

The Ellsworth American.

VOL. XLVII.

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ELLSWORTH, MAINE, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, SEPTEMBER 11, 1901.

ENTRUSTED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER
AT ELLSWORTH POST OFFICE.

No. 37.

Advertisements.

C. C. BURRILL & SON, GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS,

BURRILL BANK BLDG., - - ELLSWORTH, ME.

WE REPRESENT THE
Most Reliable Home and Foreign Companies.
Lowest Rates Compatible with Safety.

MONEY TO LOAN in sums to suit on improved real estate and collateral.

The GEO. H. GRANT CO.,
General Insurance and Real Estate.
ELLSWORTH and BAR HARBOR, ME.

NEW FALL and WINTER CLOTHING.

MEN'S SUITS, . . . from \$3.50 up.
YOUTHS' SUITS, . . . " \$3.00 up.
BOYS' SUITS, 3 pieces, from 12 to 17, from \$3.00 up.
OVERCOATS, from \$3.50 up.
ULSTERS, from \$4.00 up.

I have the best line of furnishing goods ever offered to my customers.
The latest styles in HATS and CAPS.

OWEN BYRN.



The Sight of a Burning Block

In your town will make you feel how insecure you are without INSURANCE. Why put the matter off any longer. To-morrow the rates won't be any longer, but the chance of FIRE will be just as great. Our office is open from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m., and during those hours we are prepared to write risks on property, either real or personal.

C. W. & F. L. MASON,
General Insurance Agents,
First National Bank Building, Rooms 2, 3,
ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

HOT WATER HEATING AND PLUMBING.

Latest improvements in both systems.
First-class workmanship. Prices as low as is consistent with good work.

"CLARION" RANGES, FURNACES, STOVES.

Pearl, agate and granite ware. Crockery and tin ware. Ammunition of all kinds. Special attention given to repairing.

Main Street, J. P. ELDRIDGE. Ellsworth, Me.

LAWN MOWERS

at less than COST.

We need the room for other goods and have marked them so low that it will pay you to buy one for next season.

STRATTON & WESCOTT.

J. MILTON ALLEN,
BAR HARBOR, ME.

ARTISTIC PARLOR LAMPS

treated with dark green enamel on a lamp metal structure, lift out fount, and a graceful foot, built of bronze, and treated with fire gilt finish. Value \$4. Price \$2.

MY OWN MAKE—

Needhams, Bangor Taffy
and Nicolin Caramels.
Very choice.

All the Fruits of the season.

Another Special Sale next Saturday.

Ice-Cream a Specialty.

S. E. CHAPMAN,
Main Street, Ellsworth.
Successor to Hodgkins.

GET THE BEST; IT COSTS NO MORE.

M. M. MERTZ,

Practical Tuner of Pianos and Organs.
Repairing a specialty.
Fourteen years' factory experience.
Out of town orders solicited.
Drop a postal or leave orders at J. T. Crippen's music store, Ellsworth, Me.

PICKLES.

Now is the time to get your materials for tomato pickles. We have the tomatoes, the vinegar, the spices, the peppers.

Don't forget the native hog products we are now cutting up.

DAVIS' MARKET.

TOKAY GRAPES,

First lot this year.

CAL. BARTLETT PEARS.

CONCORDS,
DELAWARES,
Wyoming Red,
in pony baskets.

Special Sale of
Confectionery,
SATURDAY, SEPT. 14.

J. A. CUNNINGHAM,

SPECIAL SURPLUS
SALE. CARNATION PLANTS.

I have a fine lot of carnations which I have no room for. They are all budded to bloom, but are out of doors and so must be taken up before frost. While they last will sell them at 25 cents each.

ELLSWORTH GREENHOUSE.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.

In bankruptcy—Est Ernest A. Graham.
In bankruptcy—Est Schuyler R. Clark.
County commissioners' notice.
Admiral notice—Est Elsie B. Young.
Admiral notice—Est Alex S. Bickford.
Exec notice—Est Cyrus A. Cook.
Probate notice—Est May W. Bowler et al.
New England Telegraph and Telephone Co.
G. A. Farther—Apothecary.
Owen Byrn—Clothing.
M. A. Clark—Greenhouse.
J. F. Davis—Market.
J. A. Cunningham—Confectionery.
Wiggin & Moore—Apothecaries.
S. E. Chapman—Confectionery.

BANGOR: Chas C. Emerson, E. R. Adams—Notices of foreclosure.

NEW YORK: Royal Baking Powder Co.
WASHINGTON, D. C.: C. B. Wadleigh—Bounty.

Miss Mabel Lord is spending a few days with her aunt in Holden.

Miss Mary F. Robinson has returned to Brockton, Mass., for the winter.

Morris W. Knowlton has entered the Burdett business college, Boston.

E. F. Robinson, Jr., has entered the Friends' school at Providence, R. I.

Miss May Bonsey left for Boston to-day to enter the conservatory of music.

Henry H. Higgins and Charles Joy have been spending a week in Boston and vicinity.

Miss Dorothy Whiting has been placed in the Sacred Heart convent at Sault au Roi, P. Q.

The Methodist society will give a social at the home of James T. Cushman to-morrow evening.

Miss Mabel Monaghan is to sing to-morrow at Orono at the dedication of the new Catholic church.

A. W. Ellis' Salinas won the 2.20 race at Monroe yesterday easily, in straight heats. Best time, 2.22 1/2.

Miss Mary McDonald has gone to Brockton, Mass., where she will be employed in a shoe factory.

The festival chorus will meet for rehearsal this week to-morrow evening, Sept. 12, at Manning hall.

Mrs. George H. Grant has moved back from her Hancock Point cottage, where she has spent the summer.

The family of W. J. Logan, who have been spending the summer here, have returned to their home in Bangor.

An alarm was turned in Sunday for a forest fire raging on Mt. Desert island. The firemen did not go far.

Miss Carrie Goss, who has been the guest of Mrs. F. S. Lord for a few weeks, returned to Attleboro, Mass., Monday.

E. E. Parker, of Lewiston, with his wife, is spending his vacation with Mrs. Parker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Moor.

The Wm. H. H. Rice relief corps will hold a special meeting to-morrow evening. A full attendance is especially requested.

Mrs. W. A. Alexander is visiting her mother in Bucksport. Mr. Alexander will join her there next week for a short vacation.

Mrs. Eunice Swett, of Portland, who has been visiting her mother at South Surry, is spending this week with friends in Ellsworth.

There will be a social dance at Odd Fellows hall to-morrow evening, given by Senator Hale hose company. Music by Monaghan.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, of Ellsworth Falls, will preach at the Baptist church in exchange with the pastor next Sunday morning and evening.

Frank L. Thurber, of Cleveland, Ohio, who was called East on business, spent a few days with relatives in Ellsworth. He left for Cleveland to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lovell, who have been visiting Mrs. Lovell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Dorr, returned to their home in Mansfield, Mass., last week.

Mrs. Robert Leighton, who, with her son John, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. T. H. Campbell, the past few weeks, returned to her home in Everett, Mass., last Thursday.

The city schools opened Monday, with an enrollment for the first day slightly above the average. The enrollment at the high school was 104, but there will be additions to this.

To-night at Hancock hall the people of Ellsworth will find out who stole that rooster. The mock trial which will be given under the auspices of Donauqua lodge, K. of P., promises to be one of the most amusing entertainments of the season.

Advertisements.

ALL HANDS POINT

To Wiggin & Moore's Drug Store, as the only place where you can buy

Wiggin's

Headache

Powders.

The only guaranteed remedy.

Your money back if they fail.

25 cents per box.

Wiggin's

Headache

Powders.

The only guaranteed remedy.

Your money back if they fail.

25 cents per box.

Wiggin's

Headache

Powders.

season. The committee on local hits has been working overtime preparing this feature. The make-up of court and parties to the suit was printed in THE AMERICAN last week.

The fall schedule of the Maine Central railroad does not go into effect until Oct. 13—about a week later than usual. The report that the change is to take place on Oct. 6 is incorrect.

Ira Joy and wife, of Bangor, spent Sunday in Surry. Mr. Joy is a graduate printer from THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN office. He made the office a short call while in Ellsworth Monday.

Mrs. Frank E. Smith with her two sons, Howard H. and Arthur, has moved to Gardiner, where Mr. Smith has been for some time. Their many friends regret their departure from Ellsworth.

Misses Helen and Charlotte Freeman, of Cherryfield, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Parcher last week. Their father, William Freeman, came Friday, returning home with them Saturday.

Everett Garland, of Ellsworth Falls, was tried in the municipal court yesterday forenoon, charged with assault on Frank C. McLaren. He was found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of \$10 and costs.

The Boston & Bangor Steamship Co. changes next week from six to five trips per week. No boat will leave Bangor for Boston next Tuesday. The regular winter schedule will not go into effect until Nov. 4.

Rev. Fr. Hayes, who has had charge of the Catholic parish here the past two summers, was called to Quincy, Mass., last Friday by the sudden death of his father. He has the sympathy of his many Ellsworth friends.

Mrs. Annie Jordan, widow of Esker Jordan, has accepted the position of matron of the Children's Home, New Brunswick, N. J., in place of Miss Grace Kittredge, resigned. Mrs. Jordan has been assistant in the home since May 1.

There is good prospect that Ellsworth will have a husky football team this season. N. P. Cutler is pushing the matter, and is getting together some good football material. It is hoped to get a team in shape for some games on carnival days.

E. E. Joy, who for many years carried on the jewelry business here, has decided to relocate here. He has taken the store in the Smith building on Main street, recently occupied by John S. Leighton as a barber shop. Mr. Leighton has "pooled issues" with J. W. Nealley in the First National bank building.

In all the Ellsworth churches Sunday the pastors made reference to the attempted assassination of President McKinley, in their sermons or prayers. At the Baptist church Rev. David Kerr prayed that God would raise up men who would have grace and courage enough to exterminate, if need be, every anarchist in the country.

Dr. George A. Phillips intends to move from Ellsworth to Bar Harbor probably by next spring. He has already opened an office there over Rogers pharmacy, and spends Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays there, and the remainder of the week in Ellsworth. Ellsworth will regret exceedingly to lose Dr. Phillips and his estimable wife.

News of the sudden death of James Freeman Brown, of New York, was received this morning by friends living in Ellsworth. Mr. Brown will be remembered as having visited in his boyhood at his aunt's, Mrs. Erastus Redman. He was a successful business man. He leaves a wife and one sister, Miss Susan Brown, of Wellesley, Mass.

The work on the foundation for the new Bangor bridge is progressing most satisfactorily. The foundations are about half completed. Messrs. Bradbury and Riley, who have the contract for the stone work, are apparently doing the work in a thorough and conscientious manner. Men who understand such work say the piers and abutments are being built to stand. Some very large stones are being put in.

The Normal Instructor, of Danville, N. Y., for September, prints an article on a new method of instruction in algebra, by John A. Scott, instructor at the Ellsworth high school. The article is one of particular value to instructors, and the interest created by it is shown by the many complimentary letters received by Mr. Scott from leading educators in New England. The value which the editors of the Normal Instructor placed upon it is shown in a more material manner by a very liberal check. Ellsworth is always proud to see the ability of its young men recognized abroad.

