to make the appointment. He refused to use public office as the means to pay private accounts. He was the immortal Lincoln who first said, 'A public office is a public trust to be administered to the people.' He never gave political preference to his friends. He was extremely cautious to avoid the imputation of loyalty to friends at the expense of his opponents. He looked for character in his appointees. Stanton, who severely criticized him, he made Secretary of War; Seward, who grossly insulted him, he kept in the Cabinet. Lincoln was as sincere in politics as in boyhood days he had been sincere with his mother. Ah, the proof of his sincerity flares out. When Lincoln ran for the legislature as a Whig, his own town, where they knew him in and out, gave him every vote but seven.

"Lincoln's debates with Judge Douglas introduced Lincoln to the country, and he was nominated for the presidency. Then bedlam broke loose here in America. O, what days those were! The orators stigmatized Lincoln as the 'Illinois ape.' The society people said he was the offspring of low-down white trash. The London Press called him a 'vulgar beggar.' Harper's Weekly called him an 'ignorant mountebank.' The yellow journals with yellow

editors exclaimed, 'Hannibal Hamlin, Lincoln's running mate, has negro blood in his veins. Aha! a rail-splitter and a nigger at the head of our government.' The opposition of those days went gall for ink, venom for ideas, and the passions of Hell for inspiration! But those two—the heroic Lincoln and Hamlin, the smoke curling upward about their brows, stood there erect in dignified silence, their eyes on God and no fear in their hearts.

Glory of Lincoln's Administration.

"But—you heard it on the street, at cafes, in all social circles. 'But—' With tense nerves everybody waited to see what would happen. The answer of the South to that election was to secede and fire on Sumter. Was Lincoln fitted to rule in this terrible emergency? Seward, his Secretary of State, thought not; he expected to be the brains of the administration; he expected to guide behind Lincoln as a figurehead, and frankly said so to Lincoln. The gross insult did not ruffle Lincoln's temper. With quiet dignity he replied, 'I will be President; you will be Secretary—no more!'

"The slave party launched its thunderbolt. Lincoln turned to meet it. He lifted up his voice, and from every hamlet, city and town in the North, came the thrilling answer, 'We are coming, Father Abraham, 100,000 strong.' He lifted up his voice the second time and Boys in Blue, like the stars in beauty and for numbers, swarmed to the front. He lifted up his hand, and new navies were born and swept out to meet and vanquish hostile fleets. O, Father Abraham knew how to rule! He, President, statesman, prophet, combined in one consecrated soul, sublimely rose to the situation. He was the one man for the hour! For two years he'd held no regular and formal meetings of the Cabinet. There were no combinations of politicians controlling the government. Lincoln assumed the whole stupendous responsibility. Necessity compelled the suspension of 'habeas corpus'; to embarrass the administration, enemies threatened to prosecute the Secretary of War for alleged false arrests. Lincoln accepted the whole burden, saying, 'I ordered it. Stand off.' And they kept hands off. Lincoln stood there alone—with the people—there was no third but Jehovah!

Was Close to the People.

"Every official document of those terrible days bears the coinage of Lincoln's individuality. The whole superb movement of the nation, cautious, unfaltering, steadfast, was Lincoln's praying and thinking embodied. Here his President, could hear the hearts of the people beat, and he, the man from the forest, knew how to interpret their will. O, what superlative genius was this! There was the din of contending parties, the intrigue of designing politicians, the clamor of rapacious speculators, the vulgar misrepresentations of the press; yet, despite the whole horrid turmoil, Lincoln never failed to discover what the masses of the people honestly desired. Here, his President, was there to give it to them. He believed that in all righteous government the ruler is the people's servant; that as a servant the ruler is bound in all right things and honest ways to do their will. And Lincoln and the people, plus God's benediction upon such a marriage, went on and saved the Union.

"In the history of America, no other administration ever had so many sides. The Civil War did not absorb nor exhaust its energies. That horrid war was only one of its incidents. The Pacific railroad, agriculture, all the foreign and domestic interests of the republic, received the same thoughtful, successful care as if the nation were in profound peace. His State papers, his writings, his addresses, are so clear, so rich in thought, so earnest in purpose, so reliant upon the people of the nation and upon God, that now, though the strife is long past, we cannot read them without throbbing hearts.

"As we look back upon that period when the belching of cannon formed the morning alarm, and the smoke of battle was the evening pall, we can see that calm, consecrated genius overcoming it all. There was a mighty re-bellion lashing the waters into foam, and he kept the ship of State off the rocks! The hostile powers of the old world were looking for an opening into which to thrust their talons, and Lincoln kept the crowned buzzards on their roosts! There was an entire race of bondmen waiting for liberty, and he, by a stroke of the pen, struck off their shackles without overturning the social fabric! With an awful debt piling up like mountains kissing a black sky, he prevented bankruptcy, saved the national credit, and kept the Boys in Blue marching till they reached Appomattox! No monarch wearing crown and purple robe ever achieved such an everlasting victory as he from the log cabin. Lincoln may not have had royal blood in his veins, but he was superlatively royal blood of soul.

"Wonderful Lincoln, grander than King. Exalting himself from humblest state; Honor supreme; to the world he was great. Our country's ruler, wise and great."

Impartial History Vindicates Him.

"He was inspired of God, as Moses was inspired; that was why he could see clear through the maze, and select the very means which would extricate slavery and division and renew union and prosperity. Knowing he was right, he never changed his principles or policies. The whole gigantic problem was solved exactly as he predicted. The house ceased to be divided; the Union was forever welded together, and the sign was lifted up high on the wall, which tells all usurpers what it will cost if one class ever attempts to enslave any portion of the American people. Lincoln made liberty of the people immortal. Had Lincoln's foresight betrayed him, the autocrats of Europe would have become more despotic. The victory which Lincoln achieved for the people has marched on like John's Brown's sword, dimming every sceptre, undermining every throne. That victory of the people over oligarchy means eventually exile for all autocrats. Lincoln has nailed to the sky where all the world reads. 'The right of the people everywhere to govern themselves.'

"If Lincoln, by his sagacity, had not made it necessary for Lee to surrender to Grant, the French Republic had not been created; Emperor Maximilian and his empire had not been ejected from Mexico; the Turks had not been wrenched a constitution from the Sultan; and the down-trodden hordes of Russia would not have caught a gleam of liberty for one hundred years to come. Aye, Abraham Lincoln's soul goes marching on!

"Reverently, tenderly, with aching hearts, we entombed his wounded body but the molding touch of the immortal Lincoln continues. North and South are remembered, and the principles of Lincoln form the wedding-ring. Unparalleled prosperity, like an angel in white, broods over the land. Suddenly, the country is forced into a new war. Lo! the chivalry of Lincoln is still abroad in the land. For the sake of another down-trodden race, an American host carries the flag of liberty to the gates of Spanish oppression. The doors opened and American sunlight streamed through. And marching soldiers, were 'Yank' and 'Reb,' merged into patriotic sons, with a single holy

purpose. And guiding serried ranks to another immortal victory were the swords of Grant's son and Fitzhugh Lee, flashing side by side. At last, the spirit of Lincoln has made of North and South one people—and Old Glory their sacred, beloved flag."

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Warren A. Nichols went to Boston last Thursday to join Mr. Nichols.

Mrs. William Vaughan is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Stantial, in Houlton.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Arey were in Bangor for several days last week, on business.

Miss Doris Roberts of Brooks arrived last Friday to visit her aunt, Mrs. Hiram Michaels.

Rev. William Vaughan of East Belfast left last Thursday for his annual visit in New York.

Tolman H. Fernald of Waldoboro arrived last Thursday to visit his father, Mr. Lewis O. Fernald.

Friends of Rev. T. P. Williams will regret to learn that he is confined to his home in Houlton by illness.

Prof. L. C. Bateman of Auburn has accepted an invitation to deliver the memorial address in Castine this year.

Miss Hattie F. Graves of Dorchester, Mass., was called to Belfast to attend the funeral of Mr. Nathan F. Houston.

Mrs. C. E. McIntire has returned to her home in Camden from a month's visit with her brother in Brookline, Mass.

Miss Nella Guptill, stenographer for H. C. Buzzell, has been ill the past two weeks with grip but is now able to sit up.

Mrs. Albert C. Burgess, who has been visiting friends in Bangor for several weeks, will return home the last of this week.

W. H. Bowler of Bangor, for 24 years Register of Deeds for Penobscot county, was in Belfast Thursday and Friday on business.

Mr. John E. Chapman of Brunswick, Maine, and Cambridge, Mass., was in Belfast Friday day to attend the funeral of Mr. Nathan F. Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Wilson left last Thursday to spend a few weeks with Mr. Wilson's sister, Mrs. Sidney B. Keene, in Somerville, Mass.

Mrs. Sidney P. Young and son, Sidney P. Jr., returned home to Greenville last Saturday after a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emory O. Pendleton.

Harry E. Bowker, a student at Shaws Business College, Portland, returned home last Thursday on account of illness and is confined to his bed, although slightly improved.

The names of Hon. Charles M. Conant of Winterport and H. C. Buzzell, Esq., of Belfast are among those mentioned as delegates to the National Republican convention from the third district.

Mrs. H. P. Barker of Center Montville, who has been visiting her daughter, Miss Inez L. Barker, in Islesboro, called on Belfast friends Friday on her way to visit Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barker in Salem, Mass.

Capt. and Mrs. J. F. Grindel of Islesboro, who recently sold their farm at Grindel Point to Otto F. Kahn of New York, have taken rooms at the Faby house on Spring street for the remainder of the winter.

Miss Louise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Clement of this city, a student at the Waynflete school in Portland, will be one of a party of pupils selected by rank to spend Washington's birthday in Farmington as guests of the Abbott school.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph D. Southworth and Albert C. Wells were in Boston last week on business. Mr. Wells returned Saturday night and Mr. and Mrs. Southworth remained over in Portland Sunday to visit their daughters, Alice E. and Martha E., at the St. Joseph Convent-Academy.

Col. Frederick E. Boothby is prominently mentioned as the possible Republican candidate for Mayor of Waterville. If anything is wanted in the way of testimonials the people of Portland, regardless of party, will give him an unanimous recommendation as being one of the best mayors this city has ever had.—Portland Argus.

The engagement of Morgan Burdett Schiller and Miss Alexina Blair, both of Pittsburg, Pa., has been announced. Mr. Schiller is the eldest son of Mrs. William B. Schiller (nee Margaret Crosby, formerly of this city) and is a frequent visitor at "Mile-end," the summer home on Northport avenue of his aunt, Mrs. Caroline Crosby.

Mr. and Mrs. Almon Snow of Mt. Sunapee, N. H., the former a native of Clinton, Me., on Thursday last observed the 50th anniversary of their marriage, which took place at Kingsport, N. Y., on Feb. 10, 1866, with the Rev. Thomas W. Chadwick, officiating. Mr. Snow was born in Clinton, Aug. 8, 1841, and served under Gen. Banks in Co. C, 24th regiment, Maine Volunteers. He is a member of the Fred Smyth post of Newport, Mrs. Snow was born in Sagerties, N. Y., Aug. 10, 1845, and is a King's Daughter. All five children of Mr. and Mrs. Snow, together with their families, were present.

TRANSFERS IN REAL ESTATE.

The following transfers of real estate were recorded in Waldo County Registry of Deeds for the week ending Feb. 16, 1916:

Albion P. Ritchie, Monroe, to Willie E. Wing, Hampden; land and buildings in Monroe.

Nathan Rogers, Troy, to Jane Mitchell, do; land in Troy.

Clifford Sprague, Frankfort, to George C. Ward, do; land and buildings in Frankfort.

Albert O. Norton, et al., Norfolk Downs Mass., to Robert M. and Ernest A. Foy, Montville; land and buildings in Montville.

Sarah A. Davis, Thorndike, to Irving A. Hamlin, Jackson; land and buildings in Thorndike and Jackson.

Laforest E. Webb, Unity, to Cynthia Webb, do; land and buildings in Unity.

Elon B. Gilchrist, Belfast to Robert F. Dunton, do; land in Searsport.

Walter A. Cole, Burnham, to Sarah S. Cole, do; land and buildings in Burnham.

Calvin S. Elwell, New York, to Edmund Burke Elwell, Northport; land in Northport.

Blake C. Ward, Frankfort, to Leon E. George, Searsport; land and buildings in Frankfort.

Emily E. Patterson, Belfast, to Della F. Matthews, Brookline, N. Y.; land in Belmont.

Hannah J. Gilman, Liberty, to Arthur H. Gilman, do; land and buildings in Liberty.

Mildred M. Maddocks, Belfast, to Walter F. Woodbury, do; land in Belfast.

J. B. Noyes, Lincolnville, to Augustine M. Ross, do; land and buildings in Lincolnville.

Frank B. Smith, Montville, to Edward A. Bridges, do; land in Montville.

The Churches.

Preaching services will be held at the Baptist church next Sunday morning.

The Methodist church next Sunday morning will hold a school and Men's Forum will be held.

Rev. M. M. Clark, D. D., of the Bangor Theological Seminary, will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning.

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Memories of Southern Cities.

New Orleans to San Antonio.

Perhaps I should explain why I was in New Orleans in June, 1887, en route to San Antonio, Texas. When attending the Lewiston Falls Academy in Auburn Major Henry Prince, a cousin of my father's, then an army paymaster stationed in San Antonio, offered me the appointment of paymaster's clerk; and it is hardly necessary to say that, my parents consenting, I accepted; and that is why I was in New Orleans, where I was met by Major Prince. My first official duty was to accompany him to the mint on Esplanade street to get money to pay the troops on the frontier. There was no paper money in those days and the greater part of the \$50,000 we were to take to Texas was in twenty dollar gold pieces. There was some silver—dollars and halves—and \$5,000 in 5 and 10 cent pieces, which were counted by what, for lack of a better word, I must call a machine. The silver was put into a hopper and the turning of a crank sent it out through a spout and each coin in passing through was registered. The money was put in stout canvas bags and placed in the bottom of the carriage, which was open at the sides, so that the bags were in plain view. We drove first to the St. Charles Hotel, and leaving me in the carriage Major Prince went into the hotel and was gone some time. I have always wondered why some one did not come up behind the carriage, reach in and grab a bag and run for it. I was not armed at that time, and could have done nothing if I had been. But no enterprising thief appeared and we reached army headquarters with the money and it was placed in a small safe in the office of the quartermaster to await its transportation to Texas.

The Major was in no hurry to leave New Orleans, nor was his clerk. We visited at the clubs, the places of amusement and did considerable "shopping." My purchases included a pistol, for which I paid \$40—"Trantors Improvement on Dean, Adams & Dean"—a six-shooter, a self-cocker and a very handsome weapon, carrying a ball of large caliber. It was carried in a holster attached to a belt and was an inseparable companion for many a day—and night. Later, when in the Indian country on paying trips to the frontier posts, we slept with belts on and a Sharps carbine beside us. But that is another story.

Finally the day came for departure. The safe containing the \$50,000 was put on board the steamer Charles Morgan, on which we had engaged passage, and placed in care of the purser, and at 9 a. m. the lines were cast off and we started on the voyage. It is 100 miles from New Orleans to the mouth, or passes, as they are called, of the Mississippi river, and I quote here from a letter written at the time: "It was very warm. The sky was of a soft blue, dotted with fleecy, white clouds. Soon it changed to a denser blue, and dark clouds sailed slowly about overhead. Then a heavy mist rose before us, obscuring the river banks. Then the rain came down in torrents, and lightning flashed across the sky, followed by heavy, booming thunder. Then the sun would peer out and all would be calm; then rain and thunder and lightning again, and this was repeated all day. We saw as we sailed large groves of orange trees laden with unripe fruit, and now and then a herd of cattle feeding. We crossed the bar at 6 p. m., leaving the muddy water of the Mississippi for the clear, sparkling waters of the Gulf of Mexico. The sea was calm, not even the slightest swell disturbing its smooth surface.

"The next morning was beautiful. A large school of porpoises followed the ship, racing alongside for some time, but finally we left them behind and could see them tumbling about in the little waves made by the ship's wake. We saw many flying fish, passing through large schools (or flocks?) of them, the fish flying away on each side, dipping into the water now and then to wet their wings, as it was said they could not fly when their wings were dry.

"We crossed the bar and arrived at Galveston at 10 p. m. the next morning. The town (as it was not then a city) is on an island in Galveston bay, the land nearly level but sloping gradually to the water. For land perhaps I should say sand, which was ankle deep in the streets. We spent the day here, and lunching in a restaurant I ate broiled oysters for the first time. The oysters are large and well adapted to broiling, but are too large to eat raw and are not equal in flavor to the oysters of Chesapeake bay and its tributaries. The watermelons raised here are considered the finest grown anywhere. I heard a gentleman say: "Texas is good for nothing but to raise watermelons." Someone

asked, "Do you raise figs here?" and the reply was, "Yes, bushels of them." "Sweet potatoes?" "Yes, both kinds, in great quantities, besides corn, cotton, rice, tobacco, and many other things. In fact, anything that will grow in the United States can be grown in Texas. I was told that farmers were planting large quantities of Chinese sugar cane (sorghum) for their cattle."

We left Galveston in the evening, towing the ship Trinity out over the bar, and the next morning were at Powder Horn, or Indianola. The water is shoal in Matagorda bay and a long pier had been built out just wide enough for a platform on wheels, on which the passengers and their baggage, and the freight, is taken to the shore.

We went to a "hotel" just opposite the landing and this is the description I gave of it at the time: "The front of the house is taken up with two large rooms, one the office, the other the bar and billiard rooms. A hall between leads to the rear of the house, with the parlor on one side and the dining room opposite. The partitions are of paneled boards and the ceiling the same. The chairs had seats of rawhide and tall, straight backs. A veranda shaded by trees extended across the front of the house."

After dinner our teams were brought out ready for departure. The paymaster's conveyance was a large ambulance, so-called, covered, and with curtains that let down at the sides and was strongly constructed, for it had to withstand rough traveling. There was plenty of room between our seat in the rear and the driver's seat in front for our personal baggage. It was drawn by four mules. The driver had a revolver in his belt and a Sharps carbine within reach, and other carbines were held by leather loops to the stanchions which supported the top of the ambulance. A stout canvas-covered wagon drawn by six mules contained our baggage, the safe, and four or five of Uncle Sam's soldiers' doing escort duty.

Soon after leaving the hotel we passed a deserted prairie dog town. The road was over what is called a hog-wallow prairie, full of little depressions into which the wheels sank, making anything but pleasant traveling. Then the day was intensely hot, and between the heat and the dust an unquenchable thirst was created, and my canteen was filled and emptied several times. We were to stop for the night at a place off the main road, and when night came on and we were not in sight of it, it became evident that we had lost our way, and we had made up our minds to spend the night in the wagons when we came upon a Mexican guide, who took us to our destination. No sooner had we arrived than we heard a commotion from the poultry in the rear of the house as chickens were killed for our supper.

The next day was also intensely hot and I saw a mirage for the first time. Before us a large river seemed to be flowing, but it vanished as we went on. We spent that night in Victoria, a town settled by the Mexicans, and crossed the Gaudalup river the next morning over an odd looking bridge, just wide enough for one team, and then drove into a thick grove of oaks, the trees festooned with wild grape vines and with long streams of gray moss waving from every limb. Quite a business was done here, we were told, in preparing this moss to be made into mattresses. We saw vast herds of cattle feeding on the prairies, now and then a herd of deer, and many prairie chickens. Our day's journey ended at Yorktown.

Do not picture these places as thriving New England villages. The hotel and half a dozen habitations, built of logs and plastered outside with mud, and much inferior in every way to the old log cabins of New England, constituted the town or village. But the traveler could not complain of the fare—certainly we did not. Chickens cooked to a turn, bacon, venison, fresh laid eggs, corn bread and corn fritters, wild honey, etc., were the staple articles. At night we slept on stretchers, with a sheet over the canvas—no mattress—and another sheet for covering. It was too hot for blankets. Wash bowls and towels were on the spacious front veranda, and at one corner hung the water jar of porous earthenware, the water somewhat cooled by the air on the moisture exuding from the jar. A long handled gourd was used for drinking purposes.