Thomas J. Holmes hands THE AMERICAN an official record of the losses of his old regiment, the 11th Maine Infantry. Mr. Holmes served right through the war, and saw all the fighting his regiment saw. The record is of interest to other members of the regiment living here, Co. G of the 11th Maine being raised in Ellsworth. The total losses of the regiment in thirty-seven days' fighting was 546 men, killed and wounded; 224 more died of disease, 149 of them the first year out. In five battles the regiment lost 325 men in killed and wounded, as follows: Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862, 79; Bermuda Hundred, June 2, 1862, 42; Deep Bottom, Aug. 14, 1864, 48; Deep Run, Aug. 16, 1864, 100; Appomattox, April 9, 1865 (the date of Lee's surrender), 59. Co. G's losses aggregated 77.

The Klark-Seoville Co. closed a week's engagement at Hancock hall last Saturday evening, and left for Eastport Sunday. The announcement by Mr. Klark that the company would return next

Advertisements.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Makes delicious hot biscuit,
griddle cakes, rolls and muffins.

An absolutely pure, cream of tartar powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

season was greeted with rounds of applause. And it was deserved, for no company has visited Ellsworth for many years that gave such all-around satisfaction. There wasn't a dull moment during the acts or between them. The Ellsworth public knows a good thing when it sees it, and hence the company played to crowded houses every performance. The roster of the company is as follows: Harden, Gladys and Zula Klark, Frank P. Haven, J. D. and Viola Brownelle, Frank Urban, Harry Sloan and Charles Tremaine. Will Klark is door-keeper, George F. Hasbrouck, advance agent, and Leslie Toms, piano. The company is sure of a hearty greeting whenever it appears in Ellsworth.

Forest Fire at Sorrento. A forest fire threatened several cottages at Sorrento Sunday afternoon. The wind was blowing almost a gale, and the flames travelled rapidly in the dry woods.

Supt. Lawrence took charge of affairs, and soon had a line of 1,000 feet of hose laid. The flames were finally checked within 100 feet of the "Rockend" and "Lookout" cottages. The cottage of Mrs. C. B. Smith, of Washington, also was threatened.

A stream was kept on the fire all night, and it was pretty effectually drowned out. The fire is still burning, but not in a direction to threaten cottages.

There is a fire on plantation No. 7, on property also owned by the Frenchman's Bay Land and Improvement Company.

Co. D, First Maine Cavalry. Co. D of the First Maine cavalry will hold its annual reunion in Ellsworth on Tuesday, Sept. 24. The old captain of the company, Gen. C. H. Smith, will be present. As many of the comrades have not seen their captain since they were mustered out, it is believed the attendance will be especially large.

The Maine Central and Washington County railroads will sell tickets to Ellsworth and return for one fare.

The meetings will be held at the Grand Army hall. The women's relief corps will furnish dinner.

A. R. Devereux, of Ellsworth, is president of the association.

COMING EVENTS.

Wednesday, Sept. 11, at Hancock hall—Mock trial under auspices of Donauqua lodge, K. of P.

Thursday, Sept. 12—Social by Methodist society at home of J. T. Cushman, Surry road.

Thursday, Sept. 12, at Odd Fellows hall—Social dance by Senator Hale hose company. Admission, 35 cents.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Sept. 17, 18, 19—Cherryfield fair.

Wednesday, Sept. 18—Archer family reunion at Waltham.

Wednesday, Sept. 18—Orland fair.

Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 18, 19—Annual meeting Hancock Baptist association at Brooklin.

Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 24 and 25 at Amherst—Annual cattle show and fair of Northern Hancock agricultural society.

Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 25 and 26—Fair of Hancock county agricultural society at Bluehill.

Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 25 and 26—Fair of Eden agricultural society.

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 1, 2 and 3—Fair of Hancock county fair association at Ellsworth.

Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 2 and 3—Hancock county Congregational conference at Little Deer Isle.

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Oct. 3, 4 and 5, Auditorium, Bangor—Maine music festival.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Oct. 7, 8, 9, 10—Bazaar of Catholic society.

Buy within your means, then you are sure to be able to pay in like proportion.

Zinc and Grinding Make Devote Lead and Zinc Paint wear twice as long as lead and oil mixed by hand.—Advt.

Advertisements.

INSURANCE.

To parties desiring a good investment, I have a limited number of Municipal Bonds for sale at a good trade.

BONDS.

O. W. TAPLEY.

Bishop O'Connell in Ellsworth.

The confirmation service at the Catholic church last Sunday was of more than ordinary interest. It was conducted by the Rt. Rev. William H. O'Connell, bishop of Maine, who made this the occasion of his first visit to Ellsworth. He was assisted by Rev. Fr. McSweeney, of Bangor. Fr. Charles Collins, of Portland, a native of Ellsworth, came here with the bishop, intending to assist in the services, but was obliged to go to Bar Harbor to take the place of Fr. Hayes, who was called to Massachusetts on account of his father's death.

The confirmation class was unusually large, numbering about sixty—mostly children.

The church was crowded, and the bishop preached a memorable sermon. Special interest attached to his allusion to the attempted assassination of President McKinley, his earnest prayer for his speedy recovery, and to the shock caused the American nation by such a dastardly outrage.

The church was tastefully decorated. In addition to the regular choir music, Mrs. E. J. Walsh sang two solos.

From Ellsworth Bishop O'Connell went to Bar Harbor, where he held confirmation services Sunday evening. In his discourse there he spoke of the President, and of the nation's sorrow and grief at such an untoward event.

Flower Service at Baptist Church.

A flower service was held at the Baptist church last Sunday evening. There was a very large and appreciative audience.

The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The pastor, Rev. David Kerr, gave a short address on the mission of flowers. They were, he said, "God's smiles" to cheer and brighten the world. At the close of the service the large assortment of cut flowers so generously given by many friends in the city was carried to aged and sick ones, and each recipient gratefully accepted a bouquet of "God's smiles".

The following programme was given:

Anthem.....	Choir
Recitation.....	Evie Leighton
Recitation.....	Sarah Royal
Recitation.....	David Kerr
Duet.....	Mrs. Kerr and Mrs. Donnell
Recitation.....	Sadie Strous
Recitation.....	Alexander Kerr
Recitation.....	Owen Leighton
Anthem.....	Choir
Recitation.....	Harold Estey
Recitation.....	Dorothy Day
Recitation.....	Mamie Kerr
Recitation.....	Mary Jordan
Solo.....	Mrs. Grace Royal

S. L. Lord is the first to set up a tire-setting machine, which saves time and money and does the work perfectly. Instead of waiting a day or half a day for the work to be done the old way, a set is finished in thirty minutes, at about half the cost of the old way. The blacksmith will lose much of this work, but will make it up with other kinds, while the many hundreds who have to pay for tire-setting will be benefited by saving half their money and most of the time. The machine has passed the experimental stage, and has come to stay.—Advt.

Advertisements.

Old Reliable Drug Store.
Established 1898.

\$1 per ear for Corn.

On the last day of the Hancock county fair, 1901, I will pay \$2 for the best two ears of corn placed on exhibition at the fair grounds, October 1, 2 and 3. Each contestant will be allowed to enter but two ears of corn, and prize awarded by fair committee. Hair brush and comb will be given as a second prize.

G. A. FARCHER,
Apothecary,
ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

Telephone Call, No. 52-4.
Store open Sundays from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Remember our free delivery.

Advertisements.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

People For the Week Beginning Sept. 15.—Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.
Topic.—True honor.—John v. 41-44.
This chapter is taken up with the healing of an infirm man on the Sabbath day, the criticism of the Jews in respect to this act and Christ's reply to their criticisms. Christ defended His Messiahship and explained to the Jews the cause of their unbelief in Him. At this point our lesson begins. The chief cause of their antipathy to Him and refusal to receive Him was their false conception of honor or glory. They sought honor of man and not of God. They were ambitious for worldly and not for spiritual honor. Therefore, as Christ had come not to honor Himself or to bring honor to them, but to honor God, they were not drawn to Him, but were strongly repelled. And the sad result was that faith in Christ was made impossible.

1. True honor is not the honor received from man. The Jewish idea of honor was false because it meant simply the honor received from man. They honored men who came in their own name with the hope that in so doing they would receive honor and glory themselves. "I am come," said Christ, "in My Father's name, and ye honor Me not. If another shall come in his own name, him ye will receive." This prophecy of Christ has been amply verified by history. It tells of 64 false Messiahs, who succeeded in forming a party among the Jews. But their purpose in honoring these human Messiahs was to obtain honor themselves. Had Christ offered them honors and glories in a temporal kingdom they would have rallied to His banner. They would have enthroned Him instead of crucifying Him. These vainglorious, honor seeking Jews have many successors today. Thousands are madly seeking worldly honor and glory. But worldly honor is false honor. It is insecure; it is fickle; it is temporal. Christ sought it not. "I receive not honor from men." Let us not seek it.

2. True honor comes from God. The approval of God upon our lives is of vastly more importance than the approval of man. Had the Jews sought this honor by consecrating their lives to the honor and the glory of God they would have been both able and willing to have believed in Christ and to have partaken of the glories and honors of His spiritual and eternal kingdom. It was God's honor and honor from God that Christ sought. "I receive not honor from men," He said. His ambition was to do that which was in accordance with the will of God, and which would receive God's approval. This is the honor that we should seek—honor from God. It is sincere; it is valuable; it is lasting, for it will endure forever. Let us not be deceived and waste our lives following the will-o'-the-wisps of worldly honor, but let us strive by a consecrated Christian life to receive the honor which cometh from God.

THE PRAYER MEETING.

Have a story service consisting of the reading of selected short stories illustrating the topic. There are many of them.

BIBLE READINGS.

Ex. xx, 12; I Sam. ii, 30; Ps. xviii, 20; xli, 14-16; Rom. ii, 29; xlii, 7; Eph. vi, 1-3; Phil. ii, 1-12; I Tim. ii, 12.

The Direct Way.

It is not the man who goes around talking to himself that succeeds in life. The most disagreeable people we have to deal with are the people who assert that their friends are "ought to know" that they are sick or neglected or in want. The way to get, says Jesus, is to go right up and ask for it. Treat heaven in the same manly fashion. A thing that is worth having is worth seeking for. Great discoveries come to men first as mere shadowy hints. There is a vague suspicion that such or such phenomena mean more than has been wrought out, and men spend their lives in trying to "develop" the powers so indistinctly revealed. See the good of your soul in that way, says the Lord. When you wish a favor of a friend, you do not walk round his house and peep into his windows. You go right to his door and knock till some one comes out. Be as earnest about your soul's needs if you would win heaven's favorable consideration.—Selected.

Careful Speech.

Careful speech would seem to be a necessity of the daily life of Christians if they believe the Scriptural assertion, "By thy words thou shalt be justified and by thy words condemned." Our lips are our own. We have the right to use language, but it should be tempered with discretion. Once a scornful or angry or censorious speech passes the gate of the lips we cannot control it, and its effects are beyond our estimation. Let us be careful what we say, and on our lips let us have the law of kindness.—Christian Intelligence.

Strengthening Character.

An excellent way to strengthen character is to cultivate candor to acknowledge it when you are wrong. It will inspire self confidence, open the door of knowledge for you, and you will have the sweet consciousness of always being right in excluding at once all the spurts of wrong.—Reformed Church Messenger.

Thinking and Acting.

Right thinking produces right acting.—Christian Instructor.

For His Sake.

Unto that child what tenderness we bear
Whose young face speaks to us of one removed;
How the sweet semblance lightens our care
And brings near the lost one that we loved!