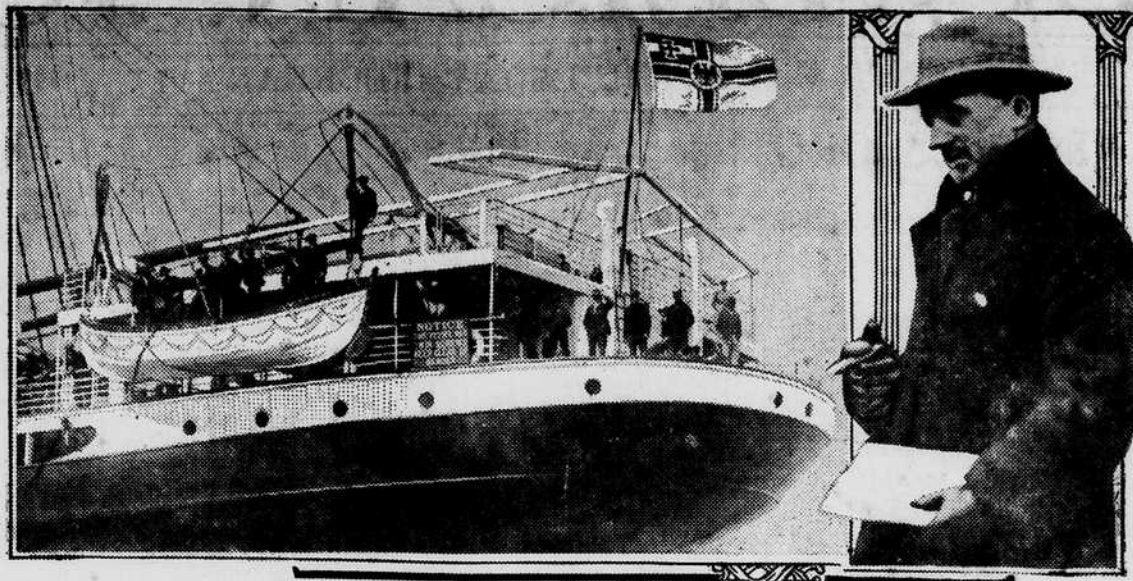
The next day at noon we halted on the bank of the Elcayato river. Texas at this time was suffering severely from a drought which had extended over eighteen months, destroying all vegetation. In places there were large cracks in the ground. Crops were ruined and the grass was so dried up as to barely sustain the cattle. We passed one field of about 400 acres which had been planted two or three times to cotton, but was barren. Later, when rains came, the dreary looking prairies over which we had passed were a beautiful sight, masses of bloom in various colors blending one into the other.

We spent the night at Sulphur Springs, our last stopping place before arriving at San Antonio. In crossing the Cibola river we saw in the bed of the stream, and protruding from the banks, the petrified trunks of trees.

Near the summit of a hill before reaching San Antonio is the quarry from which stone—a soft limestone—is obtained for building purposes. The next object was the powderhouse, a square stone tower, with the Stars and Stripes floating from a tall staff nearby. Then a monument to those who fell in the battle of the Alamo on the summit of the hill overlooking the town.

We had arrived at our destination by the only means of transportation then available, while Mr. and Mrs. Dinmore rode in a Pullman from New Orleans to San Antonio, and it could not have been more than a day's ride.

THE GERMAN PRIZE SHIP, THE APPAM



Copyright by Griffith, from American Press Association.
The British Appam, captured off Africa and brought into Newport News by a German prize crew of twenty-two. The status of the Appam has aroused much discussion. Lieutenant Berg, shown here, commanded the Germans.

Reminiscences of Western Travels.

BY HELEN M. TODD.

XII.

The Grand Canyon of Arizona

Ten o'clock next morning found us again en route, first through Pasadena to San Bernardino, where on every hand we saw groves of orange and lemon trees, and the effect was that of passing through a beautiful garden. Everywhere, however, we saw the irrigating ditches, many of them in operation, ever-present reminders of California's need of water. This was strikingly emphasized soon after leaving San Bernardino, when we left the irrigated lands behind us, and suddenly found ourselves entering the desert. In place of the velvety lawns were stretches of sandy wastes, and for the luxuriant orange groves and beautiful flowers were substituted sparse bunches of sage-brush, with grotesque cacti looming up among them like gaunt skeletons. It was well nigh impossible to realize that these waste lands would literally blossom like the rose with the application of the necessary water. Here and there, soon after leaving San Bernardino, we saw giant spikes of yucca blossoms standing sometimes fifteen or twenty feet high with their clusters of thorny sentinels at

been meeting people all along our way, and when next day at the Canyon we met another gentleman from Portland we felt that our home town was well represented there, for that day, at least.

The night brought little relief from the overpowering heat, and when about dusk our train stopped at Needles, the last station in California, we went out to the rear platform in search of air. The arrival of the train was evidently the event of the day in Needles, for the station was a scene of festivity and our ears were greeted with gay strains of music from a band. The observation platform, crowded with tourists, was quickly surrounded by eager Indian squaws from the nearby reservation; young, old, and middle-aged, with their hands full of strings of colored beads. "Buy beads, nice beads, teen-cent, teen-cent," they coaxed, holding their wares out for inspection. In the background stalked blanket-wrapped Indian braves, laden with bows and arrows, too dignified to mingle with the squaws, but none the less alert for a prospective customer. "Teen-cent" sounded a reasonable price enough, but no sooner did an unwary tourist display a desire to look more closely at a string of the beads than the price of that particular string changed like magic to "twenty-five cent," or "feifty cents," as the case might be. But still "teen cent" was their slogan, and with stoical Indian patience, "teen-cent" they were still crying as the train pulled out of the station after its half hour stop. We remained outside until the last strain of band music had died away in the distance, and we had crossed the Colorado River into Arizona, and then retired to our section to dream of eating desert sand, with sage brush dressing, garnished with red and yellow beads.

We arose early next morning—though not so early as we thought, since the clocks had been set ahead an hour and we were on Mountain instead of Pacific time—to find our train slowing for its stop at the Grand Canyon. We hastened to leave our Pullman, and were soon climbing up the short but steep incline to the hotel, El Tovar, where our first consideration was for breakfast.

El Tovar is a long, low, rambling structure of rustic design, built on the very edge of the canyon, over five thousand feet above the Colorado River. Situated between the mighty chasm in front, and the ancient forest behind, its construction is in perfect harmony with its surroundings. It has ample accommodations for about two hundred guests, but owing to the heavy tourist travel, we found it full to overflowing, and although we registered before breakfast we were unable to get a room until the departure of the evening train. People who had telegraphed several days ahead found themselves in the same situation, so it was a case of "first come, first served." We were fortunate in registering early for the Rim Drive in the afternoon and for the Bright Angel Trail trip next day, as many who came after us were disappointed in finding all reservations sold.

After breakfast we walked east along the canyon rim to Yavapai Point, about a mile and a half away. It was a rough scramble for the most part, though the trail was well defined, for many detours led to points that jutted out here and there over the canyon's brink, and altitude and heat were both discouraging to rapid progress. It would be an impossible task to adequately describe the wonders of the canyon, whose grandeur and immensity literally took our breath away. The farther edge, thirteen dizzy miles away, was dim in the distance, while beneath us yawned a chasm so huge that a hundred Yosemite might be lost in its depths. Canyons within canyons lay before us, and gigantic cliffs like mountains, eroded into fantastic shapes—here "Cheops Pyramid," there the "Battleship," and beyond "The Temple of Zoroaster," while far away, hardly visible, we caught glimpses of a narrow ribbon of water—the Colorado River, three hundred feet wide, a mile below us and seven miles away by trail. The formation of the canyon walls is largely sandstone and limestone in variegated colors, which are further tinted by the magic of the atmosphere until the whole scene seems a mass of reds,

pinks, browns and yellows, fading away to blues and lavender in the dim distance.

Seated in the branches of an old tree overhanging the canyon at Yavapai Point, we watched through the field glasses the trail party on mules descending to the Indian Garden Plateau half way down Bright Angel Trail. They were hardly visible with the naked eye, seeming scarcely more than tiny ants on the thin ribbon of trail that could be seen from the river.

As we slowly made our way back, we paused for a look at the Hopi House opposite the hotel. This is a reproduction of the dwellings of the Hopi tribe, where a small band of Indians live, while several Navajo "hogsans" close by give the tourist plenty of opportunities to observe the home life of the Indians at close range, also to purchase their handiwork, baskets, blankets, copper and silver ornaments, etc.

There is no water supply on the canyon rim for a hundred miles east or west of El Tovar, and all the water for the hotel, cottages and stable needs is brought from Del Rio Springs, 125 miles away. A train of tank cars brings it every other day. To be sure, there is water in plenty in the Colorado River seven miles away in the depths of the canyon, but no equipment has yet been devised that will bring it to the Rim.

In front of El Tovar is a broad esplanade at the edge of the canyon, built with a substantial retaining wall, where one can sit at ease on the comfortable stone benches and watch the ever-varying panorama of light and shade and color in the abyss beneath. Mothers with children clutched them tightly by the hand lest they should wander too near the edge and fall over into the canyon depths, a fear that was not, it seemed to me, without foundation.

After a brief rest there, we continued our stroll a little farther along the edge of the Lookout, where a quaint stone observatory was perched on the rim like an eagle's nest, and where the powerful telescope in the tower afforded a splendid opportunity for a closer view of distant points of interest.

FOR RHEUMATISM

As soon as an attack of Rheumatism begins suffer Sloan's Liniment. Don't waste time and suffer unnecessary agony. A few drops of Sloan's Liniment on the affected parts is all you need. The pain goes at once.

A grateful sufferer writes:—"I was suffering for three weeks with Chronic Rheumatism and Stiff Neck, although I tried many medicines, they failed. Fortunately I heard of Sloan's Liniment and after using it three or four days am up and well. I am employed at the biggest department store in S. F., where they employ from six to eight hundred hands, and they surely will hear all about Sloan's Liniment."—H. B. Smith, San Francisco, Cal.—Jan., 1915. 25c at all Druggists.

TAFT TALKS ON WAR.

Declares U. S. is in the Fight "to the Very Struggle Itself."

NEW YORK, Feb. 8. Former President Wm. H. Taft in an address here tonight at the nineteenth annual dinner of the Young Men's Bible class of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church, of which John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is honorary president, declared that the United States is in the European war "to the very struggle itself."

"The rights of neutrals do not count for much," said Mr. Taft. "England has violated international law and carried out a policy which she was inconsistent we should not do when we established a blockade in the south. Germany has violated our rights by attacking steamships with non-combatants on them and even neutrals."

"As neutrals we have the right to sell munitions. As the fortune of war has swept one of the belligerents off the sea, the exercise of our right has aroused the enmity of that belligerent and created a storm. It seems that we are reaching a proposition that neutrals ought to be considered before war begins."

Mr. Taft said we have asserted that what we have we will keep, if we have to fight for it. "Something happened over in Europe and we were saved," he added. "That proves that Heaven looks after children, inebriates and the United States." Mr. Taft said he did not think we were going to have war, but warned that "we have a good deal of hay out which may suffer in a storm."

"The question is, why prepare at all," he declared, "or prepare adequately. Let's either give up entirely, or choose to fight for our life. Our first duty is to increase our navy."

Other speakers were Charles M. Schwab and former Gov. John M. Slayton of Georgia.

"L. F." Medicine

When your stomach is out of order, when your liver goes wrong, when you have a bad headache and feel half sick, take "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. It is safe for every member of the family—acts promptly on the liver, bile, stomach and bowels, and helps to bring about a quick return to healthy conditions.

Keeps Folks Well

Buy a bottle at your nearest store, or write today for free sample.

"L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine.

NEURALGIA **STIFF NECK** **KILLS PAIN** **BRUISES**

Why bear those pains?

A single bottle will convince you

Sloan's Liniment

Arrests Inflammation. Prevents severe complications. Just put a few drops on the painful spot and the pain disappears.

PRESTON'S

Livery, Boarding & Transient Stable

Is situated on Washington street just off Main street. I have single and double hitched, buckboards, etc. Careful drivers if desired. Your patronage solicited. Telephone—stable 235-2, house 61-13. 1y28

W. G. PRESTON, Proprietor.

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. all druggists, or postpaid by mail, The Paxtine Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

Scottish Union and National Insurance Co., Edinburgh, Scotland.

Assets December 31, 1915

Real estate.....	\$ 213,028.36
Mortgage loans.....	122,300.00
Collateral loans.....	None
Stocks and bonds.....	5,658,207.48
Cash in office and bank.....	378,049.00
Agents' balances.....	577,916.96
Bills receivable.....	None
Interest and rents.....	106,863.54
All other assets.....	None
Gross assets.....	\$7,056,365.54
Deduct items not admitted.....	285,695.09
Admitted assets.....	\$6,760,670.45
Liabilities December 31, 1915	
Net unpaid losses.....	214,322.00
Unearned premiums.....	2,688,175.00
All other liabilities.....	740,915.63
Capital deposit.....	200,000.00
Surplus over all liabilities.....	3,684,163.10
Total liabilities and surplus.....	\$6,760,670.45

New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company, Manchester, N. H.

Assets December 31, 1915

Real estate.....	\$ 889,260.93
Mortgage loans.....	39,500.00
Collateral loans.....	None
Stocks and bonds.....	5,615,000.00
Cash in office and bank.....	91,803.57
Agents' balances.....	400,454.75
Bills receivable.....	11,735.28
Interest and rents.....	5,173.56
All other assets.....	None
Gross assets.....	\$6,535,616.16
Deduct items not admitted.....	19,786.68
Admitted assets.....	\$6,515,829.58
Liabilities December 31, 1915	
Net unpaid losses.....	233,013.77
Unearned premiums.....	2,738,147.14
All other liabilities.....	187,723.88
Cash capital.....	1,350,000.00
Surplus over all liabilities.....	2,006,944.79
Total liabilities and surplus.....	\$6,515,829.58

Massachusetts Accident Company, Boston, Mass.

Assets December 31, 1915

Real estate.....	None
Mortgage loans.....	None
Collateral loans.....	None
Stocks and bonds.....	\$275,000.00
Cash in office and bank.....	24,967.28
Agents' balances.....	7,420.03
Bills receivable.....	91,803.57
Interest and rents.....	3,224.15
All other assets.....	7,500.00
Gross assets.....	\$320,428.12
Deduct items not admitted.....	15,401.39
Admitted assets.....	\$305,026.73
Liabilities December 31, 1915	
Net unpaid losses.....	\$ 35,300.00
Unearned premiums.....	47,822.49
All other liabilities.....	16,901.49
Cash capital.....	150,000.00
Surplus over all liabilities.....	55,000.00
Total liabilities and surplus.....	\$305,026.73

Old Colony Insurance Company, Boston, Mass.

Assets December 31, 1915

Mortgage loans.....	\$ 41,000.00
Stocks and bonds.....	1,338,352.29
Cash in office and bank.....	21,762.44
Agents' balances.....	115,521.23
Bills receivable.....	568.75
Interest and rents.....	5,458.75
All other assets.....	9,960.00
Gross assets.....	\$1,627,623.46
Deduct items not admitted.....	138,083.25
Admitted assets.....	\$1,494,540.21
Liabilities December 31, 1915	
Net unpaid losses.....	108,420.64
Unearned premiums.....	543,288.89
All other liabilities.....	9,132.36
Cash capital.....	400,000.00
Surplus over all liabilities.....	433,748.32
Total liabilities and surplus.....	\$1,494,540.21

Vermont Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Montpelier, Vermont.

Assets December 31, 1915

Real estate.....	\$ 50,000.00
Cash in office and bank.....	\$35,627.49
Agents' balances.....	200,588.00
Bills receivable.....	1,395.00
Gross assets.....	\$387,610.49
Deduct items not admitted.....	335,481.00
Admitted assets.....	\$35,129.49
Liabilities December 31, 1915	
Net unpaid losses.....	20,857.14
Unearned premiums.....	45,581.14
All other liabilities.....	45,166.21
Surplus over all liabilities.....	22,825.00
Total liabilities and surplus.....	\$35,129.49

NOTICE

This is to give notice to all persons having bills against the town of Swanville to present the same for settlement on or before February 19, 1916. Per order

SELECTMEN OF SWANVILLE.
Swanville, Me., Feb. 17, 1916—246

TRUCKING

I am prepared to do all kinds of trucking. Furniture and piano moving a specialty. Leave orders at the state corner of Main and Cross streets, and they will receive prompt attention. Telephone connection.

W. W. BLAZO,
126 Waldo Avenue, Belfast.

LAMSON AND HUBBARD

Hats and Caps

BEST IN AMERICA

SOLD BY

DWIGHT P. PALMER

Dean's Rheumatic Pills for Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe.

APPOINTED TO U. S. SUPREME COURT



Photo by American Press Association.
Louis D. Brandeis, radical Boston lawyer whose name was given to the seat by the president to fill the vacant seat in the United States supreme court, causing considerable discussion.

to California in 1851.

County Man Who Made the Trip
the Nicaragua Route. Life in the
and Incidents of the Voyage.

THE EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL: En-
gineer will find a description of a
made to the Pacific coast in the
days. As a reader of your paper
and articles by those who cross
continent under present conditions
thought that perhaps an early day
might interest your readers.
are to be judge, however. Should
consider it worth publishing, you are
to do so; if not you can find a
for it in your waste basket. Should
approve its destination I would be not
surprised, as I am not much of a
but a very plain everyday sort of
differ, who experienced much of
book part in the many changes that
taken place since my arrival on the
coast. I could relate many amus-
ing stirring incidents of the days of
the Golden Fleece might be of
interest. Oct. 3, 1851, the writer, then a
teen years of age, left Stockton,
California (then Prospect Harbor) with a
party of fourteen others, all young men,
with the exception of two less than
twenty years of age, for California
the Nicaragua route inaugurated by
about a short time previous, from
Stockton, up the San Juan River and
the Lake Nicaragua to Virgin Bay,
where the travelers to the point where
miles of land transportation would
lead to the Pacific ocean. On ar-
riving in New York we bought tickets
for stateroom passage at a cost of \$180,
including berths and meals, river and
land transportation. The steamer Prom-
etheus arrived in New York from Grey-
town Sunday morning and at 3 p. m.
Monday following departed for Grey-
town. There were over 700 passengers,
half the number in the staterooms,
on board we presented our tickets
to the proper officer and were introduced
to the stateroom and told to select
berths by number corresponding to the
number on the tickets. The quarters
were in the lower hold and the berths
the stateroom pattern, ranged fore and
aft, three high. They were 22
inches wide and 6 feet long with canvas
over, 24 inches intervening between
lower berth, and 24 inches space be-
tween the rows where we were supposed
to sleep. Ventilation for the
quarters was by windfalls, so
reaching to the upper deck; no
fans, for sanitary purposes; no
usually provided. Picture the
conditions prevailing when the larger
of the occupants of the steer-
age. The toilets provided
the stateroom passengers were on the
deck just forward of the wheels
were not of the present day pattern.
The fold hooker would roll her
under a bath was often provided
of charge. The dining facilities
on the main deck and consisted of
dining tables, and we partook of our
standing. There was no menu for
to choose from, as the regular fare
pork, beef, potatoes, hardtack (sea
food) occasionally soft tack, but no
fruit, and as we all helped ourselves
to the food was on the tables we
on occasion to tip the waiter.

After a passage of eight days we ar-
rived at Greytown at the mouth of the
San Juan River; from that point we
embarked on two small steamers,
at the entrance prohibited our em-
barking on these steamers direct from
Prometheus and we were lightered
to the bar and landed on an island.
The time the steamers picked us up,
we had our breakfast on the Prometheus,
when picked up about 2 p. m. were
what anxious to learn when and
where we were to have some dinner. I
state that at this stage of the trip
there were no distinctions as to our
dining. First cabin, second cabin and

steering passengers were all on the same
plane. We were very hungry. Not observ-
ing any evidence of culinary preparations
the captain was appealed to, and in-
formed us that the passengers would be
supplied with two sea biscuit and slice of
ham on the payment of one dime. Those
conditions were not complying with the
terms of our contract and a meeting of
the passengers was called and a commit-
tee appointed to interview the captain
and request him to provide rations with-
in one hour or otherwise further steps
would be taken. The request was backed
by three or four hundred men, and besides
the captain's attention was called to the
large number of alligators in evidence in
the river. This was rather a forcible argu-
ment and at the expiration of the time
allotted plenty of hardtack and ham was
forthcoming, in addition to coffee for all
who were fortunate enough to have cups,
and there was no charge. The recollec-
tion of that meal remains with me to
this day.

The banks of the river were lined with
a thick, interlaced with vines so thick
that the eye could not penetrate it. Par-
rots and other birds of beautiful plum-
age, and monkeys, were much in evidence.
At dark the steamer was tied up to some
trees for the night. The sleeping ac-
commodations were very limited. The
few women passengers were given a
small cabin quite filled with baggage, and
the men laid down on the upper deck,
dovetailed in rows, and passed a very
comfortable night telling stories, singing
songs, and as the night wore on one could
hear music pitched in different keys and
occasionally a deep growl in very forcible
language concerning their condition.
There were no porters collecting our
footwear for the purpose of shining
them, nor were they in evidence to make
up our berths in the morning. At day-
light we were under way, arriving at
Costello Rapids about 9 a. m. At that
point there was a portage, where we were
to change steamers for the remainder of
the river trip and across the lake. We
found at this point a small settlement of
natives; also on landing a sign, very ar-
tistically done in crayon, informing the
passengers that the Kennebec Hotel
would furnish meals at all hours. A
rush was made, and on entering we found
the hotel to consist of an opening or
room cut out of the dense thicket, a
large campfire, with innumerable pots,
pans, etc., and two Kennebec Yankees
ready to dispense pork and beans, bread
baked in Dutch ovens and coffee for one
dollar per, with no limit as to quantity.
There were tin plates and cups, knives,
etc., and you must provide your own
table or do without. The meal was
worth the money, and the Kennebec
Hotel did a rushing business. There
was no steamer from up the river
to meet us, and no information from
above as to when we would arrive, and
the prospects were not flattering as the
community could not provide for so many
people. The passengers again took the
matter up and our former committee
took count of supplies on the two small
steamers and took possession of them.
The passengers were put on an allow-
ance. The third day, at 2 p. m., the
steamer arrived, and we were once more
underway. This steamer was of much
larger capacity than those below, but
with all the passengers on board quar-
ters were very limited and there were no
accommodations for sleeping that night.
Once more we were anchored to trees and
again passed the night not very comfort-
ably. The next morning we were under-
way and just as the sun was rising ar-
rived at the lake. At this point was a
so-called fort. A circumstance took place
here that is worth recalling to illustrate
what a crazy lot of idiots a bunch of the
great American people can make of
themselves. The captain of the steamer
had informed the passengers on his trip
down that on his return he would be com-
pelled to come on shore and exhibit his
manifest showing the number of passen-
gers, their destination, also any and all
freight, baggage, etc. The captain
claimed that the company was not com-
pelled to do so under the terms of the
concession made by Nicaragua Govern-
ment. Also the officers informed him
that if he did not comply with the order
they would compel him to do so. The
captain then informed the passengers
that he would disobey the mandate if
they would back him in so doing. Hats
went into the air with a whoop; shot
guns and revolvers were produced, and

I OWE
MY HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-
etable Compound.

Washington Park, Ill.—"I am the
mother of four children and have suf-
fered with female
trouble, backache,
nervous spells and
the blues. My chil-
dren's loud talking
and romping would
make me so nervous
I could just tear
everything to pieces
and I would ache all
over and feel so sick
that I would not
want anyone to talk
to me at times. Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills re-
stored me to health and I want to thank
you for the good they have done me. I
have had quite a bit of trouble and
worry but it does not affect my youth-
ful looks. My friends say 'Why do you
look so young and well?' I owe it all to
the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies."
—Mrs. ROBT. STOEHL, Moore Avenue,
Washington Park, Illinois.

We wish every woman who suffers
from female troubles, nervousness,
backache or the blues could see the let-
ters written by women made well by Ly-
dia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have any symptom about which
you would like to know write to the
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn,
Mass., for helpful advice given free of
charge.

as the steamer neared the fort the cap-
tain with two others mounted the pilot
house, each with a rifle. As the steamer
came abreast of the fort an old gun was
in evidence, two barefooted soldier stand-
ing by with lighted fuses ready for busi-
ness, and an officer with much gold lace
and a large sword stood by them. As
the steamer passed those on the pilot
house held their rifles to their faces
pointing directly at these soldiers and
their commander, and with this display
of force the steamer passed the fort about
one mile, when she returned, the captain
with several of the passengers went on
shore and on their return three cheers
were indulged in by those on board
when we steamed away. Had those on
shore turned that old gun loose and by
chance hit the steamer the alligators
would have fared much better for break-
fast than those on board the steamer.
All day steaming brought us to Virgin
Bay at head of the lake just as the sun
was disappearing. Facilities for landing
at this point were only by lighters, the
water being very shoal. Even the light-
ers could not reach dry land, one-fourth
mile intervening, and transportation for
that distance was on the back of a native
and twenty-five cents was the com-
pensation. At this point there was quite
a village, where one could obtain some-
thing in the nature of meals. One meal
of the usual diet was all that had been
provided while crossing the lake. The
following morning a note was posted on
the transit company's office that to all
passengers who would surrender that por-
tion of their tickets calling for trans-
portation from Virgin Bay to San Juan
Del Sur, twelve miles, \$5 would be paid.
Most assuredly that looked good. To
walk 12 miles and receive \$5 therefor
was very much like picking up money in
the road to many. When the mules
arrived for the transportation it looked
as though those who had started to walk
had much the best of the bargain, and
many of those who elected to ride that
day were walking when they arrived at
their destination.

On arriving at San Juan Del Sur an-
other disappointment awaited us. No
steamer was in evidence for San Fran-
cisco. Eight days elapsed ere one put
in an appearance and during this period
all passengers were paid two dollars each
day in lieu of rations. There was an
abundance of food at this point but hard-
ly any other accommodations. The
steamer that arrived was the Independence
and she could not accommodate all
the passengers who came down on the
Prometheus. The Independence was a
much smaller ship and there was much
trouble, the cabin passengers claiming
their superiority by virtue of that fact.
The matter was settled by taking the
number of the tickets and when the
complement was reached no more were
allowed to go on board. Many exchanges
were made, some cabin passengers ex-
changing their tickets for steerage, pay-
ing a difference to compensate one for
their board during their detention. The
steamer Independence was intended for
the Hudson River trade and had had
another deck added, making her very
cranky. On the voyage up the officers
were continually heaving the passengers
from side to side during the day time to
keep the old hooker on an even keel.
Fortunately the weather was very pleas-
ant until the Gulf of California was
reached. There was something of a
blow at that point and the passengers
were kept below for about 24 hours. The
accommodations for the steerage passen-
gers were somewhat superior to those
on the Prometheus, but the facilities for
feeding them were much the same, and I
will remark in passing that the steerage
passengers were not allowed aboard the
wheel shaft. The galley for cooking the
cabin rations was forward of that line,
which gave the steerage passengers a
chance for much foraging and other de-
vices for procuring dainties. Many very
amusing stories could be related of the
schemes resorted to for obtaining deli-
cacies destined for the cabin table.

We called at Acapulco to coal and to
procure a fresh supply of beef, which
was accomplished by swimming several
head of cattle off to the ship and hoist-
ing them on board with a tackle from
the yard arm. From that date our ra-
tions were varied occasionally with what
was designated as fresh beef, but it was
hard to determine just what it might con-
sist of. The morning prior to arriving

at San Francisco our breakfast consisted
of dried apples, hard tack and coffee, and
the cabin passengers fared but little
better. We had been 17 days on the pas-
sage, and most assuredly were happy
when the steamer tied up to the only
wharf in San Francisco at that date.
We had reached our destination with loss
of but one passenger on the trip. One
of the steerage passengers passed out
the third day from New York.

After one day's stop in San Francisco
our party departed for the mines, all
well. No doubt some may conclude it
was a hard trip, but as a boy with no
experience in the ways of the world,
who never had been out of his native
State, and barely out of the county in
which he had been raised, it was for me
a veritable picnic from the hour I board-
ed the boat at Searport until my arrival
in California. Everything I saw was a
revelation. I was not ill and was not even
seasick. Sixty-five years have elapsed
since that experience and all of those
who accompanied me from my native
town on that trip have made their final
passage to the great beyond, and still
helping to pioneer two States I am still
blest with good health and I trust the
world is no worse for my being per-
mitted to remain until the present. H. M.

THE DIVORCE EVIL.

No More Hasty Divorces after March 1, 1916

After the first day of March hasty di-
vorces in Maine will be a thing of the
past—at least until some change shall be
made in the ruling regarding divorces
which will go into effect on that date.

The justices of the supreme court have
made a new departure in ordering that all
actions entered in court for divorce shall
go over one term before being heard.
This is plainly stated to be for the ex-
press purpose of putting a stop to possi-
ble abuses in that line and giving fair
treatment to all parties concerned.

Hitherto it has been possible to rush a
divorce case through the courts, the
hearing and decision being made at the
same term of court as entered. This is
considered by the judges to be a danger-
ous practice, for several reasons. For
instance, one party to the action may be
in a distant State or far away and it
might be impossible for him or her to
arrive in Maine within the time required
for serving notice of the libel, which has
been fourteen days. A number of abuses
of the divorce privilege have become a
matter of court history, working a hard-
ship on the people involved.

Then, too, it is considered that a post-
ponement of trial for the interval of at
least three months intervening between
civil terms of the supreme court may
lead to further reflection and a possible
adjustment of differences and lead to a
reuniting of couples who may be hasty in
their attempts to secure the severing of
marriage ties.

The divorce evil has occupied the at-
tention of leading minds of the country
for years, and the Maine Judges have
taken the position in their new ruling
which appeals to them as being in the
interests of the married persons involved
in temporary troubles in their relations.
The same rule will pertain, it is under-
stood, in the superior courts of Cumber-
land and Kennebec counties as in the
supreme court.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A DEAD POSTAL ISSUE.

Periodically, we are treated to an agi-
tation for one-cent postage. It is neither
very formidable nor very widespread. It
is, however, ill-advised.

How ill-advised appears from last
year's Postoffice Department deficit of
more than \$11,000,000. Since the postal
service is run presumably to serve all the
people, the least which should be required
of it is that it pay its own running ex-
penses. If it cannot do so with two-
cent postage, how can it do so on a one-
cent basis for first-class postage?

The purpose behind the movement for
a reduction of the first-class postage rate
is probably that of a few powerful pa-
trons of the first-class postage who wish
to unload a no of their own expense on oth-
ers. An \$11,000,000 deficit should dispose
of this question.—Boston Globe.

The Postmaster General proposes to
make up this deficit by taxing the news-
papers.

BABY'S SKIN TROUBLES

Pimples—Eruptions—Eczema quickly yield
to the soothing and healing qualities of Dr.
Hobson's Eczema Ointment. No matter where
located, how bad or how long standing, Dr.
Hobson's Eczema Ointment will remove every
trace of the ailment. It will restore the skin
to its natural softness and purity. Don't let
your child suffer—don't be embarrassed by
having your child's face disfigured with blem-
ishes or ugly scars. Use Dr. Hobson's Eczema
Ointment. It's guaranteed. No cure, no pay
50c at your Druggist's.

LINCOLN LIVED TO SERVE.

Greatest Man of the 19th Century.
"Lincoln," the Greatest Man of the
19th Century," was the subject of an
address which Dean Charles R. Brown of
the Yale Divinity School delivered
Feb. 16th before 400 members of the Bos-
ton Chapter of Commerce.

"A great man," Dean Brown said, "is
one who makes the history of his time
different from what it would have been
if he had not lived. Lincoln kept him-
self very close to the hearts of his peo-
ple in guiding them into the course he
wished them to take."
"He had too much respect for people
to bully or flatter them. At the time of
his death he was the most absolute
ruler in Christendom. By the three great
virtues of integrity, common sense and
sense of humor he made people do what
he wished them to do. His fourth charac-
teristic was political unselfishness.
He lived to serve."
"The annals of the political and mili-
tary self-seeking of his time make sorry
reading for a patriot. Lincoln lived and
died with the one idea of using himself
for service. In no man of the 19th Cen-
tury do I find so much essential human
greatness."

BELFAST PEOPLE
GET INSTANT ACTION

Those who have used it in Belfast are as-
tonished at the INSTANT action of simple
buckhorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in
Adler-Ika. Because it acts on B01H lower
and upper bowel, ONE SPOONFUL Adler-Ika
relieves almost ANY CASE constipation, sour
stomach or gas. It removes such surprising
food matter that a few doses often relieve or
prevent appendicitis. A short treatment helps
chronic stomach trouble. The Old Corner Drug
Store Co.

Copyright 1914 by
R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

PRINCE ALBERT
TOBACCO IS PREPARED
FOR SMOKE UNDER THE
PROCESS DISCOVERED IN
MAKING EXPERIMENTS TO
PRODUCE THE MOST DE-
LIGHTFUL AND WHOLE-
SOME TOBACCO FOR CIG-
ARETT AND PIPE SMOKERS.

PROCESS PATENTED
JULY 30th 1907.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY,
WINSTON SALEM, N.C. U.S.A.

DOES NOT BITE THE TONGUE

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

Listen:
It's easy to change the shape
and color of unsalable brands
to imitate the Prince Albert
tobacco, but it is impossible
to imitate the flavor of Prince
Albert tobacco. The patented
process protects that!

Men who have stowed away gentle old jimmy pipes
for years, have brought them back to the tune of
Prince Albert! Get yours out, for your confidence
never will be abused! We tell you Prince Albert will
set pipe free the tenderest tongue!

And smoked in a makin's cigarette, Prince Albert is so
refreshing and delightful that it gives you a new idea of
cigarette happiness. Any way you fire-up Prince Albert, it
will win you quick as a flash—it's so good and so friendly!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Libel for Divorce.

STATE OF MAINE.
COUNTY OF WALDO, SS.

To the HONORABLE JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME
JUDICIAL COURT next to be held at Belfast,
within and for said County of Waldo on the
third Tuesday of April, A. D. 1916

HATTIE MAY SWIFT of Searport, in said
County of Waldo, wife of Samuel Oscar
Swift, respectfully represents: that her maiden
name was Hattie May Hill; that she was law-
fully married to the said Samuel Oscar Swift
at Newark, in the State of New Jersey, on the
second day of June, A. D. 1907, by Rev. Ernest
Smithers, a minister of the Gospel; that your
libellant and her said husband lived together as
husband and wife at Newark, in the State of New
Jersey, Middletown, in the State of New York,
and at Hall Quarry, in the State of Maine, until
the third day of October, A. D. 1910; that your
libellant has always conducted herself toward
her said husband as a faithful, true and affection-
ate wife; that on the said third day of October,
A. D. 1910, the said Samuel Oscar Swift utterly
deserted your libellant without cause, that said
utter desertion has continued for more than
three consecutive years prior to the filing of
this libel; that there is no collusion between
your libellant and the said Samuel Oscar Swift
to obtain a divorce.

And that the said libellant and libelee co-
habited in this State after their said marriage;
that the libellant resided in this State when the
cause of action accrued as herein set forth and
has resided here in good faith one year prior
to the date hereof.

And the said Hattie May Swift also repre-
sents that not any children have been born to
them during said marriage.

Wherefore, she prays that a divorce from
the bonds of matrimony between herself and
the said Samuel Oscar Swift may be decreed
for the cause herein set forth.

And the said Hattie May Swift further
alleges that she has used reasonable diligence
to ascertain the present residence of the said
Samuel Oscar Swift, but has been unable to do
so, and does not know where he is.

HATTIE MAY SWIFT, Libellant.

STATE OF MAINE.
BROOKS, January 28, 1916.

Subscribed and sworn to by the said Hattie
May Swift, that the above allegations as to the
residence of the libelee is true. Before me,
(NOTARIAL SEAL) SETH W. NORWOOD,
Notary Public.
My commission expires Sept. 29, 1922.

STATE OF MAINE.
WALDO, SS. SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT,
IN VACATION.

BELFAST, January 29, A. D. 1916.

Upon the annexed libel, it is ordered by me,
the undersigned, a Justice of said Court, that
notice be given to the libelee by publishing an
attested copy of the same, or an abstract there-
of, together with this order thereon, three
weeks successively in The Republican Journal,
a newspaper printed in Belfast, in the County
of Waldo, the last publication to be thirty days
at least before the next term of said Court, to
be held at Belfast, within and for said Coun-
ty, on the third Tuesday of April next, that he
may then and there appear in said Court and
answer thereto, if he see fit.

WARREN C. PHILBROOK,
Justice Supreme Judicial Court.
A true copy of the libel and order of Court
thereon. 3w5
Attest:—GEO. I. KEATING, Clerk.

Fresh Food
EVERY DAY AT THE
Hogan
Bakery
TRY THEIR
Whole Wheat Bread
DOUGHNUTS
FRIED IN LARD AND ONLY
10c. per doz.

The Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Company.

Assets December 31, 1915

Real estate	\$ 131,000 00
Mortgage loans	2,112,770 00
Stocks and bonds	163,840 00
Cash in office and bank	6,430,882 00
Other assets	1,476,571 45
Gross assets	\$ 3,914,063 45
Deduct items not admitted	18,939 71
Admitted assets	\$ 3,895,123 74

Liabilities December 31, 1915

Net unpaid losses	\$ 364,060 34
Unearned premiums	4,617,187 18
All other liabilities	67,000 00
Cash capital	750,000 00
Surplus over all liabilities	2,456,966 32
Total liabilities and surplus	\$ 3,895,123 74

3w5

Springfield Fire & Marine Insurance Com-
pany, Springfield, Massachusetts.

Assets December 31, 1915

Real estate	\$ 300,000 00
Mortgage loans	2,112,770 00
Stocks and bonds	163,840 00
Cash in office and bank	6,430,882 00
Other assets	1,476,571 45
Gross assets	\$ 3,914,063 45
Deduct items not admitted	18,939 71
Admitted assets	\$ 3,895,123 74

Liabilities December 31, 1915

Net unpaid losses	\$ 364,060 34
Unearned premiums	4,617,187 18
All other liabilities	67,000 00
Cash capital	750,000 00
Surplus over all liabilities	2,456,966 32
Total liabilities and surplus	\$ 3,895,123 74

3w6

Why
Prince Albert
meets men's tastes
all over the world!

The patented process makes
Prince Albert so good in a pipe
or rolled into a cigarette that
its popularity is now uni-
versal! It satisfies all smoke
desires! This patented process,
which also removes bite and
parch, is controlled by us. No
other tobacco can be like

Prince Albert can be bought
everywhere tobacco is sold—
in tins, in boxes, in
red tins, in 10c. handsome
pouch and half-pound tin
humors and in that class
pouch and half-pound tin
humors and in that class
pouch and half-pound tin
humors and in that class

For All the Year Around
Pretty, Practical, Useful and
Necessary Articles.

We do not carry side lines of articles found in department stores,
but we do carry everything to be found in an

UP-TO-DATE DRUG STORE

Perfumes
Sachets
Toilet Waters
Toilet Soaps
Shaving Soaps
Hair Tonics
Face Powders
Combs and
Brushes

It may be for your own per-
sonal use. It may be a strong
flower extract, a dainty sachet,
a nice bottle of Toilet Water, a
Favorite Toilet Soap or a Fa-
vorite Face Powder. What-
ever it is in the line of Toilet
Goods, we certainly have it,
and in large assortments of the
various kinds of commodities.
Our prices are extremely low on
these goods. We sell all the
popular advertised brands at
the lowest market prices.

Surely this is the best place
to buy Toilet Goods

A. A. HOWES & CO.
Groceries, Drugs and Medicines.

Fresh Food
EVERY DAY AT THE
Hogan
Bakery
TRY THEIR
Whole Wheat Bread
DOUGHNUTS
FRIED IN LARD AND ONLY
10c. per doz.

ORRIN J. DICKEY,
Notary Public.
REAL ESTATE
Titles Investigated
Deeds Executed
Cottages, Farms, Summer Homes and
Rents,
Pythian Block, Belfast, Me.

WANTED
Second-hand
goods of every de-
scription. Furni-
ture, bedding, car-
pets, stoves, etc.
Antique curios
a specialty. If you
have anything to
sell drop me a
postal card and you will receive a prompt call.
WALTER H. COOMBS,
64 M Street, Belfast.
Telephone 249-3

OFFICE
To let in Odd Fellows block.
Inquire of
RALPH H. HOWES.

Dissolution of Partnership.
The copartnership consisting of Jesse E.
Staples and James H. Post, both of Belfast,
in the County of Waldo and State of Maine, doing
business under the firm name and style of Bel-
fast Trucking Co., has been dissolved by Ar-
ticles of Dissolution dated Feb. 1st, A. D. 1916.
All parties having bills against such corpora-
tion are requested to present said bills to the
office of said Belfast Trucking Co. for pay-
ment, and all parties owing said Belfast Truck-
ing Co. are requested to make payment at
once. Said Belfast Trucking Co. will be con-
ducted as usual under the same name by Jesse
E. Staples.
JESSE E. STAPLES,
JAMES H. POST,
Belfast, Maine, Feb. 1, 1916—3w5

WANTED
A few more good salesmen, experience not
necessary, steady employment, outfit free.
Write for particulars. Address
3w5
H. H. GURNEY & CO.,
Nurserymen, Auburn, Me., or Geneva, N. Y.

The Republican Journal

BELFAST, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1916

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

The Republican Jour. Pub. Co.

CHARLES A. PILSBURY, Editor and Business Manager

ADVERTISING TERMS. For one square, one inch length in column, 25 cents for one week and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS. In advance, \$2.00 a year; \$1.00 for six months; 50 cents for three months.

"Best sellers usually mean fiction," says an exchange. Yes, but trash is a better word.

Mayor Bryan of Lincoln, Neb., a brother of W. J., urges the re-election of President Wilson. He is evidently well acquainted with brother Bill.

There was in the reconstruction days a doorknocker of Congress who wrote to his friends "back home" that he "was a bigger man than old Grant."—New York Herald.

That was Fitzhugh of Texas; but he spelled bigger with one g.

A head-line in an up-river exchange refers to Bucksport as "the little town on the bay." Has Bucksport moved? It used to be on the Penobscot river, more than half a score of miles from the bay.

In looking over an old file of The Journal we came across an article in which was the following statement—true now as then:

A paper that is forced upon people who do not want it by promises of patronage or threats of its withdrawal is rarely profitable to the proprietor or the advertiser. It generally lies unread and probably lies when it is read.

We favor a single presidential term, and to that end urge the adoption of an amendment to the Constitution making the President of the United States ineligible for re-election and we pledge the candidate of this convention to this principle—Democratic platform, 1912.

Woodrow Wilson was the candidate thus pledged, and last week his candidacy for re-election was formally announced.

In a recent letter Justice Hughes says he is "entirely out of politics" and is "totally opposed to the use of his name in connection with the nomination for the presidency." But he does not say that he would not accept if nominated. President Wilson, although pledged for a single term, is now seeking a renomination. Then Roosevelt. Remember what he said when elected president?

"The Maine Banking Department is endeavoring to prevent sales of stocks and securities by persons other than those who are licensed by the Department under provisions of Chap. 209, P. L., 1913, commonly known as the Blue Sky Law," and a notice in our advertising columns calls for information regarding unlicensed agents. It is a notorious fact that much worthless stock has been sold by irresponsible parties, and many people in this county have been victimized, and the department also desires information as to any wild-cat schemes, so-called.