Ah, could we feel such kindness and such grace
Toward our fellows, in the meanest clod,
Seeing the likeness of the Father's face,
Then would our souls be lifted close to God.
—Christian Register.

Mutual Benefit Column.

EDITED BY "AUNT MADGE."

Its Motto: "Helpful and Hopeful."

The purposes of this column are succinctly stated in the title and motto—it is for the mutual benefit, and aims to be helpful and hopeful. Being for the common good, it is for the common use—a public servant, a purveyor of information and suggestion, a medium for the interchange of ideas. In this capacity it solicits communications, and its success depends largely on the support given it in this respect. Communications must be signed, but the name of writer will not be printed except by permission. Communications will be subject to approval or rejection by the editor of the column, but none will be rejected without good reason. Address all communications to:

THE AMERICAN,
Ellsworth, Me.

To break the soil, to sow, to till with care;
To fight the foes that threaten to despoil;
To see in dreams our harvest rich and fair;
To reap but tares and thistles for our toil;
To yield not to complaining or distress;
With courage new to rich the barren loam;
To hush the word, the thought of bitterness,
And join with joy our neighbors' "harvest home".
This, this is patience.
—Emma C. Doney.

Dear M. B. Friends:

"Again returns the day" when we look to our column for words of remembrance from our scattered workers, and it is with pleasure that I pass on to you a welcome letter from our dear friend and sister, Flossie.

Yes, there are many things "hard to understand", and one of the hardest is "why there should be so much suffering in the world". Should we grow hard and selfish and unsympathetic if there were no weakness or illness or pain? Would the wild scramble for place and position and influence be rougher, and the ambitions of men be realized with less consideration of others' needs, if all were on a common footing of sound health, freedom from sorrow and neither bodily nor mental weaknesses?

"Made perfect through suffering." We cannot realize all it means; many of us would rather fall short of perfection than attain it at such a cost. Those who have never known pain and sickness cannot understand what the weak and suffering endure. They may be tender toward them and pitiful, but they cannot so fully sympathize with them, as those who have borne similar burdens.

Dear Aunt Madge:

I want to thank you and the other M. B. friends, "Ann," "Sister B.," "S. J. Y." and "Janet," for their kind thought of me and sympathy during my illness. As "Sister B." said, their messages were like rays of sunshine; I appreciate, and shall treasure them in my memory with many other acts of kindness.

It is hard to understand why there should be so much suffering in the world, but if we never had sickness or sorrow we could hardly realize how many good hearts there are around us. I should like to see "Janet's" garden, and I wish she could have seen the bouquet of meadow flowers and grasses that was brought in to me recently. We counted thirty-five varieties, and though the flowers soon faded, the grasses will give pleasure all winter.

There were weeks when I could not read, but the M. B. column was read to me, so I have kept somewhat in touch with you all. Flossie.

Now that there is so much talk about the Pan-American exposition (and who of us that have not been able to visit Buffalo, have enjoyed the illustrated articles relating to it in the various magazines and papers), it occurred to me that not every one had thought of how or why the word Pan was a prefix of the title given this great exposition.

Pan, according to Grecian mythology, was the god of flocks and shepherds. He was the son of Mercury. When his mother first saw him she ran away in fright, but Mercury carried him to Olympus and the nymphs nursed him. He was a favorite with all the gods, and was especially the companion of Bacchus. He had a terrific voice by which he frightened the Titans in their struggle with the gods. It was asserted in Athens that Pan promised to frighten away the Persians if the Athenians would worship him, and hence originated the expression "panic fear".

He was the god of bee-keepers and fishermen, and according to Servius, was considered as the god of nature generally, or a personification of the universe. I suppose it is in the last-named conception of his attributes or powers that this name is applied to this wonderful display of the "arts and sciences".

"When the moonlight on the ocean gets into competition with a merry-go-round at a summer resort, the result is usually a victory for the merry-go-round. Most people, a cynic observes, prefer a soap-premium picture to a real sunset."

I have just read the following in a recent paper and copy them for the sisterhood:

"May it not be suggested that some one should rise up and challenge the claims of 'society' to the time and powers of men and women? Are 'social obligations' really obligations? Should we recognize the rights of any other 'society' than the real and congenial friends whose companionship makes for mutual development and the persons whom we may help?"

"The talent for sympathizing with people in sensible, cheerful fashion is a talent which makes up for the loss of more brilliant accomplishments."

CAKE.—Two eggs, one and one-half cups sugar, one cup milk, two heaping cups of flour in which have been sifted one teaspoonful of cream of tartar and one-half teaspoonful soda, one-half cup melted butter. Flavor to taste.

I often use this recipe to make two kinds of cake at one mixing, baking part of it plain, and adding either raisins or chocolate to a part of it; or one can bake some of it in a round tin and use it for a whipped cream pie; if one has not the cream beat the white of an egg, add a little sugar and shredded cocoanut for a filling.

SUGAR DOUGHNUTS.—One egg, one cup sugar, one cup good sweet milk, a little salt and nutmeg, four enough to handle well, but do not knead up hard or the doughnuts will be hard.

AUNT MADGE.

Sleeplessness. You can't sleep in the stillest night, if your digestion is bad. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla—it strengthens the stomach and establishes that condition in which sleep regularly comes and is sweet and refreshing.—Advt.

W. C. T. U. Column.

[The editor invites secretaries of local unions of the W. C. T. U. in Hancock county, and white ribboners generally, to contribute to this column reports of meetings or items that will be of interest to workers in other parts of the county. We would like this to be a live column, and it needs some effort on the part of W. C. T. U. women to make it so. It is a column of their making, not ours, and will be what they make it. Items and communications should be short, and are, of course, subject to approval of the editor.]

SOUTH DEER ISLE UNION.

Now that the schools are beginning, it is hoped that teachers will remember the temperance part of their work. If "all scholars in all schools" helped by the State are instructed as to the action of alcohol and narcotics on the system, it seems as if that at least the plea of ignorance could be no longer made an excuse for using them.

It is sometimes objected that if the evils of these things are taught, the law of perversity in the pupil's nature will make him want to try them. Mrs. Mary H. Hunt says of this: "I would never exaggerate, but I would search for the truth on this topic as for 'hid treasures' and teach it, abating not 'one jot or tittle'." God has so made the human mind that it is moved by truth that warns as well as promises. I would teach the boy before appetite is formed, the deceptive nature of alcoholic drinks, especially the fact that a little alcohol in any liquor has the power to create an uncontrollable and destructive appetite for more; and therefore its use in any quantity is unsafe. I would show him the scientific connection between the first glass and the drunkard's fate; I would not preach, but lead him, through the study of the laws of his own being, to see for himself that a strong, healthy life results from obedience to laws written in our living tissues, and that the penalty of disobedience inheres in the law itself. I would strip alcoholic drinks, the pipe, the cigar and the cigarette of the glamour with which ignorance and tradition have decked them, and help the boy to see them and their consequences as labeled by modern science—narcotic poisons." Supt. S. T. I.

PROBATE COURT.

Proceedings at the August Term, held at Ellsworth.

Wills admitted to probate: Esther J. Orcutt, Brooksville; George M. Seavey, Gouldsboro; Maria M. Joy, Surry.

Will presented for probate: Cyrus A. Cook, Bluehill.

Administration granted on estates of Samuel W. Randall, Tremont; Jesse B. Gray, Brooksville.

Petitions filed for administration on estates of Jane McCarthy, Bucksport; Eleazer B. Young, Gouldsboro; John T. Haskell, Surry; Edwin J. Grinnell, Penobscot.

Inventories returned in estates of John Paul Gordon, Franklin; Grant Scott, Winter Harbor; Cecile L. Morrison, Lamolne.

Advises of notice of appointment returned in estates of William Fox, Rebecca Smith, Bucksport; William Callahan, Mount Desert; George E. Clapham, Sullivan.

Licenses for sale of real estate granted in estates of John Dana Snow, minor, of Brookton, Mass.; Kendall K. Hodgdon, a person of unsound mind, of Tremont.

Authority to carry contract into effect granted on estate of John Paul Gordon, Franklin.

Petitions filed for license to sell real estate in estates of Hannah M. Mayo, Brooksville; Gertrude L. Gross, Frank L. Gross and Edwin R. Gross, George L. Arey, minors, Stonington.

Accounts settled in estates of Margaret Turner, Ellsworth; Elias K. Tribou, Bucksport; John D. Blaisdell, Sullivan; Joseph W. Staples, Swan's Island; Edward H. Gray and Lizzie M. Gray, Surry.

Accounts filed for settlement in estates of William T. Hooper, Castine; Jane McCarthy, Bucksport; Luther A. Jackson township 32; Mary E. Black, a person of unsound mind; Bluehill; William Hatch Hardin and Fred Brooks Hardin, minors, Bluehill.

Allowance out of personal estate granted to widow of Giles J. Webber, Brooksville.

Representation of insolvency filed in estate of Alfred McDonald, Bucksport; warrant to commissioners issued.

Appointment of agent filed in estates of Charles A. Sinclair, Portsmouth, N. H.; Mary Yardey, Boston.

Petition filed to have collateral inheritance tax determined on estate of Margaret Turner, Ellsworth.

Petition filed for order of distribution in estate of Luther A. Jackson, township 32.

The Weather of August.

Following is an abstract of meteorological observations at the Maine agricultural experiment station at Orono, during the month of August:

Number of clear days.....13
Number of fair days.....6
Number of cloudy days.....12
Total precipitation as water.....3.76 inches
Average for same month for 33 years.....3.57 inches

Temperature.
Average for the month.....65.65°
Average for same month for 33 years.....65.15°
Highest, Aug. 29.....86°
Highest for same month for 33 years.....86.7°
Lowest, Aug. 19.....49°
Lowest for same month for 33 years.....39°
Average of warmest day.....72°
Average of coldest day.....60°

The Ship.

LONGFELLOW KID-LINGZED.
She starts, she moves, she seems to shake
With the thrill of life in her garboard strake;
With one exulting joyous jump
From bulwark plate to stringer pump
She leaps into the foaming NACL-H-O

"I could never see," remarked the Sabatarians caustically, "wherein the 'sacred concert' differs from the ordinary concert." "Why, that's simple enough," replied Waggs. "It is?" "Certainly. The 'sacred concert' is given on Sunday only."

"Well, what is the matter with your husband?" the physician asked, as he laid down his repair kit and removed his gloves. "Imaginary insomnia," replied Mrs. Fosdick. "Imaginary insomnia?" repeated the physician inquiringly. "That's what it is. He thinks he doesn't sleep at night, but he gets lots more sleep than I do."

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itching of the skin in any part of the body. Don'ts Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.—Advt.

WE'D MET BEFORE.

By ELIZABETH FRY PAGE.

At a garden party at the country home of Mrs. Alton Alston I met a very striking woman. There was something strangely familiar to me about her eyes, but all else was so strange that I decided that they only reminded me of the sparkling orbs of some one whom I had known, for I pride myself upon my memory of faces, figures, walks, voices, etc., and though I had not yet heard her speak I was convinced that she was a total stranger, as I never could have forgotten that superb creature—never in the world.

Then I turned to my companion and, indicating my charmer, asked: "Who is that magnificent looking woman? She is decidedly the beauty of this gathering of beautiful women."

"Why, that is Mrs. Phillips," she said, raising her lorgnette and looking toward her. "You must meet her by all means. She is undoubtedly looking her best this afternoon, but my dear—ah, she is coming toward us." And so she was. My heart beat a little faster at the prospect of meeting the object of my admiration.