The women's fashions used to come from Paris. Where they come from now we do not know. We never did know where the men's fashions came from, but this year it appears they are to come from St. Louis, Mo. The National Association of Merchant Tailors held a convention there last week and the edict has gone forth that two-button sack coats, with drapery over the hips, will be the proper style for men's wear this spring. Extensive padding will be avoided and Scotch plaids is to be a popular pattern. For an evening dress one designer exhibited a wine-colored coat, and with the coat a lavender vest. Frock coats of green cloth with a wide red stripe were displayed, and green was a prominent color. But—of the many designs on exhibition not a suit cost less than \$125, and an overcoat weighing one pound, said to be both rain and cool proof, cost \$125. Not many of us will be able to follow the St. Louis fashions this year.

The Independent, in a spirit that accords with its name, dispassionately reviews the President's preparedness speeches and finds them wanting. While The Independent is "on the whole in favor of his military program as suggested in his message to Congress" it says that "the President's speech-making tour has not thrown sufficient light upon the question of special and immediate need for such an increase of naval and military strength as he desires. The country is entitled to know before acting on his advice." The Independent is also opposed to the Democratic plan of giving the Filipinos their independence within four years, regarding it as "violating the trust we assumed when we took the islands over from Spain," that of fitting the Filipinos for self government, and deferring the time for independence until they are "competent to decide intelligently and wisely the question of their own future." Of present conditions it says: "The majority of the people of the Philippines are not yet fit for self government. A people thus largely unfit is the ripe prey of selfish aggression from without and selfish exploitations from within."

This Philippine question is one of the points of difference that led to the resignation of Secretary of War Garrison, who was generally regarded as the ablest member of President Wilson's Cabinet. Secretary Garrison has characterized the administration's program setting a definite time for Filipino independence as "an abandonment of the duty of this nation and a breach of trust for the Filipinos." Secretary Garrison also differed with the President as to the military plan, contending that only a Federal continental army, instead of a recognized national guard, could be the main military dependence of the country, and considering reliance upon the militia for national defence "an unjustifiable imperiling of the nation's safety."

Asst. Sec'y. Breckenridge, who shared Sec'y. Garrison's views, also resigned because of loyalty to his chief.

Political Points.

W. J. Bryan is raising lemons on his Florida farm. And we can guess who will be handed a few of them.

When Wilson says the Mexicans must be permitted to shed all the blood they want to, whose blood does he mean—that of Mexicans or that of Americans?

Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, but the price of gasoline is somewhat dependent upon whether Congress will accept Wilson's plans for new taxation.

We are almost ready to bet real money that Woodrow Wilson will declare martial law in the Democratic party before King Constantine declares it in Greece.

Missouri closed the year 1915 with a deficit of \$1,500,000. It had a Democratic State administration. There is evidently harmony between the State and national administrations on fiscal policies.

Democratic newspapers allude to the most recent muzzling of their party's Senators who wish to end the Mexican muddle as having given Wilson "a free hand." Has he ever had anything else? He has had his own sweet way with Mexico in everything that this government could possibly do, and what has been the result?

H. R. Albee, Mayor of Portland, Oregon, formerly a member of the Progressive party, has announced that he will register this year as a Republican. "There seems to be nothing left for the Progressives to do but go back to the Republican party," said the Mayor. "We broke away to accomplish a purpose and that purpose is accomplished as far as it ever will be."

Ordinarily by this time Congress would have passed one or two appropriation bills. In fact such is the general record of a session even prior to the Christmas recess. This year, however, not a single bill has been reported, say nothing of passed. However, the session is likely to last until the autumn leaves are falling and there is ample time for the Democrats to make another new record of reckless expenditure of the public money. Extravagance, be it remembered, is the Democratic party's middle name.

Disguise it as Tumulty may, President Wilson's speech-making trip in the ostensible interests of the national defence is mere political campaigning for a re-election. Mr. Wilson was a late, reluctant, and we are inclined to add the other word of the well known phrase, unimportant convert to the cause of preparedness, while he has been recognized from the beginning of his career as a zealous volunteer in his own behalf. One word for defence, two words for Wilson. This will prove to be the demonstrable ratio of the Wilson speeches when they are made.

We Americans seem to be in some doubt as to what will happen "after the war." British manufacturers are not. They have bought twice as much raw wool as last year. The quantity on hand is far in excess of visible needs and greater than could possibly be used in making war supplies. The fact is that British factories know they have a free trade market awaiting them in America. In seven months after the Democratic wool tariff became effective, America increased her purchases of woolen goods nearly \$21,000,000, or nearly \$3,000,000 a month. The British manufacturer feels that they are safe in laying in huge stock of raw wool, for they expect the American people to retain the Democratic President on the plea that "he kept us out of war."

SCHOONER JOHN BOSSERT.

Destroyed by fire off Navesink Highlands. NEW YORK, Feb. 11. The four-masted schooner, John Bossert, of this port was virtually destroyed by fire five miles at sea off the Highlands of Navesink, N. J., early Friday. Captain Pressey and the crew of seven men were taken off the burning vessel by the pilot boat New York and brought ashore by the crew of the Seabright coast guard station. Three of the sailors were severely burned.

The Bossert was loaded with lumber and bound from Georgetown, S. C., to New York. The fire started in the fore-castle from an unknown cause and spread to the forward part of the hold, despite the efforts of the sailors to extinguish it. When the flames burst through the decks and set the sails and rigging afire the blaze was discovered by marine observers at the Highlands and Sandy Hook. The pilot boat New York hurried to the aid of the burning vessel and the captain of the coast guard cutter Mohawk and the New York fire department were notified. Coast guard cutter Sandy Hook was sent to the aid of the burning vessel put out in their life boats, but when they arrived alongside, the Bossert was ablaze from her bow to amidships. The crew was taken off and the vessel drifted seaward before a strong northwest wind with her hull and spars burning furiously.

The Bossert was a wooden vessel of 600 tons gross and was built at Bath, Maine, in 1904. She was owned by Louis Bossert & Sons.

The regular commander of the John Bossert, Capt. F. P. Whittier is having a vacation at his home in North Berwick, and the schooner was in charge of the mate, Capt. Whittier's many friends in this vicinity are sorry to learn of the loss of his vessel. Since the foregoing was in type we have received the following personal note from Capt. Whittier under date of North Berwick Feb. 14th: "You have probably seen account of the loss of the John Bossert. I have been at home for two trips and intended to start again next month. Have not heard from Capt. Pressey, and a letter from the cook says that they landed in their own boat, saving nothing but what they stood in; some without shoes. Two of the men were seriously burned. The fire was probably caused by a stove in the fore-castle."

DYSPEPSIA OVERCOME

Tone Up the Stomach with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

When you have dyspepsia your life is miserable. You have a bad taste in your mouth, a tenderness at the pit of your stomach, a feeling of puffy fullness, headache, heartburn, and sometimes nausea.

Dyspepsia is difficult digestion—that is what the word means—and the only way to get rid of it is to give vigor and tone to the stomach and the whole digestive system. Hood's Sarsaparilla, sold by all druggists, is the one medicine which acts on the stomach through the blood and also directly. Its beneficial effects are felt at once. Improvement begins immediately.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, makes the rich red blood that is needed for perfect digestion, and builds up the whole system. Be sure to get Hood's, for no other medicine can take its place.

NEWS OF THE GRANGES.

Tranquillity Grange, Lincolnville, conferred the third and fourth degrees at the meeting last Saturday evening, and the program included a valentine hunt, music, etc. Monday evening there was a masquerade ball in the Grange hall and prizes awarded for the best dressed and the poorest dressed lady and gentleman.

Harvest Moon Grange, Thorndike, has adopted the following resolutions of respect:

Whereas the Great Reaper has again entered the gates of Harvest Moon Grange and taken from our midst Brother D. L. Whitaker, and

Whereas Brother Whitaker had long been a faithful, efficient and loyal member of this Grange; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we bow to the ruling of the Divine Master, we deeply and sincerely mourn our loss; and be it further

Resolved, That we extend to the family of our brother, and especially our bereaved sister, our heartfelt sympathy, and that we respect we drape our charter in mourning for thirty days; and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, a copy sent to The Republican Journal for publication and that a copy be spread on our records.

O. J. PARSONS, Committee
A. R. MURCH, Committee
L. J. FARWELL, Committee

Seven Star Grange, Troy, has adopted the following resolutions of respect:

Whereas, the hand of Divine Providence has removed from our midst one of our oldest members, M. V. B. Mitchell; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Seven Star Grange, do deprecate the loss of our brother, and that we extend to the family of our brother, and especially our bereaved sister, our heartfelt sympathy, and that we respect we drape our charter in mourning for thirty days; and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, a copy sent to The Republican Journal for publication and that a copy be spread on our records.

GLADYS V. ESTES, Committee
PHYLLIS V. ESTES, Committee
MARGUERITE DANFORTH, Committee

Star of Progress Grange, Jackson, has adopted the following resolutions of respect on the death of Bro. Ephraim D. Tasker:

Whereas, the Silent Messenger has again entered our order and removed from our membership our honored brother; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the passing of Bro. Tasker, a charter member of our order, Star of Progress Grange, No. 25, has lost one who was always interested in the welfare and prosperity of the order.

Resolved, That we do not think of our brother as having passed to be, but as having passed to another state, a condition without pain or discord, a state shot through with heavenly light and love.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for 30 days, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our records and sent to the bereaved family.

R. E. Page, Lottie Page, Nellie F. Boyd, committee.

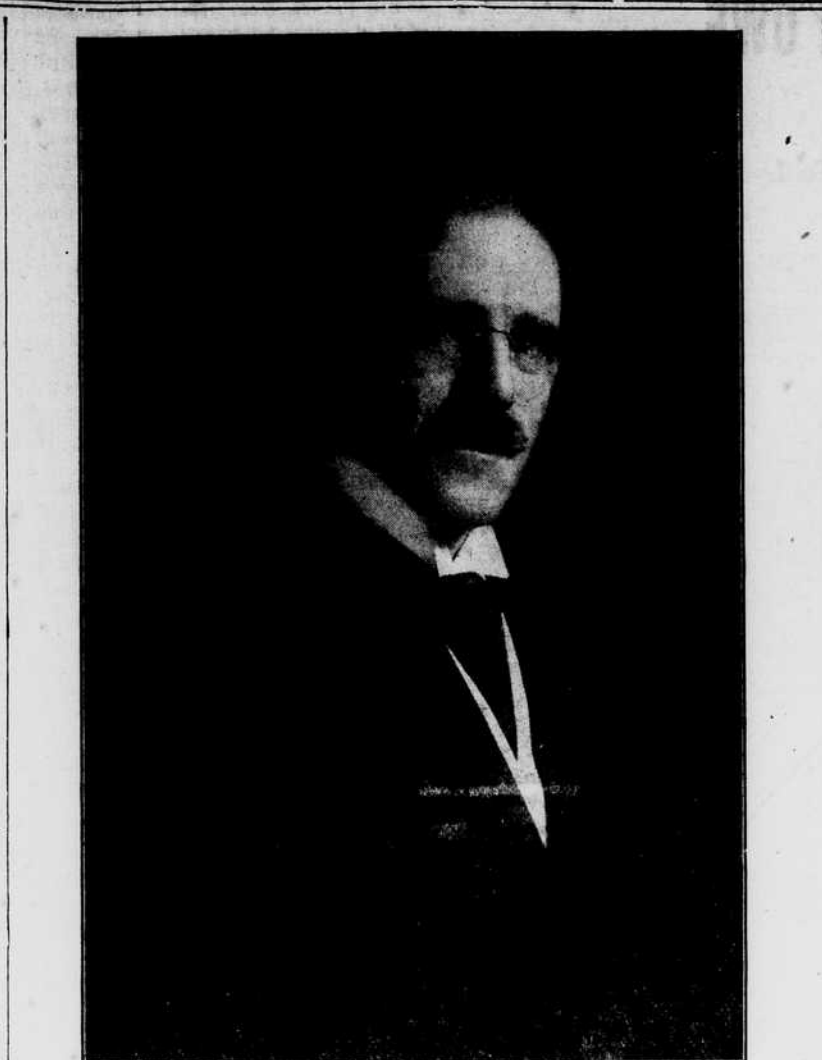
At the meeting of Morning Light Grange, Monroe, on Saturday evening, Feb. 12th, a Lincoln program was presented as follows: Music by the choir, Marching 'Till Georgia; paper, Lincoln's Early Life, Mildred Curtis; paper, His Political Career, Floyd Larby; paper, His Character, Mildred Larby; His Personal Appearance, Mrs. Woodman; His Speech at Gettysburg, Maude Cooper; music by the choir; paper, How the News of His Assassination was Received by the People, M. J. Curtis; reading, O Captain! My Captain, Helen A. Cooper; anecdotes, Maude Clements; song by Miss Wood. The recent meeting of North Wald Poma was reported by the Master. At access games were played, and coffee and cake were served to the members and visitors. The Grange voted to procure a travelling library and a committee was appointed to attend to the matter.

The members of Frederick Ritchie Grange, Waldo, observed Lincoln Night at their regular meeting Saturday evening, Feb. 12th, and in spite of the inclemency of the weather a large number were present. Six applications for membership were received. The hall was appropriately decorated for the occasion, flags and bunting being effectively combined with pictures of Lincoln. The following program was carried out: "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," choir; Lincoln quotations by the members; recitation, "Vision of Lincoln," Esther Evans; paper, "Lincoln's Boyhood," Ruth L. Paul; patriotic song, Leon Hussey; recitation, "Abe," Flora Johnson; paper, "Lincoln as a Lawyer," Caroline Shore; reading of Lincoln's Gettysburg Address, Edward Evans; paper, "Lincoln, the President," Clyde Shore; reading, "Abraham, Our Abraham," Cora Evans; America, by choir. Saturday evening, Feb. 19th, a literary contest will begin with Mrs. Caroline Shore and Mrs. Ruth L. Paul as captains.

THE LATE HON. WM. P. THOMPSON.

A Tribute by Justice Cornish.

Justice L. C. Cornish paid a tribute to Mr. Thompson in the Supreme court at Bangor Tuesday morning, Feb. 8th. County Attorney Peirce having made a motion that court be adjourned to 4 p. m., on account of the funeral of Mr. Thompson, Justice Cornish said that such an action was most fitting. Speaking reverently, the court recalled that just after he had graduated from Colby college he taught school in the town of Vassalboro, where Mr. Thompson was then practicing law, and was also superintendent of schools. Mr. Thompson examined Justice Cornish for his qualifications as a teacher and there sprang up a friendship between the men that has always endured. Justice Cornish remarked that Mr. Thompson was a man whom he especially loved, and that he had a peculiarly lovable character. As a counsel official, in his capacity as reporter or decision, he was able and efficient. As a practitioner at the bar, he upheld its best traditions. His going is a matter of sorrow for all who knew him. Justice Cornish said it was a pleasure, though a melancholy one, to adjourn court out of respect to the memory of Mr. Thompson.



Rev. A. W. Barnlund, the singing evangelist, who is now conducting special services in the Methodist Church, is an alumnus of Northwestern University and also a graduate of Garrett Theological Seminary. Since early fall he has been engaged in evangelistic work throughout the Maine Conference and comes here after the close of very successful services in Farmington, Me. He is a tenor singer of fine range and at Farmington directed a large chorus, which rendered pleasing service through the meetings. As a speaker he is manly and forceful, his addresses so far having been listened to with interest by the audience which greeted him. He will only be here for two weeks, speaking and singing every evening excepting Saturdays. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to unite in these helpful services.

The Waldo County Veteran Association.

Guests of Thomas H. Marshall Post and Circle February 10th.

The Waldo County Veteran Association were guests Thursday, Feb. 10th, of Thomas H. Marshall Post and Circle. Memorial Hall was unusually bright and attractive with its decorations of red shaded lights, flags and banners of the orders.

The business session was held in the morning in the Post room, with President Jonathan Trask of Newburg presiding. Fifty-two members answered the roll call. The secretary, Alfred Stinson of North Searsport, read the records of the January meeting in Monroe and they were accepted. Two members were reported as having passed on since the last meeting—E. D. Tasker of Jackson, of Company F., 4th Maine regiment, and Sanford Colson of Wintport, of Company I, 4th Maine regiment—and their names were placed on the association's roll of honor. Comrades A. Stinson, Riley Whitcomb and L. C. Putnam, were appointed a committee on time and place of the next meeting. They later reported receipt of an invitation from Granite Grange, North Searsport, which was voted to accept, the meeting to be held March 2d.

At noon the ladies of Thomas H. Marshall Circle served a bountiful dinner of beans, brown bread, hot rolls, salads, relishes, assorted cake, fancy pies, doughnuts and coffee, which was partaken of by the guests, the Post's allied bodies, friends and special guests, and covers were laid for 200. The usual social hour and smoke talk followed, and Leroy Carter, violin, and Mrs. Bessie Keyes, piano, rendered many of the familiar songs of wartime, always pleasing to the veterans.

The afternoon session was called to order at 1 p. m. by President Trask, with Mrs. D. O. Bowen of Morrill acting secretary. President Trask called upon Comrade Lewis Thompson of Unity to offer prayer, and then all joined in singing America, led by the association choir. Mrs. A. T. Gay, Mrs. Frank Towle, Roscoe Smith and J. Harvey Stinson. The salute to the flag followed. Then Capt. John W. Ferguson, commander of Thomas H. Marshall Post, gave the address of welcome, which was brief but hearty and cordial. The response was by Comrade Simon Crockett of Wintport, who expressed the appreciation of the guests of the hospitality and hearty welcome extended them, and said that whenever the association washed something out of the ordinary they came to Belfast. He told of his first visit to Belfast in 1861, when, a mere boy, he came here to enlist, but was told by the examining surgeon to go back home, that all he would be good for in the army would be to start a bone yard. "Well, here I am," said Comrade Crockett, "so you see he was mistaken, for you can't tell by the looks of a cat how far she can jump." Mr. Crockett said that, nothing daunted, he went to Searsport, where he enlisted and saw active service. He paid a glowing tribute to Capt. Adolphus Matthews of Belfast, in whose company he was, spoke of the kindness and bravery of the man, and also spoke in eulogy of the late Congressman Seth L. Milliken. In closing he expressed the wish that everyone present might be in attendance at the next meeting held in Belfast in a year from now.

President Trask then introduced Comrade L. C. Putnam, who had charge of the program. Leroy Carter played a violin solo, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Bessie Keyes, and for an encore played Nearer My God To Thee. Walter J. Clifford read a poem, "They Drank From the Same Canteen." Albert T. Gay sang a melody of old songs, Mrs. Gay accompanying. Mrs. Dora Bridges read "Sweethearts and Wives of '61," by John W. Kennon. Bertrand L. Davis gave a character song, "Going Back to Dixie," with Mrs. Keyes as accompanist, and for an encore sang "The Sleeper's Song," and when recalled again told The Story of the Skunk. Thomas Gannon, adjutant of the Post, then read Lincoln's Speech at Gettysburg, and by request, L. C. Putnam read a newspaper article about Senator Charles F. Johnson's work in regard to obtaining pensions for the old soldiers.

President Trask was called upon and complimented Thomas H. Marshall Post on their beautiful little hall, portraits, etc., and paid tributes to the ladies of the allied organizations. In closing he made a reference to Comrade Crockett, which called forth a retort from that gentleman. They are boon companions, but their verbal encounters and witticisms at each others expense are a usual feature of these gatherings and much enjoyed by the hearers. In closing Mr. Crockett expressed his appreciation of the pinkies the daughters had pinned on his coat and spoke feelingly of the large bouquet of beautiful flowers the Circle had sent him in his hours of bereavement.

Charles Lindsay of Boston, who has a summer home on Searsport avenue, and who was recently made an honorary member of Thomas H. Marshall Post, described visits to Gettysburg and Yellowstone Park and exhibited an interesting collection of pictures from each place.

The audience then sang "Marching Through Georgia," with piano accompaniment by Mrs. Gay.

President Crockett spoke in commendation of the movement for a soldiers' monument in Belfast and introduced Mr. A. T. Gay, who in behalf of the allied patriotic bodies of Belfast made an announcement in regard to the military fair which is to be held on April 12th and 13th in the Belfast Opera House to raise funds for the proposed soldiers' monument. It is hoped to sell 1000 tickets for this fair and it will include a two days' sale and entertainment of two nights, the last ending in a military ball. The members of Thomas H. Marshall Post would be guests of honor, and all members of its allied societies would buy tickets. Mrs. Julia G. McKen took advantage of the occasion to solicit aprons and caps for their table at the fair.

Comrade Stinson of North Searsport, for more than 20 years secretary of the association, was called upon, but stated that his mind was elsewhere—at home, where there was illness in his family. He spoke, however, feelingly and eloquently of the late Col. William H. Fogler, as one of the finest men Waldo county has ever produced, a man as brave as a lion but with a heart as tender as a woman, and said that when Comrade Fogler was a member of the Supreme court he preferred that his old friends should call him comrade rather than judge. Mr. Stinson also eulogized the late Freeman McGilvery of Searsport, for whom the post in that town is named. Mrs. George A. Palmer of Monroe and Miss Anne M. Kittredge of Belfast were called upon and spoke briefly. Lewis Thompson of Unity, a member of Co. I, 13th Me., spoke of the Maine soldiers, their courage and backbone, when contrasted with the New York Zouaves. Comrade Fred L. Palmer of Monroe spoke briefly but to the point. He had enjoyed the day and was glad to be there. Mrs. D. O. Bowen of Morrill in responding to her name expressed her pleasure at being present at this meeting and at any meeting where the men in blue met. The reverence of the younger generation should mean much to the G. A. R., and she urged that they keep up their courage to the end as in the past years of their life.