Introductions over, she seated herself comfortably for a little chat, and my elderly friend, seeing me in good hands, left us. We were chatting away in the most delightful fashion when suddenly she paused and, looking critically at me, said in her refined and agreeable tones: "Do you know, I believe I have met you before. There is something very familiar about your face, your voice and your laughter. It worries me. I never fail to remember any one."

I told her that I felt the same way with regard to her, but I was positive we hadn't met, and had decided that she only reminded me forcibly of some one else. "Perhaps that is it," she said, "though I'm not quite satisfied. Perhaps we have met in some other state of existence."

The afternoon passed pleasantly, and as we went bowling home in the twilight the face, voice, figure and name of Mrs. Phillips haunted me. That night I dreamed that we had been children together and had waded ankle deep in clear, running water, and I awoke more puzzled than ever.

Several days passed, and one hot afternoon I made myself comfortable, as to apparel, for a siesta, but went wandering about the house, pillow in hand, looking for a cool spot, and finally landed on a cot in my sister's room.

"Warm, isn't it?" she said.

"Well, I should say so," I replied. "My room is like the hot room in a Russian bathhouse." At these words I jumped up and began dancing an Indian ghost dance about the room, chanting gleefully, "I know now, I know now. Who would have thought it?" then going off into shrieks of laughter.

My sister looked almost frightened and called out: "Well, for mercy's sake, what's the matter? Stop that nonsense and let me into the fun." "Do you remember my beautiful Mrs. Phillips whom I met at Alston's garden party? Well, I had met her before and I've just remembered where. You know last winter when I had grip so badly and some one advised me to go to the Russian bath and sweat the cold out? Ha, ha! It's too ridiculous. I was lying in my steamer chair, with my feet in a bucket of hot water, my sheet wrapped gracefully around me and a cold compress on my head, when I walked a figure that made me smile, even under those circumstances. She stood in the door and viewed the landscape o'er, and I took her in. Thin brown hair, straight as a yardstick and drawn up on top of her head in a little knot about the size of a hickory nut, sallow complexion, long, bony frame, flat chest and the ugliest feet I ever saw. The only redeeming thing about her was her fine brown eyes, and when she spoke her voice was melodious, refined and magnetic.

"The chair next me was the only vacant one, so she took possession of it and then called to the attendant, 'Sarah, bring me a cup of hot water to drink.' 'Here you are, Mrs. Phillips,' she replied as she returned with it.

"As we lay there trying in every way to induce a perspiration we exchanged views on many subjects, from the efficacy of the Russian bath to literature, music and art. I found her charming and thought what a shame it was that she was not more attractive physically and looked with some pardonable vanity at my white, smooth skin and plump proportions. She, being accustomed to the baths, progressed rapidly from room to room, and I never saw her again until we met 'clothed and in our right minds' at the garden party, where I was the unattractive chrysalis, she the gorgeous butterfly.

"Talk about artists! I shall take off my hat to every milliner's sign I see hereafter, and when I pass the counters in the dry goods stores where various wire and other aids to feminine perfection of form are kept I shall reverently bow the knee. Here's to beautiful Mrs. Phillips!"—Sunny South.

The Word "Which."

A certain editor is possessed by a curious antipathy to the use of the word "which" when it can be avoided, and he frequently urges his contributors to say "that" instead when it is possible. The other day one of these contributors took up the cudgels on behalf of the abused word, but at the end of a heated discussion the editor found a new argument and silenced him. "Come, now. Would you use it, unless by stress of unavoidable circumstance, if you were writing verses?" The contributor reflected, and, after all, you would not willingly say even, "This is the house 'which' Jack built."—London Post.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News, see other pages

East Orland.
Henry Dunbar is working in Bucksport.

A. E. Marks is on a business trip to Boston.

T. F. Mason was in Boston last week on business.

Mrs. Drusie Mason is in East Bucksport visiting at Reuben Hutchins'.

School began to-day taught by Miss Annie Dunbar, of North Castine.

Miss Bertha Dorr has gone to Bucksport to attend the grammar school.

Mrs. A. E. Marks was called to Portland last week by the illness of her son.

Elmer Blaisdell and wife returned to their home at Ellsworth Falls Sunday.

Frank Brainerd and family left for their home in Portland, Conn., Tuesday.

Stillman Dunham, of Castine, spent the past week with his aunt, Mrs. Martha Blaisdell.

F. W. Wentworth and wife spent several days in Belfast the past week, visiting relatives.

George Bell and family, after spending the summer at their cabin, left for their home in Portland, Conn., last week.

Harvey Hopkins, after spending his vacation at Augustine Mason's, left for Bath Thursday, where he has a position as engineer on a vessel.

Mrs. Agnes Forsyth and two sons, Fred and Russell, who have been visiting at A. M. Forsyth's, left for their home in Everett, Mass., Saturday.

Sept. 9. M.

Penobscot.
Miss Edie Bridges is visiting Mrs. John Wardwell.

Mrs. Ella Maynard, of Lowell, Mass., is visiting Mrs. Ruth Smith.

Miss Beva Sellers is attending the fall term at the Castine normal school.

W. J. Cressmer has recently purchased a valuable horse from Bangor parties.

The Foresters recently initiated Charles F. Wardwell into the mysteries of the order.

Mabel Sellers has returned home from Squirrel Island, where she has been employed.

The Sunday school children enjoyed a picnic at the Bluehill mineral spring Sept. 4.

Owing to the illness of the teacher, school in the Bay district did not begin until to-day.

Miss Mabel Snowman, who has been at Boothbay Harbor this summer, is at home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Grindle are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born Sept. 5.

Sept. 9. SUBA.

South Penobscot.

Fred B. Mitchell and wife with their son Harold have gone to Sullivan to visit Mr. and Mrs. Eben Smith.

There was a sale of fancy articles and ice-cream at Bagaduce hall last Friday evening. The proceeds, \$8, go to the church.

Mrs. Abby Condon and Mrs. Sarah Grindle have gone to Buffalo, N. Y., to visit the exposition. They expect to be absent about a month.

Mrs. Frank Binder and son Fred have gone to Rockland, S. C., where Mr. Binder has employment in the granite business. Her two daughters Lillie and Martha, will remain with their grandmother, Mrs. Flora Grindle.

Mrs. Elmer Perkins and sons Tom and Ross have been spending a week with Miss Bertha Perkins, leaving on Monday for their home in Meirose, Mass. Her daughter Dora and youngest son Master Ned, who have been spending their vacation here, returned with them.

Sept. 9. CLIMAX.

The man who never has time to do any thing, it is noticed, generally never gets anything done.

Advertisements.

Dr. Fenner's GOLDEN RELIEF
Old Sores, Wounds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, A Trench effective in ALL
INFAMMATION
Sorethroats, Headache (in minutes), Toothache (1 minute), Cold Sores, Felons, etc., etc.
"Colds," Forming Fevers, GRIP
CURES ANY PAIN INSIDE OR OUT
In one to thirty minutes
By Dealers. The 50c. size by mail 60c. Freedonia, N.Y.
For sale by M. M. Moore.

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AND SMOKE
Your Lifeway!
You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking "NO-TO-BAC," that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437

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All kinds of laundry work done at short notice. Goods called for and delivered.
H. B. ESTEY & CO.,
West End Bridge, Ellsworth, Me.

Pauper Notice.
THE undersigned hereby gives notice that he has contracted with the city of Ellsworth, for the support of the poor, during the ensuing year, and has made ample provision for their support. He therefore forbids all persons from furnishing supplies to any pauper on his account, as without his written order, he will pay for no goods so furnished. HARRY S. JONES.

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LOSS OF THE "BRIDE".

Story of Wreck of Surry Schooner and Loss of Crew Recalled.

A friend of THE AMERICAN hands in this week a copy of a letter which recalls the loss of the Surry schooner "Bride", with her crew of Hancock county men. The letter was written by the only survivor of the wreck. It follows:

LIVERPOOL, Eng., Oct. 13, 1896.

DEAR MOTHER: It is with pleasure I write these few lines to let you know that I am well. Mother, you will be surprised when you receive this, and thank God for saving my life, yet it will cause others to shed tears and mourn for their lost ones.

It was on the 23rd of September when the schooner "Bride" was run down by the ship "Chancellor" belonging to England, and your son Henry was the only one left to tell the tale. Yes, mother the rest of the crew went to the bottom of the sea. When she was struck, she sunk like so much iron.

I will try and tell you how I was saved. It was half past four in the afternoon, and the fog was as thick as it could be, when Richard Gray said: "Hark, I thought I heard a horn." The captain blew the horn, then we heard the horn from the ship. The first sign of the ship was something looking like a shadow. The mate rang the bell, but it was too late, for the ship was on us. The captain said, "put out the boat", but it was too late, for our vessel was sinking. Our mainmast, in falling, stove the boat to pieces.

The ship threw ropes over, one of which I caught, and held on to till the ship hove to, when they threw another rope with a slip knot, into which I put my arms and they pulled me on board. Other lines were thrown and everything was done to save the men's lives, but the fog was so thick there was none to be seen after I got on board. I was in the water about five minutes.

After my arrival here the American consul gave me clothes and will send me in a ship to Boston. Tell father to have it in the papers.

The names of the men were Henry Taylor, captain; Samuel Merrill, jr., mate; Richard Gray, John Leach, Joseph Wilson, Frank Treworgy, of Surry; James Furman and William Thorn, of Bucksport; Reuben Gray and myself, of Ellsworth.

From your son,
HENRY A. CARTER.

The schooner "Bride" was owned in Surry, and was on a fishing cruise. The first tidings the owners had of the ill-fate of their vessel, and the first of course which the friends of the lost crew had of their sad loss, was this letter from Mr. Carter.

Banking.

The Ellsworth American.

A LOCAL AND POLITICAL JOURNAL
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1901 SEPTEMBER 1901

Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

MOON'S PHASES.
Third Quarter 5 8:27 a.m.
New Moon 12 4:18 p.m.
Full Moon 20 8:33 p.m.
First Quarter 28 9:35 a.m.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1901.

The Red Hand of Anarchy.

Last Friday night when the news came that another of our Presidents had been shot by an assassin, a feeling of rage and pain prevailed. The dastardly advantage taken by the assassin in using as his chance that popular custom of shaking hands with our chief magistrate, is one of the most exasperating features. Further, the President has ever been noted for his toleration, leniency, compassion and perfect trust in the people, and right here it is to be noted as a strangely suggestive fact that all three of our martyred Presidents—Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley—have been, *par excellence*, the Presidents of the people; humble born, self-made and unostentatious men.

The whole people have been filled with wrath at the assassin. But there is no use denying it—we raised him. He was born here, brought up, educated, developed, made what he is, by our institutions. He is the expression of something in our national life. It is not enough that we let the law take its course. What is to hinder another assassination within five or ten years? To surround our Presidents with guards and the military trappings of kings is utterly against the spirit of our people and institutions. The people want to meet their chief magistrate on a footing of their citizenship.

What is it in our national life that is producing anarchists and assassins? If we can find out what the cause is, we can the better address ourselves to the remedy.

First, there is too much lawlessness in the land, the giving way to the passions of the hour. The lynchings and burnings of negroes in the South, the breaking of marriage vows by multitudes of divorcees, the persistent violation in our own State of a well-known law of our constitution—these are some of the evidences of a ruthless and lawless spirit, which occasionally reaches an abnormal development, and we have an assassin.