With three rousing cheers, and a tiger, for all who had sided in making the day one of profit and pleasure the meeting closed with singing "God be With You 'Till We Meet Again."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

SWANVILLE CENTER.

A. F. Nickerson loaded a car with hay at Waldo Station Friday and Saturday.

Miss Gertrude Conant of Castine was a week-end guest at A. Robertson's.

Mrs. Caroline Marr and Mrs. Flora Littlefield are sick with the prevailing distemper.

Mr. and Mrs. David Moody are still very ill with the grip. Mrs. Henry Thompson is helping Mrs. Albert Moody for a while to care for them.

The L. A. S. of Monroe Center will hold their social Feb. 23d at the home of Charles Riley. There will be a fine program and 100 prizes and a quilt will be disposed of.

The wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Walker, held at the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walker, was greatly enjoyed by the 50 guests present. Candy and peanuts were passed. The presents were numerous and pretty, as well as useful. At a late hour the guests departed, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Walker years of prosperity and happiness.

NOT ENOUGH CHILDREN

ever receive the proper balance of food to sufficiently nourish both body and brain during the growing period when nature's demands are greater than in mature life. This is shown in so many pale faces, lean bodies, frequent colds, and lack of ambition.

For all such children we say with unmistakable earnestness: They need Scott's Emulsion, and need it now. It possesses in concentrated form the very food elements to enrich their blood. It changes weakness to strength; it makes them sturdy and strong. No alcohol.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Mrs. C. S. WEBBER

HAS JUST RECEIVED

New Samples of Materials, Corsets and Boning

OF THE

Ever Popular Spirella

From the lightest to the heaviest weight in bones, etc. Guaranteed for a year's service. She is ready to take orders in her exclusive territory, Belfast, Searsport and Islesboro. She will call by appointment or you can reach her by letter, No. 4 Bell street, or telephone 169-12.

LADIES' NIGHT.

Ladies' Complimentary Ticket

Good for Admission and Skates.

COLISEUM RINK

Saturday Night, Feb. 19th

OBITUARY.

Lucy Ann, wife of William B. Deorow, died Feb. 12th at her home on Rayview street, aged 69 years and 4 months. She was born in Newburg, the daughter of the late Alfred and Charlotte Bean Osgood, and had lived in Belfast about 47 years, coming here first to teach school in East Belfast, where she met Mr. Deorow. She was a devoted wife and mother. For years she was a loyal member of the W. C. T. U., and at one time its president. In that capacity she was instrumental in establishing the school-savings banks in the public schools of Belfast. When her health permitted she attended the Universalist church and was interested in the work of the Ladies' Aid of that church. She was an honorary member of the Belfast Home for Aged Women. Ever mindful of the wants of those less fortunate with whom she came in contact throughout her life, her memory will be revered and her works will stand as a lasting reminder of all that is good. Her death was caused by Bright's disease; although she had suffered for years with heart disease and complications, which she endured with remarkable fortitude. She is survived by her husband and four sons, Walter A., William A., Elmer B. and Charles R. Deorow, all of this city. Their only daughter, Mrs. Alice D. Simpson of East Belfast, died several years ago. The funeral took place at the home of her son, Walter A. Deorow, Commercial street, Tuesday at 2 p. m. Rev. Arthur A. Blair, Universalist, officiating. The interment will be in Grove Cemetery. The bearers were Messrs. Manter and Thomas Deorow, Frank L. and Maurice D. Towle.

The funeral of Nathan F. Houston took place at his late residence last Friday at 2 p. m. Rev. Harry Lutz of Newton, Mass., a former pastor of the Belfast Unitarian church and a personal friend of the deceased, officiating. Mr. Lutz spoke of the public spirit of the departed, how he had given of his best thought and strength of early and full manhood to many of our most valuable institutions; how in the years when they were associated with committee work, sometimes under trying circumstances, Mr. Houston's advice and opinions rang true to his sterling and many integrity. Mr. Lutz also expressed a tender sympathy for the only sister, bereft of her last relative, and commended her to the one source of never failing comfort, Rev. Arthur A. Blair, Eminent Commander of Palestine Commandery, Knights Templar, conducted the funeral services of that order, the Sir Knights present uniting in the Lord's prayer. Representatives of other Masonic bodies of which he was a member, business associates and friends were present. Among those sending beautiful floral offerings were the Belfast savings bank, Palestine Commandery, Phoenix Lodge, F. & A. M., and many friends. The bearers were Sir Knights Albert C. Burgess, G. P. Lombard, H. E. McDonald and Waldo B. Washburn.

The funeral services of George E. Rowe were held Feb. 9th at his late home in China, conducted by Rev. E. E. Longley. The large assembly of sorrowing friends, and the many beautiful floral tributes, attested to the love and esteem felt for the departed one by all the community. Mr. Rowe was 49 years of age. For 20 years he had been a merchant in China and was widely known. His sudden death came as a great shock to the immediate family and to his many friends. He had been in Hebron sanatorium since Christmas for tuberculosis treatment and was supposed to be rapidly gaining and expected to return home very soon. But tubercular meningitis set in and he lived but a few days, suffering intensely. "He was a good man," is the testimony of all. He had a kind spirit and a gentle heart. He was a member and deacon of the Baptist church, a true, faithful Christian, and a good citizen; always on the right side of every question: "He being dead, yet speaketh." He leaves a widow and one son, Norman, and one brother, John, of China. It is a strange coincidence that Mr. Rowe's only sister, Mrs. Abbie Rowe Arnold of Palermo, died on the day of her brother's burial.

After an illness of several months, Miss Laura E. Wadlin passed away, Feb. 6th. Deceased was born in Belfast, Sept. 3, 1836, a daughter of Daniel and Pamela Wadlin. About 20 years ago she came to Rockland on account of the declining health of her sister, Mrs. Theodore E. Simonton, and after the latter's death remained to keep the home for Mr. Simonton until his death in 1908. Having made many friends and become attached to the city, she was a member of the First Baptist church, and during her illness had been remembered in many ways by the pastor and members. She was a woman of keen intellect and very talented. During all her illness her spirit remained bright and wonderfully cheerful and her mind clear and alert to the last. The funeral Wednesday afternoon was attended by her nearest relatives, mostly nieces and nephews—Mrs. Annie Noyes Quimby, Belfast; Mayo P. Simonton, this city; Maurice Simonton, New York; Mrs. Lydia Conant, Lincolnville; and a cousin, Mrs. Marcia Metcalf, Camden. Another nephew is Horace Wadlin, librarian of Boston Public Library. Rev. W. L. Pratt officiated, and among the floral tributes was a basket of flowers from the church—Rockland Courier-Gazette.

Rufus H. Colby, one of Liberty's oldest and respected citizens, died Jan. 31st of heart disease, aged about 87 years. He had passed home with his son-in-law, R. P. Morrell, many years. He was the last of his family. From his early boyhood he had been a Christian and a devoted worker in the church. He was the founder of the C. E. Society, and had more to promote the Christian cause in Liberty (where he formerly lived) than one else. For many years, through sun and shadow, he kept the door open for the Christian meetings. Mr. Colby leaves a wife, friends and a few distant relatives to mourn his loss. Funeral services were held at the late home, Rev. T. R. Pentecost of Monmouth officiating. Those who knew him well felt he could safely say: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."

Belfast relatives have received notice of the death, Feb. 5th, in Providence, R. I., of Mrs. A. Brightman formerly of Belfast, and a sister of Capt. William W. Carter of this city. She had not seen her brother for nearly 50 years until last summer, when she came here. She was about 80 years of age at the time. Mrs. Brightman was born in the daughter of the late Roswell and L. (Crosby) Keyes. Her grandmother was a member of the Ginn family, one of the oldest in Belfast. When she was a small girl, her father died and her mother married Capt. Carter of Belfast. In her girlhood and womanhood she taught school, and later married and settled in southern New England.

The death, Feb. 6th, at his home on Hill street, of Joshua Tilden Barker removed the last of his generation of the family of that name. One brother, Capt. James Barker, several years ago, and another brother, E. Barker, sold his home at the Thoroughfare and removed to Massachusetts, where he had been a successful contractor and builder many years. Joshua Barker had been engaged in fishing all his life and was well known to all visitors to the island.

Friends in Thomaston were pained to hear of the sudden death, Feb. 5th, in Boston, of Mrs. Edward O'Brien, formerly Miss Fish of that town. She was the daughter of the late William J. and Lucy H. Fish. She had a sunny disposition, very winning and friendly. In her last illness she was uncomplaining and uncomplaining, and was a loving and devoted wife. She is survived by her husband, mother and one sister. The interment was at Forest Hills.

Christine Marian, the nine-months old daughter of Martin S. Gray, Jr., and Lena (Heald) Gray, died Sunday after a very brief illness of pneumonia, having been taken ill only three days before. Their other daughter, Alice, is about seven years, is ill in bed, and the mother and grandmother, Mrs. Martin S. Gray, are also ill. A prayer service was held at home Tuesday at 2 p. m., Rev. Arthur E. Wadlin of the Unitarian church officiating.

Mr. Thomas A. Brockbank, silent partner in Goodhue & Co., and Mrs. Goodhue's brother, died suddenly Feb. 5th in the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston. The funeral services were held Tuesday, Feb. 8th, at his home in Dorchester, Mass. The Goodhue & Co. store in Stockton Springs and Belfast were closed during the services.

Albert E. Smith, who had died at his home, 15 Putnam street, Somerville, Mass., was a resident of Freedom, Maine, in 1834, and had been a resident of

The News of Belfast.

Mrs. A. R. Leadbetter is seriously ill at her home on Cottage street.

Bert O. Gordon is confined to his home on Harbor street with carbuncles.

Miss Inez L. Barker, the district nurse in Islesboro, spent Friday night at the Tapley hospital.

Mrs. Lulu Carter Hills, who is in the Tapley hospital, is improving every day, and is looking forward to returning home in about two weeks.

A Democratic caucus for nomination of mayor, aldermen and councilmen and other city officers has been called for Saturday, Feb. 19th, at 7.30 o'clock, at the courthouse.

Mrs. Hiram P. Farrar of Belmont met with a serious accident last Sunday. A piece of meat lodged in her throat, where it remained until a physician from Belfast could reach her.

Rev. A. W. Barnard of Boise, Idaho, who is now conducting special services at the Methodist church, will speak at the opening exercises of the High school tomorrow, Friday, morning.

There will be a session of the popular practice dance this Thursday, afternoon from 3 to 5 in Odd Fellows hall, with fine music by the Victrola. All interested are invited to attend.

Steamer Seaconnet of the Shawmut Co., Boston, is reported to be frozen in at Archangel, Russia, where she went recently with mail. The Seaconnet is commanded by Capt. Alzo M. Carter, formerly of this city.

A petition as a voluntary bankrupt has been filed with the clerk of the U. S. District court by George A. Clark, Frankfort, stone cutter. Liabilities, \$808. Assets, \$52. Creditors all of the eastern part of the State, Attorney, H. E. Bangs, Searsport.

Mrs. Laura J. Paise, matron at the Home for Aged Women, wishes to return thanks for the gift of a very nice bed puff from the King's Daughters of Belfast; preserves and pickles from Mrs. J. W. Vaughan of Citypoint, and preserves from Mrs. Jesse E. Webber of this city.

Miss Mildred L. Darby entertained at a Valentine party Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Clarence E. Hall, who will soon leave to join her husband in Barre, Vt. The dining room and table were prettily decorated with red streamers and red hearts and a large heart at Mrs. Hall's plate contained a gold pendant and chain, the gift of the other ten present. The evening was spent with games, etc.

Another big six part picture, The Island of Regeneration, featuring Edith Storey will be shown at the Colonial theater today, Thursday, afternoon and evening, for one day only. The "Island of Regeneration" is a great film drama. It is the second of the Vitaphone Blue Ribbon Features. These are the headlines of all Vitaphone productions. Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady never wrote a more absorbing book than his "Island of Regeneration." And there was never a story written by anyone that offered greater possibilities to film-drama.

CITY POINT. Burton Douglas, who has been ill with pneumonia for the past two weeks is slowly improving. Miss Georgia Ford of Searsport was in Belfast last Saturday and with Miss R. T. Newell had luncheon at the Wayside inn. W. F. Whitcomb has been cutting and hauling his winter's supply of ice. Mr. Whitcomb and his son Elm own some of the best team horses in the town, and their big teams seem to be always busy. Mrs. Ida F. Cilley is very successful in her work as teacher here, and seems to assess a peculiar gift for arousing the interest and encouraging the ambition of her scholars. At present she is using Walter B. Strong's new and up-to-date Geography outline, of which work the children are using pictures from magazines. The small fisherman report a very uneven and unsatisfactory shing season on the Passagesawakeag, with scarcely good catches enough to keep enthusiasm up to the sporting mark.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY. Thomas H. Marshall Circle observed Lincoln's Birthday at their meeting last Tuesday afternoon, when the following program was given: Reading, "What Willie Taft said about Lincoln," Mrs. Ida Mahoy; reading, "Why we Love Lincoln," Mrs. Aram Gurney; reading, "When Lincoln and I Prayed Together," Mrs. Annie Dugg; reading, 150th Anniversary of Lincoln's Birthday, Comrade Hassan; reading, "Tatopsis," Mrs. Frances Murch; paper on Lincoln's thoughts on Lincoln, Comrade Putnam; reading, Mrs. Hannah Wilson; remarks on Lincoln's death, H. M. Bennett; reading, "Lincoln Helped the Pig," Miss Gladys Orr; reading, Mrs. Drusilla Friese; reading, "Lincoln's Birthday," Susan Patterson; jokes, Comrade Conant; reading, "Lincoln the Boy," Arvilla Downs; "Eulogy on Lincoln," Nettie Merrieth; poem on Lincoln's life, Julia McKee; reading, Mrs. Abbie Dugg; reading, "The Tribute of a Nation," Dora Ideges. Next Tuesday will be observed as Washington's Birthday, with a program followed by a ten-cent lunch of sandwiches, coffee, cookies and doughnuts. All sisters are requested to furnish food for the lunch.

The W. C. T. U. will meet tomorrow, Friday, at 2.30 p. m., with Miss Lora Maxey, Pearl street.

The Universalist Social Aid will meet this Thursday, afternoon with Mrs. Arthur W. Morse, High street.

The Sons of Veterans Auxiliary will have a whist party and dance in Memorial hall, Monday evening, Feb. 21st. Tickets 15 cents.

The Hollis Burgess Yacht Agency has sold the 42 foot cruiser Jeanette, owned by Dr. Tapley of Belfast, Me., to W. E. Mason of Boston.—Boston Herald.

A rummage sale will open in the vestry of the Universalist church this Thursday, morning at 10 o'clock, and continue Friday and Saturday.

The students of the High and Grammar schools are making posters, to be used in advertising the coming Festival, which takes place on Washington's birthday.

The will of the late Hon. William P. Thompson has been filed at the office of the register of probate. All his property, real and personal is bequeathed to his wife, Emma A. Thompson, who was appointed sole executrix without bond.—Bangor Commercial.

ADVERTISED LETTERS. The following letters remained uncalled for in the Belfast post office for the week ending Feb. 16th: Ladies—Miss Margaret Quies. Gentlemen—Ferdinand O. Butler, William B. Howard, W. W. Mason, Capt. Sweetser.

Belfast Commandery, United Order of the Golden Cross, will give a public dance this Thursday, evening in Red Men's hall after a brief business meeting. James C. Dexter, Mrs. Wallace Bickford and Harold H. French will have charge of the program. Townsend's orchestra will furnish music for the dance.

Bessie Allen, one of the inmates of the Girls' Home, who was promoted to the High school in the February semi-annual promotion, held highest rank in history in Grade IX and won the prize offered by John Cochran Chapter, D. A. R. Mrs. Amos Clement, Mrs. Frank H. Maynard and Miss Emory Ginn have been appointed a committee to select a suitable book for the Chapter to give Miss Allen.

Mrs. Robert P. Coombs entertained the Woman's Missionary club of the Baptist church Wednesday evening, Feb. 9th, at her home on Franklin street. Sixteen members were present and a very pleasant evening was passed. The club is studying The King's Highway this winter and finds it most instructive and entertaining. At the close of the regular meeting, Mrs. Coombs served harlequin ice cream and cake.

SOUTH BELFAST. Miss Eulalia Greenlaw, a student in the E. M. C. S. at Bucksport, spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Abbie Greenlaw, in Northport, to recuperate after a serious illness of the grip. Mr. George Young and Mrs. Elva Jackson were guests of Mrs. Minnie Holmes at Citypoint Feb. 11th. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Jackson of the city spent last Friday evening with their mother, Mrs. Elva Jackson. Mrs. Blanche (Pitcher) Westcott of Patten is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Pitcher, at Pitcher's Pond. Mrs. Elva Jackson called on Mrs. Charles Field Wednesday afternoon.

The Executive Committee of the Musical Society, consisting of Mrs. Thomas E. Bowker, Mrs. Elbridge S. Pitcher, Mrs. Clement W. Westcott, Mrs. Elton B. Gilchrist and Miss Charlotte W. Colburn, have decided to have an open night Tuesday evening, Feb. 29th, in the rooms of the Society on Phoenix Row. This will be similar to the open nights which were so popular several years ago. Miss Colburn was appointed chairman of the evening's program, which will consist of several numbers and will be followed by a rehearsal of the Festival Music. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged to those who are not members of the Musical Society.

THE MERRIAM MILL BURNED. The Herman Merriam lumber mill in Morrill was destroyed by fire about 11 p. m. last Sunday night. Mr. Merriam was ill at home and George Young had left the building at about 7.30 p. m., after looking after the fire, and so far as he knew left everything all right. The fire is thought to have caught around the firebox, and when discovered was burning out of the roof. The mill was situated on the Merriam homestead and is the second building burned within five years. The loss is estimated at \$2,000; insurance, \$700. There is a large amount of lumber in the yard ready for sawing, and the mill will be rebuilt at once.

VALUATION AND POLLS IN WALDO COUNTY. According to figures compiled by the members of the board of State assessors the total number of polls taxed in Waldo county for the past year was 6,362. Belfast leads the cities and towns of Waldo county in the number of polls taxed, with Winterport second; Searsport third, and Stockton Springs fourth. The total valuation of resident real estate in Waldo county is \$6,685,842. Belfast leading, with Searsport second, Winterport third, and Unity fourth. Of the cities and towns of Waldo county, Islesboro is high in the valuation of non-resident real estate, with Northport second, Searsport third, and Stockton Springs fourth. The total valuation of non-resident real estate in Waldo county is \$2,224,938.

We Will
gladly send any shoes
in our store out on approval with the exception of



GROUND GRIPPERS
These shoes require expert fitting and for this reason we are obliged to ask our customers to have them fitted in our store.

If you have trouble with your feet come in and let us examine them. Nine times out of ten Ground Grippers are what you need. If they are not we will tell you so frankly.

Ground Grippers are for sale only by

The Dinsmore Store
BELFAST, MAINE.

Miss Alice Aborn, who spent a three weeks' vacation with relatives in Knox, Rockport and Taunton, Mass., has returned to her duties in the cloak and suit department of the James H. Howes' store.

Mrs. Ralph D. Howes entertained the clerks from the James H. Howes' store last Friday night at a picnic supper at her home on Cedar street. After a delicious supper there was music, cards and sewing, and a very happy evening was passed. In addition to the clerking staff the guests included Mrs. Ada Larra Lee Wildes, formerly a clerk, Miss Caroline Gilmore, bookkeeper in the A. A. Howes' store, and Miss Eva Tibbets, bookkeeper for John A. Fogg.

The Children's Hour at the Peirce school last Saturday afternoon was attended by some 75 or more boys and girls, who listened with delight to stories told by Mrs. G. G. Abbott and Miss Frances Abbott. The former told stories from the life of Daniel Webster by Baldwin, and The Last Lesson, adapted from the French by Alphons Daudet. Miss Abbott told Wally, the story of a dog by Ernest Seton-Thompson, A Tale of an Old Shoe by Helen Dawes Brown, and The Rat Princess, adapted by Sarah Cone Bryant. The story tellers next Saturday will be Mrs. Charles M. Craig and Miss Grace H. Hall. The hour is 3.30 to 4.30.

The past week gave us a taste of winter; but, as usual, we escaped the severe storms that prevailed elsewhere. It began snowing Saturday night and continued all day Sunday, but the snow was light and dry and a high wind swept it off the roads in exposed places, so that when it cleared there was no sleighing from out of town, while runners could be used in the city. Monday morning the mercury was the lowest it had been this winter, but Tuesday morning was colder still—10 below at 7 a. m. It soon began to moderate, however, and in the afternoon was 24 above, with bright sunshine. The bay was skimmed over Monday night, and ice formed along the shores. Yesterday was a fine winter's day, with a reasonable temperature and bright sunshine.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. If you have trouble with your feet call at The Dinsmore Store and let them fit you with Ground Gripper shoes. Nine times out of ten they will be what you need, and if they are not you will be told so frankly. Have your automobile shoes and inner tubes repaired and vulcanized now by the Belfast Steam Vulcanizing Co. over D. Whiting's Creamery, Front street. Mrs. C. S. Webber has just received new samples of materials, corsets and boning of the ever popular Spirella, and is ready to take orders in her exclusive territory, Belfast, Searsport and Islesboro. She will call by appointment or you can reach her by letter at No. 4 Bell street, or by telephone, 169-12. Saturday night, Feb. 19th, will be ladies night at the Coliseum Rink. See coupon in our adv. columns, good for admission and skates. Fresh eastern halibut at Bramhall's Market. A 50-egg Cycle incubator for sale, Price \$4. Apply by letter to "C," Republican Journal. William B. Decrow, Elmer B. Decrow and Charles R. Decrow publish a card of thanks. Abraham L. Curtis of Monroe publishes a caution notice. Big bargain in a Buick if taken before March 1st. Address "Auto," Republican Journal.