Second, the restraints of religion are far less than they used to be. This is seen in the universal falling away in the church attendance and religious observances of the people as a whole. Many of the country churches are shut up; most of those in towns are half empty.

Third, a dangerous foreign element is getting into the land—an element that has as its ideal that each man should be an absolute law unto himself, and that therefore laws and rulers as at present constituted are wrong; that every man who assumes or takes the powers of a governor or his fellows, deserves to die, and shall. These men are dangerous because the very temperament that leads them to take up such an ideal will also lead them on to dare all things for it. These men are winning and instructing followers from our native-born young men, whose ancestry has something of the old world's ages of oppression and bitterness in its blood. The visionary rantings of these men appeal to the peculiar temperament of such men as John Wilkes Booth, Charles J. Giteau and Leon Czolgoez. Such doctrines and extreme measures as logically follow will always be attractive to the minds of abnormal, morbid imaginations and self-centered men.

Our laws are too tolerant of these men and their teachings. We recognize the poison of their doctrine, but have fondly imagined ourselves immune from it. We have looked upon anarchy as something aimed at royalty, and shut our ears to any rumors that the hand of anarchy might be turned against the President of this great democracy, chosen from among the common people and by the common people. Lincoln was the victim of a frenzy born of the passions of

war; Garfield was the victim of a lunatic. We heeded not the warning the murder of President Carnot in France should have carried to us; even the assassination of King Humbert, the victim of a diabolical plot hatched right here in America, caused but momentary misgivings. And now the lesson we should have learned long ago is brought home to us with crushing force. Our own President has been struck down by the red hand of anarchy. Our awakening has been at tremendous sacrifice, but may it not be in vain.

The news last Friday night that an anarchist had struck down the President could not have been more unexpected, not only because of the deed itself, but also because of the personality of the President. From the stress of war and the bitterness of two trying political campaigns, President McKinley had emerged with the confidence of the country, the admiration of political friend and enemy alike, and the love of the people. No President has endeared himself to the people more than McKinley. His unflinching tact, his invariable serenity, his attention to the wants and pleasures of those around him, have been shown in a thousand different ways. Possibly a part of this tact and consideration may be traced to his well-known devotion to his invalid wife. Those who are members of the inner circle of Washington society know many charming little stories of his devotion, which are not given to the public. A man cannot give himself so completely to the task of caring for a beloved and delicate woman without becoming refined and ennobled. That the hand of an assassin should be raised against such a man, is one of the startling features.

The census bureau last week published the mortality statistics for the year 1900. The most important feature of the results presented is found in the decrease in the general death in the registration area of 1.8 per 1,000 population, a decrease of nearly 10 per cent. and the decrease in the rates from the particular diseases to which the general decrease is due. The effect of the advances made in medical science and sanitation and in the preventive and restrictive measures enforced by the health authorities, is still more strikingly shown in the comparative rate for the registration cities of the country taken together. In 1890 the death rate in 271 registration cities of 5,000 or more population was 21 per 1,000; in 1900 the rate was 18.6 per 1,000, in 341 cities of 8,000 population and upward, a reduction of 2.4 per 1,000. The average age at death in 1890 was 31.1 years; in 1900 it was 35.2 years.

In another column may be found a very pertinent article by "Pro Bono Publico" relating to the assessment of shore property for purposes of taxation. The case is put clearly and, it seems to us, fairly, and is one which deserves from boards of assessors serious consideration.

The Portland News says it can be almost definitely stated that Col. Farnham of Bangor will be the next adjutant general of the State. The News's information comes from Augusta, and is from a source that leaves no doubt of its reliability.

COUNTY GOSSIP.

Stonington is having a building boom. Sunday night brought a heavy frost in many parts of Hancock county.

The janitor's watch went wrong down at Lamolne last Sunday, and minister and congregation found themselves locked out of church.

The fish and game commissioners will give a hearing at Bar Harbor to-morrow on the question of prohibiting the killing of deer at all times on Mt. Desert Island, and the proposed prohibition of ice fishing at Eagle Lake.

The "Columbia" has been selected to defend the "America's" cup. The early prediction of the Deer Isle boys who are in the crew of the "Constitution" that "Charlie Barr and the 'Columbia' are the hardest proposition we will have to meet," has been verified.

A friend of THE AMERICAN sends a Kansas paper containing this item:

J. B. Shaughnessy, a farmer east of Peabody, killed a gray eagle in his barnyard just as the bird was soaring with a young pig in its talons. The bird measured eight feet from tip to tip of its wings. Around the neck of the bird was a strap with a brass tag, bearing the inscription, "Bangor, Maine, 1873." Shaughnessy will present the bird to the state museum at Topeka.

County Commissioners' Court.

The county commissioners were in Ellsworth yesterday for their regular session. A petition was received for alteration of highway in town of Mt. Desert from the bridge at Long pond outlet to the house of Walden Pierce, by acceptance of a new piece of road and discontinuance of the old. The commissioners appointed a hearing for Tuesday, Oct. 29, at Walden Pierce's house.

Archer Family Reunion.

There will be an Archer reunion at town hall Waltham, Wednesday, Sept. 18. All members are requested to be present. There will be a dance in the evening, to which the public is invited.

Correspondence.

Undemocratic Taxation.

SOUTHWEST HARBOR, ME., Sept. 3, 1901.
To the Editor of The American:
Permit me to call the attention of your readers to an injustice which the people of this State thoughtlessly allow. Within a few years a new value has been acquired for many thousands of acres of the beautiful shore land. Rocks, hardly fit to pasture sheep, are held and sold at thousands of dollars an acre. In hardly any case has the fortunate owner ever lifted a finger to improve his land or to deserve for himself any portion of the great price which it commands.

Let this pass; we do not grudge him his gain. What we ask is that he shall share his good fortune with the people of his town and State merely in so far as his honest and equitable bearing of his part of the burden of the taxes demands.

Let me clearly illustrate what I mean. I have in view hundreds of acres of very desirable shore land. It is and has been for years worth at least \$300 an acre. Some of its owners have refused double this price and more repeatedly. They have succeeded in keeping bona fide purchasers out of their town who would have brought thousands of dollars of new buildings into the town tax list.

Grant that these owners were within their rights in selfishly opposing the public interest, they were thus within their rights upon one condition, namely, that they were paying their full share of taxes upon property which they never used themselves or let others use. On the contrary, the assessors and the people have permitted these owners to enjoy immunity from their rightful share of the taxes. It is notorious that in many cases the old valuation for farm land is still continued upon land, a single acre of which would very likely bring more than the assessed value of the whole farm.

Meantime, a singularly undemocratic thing is consistently done to the poor man who happens to make some slight improvement—to build a hen-coop, or paint a barn, or buy a bicycle. While his neighbor's acres take on sudden value by thousands of untaxed dollars, the poor man's industry is taxed for every day's work in improvement of his little property. Is there any justice in this?

Meanwhile there are new demands made by the influx of summer visitors for good roads and other public improvements in order to make the town attractive. Where ought the money for such improvements more fairly to come from than from the very lands upon which, without any toll on the part of their owners, the fancy or the necessity of summer visitors has added values, almost like the discovery of a gold mine?

I write in no tone of complaint. The people are thoughtful or they would direct their assessors at town meeting to do their sworn duty upon the shore land. The assessors themselves, for want of any enlightened public opinion, very naturally travel in the old ruts and take no extra pains to incur the protests of the fortunate individuals who too inconsiderately want "to have their cake and eat it"—to have their land rated as worthless for purposes of taxation, and then to hold onto it until they can reap all the "unearned increment" for themselves.

The owners themselves, indeed, are now permitted to stand in their own light. I see them scratching a little hay from land, the sale of a single acre of which would give them more hay for all their lives than the whole place raises now. The sale of an acre with the improvements which would accrue would leave all the remainder of their land worth more than it is worth at present.

I am not complaining about the owners—they do not mean to be selfish or unjust—I merely call attention to a very undemocratic system which tempts every one concerned to be negligent of the interests of all the people. PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Fire on Mt. Desert Island.

A forest fire that is raging near Eagle Lake has burned over several thousand acres and caused a damage of about \$5,000.

There's a story of a farmer and his son driving a load to market. Of the team they were driving, one was a steady, reliable old gray mare, the other a fractious, balky black horse. On the way the wagon was stalled and the black horse balked and refused to pull. "What'll we do father?" said the younger man. "Well," said the father, "I guess we'll have to lay the gad on the old gray." The homely compliment to women: "The gray mare's the better horse" suggests her often when there's an extra strain to be borne. It is laid on the woman's back. How often she breaks down at last under the added weight of some "last straw." Women who are dragging along wearily through life can gain real strength by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts back in concentrated form the strength-making material which working women use up more rapidly than it can be restored by Nature in the ordinary process of nourishment and rest. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are especially recommended for women because they are easy to take and thoroughly effective in curing the consequences of constipation.

Amusements.

FUN! FUN! FUN!

Let no innocent man escape.

At the great

MOCK COURT TRIAL

under the auspices of

DONAQUA LODGE, No. 105, K. of P.,

in Hancock Hall, on Wednesday

evening, Sept. 11, one of our most

respected citizens will be charged with

the larceny of a Plymouth Rock

Rooster.

Regular Court Rules. Startling Develop-

ments. Laidious Situations. Local Hits.

An evening of refined fun. General admission

25c. Reserved seats, 35c. Tickets on sale at

Wiggin & Moore's drug store.

Open at 7.30. Court called at 8 o'clock.

Advertisements.

Piano Instruction.

Miss Lora V. Parsons begs to announce that

she will be prepared to receive pupils for piano-

forte instruction after September 1, 1901.

Ellsworth, Me., July 24.

WEDDING BELLS.

STOVER-FOSTER.

The marriage of Miss Cassie Stover, daughter of Charles E. Stover, to George S. Foster, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo D. Foster, took place at the home of the bride in Ellsworth at 10 o'clock this forenoon. The wedding, though simple in all its arrangements, was extremely pretty. Only relatives and a few very intimate friends of the bride and groom were present.

The house decorations were effective. Golden-rod was the predominating flower. The parlor was decorated with sweet peas, roses and fern. The balustrade of the stairway was wound with golden-rod. The sitting-room, where the ceremony was performed, was decorated with golden-rod, ferns and palm. The bride and groom stood beneath an arch of golden-rod, from which was suspended a bell of golden glow.

The bride wore a tailor-made traveling dress of golden brown, with fancy silk waist. She was attended by her sister, Miss Maud Stover, as bridesmaid. Walter L. Foster, brother of the groom, was best man. The ushers were Leonard M. Moore and Henry A. Higgins. Mrs. R. E. Mason presided at the piano, playing the wedding march. Rev. J. M. Adams, of the Congregational church, officiated, using the Episcopal service.

After the ceremony there was an informal reception. Dainty refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster left on the noon train for a wedding trip of two or three weeks before returning to Portland, where they will reside. They were given a noisy send-off by their Ellsworth friends.

Both the bride and groom have a host of friends. The bride is one of Ellsworth's most charming girls, and her friends here are sorry to part with her. The groom is still counted an Ellsworth boy, though now established in business in Portland, being junior member of the firm of McGouldrick & Foster, piano dealers.

The large number of beautiful and valuable wedding presents voiced the esteem of their friends.

The only out-of-town guests present at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lowell, of Portland, and Miss Blanche Hopkins, of Bangor.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years it was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 15 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Wanted.

AGENTS—For Hancock county, men and women, business cases. Agents making from \$3 to \$6 a day; also a few capable special agents, at good salaries. Address Geo. S. SILEBY, Bangor, Maine.

Found.

BOAT—Picked up adrift off Bunker's Ledge Aug. 31, row boat 13½ feet long on top. Painted white with oak top streak bright, mast hole in two forward thwarts. Two small galvanized cleats on after thwart, two small galvanized blocks aft of coxswain board, one on each gunrail. Owner can have boat by proving property and paying cost. Apply to S. W. NEWMAN, Manset, Me.

BOAT—Picked up adrift near Egg Rock, a boat painted green with pair of oars in her. The owner can have her by proving property and paying charges. A. L. GILLEY, Southwest Harbor, Me. August 26, 1901.

For Sale.

ONE hand saw machine 1 buzz planer, 1 surface planer, 1 large and 1 small wood turning lathe, 1 ripping saw machine, 1 saw bench (all iron), 1 swing saw, 7½ H. P. gasoline engine. All in good working order. Also ranges, stoves, etc., etc. ISAAC L. HODGKINS, Ellsworth, Me.

Special Notices.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

GUNNERS have commenced destroying animals in Cuniculocous Park. I demand protection to life and property from the county of Hancock, the State of Maine, and the United States of America.

MARY C. FRETZ AUSTIN.

Advertisements.

New Rates.

Free Telephones.

THE NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE and TELEGRAPH CO.

announces new and lower rates.

A few free residence telephones will

be installed during the month of Octo-

ber, 1901, for trial until January 31,

1902.

For information apply to manager.

C. B. WADLEIGH,

518 Fifth Street, - Washington, D. C.

STOCKBRIDGE HALL,

YARMOUTH, ME.

Home School for girls and young ladies. Ex-

perienced teachers in all branches, including

a graduate of Boston School of Housekeeping.

Send for circular until Oct. 1 to

Miss STICKBROOK,

257 Benefit St., - Providence, R. I.

Forest Fires Along W. C. R. R.

Forest fires are reported burning over considerable areas at various points on the line of the Washington County railroad between Whitneyville and Jonesboro.

Sudden Death of Sorrento Mar.

L. M. Bragdon, Sorrento's aged and esteemed citizen, died suddenly Monday afternoon while sitting on his piazza. He was nearly ninety years of age.

Advertisements.

FURNITURE COVERINGS.

I have a fine line of coverings that will convert old furniture into new at small cost.

Room Mouldings.

Many styles at moderate prices.

I make old hair mattresses as good as new.

UNDERTAKING.

L. W. JORDAN,

No. 1 Franklin Street, Ellsworth.

BEDSTEADS. BRASS. IRON.

A new lot just received—various pat-

terns—a choice lot. From \$3.50 up.

CHAIRS.

Some very pretty patterns of willow

and reed chairs. Prices to suit.

A good Rocking Chair for \$1.39.

E. J. DAVIS,

No. 1 Franklin Street, - Ellsworth.

ACTUAL BUSINESS FROM THE START.

Each student of the Rockland Commercial

College receives INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION

and more attention than would be possible at

the high-priced schools in large cities. We

teach the new "Actual Business from the

Start" method of business training, the Best

Fitman System of

Shorthand.

Touch Typewriting, and give special attention

to Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Correspond-

ence, Spelling, etc. Our teachers of penman-

ship are successful. Our graduates

because they are thoroughly qualified, during

the past year the demand for capable students

has exceeded the supply. Terms about one-

half the usual rate. School year begins first

Tuesday in September. Souvenir Catalogue and

Penmanship Art Poster free on application.

Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Legal Notices.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that

she has been duly appointed executrix of

the last will and testament of Cyrus A. Cook,

late of Bluehill, in the county of Hancock,

deceased, and given bonds as the law directs.

All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to

present the same for settlement, and all indebted

thereto are requested to make payment immedi-

ately.

September 3, 1901. MELISSA D. COOK.

Legal Notices.

To all persons interested in either of the es-

tates hereinafter named.

At a probate court held at Bluehill, in and

for the county of Hancock, on the third

day of September, A. D. 1901.

THE following matters having been pre-

sented for the action thereupon hereinafter

indicated, it is hereby ordered, that notice

thereof be given to all persons interested,

by causing a copy of this order to be pub-

lished three weeks successively in the Ells-

worth American, a newspaper published at

Ellsworth, in said county, that they may ap-

pear at a probate court to be held at Ells-

worth, in said county, on the third day of

October, A. D. 1901, at ten of the clock

in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they

see cause.

May W. Bowler, late of Eden, in said coun-

ty, deceased. A certain instrument purport-

ing to be the last will and testament of said

deceased, is presented to the probate court,

of Cincinnati, in the state of Ohio, and

Richard W. Hale, of Dover, in the state of

Mass

PRESIDENT SHOT.

Dastardly Attempt at Assassination by an Anarchist.

Twice Wounded, One Bullet Penetrating the Stomach—Looks Now as if Medical Science Would Cheat Assassin's Bullet.

President McKinley was shot twice by an assassin as he stood in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American exposition at 4 o'clock last Friday afternoon. The shots were fired by Leon Czolgosz, of Cleveland, Ohio.

The first bullet struck the President in the chest, deflected from the sternum to the right and travelled beneath the skin to a point directly below the right nipple. It caused only a superficial wound, and within five minutes after the physicians reached the President, it had been removed. The second bullet caused a more serious wound. It penetrated the abdomen, passed through the stomach, and lodged somewhere in the muscles of the back. It has not yet been located, but is causing no immediate alarm, the greatest danger being from peritonitis or blood poisoning from the wounds in the abdomen and stomach.

The President has the best of medical attendance, some of the most eminent surgeons and physicians being at his side. If medical skill can save him, the President will live. An operation was promptly performed. The course of the bullet was followed, and the openings in the abdomen and stomach closed. The promptness of this operation is what will save the President's life if it is spared.

THE TRAGEDY.

The attempted assassination took place in the presence of 3,000 persons, who had crowded into the Temple of Music, while 10,000 others stood outside the temple waiting for a chance to enter and shake hands with the President.

Among those in line was Czolgosz, whose right hand was wrapped in a handkerchief which hid the revolver he was to use. As the President extended his hand, Czolgosz pressed the revolver against the President's chest and fired twice. With the second shot the President sank back in the arms of those standing near him.

The President was assisted to a chair. He was clearly conscious of all that had happened. His first thought was for his wife. "Cortelyou," he said to his secretary, "my wife. Be careful of her; don't let her know." Then he turned to where the cowardly assassin was struggling on the floor with the ten or twenty men who had pounced upon him. "Don't let them hurt that boy," he said.

The President was quickly conveyed to the emergency hospital on the exposition grounds, and later to the residence of President Milburn of the exposition, where he now lies.

In the meantime Czolgosz had been safely lodged in jail by the officers. After the first stunning shock of the tragedy, the feeling of rage against the

assassin increased with every minute. The promptness with which he was hurried off to jail may have prevented a lynching.

THE ASSASSIN.

Czolgosz is a Russian-Pole, twenty-eight years of age, slim, dark, of not displeasing features. His parents were born in Russian-Poland and came to this country thirty-three years ago.

Czolgosz was born in Detroit. He received some education in the common schools of that city, but left school and went to work when a boy as a blacksmith's apprentice. Later he went to Cleveland, where he worked for a while and then went to Chicago.

While in Chicago he became interested in the socialist movement. When he went back to Cleveland his interest in the movement increased. He read all the socialist matter he could lay his hands on, and began to take part in socialist meetings. In time he became fairly well known in Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit not only as a socialist, but as an anarchist of the most bitter type.

He was working near Cleveland up to the day he started for Buffalo, a week before the shooting. He is a disciple of Emma Goldman, and said in a confession made to the police that a lecture by her a few weeks ago inspired him to kill the President. He said he had no confederates, and was not selected to assassinate the President by any society of anarchists. The police, however, are working on the theory that he was the tool of an anarchist plot.

THE PRESIDENT'S CONDITION.

The present condition of the President is most encouraging for his ultimate recovery. The physicians yesterday pronounced him practically out of danger. The President's rugged constitution and his courage are strongly in his favor. The physicians believe that the danger point once passed, the President's recovery will be rapid.

FROM SENATOR HALE.

Senator Hale was at Auburn when he heard of the attempted assassination. He said:

"I am inexpressibly shocked at this occurrence, but I am not without hope that the President will recover. His physical habits are all in his favor. He has a calm temperament, and most excellent habits in every way. This will help him out wonderfully in sustaining the shock. In fact, he is likely to meet a shock of this kind, and the wound, as any man in the entire circle of my acquaintance."

"The whole country is praying for him at this moment. Public confidence in him is very great. I have no idea what caused this tragedy. Political passions are at a low ebb, and there is no cause for it in sight. As well might we attempt to account for a tornado or a thunder storm. It is, no doubt, the act of a single man—a fanatic—and I have no belief that it was attendant upon any conspiracy."

"I do not suppose that President McKinley has an enemy living. The wonderfully kind nature and sweet manners that he has in his intercourse with people has always in his career disarmed all personal hostility. May God save President McKinley for the country which he loves so well, and which loves him so well in turn."

Advertisements.

Good Tailoring

GOOD tailoring is good tailoring wherever you find it. We do not claim to have any monopoly of excellence—we share it with many others. Yet we have good reasons for telling men

to come here for their custom clothes in preference to going to other tailors. A chief reason is

LOWER PRICES.

We can afford to give our excellent work for less than it usually costs. And we do. Our prices never hurt your pocketbook. Large choice in fabrics and reliability in material are other reasons. We do not stand alone in these, either, but we stand prominently. We make no experiments, and we know clothes and cloth-makers.

Now, if you want every little bone in your body consulted as to being rightly covered come right here, and when you try on your suit you will be a satisfied man.

W. R. PARKER CLOTHING CO.
TAILORS, CLOTHIERS.

FAIR AND CARNIVAL.

PLANS FOR CELEBRATION ARE ASSUMING SHAPE.

GOOD PURSES WILL BE GIVEN FOR HORSE RACES—LOTS OF MUSIC—EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.

The plans for Ellsworth's fair and carnival Oct. 1, 2 and 3 are rapidly assuming shape. In a few days the entire programme will be announced.

Present plans will make the carnival a big celebration for firemen. Liberal purses are offered, which ought to be an inducement to many companies to participate.

For the engine contest which will take place Tuesday forenoon on Main street, a purse of \$200 is offered, to be divided into three prizes. The purse for the dry horse race, which will take place at the fair ground on the second afternoon, is \$150, to be divided probably into two prizes, of \$100 and \$50.

A prize of \$50 is also offered for a wet race, to take place on Water street Thursday forenoon, and another prize of \$25 for a coupling race at the same time and place. A prize will also be offered for the best appearing fire company in the parade Wednesday forenoon.

There will be no lack of music in Ellsworth on carnival days, as four or five bands will be in attendance. The Ellsworth and Ellsworth Falls bands have already been engaged, and the music committee is now negotiating with the Eastport and Bar Harbor bands.

There is good prospect of an excursion being run from Washington county during the carnival.