THE SCHOOL FESTIVAL CONCERT. This concert, in which some 100 boys and girls of the city schools will take part, will take place in the Colonial Theater Tuesday evening, Feb. 22nd, and promises to be a very enjoyable affair, and as nearly every family in the city will be represented, directly or indirectly, there will be a large attendance. Tickets may be exchanged at the box office of the Colonial next Monday morning. Following is the program:

PART I.		
Overture	Harvest Home	Tobani
Chorus	High School Orchestra	Silven
Chorus	A Night in May	Silven
Chorus	High School	Vannab
Chorus	Sixth and Seventh Grades	Vannab
Violin	Hungarian Dance in G Major	Brahms
Chorus	Louis Langman	Brahms
Chorus	Hush-a-Bye, Hush	Bonické
Chorus	Sixteen Pupils from Sixth Grade (Peirce)	Bonické
Selection	Anvil Chorus "Trovatore"	Verdi
High School		
PART II.		
Orchestra	Tarentelle Sicilienne	Tobani
Chorus	High School Orchestra	Tobani
Chorus	Santa Lucia	Italian
Chorus	Drink to me only with Thine Eyes	English
Chorus	Eight and Ninth Grades	Pierne
Chorus	Serenade	Pierne
Chorus	Louis Langman	Pierne
Chorus	Tuscan Folk Song	Caracciolo
Chorus	Misses Wescott, Hanahue, Knowlton and Burgess	Caracciolo
Chorus	Questions	Merridith
Chorus	Eight and Ninth Grades	Merridith
Chorus	America the Beautiful	Macfarlane
Patriotic Songs	American Hymn	Kellar
Chorus	Star Spangled Banner	Kellar
Chorus	America	Kellar
Full Chorus and Orchestra		

The Traveler's Club will meet with Mrs. E. F. Dutton, Tuesday, Feb. 22nd. Program: Paper, "Queenstown, Cork and Blarney," by Mrs. Amos Clement; reading, "County Kerry, a Region of Contrasts," by Mrs. Robert F. Dutton; reading, "Some Irish Humor," by Mrs. Fred Waldo Brown.

Charles W. Lancaster of Belfast and Ralph L. Pitcher of Caribou have bought the controlling interest in the capital stock of the Belfast Coliseum Co. of Nathan H. Small. They will make no changes in the building for the present, as most of it is under lease. The transfer will be made March 1st.

The paper on George Washington and his Home at Mount Vernon, which was to have been read at the Woman's Club February 22d by Mrs. Ira M. Cobb, will not be given because of her absence in New York. The next meeting will be March 14th, when Mrs. Amos Clement will read a paper on Modern American Painters.

INSURANCE. See statements of the Old Colony Ins. Co., represented in Searsport by B. F. Colebrook; the New Hampshire Fire Ins. Co. of Manchester, N. H., represented in Searsport by James H. Kneeland; the Massachusetts Accident Company of Boston, Mass.; Scottish Union and National Ins. Co. of Edinburgh, Scotland; Vermont Mutual Fire Ins. Co. of Montpelier, Vt.

Mrs. Elton B. Gilchrist entertained a two-table auction party Feb. 9th. Mrs. Grace C. Pillsbury won the first prize and Mrs. Morris L. Slugg the consolation. Others present were Mrs. Irvin T. Dinsmore, Mrs. Fred R. Poor, Mrs. C. B. Holmes, Mrs. Herbert L. Seekins, Mrs. Thomas L. Bowker and Miss Amy E. Stoddard. Mrs. Slugg poured tea and the hostess served assorted sandwiches, olives, cake and cookies.

The following mid-year promotions were made in the public schools: At the McLellan school from grade 6 to 7, 13 pupils; from 5 to 6, 2; from 4 to 5, 8; from 3 to 4, 8; from 2 to 3, 8; from 1 to 2, 12; from the sub-primary to 1, 5; received from home 7. At the Peirce school the changes were as follows: from 6 to 7, 23; from 5 to 6, 10; from 4 to 5, 11; from 3 to 4, 7; from 2 to 3, 16; from 1 to 2, 13; received from home 4. From 7 to 8 on school common there were 21 promotions; from 8 to 9, 19; from 9 to the High school 21.

Mrs. Albert C. Carter and Miss Charlotte W. Colburn entertained the Unitarian Women's Alliance last Thursday afternoon, instead of Miss Caroline E. White, who was ill with a severe cold. Mrs. Eugene L. Stevens gave a talk on "The House on Henry street," a settlement house in New York city, and read from an article on the subject in the Atlantic Monthly. Miss Frances Chase read the religious intelligence for Mrs. John H. Quimby, who was unable to be present. Mrs. J. H. Quimby will entertain the Alliance Feb. 24th, when letters from absent members will be substituted for a paper by Mrs. Ira M. Cobb, who is in New York.

The Belfast Board of Trade held their annual meeting in the grand jury room in the court house Friday evening, Feb. 11th, and the following officers were elected: President, Charles R. Coombs; vice presidents, Morris L. Slugg, William Ellis and Herman H. Coombs; secretary, Orrin J. Dickey; treasurer, T. F. Parker; board of managers, Robert F. Dutton, I. T. Dinsmore, F. L. Whitten, E. S. Pitcher, H. C. Buzzell, Maine Hills, Frank A. Bramhall, Ben D. Field, Elton B. Gilchrist, Ralph H. Howes. The committee will be announced later. Arthur Ritchie, Wilson Ellis and Wm. M. Thayer were made a committee to raise funds for the Belfast band.

THE NICKELS WILL CASE. Miss Amelia E. Hanson of Malden, Mass., and Judge George F. Gould of Portland, counsel for Fred S. Thompson of Chicago, a nephew of Mrs. Henrietta T. Nickels of Searsport, who made many public requests from her estate, filed a petition in the probate court here Feb. 10th for a rehearing on the allowance of the will and to permit him to withdraw his signature to the petition for the probate of the will. A hearing will be held Feb. 28th. An appeal to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals will be taken, according to counsel, from the recent decision of the full bench of the Maine Supreme court, which sustained Judge James Libby in permitting the probate of a copy of the will rather than the original.

THE JUNIOR ALLIANCE. The regular monthly meeting of the Junior Alliance of the Unitarian church was held at the home of Hope Dorman last Friday afternoon. The devotional service was followed by a business meeting at which all the cheerful letter workers gave an account of their correspondence, and two dollars was voted as a contribution to the endowment fund of the National Alliance. The literary program was in charge of Alice Spear, who gave an account of the origin and customs of St. Valentine's Day, and called on each member to read a poem suitable to the spirit of the day. Among the authors represented were Richard Lovelace, Leigh Hunt, Samuel Lover, Ben Jonson, and others more modern. The musical features were a song by Jennie Spear, "There's Only One Mother," "Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes," Helen Wescott, and the reading, with piano accompaniment, of James Whitcomb Riley's, "An Old Sweetheart of Mine," by Charlotte Wadsworth, Julia Littlefield at the piano. Some curious antique valentines were shown, the oldest, dated 1855, directed to Anastasia Hazeltine. A postman (Hope Dorman) then appeared, whose golden locks were nearly hidden under a large gray cap, bringing each member several valentines. The afternoon closed with a merry hunt for candy hearts, which had been hidden about the rooms.

MILITARY WHIST. The military whist party in Memorial hall last Friday evening under the auspices of Mrs. Amos Clement and Mrs. Essie P. Carle of the Woman's Club, with Miss Sue M. Partridge, assisted by Mrs. S. S. L. Shute, directing, was a social occasion. The hall was prettily decorated in red, and the lights of the center chandelier were covered with red. Doughnuts, cheese and coffee were served under the direction of Mrs. James S. Harriman. The prize, a bunch of carnation pinks, went to Mrs. Elmer A. Sherman's table, which had the largest possible number of flags—16. Following are the captains and players: Mrs. C. W. Wescott—Mr. Wescott, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Parker; Mrs. George I. Keating—Mr. Keating, Mr. and Mrs. Marion E. Brown; Mrs. William B. Swan—Mrs. Albert M. Carter, Miss Annie M. Bean, Mr. Charles P. Hazeltine; Mrs. Adelbert Millett—Mrs. George F. Kent, Miss Margaret A. Dutton, Joseph E. Haley; Mrs. F. A. Richards—Miss Harriet P. White, Mrs. Phoebe D. Crawford, Mrs. J. W. Jones; Mrs. Geo. W. Davis—Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Fred R. Poor, Miss Edna D. Crawford; Mrs. F. H. Mayo—Mrs. J. A. Chadwick, Mrs. W. K. Keene, Mrs. F. G. Mixer; Mrs. J. L. Sleeper—Mrs. S. G. Swift, Misses Maude E. Barker and Edith M. Southworth; Mrs. Harry W. Clark—Mrs. James H. Howes, Mrs. S. H. and Miss Grace A. Lord; Mrs. Fred Waldo Brown—Mr. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Nye; Mrs. D. P. Palmer—Mrs. B. C. Dinsmore, Misses Marian Hamlin and Amy E. Stoddard; Mrs. Elmer A. Sherman—Mr. Sherman, Miss Charlotte W. Colburn, Mr. Albert C. Burgess; Mrs. Eugene L. Stevens—Dr. Stevens, Mrs. Arthur Ritchie, Maurice W. Lord.

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THE UNIVERSAL CAR

More than ONE MILLION now in use—500,000 more are to be built and sold this year. This year's lowered prices mean the same Ford card of quality and reliability for less money. NOW is the time to take delivery of your car. A shortage is already reported, and last spring many were unable to get cars. The runabout is \$390, the Touring Car \$440, f. o. b., Detroit. On sale by B. O. NORTON, Belfast, Maine.

At the regular meeting Monday evening of Phoenix Lodge, F. & A. M., the Fellowship degree was worked.

The History Class met last Monday afternoon with Miss Maria Andrews, No. 22 Church street. Several members were absent on account of the prevailing cold.

John I. Snow of Rockland was in Belfast last Monday evening for a conference with Mayor C. R. Coombs, the bridge committee of the city government and Isaac S. Hills of Northport, in regard to a financial settlement for work done on the new bridge at Little River.

There will be a social at the Woman's Club room tomorrow, Friday, afternoon at 3 o'clock, when each member is urged to attend and bring a friend. Thimbles will be in order, and light refreshments will be served under the direction of Mrs. Amos Clement and Mrs. Charles E. Rhoades.

The girls of the Minnetoska Club entertained the children of the junior and primary Sunday school classes in the North church vestry last Saturday afternoon. A large number were present and games, candy nuts and pinning the arrow on the big red heart, while blindfolded, were among the diversions. Little Jerome Hanshue was the fortunate one in the latter contest, pinning the arrow almost in the center of the heart. Then there was music and the children marched, after which dainty refreshments, prepared by the club girls, were served. Mrs. Charles M. Craig, the leader of the club, directed the affair. Each child was given several valentines as souvenirs. The club recently took gifts to Alice Small of Swanville, who was operated upon for appendicitis in the Waldo county hospital, greatly pleasing the little invalid. She was able to leave the hospital last Saturday.

DAUGHTERS OF VETERANS. At a postponed meeting Feb. 10th Emma White Barker Tent, D. of V., held a business session, when Miss Margie Blake resigned as a member of the general committee in charge of the monument fund, and the Tent's patriotic instructor, Mrs. Belle Nickerson, was elected to fill the vacancy. Lincoln and McKinley days were observed with the following program: Singing, Battle Hymn of the Republic by the Tent chorus; "Lincoln's Boyhood," by Mrs. Nettie M. Merrieth; paper on Lincoln by Mrs. Annie M. Frost; solo, "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," by Miss Ruth Kimball; reading, "A Tribute to Lincoln," by Miss Margie Blake; reading, "A King," by Mrs. Ethel S. Whiting; selected reading by Miss Florence Kimball; selected reading by L. C. Putnam; singing, "Lead Kindly Light," by the Tent chorus. The Tent held their regular meeting last evening and enjoyed a five-cent lunch and a program on Washington.

Mrs. Lucy Conant of Westbrook defeated Miss Isabel Ginn of Belfast in a ten-string match at the Bowldrome in Bangor last Monday afternoon by a total pin fall of 887 to 809, taking eight of the ten strings by good margins. The Bangor Daily News in reporting the match, says: "Miss Ginn uses a slow ball, and at times with most excellent results, stands close to the mark, while Mrs. Conant takes a few short steps to develop the speed used in her fast ball. Mrs. Conant works fast and it was a real pleasure to see her work. Miss Ginn, although not up to her best form at the start, showed up better as the game progressed and in the last few strings gave a very good account of what she is able to perform. The summary:

Mrs. Conant—96 83 102 82 72 89 106 91 77 89—887
Miss Ginn—85 78 73 79 82 83 89 78 94 68—809

A VALENTINE PARTY. Miss Amy E. Stoddard gave a Valentine party for her young pupils at her studio, 68 Church St., Monday afternoon. A musical program was given by the children and the hour following was devoted to games appropriate to the day. Lillian Davis won the prize, a valentine, in the Hunt for Hearts, and the Valentine Box brought pleasure to all. Refreshments were served by Miss Stoddard. The program:

The Blacksmith,		Eyer	
By Lantern Light	Adelia Cooke	Rockwell	
Dance of the Imps,	Ruth Knight	Reddington	
Long, Long Ago	Carroll Pottle	Strebog	
Round of the shepherds,	Velma Rogers	Renk	
Twilight on the River,	Virginia Dutch	Guritt	
Morning Prayer,	Paul Tuttle	Behr	
Song of Carinthia,	Mona Burgess	Ilman	
Valde Ellis,	Ada Curtis		
Irish Song,	Doris Wilson		
Song Without Words,	Lillian Davis	Guritt	

BABY'S SKIN TROUBLES
Pimples—Eruptions—Eczema quickly yield to the soothing and healing qualities of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. No matter where located, how bad or how long standing, Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment will remove every trace of the ailment. It will restore the skin to its natural softness and purity. Don't let your child suffer—don't be embarrassed by having your child's face disfigured with blemishes or ugly scars. Use Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Its guarantee. No cure, no pay 50c at your Druggist's.

MONROE.
Mrs. Jane Patee is now able to sit up some and Mrs. Martha Hartson is gaining slowly. Miss Geneva Grant visited her father in Bangor Hospital this week and found him very comfortable.

Quite a heavy fall of snow came Saturday night and Sunday, and if it remains farmers will have a chance to haul produce.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Austin are employed by Mr. Guy Twombly for the year as help and are living in a house built for them.

Mrs. J. H. Lufkin is still confined to the bed with grip, and she came near having pneumonia. Her daughter Nora is at home caring for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Curtis are at home after being employed in Brooks several weeks. He is just recovering from measles and she from an attack of grip.

Mr. Nelson Curtis has been quite sick the past few days, having a severe attack of neuralgia and old complaints. He has suffered a great deal in past winters with asthma.

Miss Flora Twombly entertained at their pretty home near the park a large party at whist last Monday evening. About 25 were invited. After a very pleasant evening at games, coffee, sandwiches and cake were served.

KIDNEY DISORDERS QUICKLY RELIEVED

A. A. Howes & Co., the popular druggists, have established a new record in the sale of medicine. They say they don't believe any medicine ought to be paid for unless it does the user some good and they have adopted the plan of selling Solvax, the standard kidney remedy, under a positive guarantee of quick relief from all kidney or bladder misery, or money back without a question. This speaks eloquently for the virtues of the remedy that already has created such a wide-spread demand in Belfast. Solvax is a medicine that puts the entire, pain-racked body into normal condition and gives vigorous health after the many painful disorders caused directly or indirectly by sick kidneys. A change for the better will be seen after the first few doses of Solvax and its continued use will soon tone up the entire system of improperly working organs and give you the desire to live and enjoy life to its fullest. Solvax is sold under a positive guarantee to refund the money if it does not cure. Ask A. A. Howes & Co. about it.

For Sale
\$600.00 Cash
Mitchell 6, 45 h. p. Federal non-skid tires, 4 good tires on wheels, 2 new ones on carrier—all non-skid—power tie pump, starter, electric lights, chains, shock absorbers costs \$80 per set of 4, clock, speedometer, radiator cover for cold weather. All in first class condition. Guaranteed.
\$200.00—Elmore, 30 H. P., 33x3, Good non-skid tires on wheels, 3 extra tubes, presto lights, top wheel shield, extra tools, 15 gal. tank. Run less than 6000 miles. Will trade. Look it over. Phone 72.
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We Examine The Eyes
By Modern Scientific Methods
(without the aid of drugs)
And Fit the Most Up-to-Date Glasses
At Reasonable Prices.
Broken Lenses Replaced
Chase & Doak,
Optometrists,
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Automobile Shoes and Inner Tubes.
Get them repaired and vulcanized now, before the rush season.
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Over D. Whiting's Creamery, Front Street.
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Tel. 312-3 or 148-2 2w7p

TO THE PUBLIC
I have installed an up-to-date grinding plant and can now replace your broken lenses while you do your shopping.
If fitted by Dr. Adams a complete record of the condition of your eyes as well as the glasses you wear are on file here for reference.
In any case the broken lens will bring an exact duplicate, simply bring or send the pieces.
Yours for quick and accurate service,
FRANK F. GRAVES,
GRADUATE OPTOMETRIST,
Successor to F. L. Adams,
1 O. O. F. Block.

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MUSIC MDSE. TEACHING
RENTING REPAIRING
J. LEE PATTERSON, Proprietor.

FOR SALE
A horse, weighing about 1050 lbs., perfectly sound and a good driver. Will work either single or double.
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Prices 2½c. to 50c.
We have 500 patterns in stock and we also have the new 1916 Sample Books of
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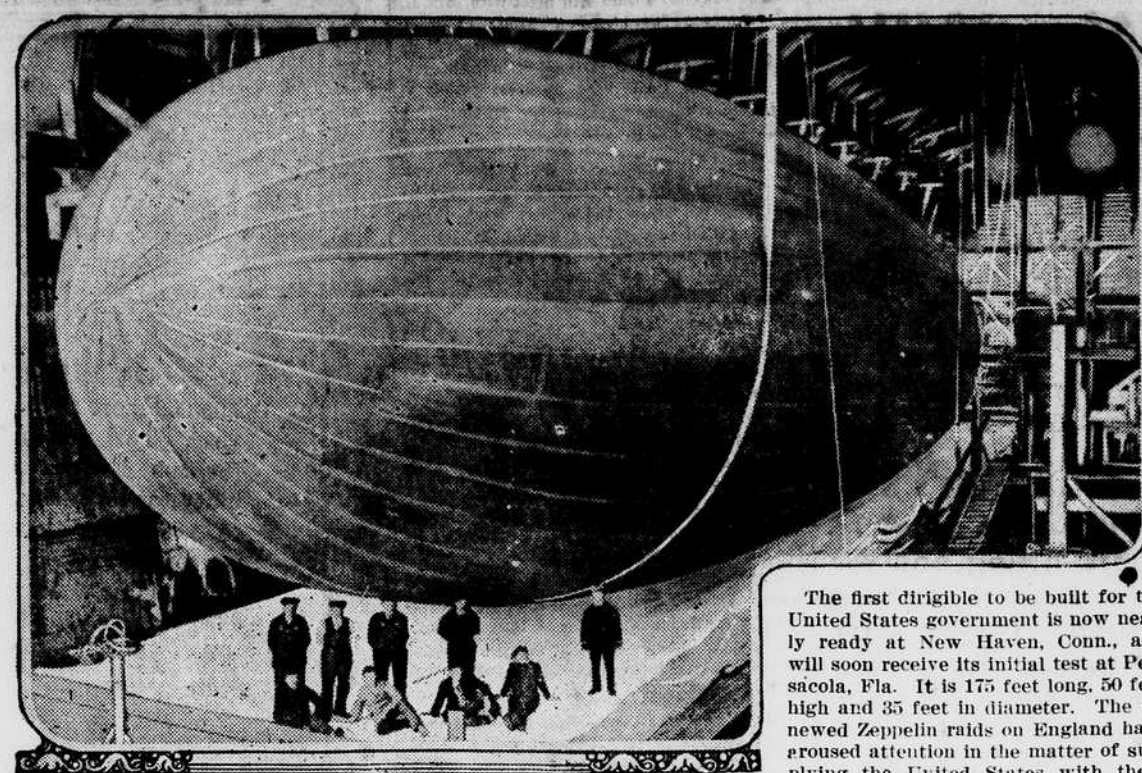
ATTENTION
—OF—
Maine Investors.

INFORMATION Wanted relative to agents selling stocks or bonds in this State without first having license from the State Banking Department.
Address
BANK COMMISSIONER.