At a recent meeting of the carnival committee, the following committee of ladies was appointed to assist the parade committee and suggest features for the parade:

Mrs. George R. Cunningham, chairman; Mrs. E. J. Wain, Mrs. Helen Wiggins, Mrs. L. F. Giles, Mrs. Sarah F. Hall, Mrs. Pearl B. Day, Mrs. Harvard Greely, Mrs. W. R. Parker, the Misses Rubie B. McGown, Eva Aiken, Hannah Holmes, Mary Stockbridge, Mary Gaynor, Ray Whiting, Leonie Foster and Ethel Knowlton.

The merchants will not decorate so elaborately as last year, but the city will look gay at night with its strings of electric lights. There will be "something doing" too, with dances and entertainments at Hancock hall, and the night entertainment at the fair grounds.

The fair association has announced the following programme of races:

First Day.

2:40 class, trot and pace.....Purse, \$100

2:50 class, trot and pace..... " 90

Second Day.

2:30 class, trot and pace.....Purse \$100

2:25 class, trot and pace..... " 125

Third Day.

2:35 class, trot and pace.....Purse, 100

2:21 class, trot and pace..... " 150

There will be a peg race each day for purse of \$5.

There will be another meeting of the carnival committee tomorrow evening.

The Amherst Fair.

There will be large exhibits at the fair of the Northern Hancock agricultural society in Amherst Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 24 and 25. The association offers premiums in all departments of farm, garden, dairy and household, and already there are indications that all these departments will be well filled.

There will be the usual good exhibit of stock. The trial of draft horses and oxen will be a feature of the fair as usual.

The baby show will take place on the last afternoon of the fair. The fair will close with a grand ball. Hick's orchestra, of Bangor, will furnish music.

If the weather should prove stormy, the fair will be continued over Thursday.

CHURCH NOTES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. J. P. Simonton, pastor.

Friday evening, at 7:30, prayer meeting. Saturday evening, 7:30, at the vestry, quarterly conference. All official members requested to be present.

Sunday, Sept. 15—Love feast, 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30. Sermon by Presiding Elder J. W. Day, followed by communion. Sunday school at 11:45. Pastor's service at 7:30.

Trenton—Service Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; Mr. Simonton.

BAPTIST.

Rev. David Kerr, pastor.

Friday evening, at 7:30, prayer meeting. Sunday, Sept. 15—Morning service at 10:30. Sermon by Rev. G. H. Hefflon, of Ellsworth Falls. Sunday school at 12 m. Evening service at 7 m. Hefflon. All welcome.

UNITARIAN.

Rev. A. H. Coar, pastor.

Friday evening, at 7:30, teachers' meeting at home of Mrs. S. D. Wiggins. Subject: "The Gospel History."

Sunday, Sept. 15—Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 11:45.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. J. M. Adams, pastor.

Friday evening at 7:30, prayer and conference meeting. Subject: "The Church."

Sunday, Sept. 15—Morning worship at 10:30. Sunday school at 11:45.

Letter to Col. C. C. Burrill,

Ellsworth.

Dear Sir: The late president of the Croton River Bank, at Brewster, N. Y., built the finest house in all that region, in 1884, and painted it with lead and oil at a cost of \$40,000—the house cost \$31,000.

In 1887—three years—he repainted it with Devco at a cost of \$350. In 1897 this paint was in good condition.

Lead and oil, \$400, three years. Devco, \$350, ten years.

Yours truly,

F. W. DEVCO & CO.

IMMENSE LOBSTER POUND.

South Bluehill Lobster Pound Being Converted into One.

BLUEHILL FALLS, Sept. 19 (special)—The salt pond here is being converted into an immense lobster pound, calculated to hold something like 500,000 lobsters. It will be the largest lobster pound on the Maine coast, if not in the world. Messrs. George A. Sawyer and Jasper Wyman, of Milbridge, are the owners. The work of converting it into a lobster pound is being done by Charles B. Pierce, of Westport, an experienced pound builder.

The builders have taken advantage of natural conditions, and the pond can be made into an immense pound at a minimum of expense. The pond was formerly the mill pond of the old Candage tide mill, which stood there for over 100 years. The small pond is connected from the bay by a narrow inlet, which will be closed with gates so that water in the pond can be regulated. It is a natural home for lobsters, and workmen engaged there have found many.

In this pound lobsters can be held indefinitely for better prices in Boston, at the same time improving in quality and size. The pound is most conveniently located for shipment of lobsters, being right on the line of the Ellsworth & Rockland steamboat company. Lobsters may be taken from the pound one day and landed in Boston the next morning.

Wharves, buildings for keeping bait and a packing house are being built; also a dwelling for the superintendent of the pound. Work on the pound is about completed and stocking will begin soon.

Dedication at East Franklin.

EAST FRANKLIN, Sept. 9 (special)—The dedication of Howard chapel took place Wednesday, Sept. 4. The day was beautiful. The people from Ellsworth, Eastbrook, Sullivan, Gouldsboro, Hancock and Marlboro began to assemble early, and at 10 o'clock the house was well filled. Rev. S. A. Blaisdell, of Providence, R. I., was chosen moderator.

The services opened with a praise service. There was an address from Rev. Mr. Kirkpatrick, of Lewiston. At 2 o'clock the people reassembled. Congratulations were extended by the different pastors, deacons and others. At the close of the service, Deacon Rutter, of the Baptist church at the village, in behalf of his people, presented the East Franklin church with a beautiful communion service.

At 3 o'clock the dedicatory services took place. After an anthem by the Baptist choir from the village, the historical sketch of the church was given by Rev. S. A. Blaisdell, who was a charter member when the church was organized in June, 1866. The report of the building committee was given by Fred E. Blaisdell. The building cost, with all its furnishings, \$2,003.27. The church needed \$137 to make up the entire amount, which was very quickly and easily raised from the floor, thus leaving the little church free from all incumbrances, to be dedicated.

The sermon was preached by Rev. S. C. Whitcomb, of Bangor. The dedicatory prayer was offered by Rev. S. A. Blaisdell.

The evening service opened with a praise service. An address was given by Mr. Blaisdell. A vote of thanks was given to all who had contributed in any way to make the day helpful.

MARINE LIST.

Ellsworth Port.

SAILED.

Thursday, Sept 5

Sch Lulu W. Eppes, Jordan, Weymouth, lumber, Ellsworth Lumber Co.

ARRIVED.

Friday, Sept 6

Sch Ann C Stuart, Ray, Boston

Sch Lavinia, Whitaker, Boston

SAILED.

Saturday, Sept 7

Sch Leonora, Bonney, Roundout, staves for Whitecomb, Haynes & Co.

ARRIVED.

Sunday, Sept 8

Sch Henrietta A Whitney, Woodward, New York, coal, Steamboat Co.

Sch Yreka, Segabath, Boston

Sch Henrietta A Whitney, Woodward, New York, coal, Steamboat Co.

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Sch Yreka, Segabath, Boston

Sch Henrietta A Whitney, Woodward, New York, coal, Steamboat Co.

Sch Yreka, Segabath, Boston

Advertisements.

Eruptions

Dry, moist, scaly tetter, all forms of eczema or salt rheum, pimples and other cutaneous eruptions proceed from humors, either inherited, or acquired through defective digestion and assimilation.

To treat these eruptions with drying medicines is dangerous.

The thing to do is to help the system discharge the humors, and strengthen it against their return.

Hood's Sarsaparilla permanently cured J. G. Hines, Franks, Ill., of eczema, from which he had suffered for some time; and Miss Alvina Walter, Box 212, Algona, Wis., of pimples on her face and back and chafed skin on her body, by which she had been greatly troubled. There are more testimonials in favor of this great medicine than can be published.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Don't put off treatment. Buy a bottle of Hood's today.

New Boat for Bangor-Bar Harbor.

The Bangor and Bar Harbor steamboat company has found the "Tremont" too small for its needs, and will soon place a contract for a new steamer.

Hancock County Congregationalists.

The Hancock conference of Congregational churches will meet at Little Deer Isle, Oct. 2 and 3.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sanguine Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

A large portion of the following births, marriages and deaths are printed for the first time in THE AMERICAN. They will appear next week, or the week after, in our contemporaries. THE AMERICAN is the only paper printed in the county which systematically collects the vital statistics of the county; the others systematically steal them.

BORN.

BUNKER—At West Sullivan, Sept 5, to Mr and Mrs Arthur L. Bunker, a daughter.

CARTER—At West Ellsworth, August 31, to Mr and Mrs Harold P. Carter, a son. [Ralph Harold.]

COLE—At Prospect Harbor, Sept 1, to Mr and Mrs John B. Cole, a daughter.

EATON—At Bluehill, Aug 26, to Mr and Mrs Medford A. Eaton, a daughter. [Ester Euphonia.]

FIFELED—At Stonington, Aug 31, to Mr and Mrs William A. Fifeled, a son.

GRAY—At Little Deer Isle, Sept 1, to Mr and Mrs Frank Gray, a son.

GRINDLE—At Penobscot, Sept 5, to Mr and Mrs Herman Grindle, a daughter. [Beatrice.]

HOLT—At Orland, Sept 6, to Mr and Mrs Virgil J. Holt, a daughter.

MERRILL—At DeLham, Sept 5, to Mr and Mrs Charles I. Merrill, a daughter.

NORRIS—At Orland, Sept 8, to Mr and Mrs Burke S. Norris, a son.

WOODWORTH—At West Gouldsboro, Aug 29, to Mr and Mrs Frank E. Woodworth, a daughter.

MARRIED.

BUKER—CHAPMAN—At Penobscot, Sept 7, by Rev E. K. Drew, Miss Ethel M. Bunker, of Bluehill, to Leon P. Chapman.

CONARY—THOM—At Bar Harbor, Sept 7, by Rev C. S. McLearn, Miss Helen M. Conary, of Surry, to William S. Thom, of Bar Harbor.

DUFFEY—HODGKINS—At Bar Harbor, Aug 30, by Rev C. S. McLearn, Rita Duffy, of Bluehill, to Alonzo A. Hodgkins, of Hancock.

FISH—HALEY—At Bar Harbor, Aug 31, by Rev C. S. McLearn, Mary E. Fish to John Haley, both of Bar Harbor.

GRINDLE—BOWDEN—At Seaside, Sept 8, by Rev H. W. Norton, Miss Ida M. Grindle to George H. Bowden, both of Penobscot.

GREY—GREY—At South Penobscot, Sept 1, by Rev E. K. Drew, Miss Christine I. Gray, of Bluehill, to Alonzo M. Grey, of Seaside.

HASTINGS—HAGAN—At Ellsworth, Sept 4, by Rev J. P. Simonton, Miss Alice Hastings to Ira B. Hagan, Jr., both of Ellsworth.

HOFF—LADD—At Bucksport, Sept 4, by Rev William Forsyth, Miss Katherine Hoff, of Philadelphia, Pa., to Charles C. Ladd, of Bar Harbor.

HUTCHINGS—REYNOLDS—At Lamolne, Sept 4, by Rev John S. Blair, Miss Alice Gertrude Hutchings, of Lamolne, to Arthur Warren Reynolds, of Cambridgeport, Mass.

STAPLES—SMALL—At Deer Isle, Sept 7, by Rev Minot Shaw, Hartwell, Miss Maud L. Staples to Roland G. Small, both of Deer Isle.

STOVER—FOSTER—At Ellsworth, Sept 11, by Rev J. M. Adams, Miss Cassie G. Stover, of Ellsworth, to George S. Foster, of Portland.

DIED.

CARTER—At West Sullivan, Sept 7, Mrs. Fannie Carter, aged 45 years, 7 months, 12 days.

DOW—At Stonington, Sept 3, Miss Carrie E. Dow, aged 15 years, 9 months.