For Sale
A fifty egg Cycle Incubator.
Price \$4.00. Apply by letter.
"C," Republican Journal.

BARGAIN
Model 25 Buick, fully equipped, cost \$1085, run less than 1300 miles. Will

OUR FIRST WAR DIRIGIBLE SOON TO BE TRIED



The first dirigible to be built for the United States government is now ready to be launched at New Haven, Conn., and will soon receive its initial test at Pensacola, Fla. It is 175 feet long, 50 feet high and 35 feet in diameter. The renewed Zeppelin raids on England have aroused attention in the matter of supplying the United States with these war machines.

BASKET BALL.

Islesboro H. S. 24, Belfast H. S. 19.

DARK HARBOR, Me., Feb. 8. Islesboro High defeated Belfast High, 24 to 19, tonight. The summary:

ISLESBORO	BELFAST
R. Pendleton 11	R. Dexter 11
Dodge 11	D. O. Pendleton 11
H. Pendleton 11	C. Noyes 11
Crosby 11	Vaughan 11
Smith 11	Shute 11

Score, Islesboro 24, Belfast 19. Goals from floor, R. Pendleton 2, Dodge 2, H. Pendleton 2, Crosby 2, Smith, Noyes 2, Vaughan 4, Shute 3. Goals from foul, H. Pendleton 6, Vaughan 2, N. Pendleton 1. Time, 20 minutes.

Winterport High, 36, W. H. S. Alumni, 20. WINTERPORT, Feb. 9. Winterport High won from W. H. S. Alumni, 36 to 20, in a good game here tonight. The summary:

W. H. S. (36)	ALUMNI (20)
Hamm 10	R. L. Clark 10
Farnsworth 15	L. B. Clark 10
Eaton 2	C. Jepson 2
Holt 1	Bowden 3
Cole 1	Spurden 5

Referee, Arey. Time, 20-minute periods.

Clinton A. A. 31; U. of M. Law 14. CLINTON, Feb. 9. Clinton A. A. won from U. of M. Law, 31 to 14, in a game more evenly contested than the score would indicate. The visitors played a fast game but missed many shots for the basket. The summary:

C. A. A. (31)	U. OF M. LAW (14)
Dickey 11	Gray 11
Trask 11	Harvey 3
Holt 3	Drew 3
McKenney 8	Fitzgerald 2
Osborne 13	Reed 2

Referee, Arthur Osborne. Time, 20-minute halves.

THORNDIKE STATION.

William Farwell was in Belfast Saturday on business.

Fred Rich has purchased a Reo touring car of parties in Waterville.

Mrs. Gladys Curtis is assisting Mrs. Thomas Hemphill with the housework.

H. N. Harmon made a business trip to Waterville, Augusta and Boston the past week.

Lillian Harmon has returned from a visit of several days with relatives in Belfast.

Wilbur Dolloff and Fred Cates were out several days the past week, packing apples for Peter Harmon & Son.

Mrs. Grant kept house for her son, Ralph Arey, while Mrs. Arey made a few days' visit with relatives in Monroe.

Mrs. Lydia Farwell and Miss Hattie Elliott were in Belfast to do some shopping and attend the Food fair, Feb. 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cornforth of Knox, were the guests of his father and sister, Edwin Cornforth and Miss Hattie, Sunday.

Dr. F. W. Morse died Feb. 5th after a short illness. The remains were taken to the home of his parents in Hudson, Mass. Mrs. Morse accompanied them.

Dr. Morse had practiced here for over five years. His death leaves the town without a resident physician. He was a member of the Masonic lodge in Massachusetts and of the Order of the Eastern Star here.

RECENT DEATHS.

Samuel B. Lawry, who died, Feb. 5th at Vinalhaven, at the home of his eldest son, Capt. Oscar R. Lawry of the steamer Gov. Bodwell, at the age of 74 years, after an illness of only five days, was the son of the late Isaac and Sarah (Brown) Lawry. His ancestors were natives of Truro, Cape Cod. His wife, who was Catherine Mendall, a native of Northport, whom he married nearly 44 years ago, died about four years ago. There is left to mourn their loss three sons—Oscar R., Fred L. and George A.; also a brother, John Franklin Lawry. Mr. Lawry was born on Crane Island. At the age of four years his family came to Vinalhaven to reside. He lived in the home of William A. Vinal from the age of 8 to 12, and during the next few years he was engaged in bank fishing, in the employment of the late Capt. Tim Lane. When he was 19 years old he left Rockland in the schooner Emma Furber, commanded by Capt. Lee Verrill. He followed the sea for 12 years, going to nearly every port in the world. The principal vessels in which he sailed were the old-fashioned, square-rigged ships, such as the C. B. Hazeltine, brig Walter Smith, ship Premier (which was chased during the Civil War by a Southern cruiser), also the Detroit, brig William R. Kibbey, and the American Union. When in the tea and rice trade on the Chinese coast he was in the ships Spanker and Sovereign of India, brig Admiral Nelson and the Spray of the Ocean. His last trip abroad was in the steamship Golden Fleece, 4500 tons. She was owned by the East Indian London Shipping Co. His next venture was a trip to Australia, taking a shore leave of four years, when he was employed as a stock rider on the Murray River and also on a fruit farm. He left in the ship Murray, which was in the wool trade between Australia and London, proceeding from the latter port to New York on the ship American Union and thence to Vinalhaven, his native town, where the remainder of his life was spent. Mr. Lawry was at one time one of the best known pilots on the Maine coast. In his later years he was engaged in fishing. The funeral was held Tuesday from his son's residence, the floral offerings being many and very beautiful. The interment was in Bayview cemetery.

Mrs. Olive J. Cornforth, an old and life long resident of Unity, died Jan. 24th, after an illness of several months' duration, at her home at Farwell's Mills. She was the daughter of Eli and Clarissa Vickery of Unity and was born Oct. 29, 1838. In the year 1857 she was united in marriage to Ots Cornforth of Unity, who died some 30 years ago. Ten children were born to them, five of whom are living: three sons, Leonard, Richard and Eli, and two daughters, Minnie C. and Mrs. Allie Moulton, all living in Unity; also a granddaughter, Miss Gertrude Moulton, and two sisters, Mrs. Lydia Higgins of Thorndike and Mrs. Clara Boutwell of Waterville. She was a faithful and devoted wife and mother, a genial and kind neighbor and friend. Home and family were very dear to her, and she expressed that devotion and loyalty always in performing the many duties which devolved upon her throughout her long and useful life, and in return tenderly cared for in the closing days of her life by her daughters and two younger sons, Richard and Eli. Funeral services were held at her home Jan. 27th, Rev. William Snow of the Methodist church officiating. Robert Betts sang two selections for the occasion. The floral tributes were many and very beautiful from relatives and friends, silent and sweet expressions of love and respect for the deceased. Interment was at the Farwell cemetery.

Abbie F. Arnold, a life long resident of Palermo, died Feb. 9th at her home, aged 55 years. She was a member of the Eastern Star and a member of the Palermo Methodist church. The surviving relatives are her husband and one brother, John S. Rowe of China. Funeral services were held from her home Sunday.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

JACKSON.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Boyd have moved up to their camp.

Rev. Thomas Martin called on friends in town last week.

Mrs. Jack Tarbell is spending a few weeks in Waterville.

Harold Morton has been sawing wood about town with his gasoline engine.

Mrs. Herbert Chase has gone to Knox, where she is caring for her daughter, Mrs. Willis Kelsey.

Samuel Moore, aided by three hired men, is cutting and hauling lumber to the new stove mill at Brooks.

Miss Pearl Chase, who has been teaching school at Thorndike Station, is now at home for a vacation.

Herman Larrabee, who has been working in the woods near Moosehead Lake, is at home ill with the grip.

Owing to many cases of the grip the last two weeks of the winter term at school held in the town house has been postponed until next spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Reede are moving their household goods, livestock, etc., over to the Hammie Fenelon farm in Monroe, which Mr. Reede bought a short time ago.

Mrs. Hannah Partridge Kendall, wife of Willard Kendall, who has been ill for several months from the effects of a shock, died last Monday morning at the age of about 70 years.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tasker and two boys are staying at the home of his brother, Rufus Tasker, in Dixmont, for a time. Mr. Tasker has purchased a barn of John Fogg. He intends to take it down and move it onto his farm, to use as a hay barn.

HUMPHREYS' Witch Hazel Oil

(COMPOUND)
For Piles or Hemorrhoids, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching or Burning. One application brings relief. Two sizes, 25c. and \$1.00, at all druggists or mailed.

Send Free Sample of Oil to

Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., 156 William St., New York.

Sick Animals
The treatment of diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs and Poultry, is given in Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual, mailed free. Humphreys' Veterinary Remedies, 156 William St., New York.

Belfast Free Library.

NEW BOOKS. JANUARY, 1916.

Philosophy.		
Bagley, William Chandler	The educative process.	1913..... 151 B 15
Bruce, Henry Addington	Psychology and parenthood.	1915. 150 B 88
Religion.		
Menzies, Allan	History of religion; a sketch of primitive religious beliefs and practices.	1903..... 209 M 62
Scott, Ernest Findlay	The beginnings of the church.	1914..... 270 L 300
Sociology.		
Mearns, Scott	Woman and social progress.	1912. 396 N 2
Moreux, Th	A day in the moon.	1913..... 623 M 8
Verrill, Alpheus Hyatt	Harper's wireless book.	1913..... 654 V 6
Fine Art.		
Richter, Emil Heinrich	Prints; a brief review of their technique and history.	1914..... 760 R 4
Literature.		
*De Fino, J	A thousand flashes of wit, wisdom and wickedness.	1883..... 840 S F 49
Le Gallienne, Richards	Vanishing roads.	1915..... 814 L 52
Lutkenhaus, Anna May	Plays for school children.	1915..... 812 L 9
Travel.		
Illustrated monographs of Italian cities.	(In Italian)	
Franciosi, Giannina	Arcezo.	199 illustrations..... T 455 F
Lippin, G	Urbino.	115 illustrations..... T 451 L
Pettina, Giuseppe	Vicenza.	146 illustrations..... T 451 P
Rice, Corrado	Ravenna.	100 illustrations..... T 454 R 3
Rusconi, John	Siena.	151 illustrations..... T 453 R
Supino, L. B.	Prisa.	156 illustrations..... T 452 S
Summerhayes, Martha	Vanished Arizona; recollections of the army life of a New England woman.	1911..... T 791 S 6
Biography.		
Zanardi, Landi, Karoline Franziska	The secret of an empress.	1914..... B 8 Z
History.		
Hillis, Newell Dwight	Studies of the great war; what each nation has at stake.	1915..... 940 R H 5
Maine Federation of Women's Clubs	(Publishers)	
Maine in history and romance.	1915.....	974 F 31
Paxon, Frederic Logan	The new nation.	1915..... 973 S P 28
Fiction.		
Grey, Zane	The Rainbow Trail.	1915..... G 86-8
Muller, Margaret	Elisbeth. A story of German home life.	J-M 91
Parker, Gilbert	The money master.	1915..... P 2-13
Smith, Francis Hopkinson	Felix O'Day.	1915..... Sm 7-16

Probate Court.

Following is a report of the February term of the Waldo County Probate Court, Judge James Libby of Unity, presiding:

Petitions for probate of wills were presented in estates of Julia A. Young, late of Searsport; Horace J. Morron, late of Belfast; Lusia E. Harding, late of Troy; Winslow H. Ryder, late of Monroe.

Petitions for allowance were presented in estates of Ervin L. Thompson, late of Knox; John H. Baker, late of Winterport.

Petition for distribution was presented in estate of Rachel B. Roix, late of Belfast.

Petition for administration was presented in estate of Hannah J. Gilman, late of Liberty.

Petitions for license to sell real estate were presented in estates of Doris M. Harmon, et al., minors of Clinton; Eva C. Hurd, late of Liberty.

Accounts were presented in estates of William Holt, late of Belfast, fourth and final; Helen W. Crosby, late of Belfast, first and final; Laura E. Bickford, late of Winterport, second; Mary J. Sweet, late of Searsport, first and final; Henrietta T. Nichols, late of Searsport, first and final; Sarah Killman, late of Prospect, first; Rachel R. Roix, late of Belfast, first.

Petitions for probate of will were allowed in estates of Betsy Thompson, late of Prospect; William Haugh, late of Belfast; Walter M. Simmon, late of Belfast; Samuel W. Johnson, late of Belfast; Walter E. Heald, late of Islesboro.

Petitions for administration were allowed in estates of James L. Smith, late of Belfast; Frances E. Kimball, late of Belfast; Ann M. West, late of Frankfort.

Petition for appointment of trustee was allowed in estate of William Holt, late of Belfast.

Petitions for license to sell real estate were allowed in estates of Ann A. Gowen, late of Thorndike; Allen M. Moody, late of Lincolnville.

Petition in regard to the collateral inheritance tax was allowed in estate of Rachel B. Roix, late of Belfast.

Petition for adoption was allowed to M. A. and Catherine E. Benner of Northport.

Petition for license to sell personal estate was allowed in estate of Charles E. Lane, late of Brooks.

Accounts were allowed in estates of Robert Killman, late of Prospect, first; J. G. Lambert, late of Stockton Springs, first; Mary L. Sleeper, late of Belfast, first; Hulda Wiggins, late of Knox, first and final.

Warrants and inventories were returned in estates of John H. Baker, late of Winterport; William P. Smith, late of Waldo; James A. Pierce, late of Stockton Springs; William G. Foster, late of Burnham; Prudence N. Park, late of Searsport; Lydia J. Lane, late of Prospect.

PITTSFIELD PERSONALS.

Harry H. Coolidge, Esq., was a business caller in Burnham Monday.

Mrs. Charles H. Bradbury spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tilton, in Burnham. She was accompanied home Sunday afternoon by her sister, Miss Rae Tilton of Waterville. Miss Tilton returned to Waterville Sunday evening.—Pittsfield Advertiser.

MANY PEOPLE DON'T KNOW

A sluggish liver can cause a person an awful lot of misery. Spells of dizziness, headaches, constipation and biliousness are sure signs that your liver needs help. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills and see how they help tone up the whole system. Fine for the stomach too. Aids digestion. Purifies the blood and clears the complexion. Only 25c. at your Druggists.

SOUTH FREEDOM.

Mrs. Eunice Ward is a guest of C. A. Carr.

Miss Maud Greeley, who has a position in the insane hospital at Augusta, is at home ill.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Thurston visited Mr. Thurston's brother Saturday and Sunday, in Unity.

Mrs. R. L. Overlock and two children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Knowlton, in Liberty.

Seventeen neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Adams turned out Saturday and cut and hauled to their doors about eight cords of wood. Frank Penny gave the wood on his farm nearby. Mr. and Mrs. Adams wish to thank all who took part. Mr. Adams has been blind for a number of years and now is in poor health.

Maine Parent-Teachers' Association.

The Maine Parent-Teachers' association, representing 55 local organizations with a membership of nearly 1,500, was organized, Feb. 10th. The chief purpose of the association is to have the teachers and parents of this State get into closer touch with each other and have a mutual understanding of school conditions. The officers include: Mrs. D. W. Adams, Augusta, president; Mrs. W. O. Hersey, Fairfield, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Ebert Kelley, Fairfield, treasurer.

One of the vessels to profit by the present high freight rates is the four-masted schooner Addison E. Bullard. She has been chartered until April to carry coal from Norfolk to Providence at \$8 per ton. As the vessel carries 2,300 tons she will make \$6,900 on every trip.

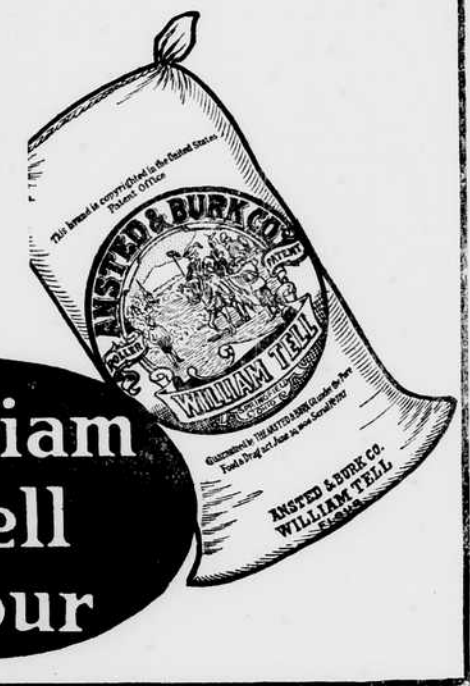
PROFITABLE CHARTERS.

Mention has previously been made concerning the very profitable charter recently secured by the six-master Eleanor A. Percy, now at New York, she having been taken for 120,000 cases of petroleum thence to Montevideo, getting 70 cents a case, netting her the snug sum of \$84,000. It is now reported that for a return freight she will load 5,000 tons of linseed at Montevideo for New York, getting \$18 per ton, her total stock for the round trip footing up the enormous sum of about \$175,000, the largest freight money ever earned by an American sailing vessel in the time that will probably be occupied in making the double run. As her new owners, who bought her last fall from Percy & Small of Bath, only paid \$125,000 for her, the schooner bids fair to more than pay for herself on the double charter, she having previously made a very profitable coastwise trip before hauling out at New York.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Let William Tell

Don't take our word for the extra goodness of the bread, cake and pastry made from this special flour, milled from Ohio Red Winter Wheat. Order a sack today and let it do its own talking—it's the only way to learn what your baking will gain through



William Tell Flour

FOR SALE AT YOUR GROCERS

ESTABLISHED 1829.

The Republican Journal

The Journal for 1916 will continue the policy it has followed in the past. It has been and will be a home paper in the fullest acceptance of the term. It is the work of home people and devoted to home interests.

OUR CLUBBING OFFERS

The Journal and Farm and Home,	\$2.00
The Journal and McCall's Magazine,	2.10
The Journal and Woman's Magazine,	2.25

THE PUBLICATIONS INCLUDED IN OUR CLUBBING OFFER MAY BE SENT TO DIFFERENT ADDRESSES.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS: One year, \$2.00; Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents.

SEND IN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION NOW.

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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Symplics, etc. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It relieves Constipation, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

John H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

PROBATE NOTICES

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the 8th day of February, A. D. 1916.

ELEANOR A. PERCY, of Winterport, in said County, widow of John H. Baker, late of Winterport, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented a petition praying that an allowance be granted to her, as executrix of the personal estate of said deceased.

Ordered, that the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, a newspaper published at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the 14th day of March, A. D. 1916, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

A true copy. Attest: JAMES LIBBY, Judge.

ARTHUR W. LEONARD, Register.

At a Probate Court, held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of February, A. D. 1916.

A certain instrument purporting to be a will and testament of Horace J. Morron, late of Belfast, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having been presented for probate, Ada R. Morron named as executrix in said will to serve without bond.

Ordered, that notice be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, published at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved and allowed.

A true copy. Attest: JAMES LIBBY, Judge.

ARTHUR W. LEONARD, Register.

At a Probate Court, held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the 8th day of February, A. D. 1916.

A certain instrument purporting to be a will and testament of Winslow H. Ryder, late of Monroe, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having been presented for probate, Nellie E. Ryder named executrix to serve without bond.

Ordered, that notice be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, published at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be proved, approved and allowed.

A true copy. Attest: JAMES LIBBY, Judge.

ARTHUR W. LEONARD, Register.

At a Probate Court, held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the 8th day of February, A. D. 1916.

CLARENCE M. HURD of Liberty, in said County, administrator of the estate of Eva C. Hurd, late of Liberty, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented a petition praying that an allowance be granted to her, as executrix of the personal estate of said deceased.

Ordered, that the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, a newspaper published at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the 14th day of March, A. D. 1916, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

A true copy. Attest: JAMES LIBBY, Judge.

ARTHUR W. LEONARD, Register.

At a Probate Court, held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the 8th day of February, A. D. 1916.

DIERRE H. HARMON of Clinton, Maine, guardian of Doris L. H. Harmon and other minor children of said Doris L. Harmon, having presented a petition praying that she may be granted a license to mortgage certain real estate situated in the town of Waldo, in said County, said real estate being the property of said minors and for the purposes therein expressed.

Ordered, that the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, a newspaper published at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the 14th day of March, A. D. 1916, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

A true copy. Attest: JAMES LIBBY, Judge.

ARTHUR W. LEONARD, Register.

At a Probate Court, held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the 8th day of February, A. D. 1916.

ELLEN M. THOMPSON of Knox, in said County, widow of Ervin L. Thompson, late of Knox, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented a petition praying for an allowance be granted to her, as executrix of the personal estate of said deceased.

Ordered, that the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, a newspaper published at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the 14th day of March, A. D. 1916, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

A true copy. Attest: JAMES LIBBY, Judge.

ARTHUR W. LEONARD, Register.

At a Probate Court, held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the 8th day of February, A. D. 1916.

WALDO SS.—In Court of Probate, held at Belfast, on the 8th day of February, 1916. Nelly Killman, administrator of the estate of Sarah Killman, late of Prospect, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance.

Ordered, that notice thereof be given, three weeks successively, in the Republican Journal, a newspaper published in Belfast, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, on the 14th day of March next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said account should not be allowed.

A true copy. Attest: JAMES LIBBY, Judge.

ARTHUR W. LEONARD, Register.

Suggested by the "Sailing of the Sultane."

Reminiscences of Gold Mining in the Early Days in California. The Old and the New Bangor.

MY DEAR JOURNAL: The two interesting articles on The Sailing of the Sultane recently published by you appealed to me for two reasons: first, because the gold excitement of 1849 took away my mother's favorite brother, whose sad story I have heard from childhood. Having at last turned his face eagerly homeward from California, he died of typhus fever when within sight of New York harbor, and was brought back to Week's Mills for burial. And again, because the story of the Sultane carried me back in memory to one of those pleasant evenings at the Clement home in Daytona, Florida, Georgia Ford, Telemachus and I were there and the conversation turned upon the early days of gold mining in California. Mr. Clement, for whom there can be no better description than that of "grand old man," of the Abraham Lincoln type, whose firmness of principle and dignity of character were strengthened and developed by those days of danger and hardship in the mining camps, told us many interesting stories. Some of them I cannot repeat at this late day with any degree of exactness, but the following is given as nearly as possible in his own words, and I am sure he will pardon me for using it: I started for California in 1850, and reached the Platte River in a company of eighty men, with twelve teams. We camped on the Platte River several days. The day twenty men of us forded the Platte River for a buffalo hunt. We struck a herd about three miles from the Platte. Most of us killed a buffalo; a dead man and I in some way became separated from the rest and were by ourselves—I don't know where the others were. We both shot a buffalo, and stopped to eat meat out of him. It was then well down towards sunset; we were about five miles from the Platte, and our camp was on the opposite side. I think that while I was cutting a hundred pounds of meat out of my buffalo the dead man came across some of our men and went away with them; anyway I found myself all alone. I put my meat into a common corn sack or meal bag, tied the mouth of the bag with a line that passed over my shoulder and gave me the free use of my arms. I knew that in crossing the river if I missed the ford there were quicksands, and I would have to swim for it, meat or no meat. We hadn't had any water since early in the morning. I was so thirsty that my tongue was swollen and my mouth seemed to be all full of tongue. I started on a lode for the Platte, down what they call the Platte River bottom, a gully from the hills about three miles. I had gone more than half the way, and was a little over a mile from the river, when I heard the rattle of a snake. I stopped, and it seems to me I jumped backward five or six feet in the same instant. Looking in front of me I saw a snake's head about twelve or fourteen inches above the short grass. I dropped on one knee, brought the rifle on one knee and fired. The bullet cut his head not quite off. I took the gunstick and struck him two or three times, whipped out my knife and cut off the rattles—there were nineteen of them—and started again on a lode for the Platte River. It wasn't snakes I was after—it was water—and I got there and got a drink and forded the river and took my buffalo meat into camp. The buffalo were coming to the river to drink when we shot them; two hundred of them coming way off across the plains. We went down another gully and stood where the gullies came together, and when the herd came along we each picked out his buffalo. There were thousands of them in those days, and the ground fairly trembled under their feet. They were not dangerous unless they were wounded, but then look out—for a wounded buffalo was a bad thing to meet."

If I remember correctly Mr. Clement told us that the men of this company, to whom he had paid seventy-five dollars passage money, became discouraged and gave up the expedition, urging him to do the same. He, however, was determined to proceed and joined another party, to whom he had to pay seventy-five dollars more, which was practically all the money he had. 1850 was the year that silver was discovered this side of the Sierra Nevada mountains, and the mining section was perfectly wild. The party finally arrived in Carson City, where they ate their first breakfast in a little adobe hut. There were four buildings then, and about fifty inhabitants. The great Comstock mine had been discovered about four weeks previous to

that; and here the little company made a mistake, for they did not take any stock in the silver. Instead of remaining there, five of them bought a pony, loaded it with provisions and started for Mono Lake mines. These were the only gold mines, Mr. Clement says, that he knew of on the eastern slope. The trip took six or seven days from Carson City, and on the evening of the third day their pony ran away and they lost all their provisions, but they caught the pony and managed to exist on what little game they could shoot. About here they had a narrow escape from hostile red skins, but finally reached Mono Lake. Mr. Clement went to work for three dollars a day. For four years he was often "broke," not finding a dollar, and in a financial sense not knowing, as he expressed it, "whether he was afoot or horseback."

Then he went to Murphy, Calif., and "struck it rich," often clearing two thousand dollars for a week's work. "When it did come my way," he said, "it came fast, and I used to come out of camp Saturday nights with a sack of gold weighing from four to five pounds, which would amount to a little over one thousand dollars, in each pocket of my linen duster."

Among the many stories of failures in those days, and of disappointment for those who followed the lure of gold to those far away shores, it is refreshing to hear this tale of success, which has in it something of the fascinating quality of the story of Aladdin's Lamp.

I wonder, dear Journal, if you ever felt exactly as Rip Van Winkle felt when he awoke from his long sleep and tried to locate the familiar landmarks and familiar faces that had changed or passed away. That is the way I felt last week, when after fifteen years or more I took a trip to Bangor. Bangor was once as well known to me as Belfast, and my acquaintances there, after two or three years in the Western Union office, were almost as numerous. But time and the fire have changed all that. It is a new Bangor that has risen, like the Phoenix from the ashes. The new churches (I was glad to see that the old Pine street Methodist still stands unchanged, looking just as it looked when the Rev. George D. Lindsay was pastor there); the new public library, the new post office, the new school building, the blocks upon blocks of new stores, the new dwelling houses, and the once narrow back street, which was only a short cut down town, now widened and become a most important thoroughfare. It is a Bangor so improved and so enlarged upon that I felt like pinching myself now and then to make sure that my train had not landed me in Boston or New York. Only the presence of Miss Inez Crawford there reassured me, for she is certainly spending the winter in Bangor, and so there could be no mistake. The Western Union has been removed from its old time location in the square near Fickett's market, and I saw the well known blue sign near by, with the well known blue sign of the Postal Telegraph Co. next door to it. The lamb and the lion, so to speak, are lying down together in Bangor, but I cannot, with any certainty, say which is which. The faces that were missing were so many that it gave me a little feeling of sadness, even in the midst of my very pleasant visit. I felt like asking all the time: "Where's Nicholas Vedder?" etc., exactly as poor old Rip did, when he came down out of the mountains. This morning I read in the Bangor News of the passing of another of these old friends, Jerome B. Drinker, who, next to Mr. Chas. E. Bliss, was perhaps the best known and the most faithful of all Bangor's old-time telegraphers.

And now my share of your space must be more than filled. The letters in your columns of late have been very interesting, and I have a feeling that entering into a goodly and kindly company of friends. This reminds me of one of the late Dr. S. W. Johnson's wise and helpful sayings: "We should live up," he said one day, years ago. "In books and in people, in our reading and in our friends, we should live up—we should never for a moment live down." Is it not this same spirit in The Journal—the desire that its readers may "live up" to high ideals—that has given to it the superior position it holds among all the newspapers that enter our homes?

R. T. NEWELL, Citypoint, Feb. 7, 1916.

GIANT STEAM SHOVEL FIGHTS CANAL SLIDE



This gigantic steam shovel is working night and day to open up the Panama canal. It takes out 14,000 wagon loads of dirt a day.

Care Of Shade Trees.

Method of Pruning and Treatment of Wounds to Prevent Entrance of Decay-Producing Germs.

The best time to attend to several important operations connected with the proper care of shade trees is during the late fall or early winter. This work may be done at this season of the year, however, when weather conditions permit.

Large dead, decaying, or unsightly limbs may be removed. The best way to do this is to saw one-quarter or one-third through the limb from the under side, at a point 6 inches or a foot beyond the point where the final cut is to be made. A second cut on the upper side should be made a half inch or more back of or beyond the first one. The sawing on the upper side should be continued until the limb falls. The first cut on the under side is to prevent the splitting or stripping of the outer wood and bark as the limb falls, something which almost invariably happens when a heavy limb is removed by a single cut from the upper side. This leaves a stub several inches long which must now be sawed off close to the trunk, or close to the larger supporting limb, as the case may be. The stub should be held in place until completely severed. The final cut should be made so that its surface will conform as nearly as possible with the shape of the supporting limb or trunk. No projecting stub or stump should be left, as this interferes with the rapid healing of the wound.

Preventing Infection of Wounds.

If the wood exposed by the final cut is healthy and there is no trace of decay or disease, it should (as soon as the surface is dry) immediately be painted with shellac, good lead paint, tar, or asphalt, in order to prevent the entrance of decay-producing organisms. Without such such precaution, organisms of this sort are practically certain to gain entrance and cause serious damage to the tree in later years. From the point of view of rapid healing, shellac is the best of the coverings mentioned above, but it is much less durable. On the other hand, asphalt is the most durable when properly applied, but probably interferes with the early stages of normal healing to a greater extent than any of the others. However, as the rapid healing of large scars is usually of secondary importance to that of preventing infection, asphalt is recommended in preference to the others, when facilities for properly applying it are available.

The asphalt should be applied while hot; consequently it is necessary to have some apparatus for keeping it melted. A brush of broom corn or rope should be used, as the hot asphalt will usually destroy bristles. Because this method can not ordinarily be handled conveniently by most people, coal tar has come to be the most generally used preparation for covering large pruning wounds, while good lead paint is a close second. One advantage of paint is that it can be obtained almost anywhere and in colors that will conform to that of the normal bark, and thus be less conspicuous than either tar, asphalt, or shellac when applied to a tree. A mixture of about three parts coal tar and one part creosote has proved very efficient, and is easily applied with an ordinary paint brush; but in many cases it is advisable to repaint with clear coal tar after a few days, in order to make a more lasting waterproof covering.

Prior to painting, tarring, or asphaltting a wound many persons apply an antiseptic wash of one part of corrosive sublimate in 1,000 parts of water, or a moderately blue solution of copper sulphate (blue stone, blue vitriol) or creosote. A special antiseptic wash is not necessary, however, when the tar and creosote mixture, mentioned above, is used. A preliminary antiseptic should always be used when decayed matter has been removed, or when decay was known to have been present only a short distance from the final cut; also when the tree is susceptible to a contagious disease which is known to be in the vicinity.

Care of Tree After Pruning. Many people remove limbs from shade trees and properly treat the wounds, but neglect to keep watch of the work from year to year. In a single season cracks or checks will often appear in the painted area, especially if the wound was not carefully covered in the first place. When cracks appear they should immediately be filled, and the whole surface repainted (with tar, paint, or asphalt) in order to prevent, as far as possible, the entrance of decay-producing germs.

One of the best, though little used, methods of counteracting the danger arising from such cracks is to cover the pruning wound with sheet metal in addition to the usual treatment. This can be done by following the brief directions tabulated below, in the order mentioned:

(1) Trim the wound so that its surface will be approximately a straight line lengthwise of the limb or trunk. Crosswise the surface may be flat in small wounds, or curved in large ones to conform with the general contour of the limb or trunk.

(2) Paint the edges of the bark and adjoining wood with shellac immediately after making the final cut, or at least as soon as the surface is sufficiently dry.

(3) Apply an antiseptic wash to the remainder of exposed wood.

(4) Trim a piece of tin, zinc, or thin sheet iron so as to fit closely over the wood of the wound, though not sufficiently large by a sixteenth or an eighth of an inch on all sides to reach the thin layer of living tissue (the cambium) between the bark and wood.

(5) As soon as the shellac is dry, paint the surface of the wood that is to be covered by the sheet metal with hot asphalt, taking care to cover thoroughly every part of it. Do not at this time

paint over the cambium and bark, as the unpainted portions will serve as a convenient guide for placing the sheet metal, the inner surface of which should also be painted. Tar or paint may be substituted for the asphalt, if desired.

(6) Tack the sheet metal over the surface of the wound by means of slender brads or tacks, placed about a half inch apart close along the margin. See that the margin of the metal does not overlap the cambium at any point, and particularly be careful that the cambium is not bruised during any part of the operation.

(7) Paint the surface of the metal and the exposed margin of wood and bark with hot asphalt (or tar or paint), so as to make the edges air-tight and waterproof and the surface rustproof.

Healthy new wood and bark commonly start to grow over the metal in a single season, thus sealing its edges with living tissues.

At times this method develops certain defects, especially when weather conditions are such that there is a sudden and striking contrast in the expansion and contraction of wood and metal. Under such conditions the brads and edges of the metal may become loosened or the edges of the new growth be injured.

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS.

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ELECTRICITY IN THE HEN-HOUSE.

For a long time poultrymen have contended that the short day was responsible for a short egg production.

"Many years ago," writes a California poultryman, "I conceived the idea that if I could only light my poultry-houses in the winter and so get the birds to working as early as they are wont to do in the summer, it would not only be a benefit to the fowls in the matter of health, but would very materially help along the lines of egg-production. Unfortunately, at the time I was not in close proximity to an electric line, nor did I have a properly constructed hen-house; these disadvantages have been removed, however, and now I have installed two 25-watt Mazda lights in each house, and from past records without the use of the lights I can say that the egg-production since installing the lights has increased 40 per cent over any other year at this period."

"The lights are turned on about 4:45 a. m., and put out as soon as the birds can see, which at this time of the year is about 7 a. m."

Hatching and brooding of chicks by electric process has also come into vogue in the past year or two, and is meeting with great success. One thing sure is that the poultryman who is fortunate enough to be able to install electric incubators and brooders need not fear that his machines and brooders will go up in smoke from a faulty lamp or through the negligence of a careless employee.

This is not the first instance of lights being installed to help increase egg-production; others have tried it and their experience has been the same. Of course, it must be understood that the mere fact of placing lights in the hen-houses is not sufficient; scratching material must be provided and, incidentally, some grain must be scattered in the evening, so that by the time one is ready to feed the mash the birds have created an appetite.

Aroostook Potatoes.

Potatoes have come in plentifully in the past week, especially so during the past few days, on account of the cold winds and the unsatisfactory price. About \$2.75 has been the ruling price the past few days, but the farmers do not consider that an attractive proposition under the circumstances, most of those who have potatoes still holding resolutely for \$3 or perhaps more.—Fort Fairfield Review, Feb. 9th.

Phi Kappa Phi Awards Made.

ORONO, Me., Feb. 9. Elections to Phi Kappa Phi, the highest honors at the University of Maine awarded to the seven students standing highest in scholarship at the end of the Fall semester, were announced today as follows: Fred P. Loring, West Pownal; Frances Lougee, Winterport; Winifred Stoddard, Deer Isle; Gladys Thompson, Orono; Emory D. Eddy, Bangor, and Archelaus Hamblen, Gorham.

Worms Sap Children's Health

Mothers often wonder why their children are not rugged and hardy. In a vast number of cases the trouble is worms.

THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION

To be Held in Portland March 23, 1916.

The Republican State convention for the year 1916 will be held in City hall, Portland, Maine, on Thursday, March 23, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, (1) for the purpose of nominating six candidates for electors of President and Vice-President of the United States; (2) electing four delegates at large, and four alternates, to attend the Republican National Convention to be held in the City of Chicago, in the State of Illinois, on Wednesday, the 7 day of June, 1916; (3) electing a State committee, (4) a district committee for each congressional district, (5) a county committee for each county; and (6) formulating and adopting a declaration of principles, or platform, in support of which the Republicans of Maine will appeal to the electors of Maine in the ensuing campaign and the September election; and also (7) transacting any other business that may properly come before the convention.

The basis of representation will be as follows:—Each city, town and plantation will be entitled to one delegate, and for each 75 votes cast for the Republican candidate for governor in 1912 an additional delegate, and for a fraction of 40 votes in excess of 75 votes an additional delegate.

Delegates must be elected subsequent to the date of this call in order to be eligible to participate in the convention.

The State committee will be in session in Reception hall adjoining City hall at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of the day of the convention to receive the credentials of the delegates.

On the evening before the convention the State committee will hold a public meeting in the dining room of the Falmouth hotel, Portland, Maine, at 8:30 o'clock at which meeting all delegates, and others interested in the welfare and success of the Republican party, will have an opportunity to make suggestions, and assist in formulating and drafting a declaration of principles, or platform, to be presented to the convention for consideration, amendment and adoption.

All electors of Maine who are opposed to the policies of the Democratic party and in sympathy with the purposes and aims of the Republican party, without regard to past political affiliations, are cordially invited and urged to assist and unite in electing delegates from the several cities, towns, and plantations, to participate in the proceedings of this convention.

Per order Republican State Committee.
FRANK J. HAM, Chairman.
H. H. HASTINGS, Secretary.
Augusta, Maine, January 21, 1916.

THE WALDO DELEGATION

Waldo county is entitled to delegates as follows:

Belfast.....	9	Northport.....	1
Belmont.....	1	Palermo.....	1
Brooks.....	3	Yarmouth.....	1
Burnham.....	2	Searsmont.....	2
Frankfort.....	1	Searport.....	3
Freedom.....	1	Stockton Springs.....	2
Islesborough.....	1	Searsfield.....	1
Jackson.....	1	Thorndike.....	2
Knox.....	1	Troy.....	2
Liberty.....	1	Unity.....	3
Lincolnville.....	2	Waldo.....	1
Monroe.....	2	Winterport.....	3
Moorhead.....	2	Winterville.....	3
Morrill.....	1	Total.....	53

Nomination Papers.

Secretary of State John E. Bunker has prepared a list showing the minimum and maximum number of signatures required for a candidate for any office within the State. The law plainly states that there shall be at least one per cent and not more than two per cent of the total vote cast for Governor at the last State election for the district where the candidate is to be voted for. For U. S. Senator, Governor and auditor the minimum is 1416; maximum, 2333. For Congressman, 345. For county officers in Waldo county, minimum, 56; maximum, 112. For representatives, as follows:

Belfast.....	23	47
Unity Class.....	13	26
Searport Class.....	11	23
Lincolnville Class.....	10	20
Winterport Class.....	10	20

Each petition must be sworn to before a magistrate and returned to the department of State before the first Monday of May, 1916.

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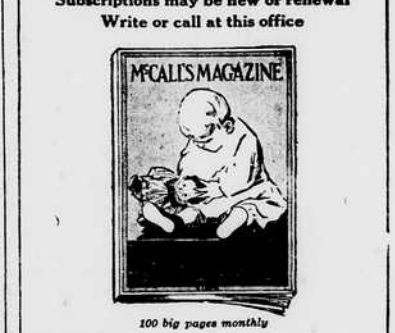
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Family Laxative and Worm Expeller, will expel the worms and restore the vim and vigor to your child. Good for adults also. Mr. Horace Cheney of Bangor, Maine, reports that he buys 12 large bottles at a time. 35c, 50c and \$1.00 at all dealers. Advice free. Special treatment for tapeworms. Send for book.

Auburn, Maine. Dr. True

DR. W. C. LIBBY, DENTIST, 31 Street, Belfast, Me.

PANAMA CANAL HEADS ARRIVE



Photo by American Press Association.
General Goethals, governor of the canal zone, and General Edwards, commander of the military force at the zone, came to report to Washington.

People who use Peruna

Mrs. T. Frech, R. R. 1, Hickory Point, Tenn., writes: "I am happy to tell you that I am cured of catarrh. Having been afflicted with catarrh and stomach trouble for seven years, and after having tried four different doctors, who only relieved me for a little while, I gave up all hope of being cured. I was induced to try Peruna, and to my great surprise I am now entirely well. My health never was better."

FOR INDIGESTION

Mrs. W. R. Whitehead, R. R. 1, Pryor, Oklahoma, writes: "I am happy to tell you that I am free from my old stomach trouble; feel no catarrhal symptoms at all. I am able to do my work, eat and drink what I want, and rejoice to know that I found a sure cure in your valuable medicine. I think it saved my life. By beginning in time with Peruna I was cured sound and well."

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MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

BELFAST AND BURNHAM.

On and after Sept. 26, 1915, trains connecting at Burnham and Waterville with through trains for and from Bangor, Waterville, Portland and Boston, will run as follows:

FROM BELFAST

	AM	PM	PM
Belfast depart.....	7:05	12:20	2:20
Citypoint.....	7:10	12:25	2:25
Waldo.....	7:20	12:35	2:35
Brooks.....	7:32	12:47	2:47
Knox.....	7:44	12:59	2:59
Thorndike.....	7:50	1:05	3:05
Unity.....	7:58	1:13	3:13
Winnecook.....	8:08	1:23	3:23
Burnham, arrive.....	8:20	1:35	3:35
Bangor.....	11:45	3:00	5:05
Clinton.....	8:39	—	5:11
Benton.....	8:48	—	5:20
Waterville.....	8:54	3:23	5:25
Portland.....	11:50	5:50	8:25
Boston, p. m.....	3:30	—	—

TO BELFAST:

	PM	AM	AM
Boston.....	10:00	3:00	8:50
Portland.....	12:00	7:00	12:25
Waterville.....	7:15	10:02	3:15
Bangor.....	7:00	—	1:50
Benton.....	—	10:08	3:24
Clinton.....	—	10:17	3:33
Burnham, leave.....	8:35	10:30	3:50
Winnecook.....	8:45	10:40	4:04
Unity.....	8:54	10:55	4:09
Thorndike.....	9:02	11:05	4:17
Knox.....	9:10	11:15	4:25
Brooks.....	9:25	11:35	4:40
Waldo.....	9:35	11:45	4:50
Citypoint.....	9:45	11:55	5:00
Belfast, arrive.....	9:50	12:01	5:05

*Flag station.

Limited tickets for Boston are now sold at \$5.25 from Belfast.

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