GEORGE—At San Francisco, Cal, Sept 2, Henry Cowell George, formerly of George's Corner, East Holden, aged 57 years.

GRAY—At Little Deer Isle, Sept 1, infant son of Mr and Mrs Frank Gray.

RANKINS—At Surry, Sept 6, Sadie I. Rankins, aged 3 years, 3 months, 25 days.

SALISBURY—At Orland, Sept 11, Corlie A. Salisbury, aged 3 years, 3 months, 9 days.

Advertisements.

A new and complete line of

Drapery and Upholstering

Goods

has just been received.

Special Designs,

Unequaled

Workmanship,

THE AMERICAN has subscribers at 106 of the 116 post-offices in Hancock county; all the other papers in the county combined do not reach so many. THE AMERICAN is not the only paper printed in Hancock county, and has never claimed to be, but it is the only paper that can properly be called a COUNTY paper; all the rest are merely local papers. The circulation of THE AMERICAN, barring the Bar Harbor Record's summer list, is larger than that of all the other papers printed in Hancock county.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

West Sullivan. Russell Blaisdell is visiting his school friend, Dell Gordon.

Guy Miller has been home from Hallowell on a visit to his parents.

Frank Robertson and wife of Lynn, Mass., are in town for the month.

Mrs. Fanny Rice, of Prospect Harbor, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Haskell.

Ray Haskell, who has been with his brother, Dr. William Haskell, several months, returned to Brunswick last week.

Andy P. Havey is home from Caribou and Edward Webb from Belfast, where they have been engaged on the ball teams.

Funds have been secured to paint and otherwise improve the Union church. Charles Dwyer will begin work Monday.

The Christian Endeavor will hold its monthly literary meeting next Friday evening. The subject is "Louis Agassiz."

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bunker, and Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Springer are receiving congratulations on the arrival of girl babies.

Mrs. Sidney Carter died Saturday, after a long illness, full of suffering. Much sympathy is felt for the husband, son and daughter.

A. McKenzie Mattocks returned to Albany, New York, Saturday. Mr. Mattocks has been engaged with Saint Paul's church for the year.

Capt. G. D. Blake has finished his work on the yacht "Navis" and returned home. Mrs. Blake has just returned from a pleasant visit to Swan's Island.

Sept. 7. G.

West Tremont. Mrs. O. B. Rich, who has been visiting at Prince Edwards Island, returned here yesterday.

Master Rodney Lunt, of Manset, is spending a week with his grandmother, Mrs. Zulma S. Clark.

Miss Zulma E. Lunt, who has been clerking at the "Dirigo" this summer, has gone to Waterville to teach.

Mrs. Lizzie Ross and daughter and Mrs. Cora Lunt, of Frenchboro, have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. M. L. Dix.

An ice-cream supper for the benefit of the new church was given at Mrs. Flora Murphy's last Thursday night. Proceeds, \$7.

Mrs. Maria Dodge, of Everett, Mass., who has been spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. F. W. Lunt, returned home Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Nettie C. Tinker, of Milburn, who will spend the winter with her.

Mrs. C. A. Rideout and daughter, of Allston, Mass., who have been spending the summer here, returned home Thursday, accompanied by Miss Katie Clark and Miss Nettie Lunt, who are to spend the winter with her and attend school.

Sept. 1. THELMA.

North Castine. Willis Leach, of Brockton, Mass., is the guest of his mother, Mrs. J. W. Leach.

George LaMarsh, of Castine, began his first term of school in the Dunbar district Monday, Sept. 2.

James Conner, who has been making an extended visit with friends here, returned to his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., Thursday.

C. M. Leach and wife attended the Hancock Pomona grange which met with Highland grange, North Penobscot, Friday, Sept. 6. There was a large attendance. The session was a pleasant and profitable one.

Mrs. George Dunbar has arrived in California after a pleasant journey of five days. She went to meet her husband, who is an officer on board the transport "Sumner," which has recently arrived at San Francisco from Manila.

The teachers have nearly all left to begin their respective schools. Miss Grace Leach has gone to Monterey, Mass., Annie Leach to Portland, Helen Dunbar to Waterville, Mary Dunbar to Ellsworth, Bernice Wardwell and Stella Perry to Penobscot, Annie Dunbar to Orono.

Sept. 7. L.

Essex. Miss Jennie Taylor, of Amesbury, Mass., is visiting Mrs. E. E. Scammon.

Mrs. Blanche Jordan has returned from Lamotte Beach, where she has been spending a few weeks.

Miss Alice Flye has returned to teach the fall term of school. She is liked very much by all of her pupils and by the parents.

Mrs. James Ham, with her children, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. G. Burnham, has gone to her home in Cambridgeport, Mass.

Mrs. Millet, who has been stopping at Frank Hodgkins', has returned to her home at Franklin. Mrs. Graves, of Bluehill, took her place.

Sept. 9. ANON.

South Deer Isle. Mrs. Clara Judkins has been quite ill this week with asthma.

A. K. Warren, wife and son, of Stonington, made a short visit here Thursday.

Mrs. Ella Warren spent Friday with friends in this neighborhood. She leaves Monday for her home in Boston.

The Sunday school board had a meeting Aug. 30 and plans were made for a temperance exercise or a concert on temperance Sunday.

Mrs. Melissa Robbins and daughter Eva left Thursday for Portland, where

they will visit friends before returning to their home in Cambridge. J. E. Robbins left for Cambridge Saturday, Aug. 31.

Quite an influx of visitors has reached here during the week. On Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thurston, Mrs. V. E. Thurston, J. P. Robbins and Roland Small came on the "Mt. Desert" and Tuesday Carl Robbins came, all intending to spend their vacation at the old home.

Sept. 6. EEO.

Great Pond. J. T. Giles, of Ellsworth, is on a business trip up river.

There was a corn roast at Ezra Williams' Wednesday evening.

Hollis Patterson has returned home, after a few months' absence.

Mrs. Gertrude Garland returned to her home in Conway Centre, N. H., Monday.

N. R. Collar returned Saturday from Franklin, where he has been for the past fortnight.

Matthew Laughlin, who has been working in Hallowell this summer, returned home Friday.

David Conner and wife, of East Eddington, who have been in town for a few days, returned home Sunday.

School begins Monday with Hoyt Parks, of Clifton, as teacher. The schoolroom has been repaired recently, its walls having been covered with hard pine.

There was a Sunday school picnic Tuesday, when the children were given a ride to Aurora, and spent the afternoon at the Silsby grove. They had tea among the pines.

Work has commenced at Alligator lake, preparatory to the taking of fish spawn for the Green Lake hatchery. Teams have been hauling lumber from Ellsworth during the week. Richmond Moore, who is in charge of the pond, pronounces the water at the lake of exceptional purity.

Sept. 8. FLOSSIE.

Gouldsboro. Miss Lottie Guptill is home from Seal Harbor.

Mrs. D. A. Tracy is very ill with whooping cough.

Miss Julia Guptill will teach the primary school at Franklin.

Frank Spurling has returned home from Bar Harbor, where he has been at work.

Miss Inez Jones, of Lowell, Mass., has been visiting at Hayden Guptill's for a few days.

Mrs. Lydia Workman is very ill. Her daughter, Mrs. Mary J. Hammond, of Winter Harbor, is with her.

Fifteen from here, mostly grangers, attended the grangers' field day at the campgrounds, Jacksonville. All enjoyed the day immensely, in spite of the heat.

Mrs. P. L. Guptill and daughter Ida, who have been spending the summer with Mr. Guptill's parents, H. C. Guptill and wife, have returned to their home in Allston, Mass.

School in district No. 7 begins to-day, with Miss Nettie Crane, of Birch Harbor, as teacher. The school in No. 8 will begin Sept. 16, and will be taught by Miss Olive Cushman, of Steuben.

Sept. 9. JEN.

Hockport. John N. Tillock, who for nearly half a century has conducted a livery business here, has sold his entire stock, equipment and goodwill to George P. Homer.

Elliott M. Nye, of Bangor, has formed a co-partnership with George M. Ware in the undertaking business, the firm to be known as Ware & Nye. Mr. Nye has for fourteen years been connected with A. B. Haskell, of Bangor.

The home of Mrs. Mary Ladd was the scene of a pretty wedding last Wednesday afternoon, when her son, Charles C. Ladd, of Bar Harbor, and Miss Katherine Hoff, of Philadelphia, were married. The parlor was decorated with clematis and hydrangeas, and lighted by candelabra. Rev. William Forsyth officiated. The bride's dress was of white foulard, with veil. Two little daughters of Mrs. Horace Webb, of Portland, were flower girls. The groom was attended by his brother, William H. Ladd. Another brother, Wesley, escorted the bride. There was no bridesmaid.

Mariaville. G. A. Frost lost a valuable heifer last week.

Nettie Hodgkins, of Eden, is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. John Jordan has gone to the Bangor hospital for treatment.

Luther Salisbury and wife, of Bangor, were in town on Thursday.

Iva Mabel, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Frost, who has been very ill, is convalescent.

Many went to the Salisbury reunion in Otis Wednesday. They report a large crowd and a good time.

Sept. 7. S.

Deer Isle. Capt. Benjamin G. Barbour, whose death on Wednesday, Aug. 28, was briefly reported in THE AMERICAN last week, was one of Deer Isle's most esteemed citizens. He was born in Deer Isle Sept. 9, 1837, the son of George Barbour. Like all Deer Isle boys of his day, he began going to sea while still a lad, and soon rose to the master's berth. Since retiring from the sea some years ago, he has carried on a blacksmith shop. He leaves a widow and six children—Charles E., Irving G., H. W. and Ernest Barbour, Mrs. D. W. Torrey and Mrs. Byron D. Tracy.

West Eden. Frank Wiggins has gone to Portland to work for C. W. Hall.

Lorenzo Mayo and Frank Phippen have gone to Massachusetts to visit friends.

Miss Helen T. Mansfield, of Orono, came last Saturday and resumed her duties as teacher yesterday.

Fred Haynes came home from Lowell, Mass., last week. He has now gone to Vermont to be assistant manager on a dairy farm.

Aug. 4. S.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

Lamotte. Mrs. Mary Chenery has been visiting her father, John K. Whitaker.

School in this precinct began Tuesday, Sept. 3. Miss Sara Coggins, teacher.

Mrs. Lowell Y. Coggins and son Arthur, of Chico, Cal., are visiting Mrs. Coggins' old home.

Mrs. N. B. Coolidge spent a part of last week visiting relatives in Bar Harbor and Hancock.

Miss Clara Hodgkins came from Castine Wednesday to attend the Hutchings-Reynolds wedding.

George Cooper, of Smyrna Mills, spent Saturday and Sunday in town, the guest of Mrs. Mary H. Coolidge.

Miss Olive Coolidge, a graduate of Ricker classical institute, '01, began her work as teacher at Raccoon Cove school Monday.

Miss Shirley Rice left Saturday for Everett, Mass., to resume her work as teacher in one of the public schools of that city.

The departures for the past week were C. A. Reynolds and family, Mrs. Eben Googins, Mrs. George Googins and daughter, John Coolidge and family, and Prof. Arthur Reynolds and bride.

HUTCHINGS-REYNOLDS.

A very pretty wedding took place at the Baptist church Wednesday evening, Sept. 4, at 7 o'clock, when Miss Gertrude Alice Hutchings, of this place, and Arthur Warren Reynolds, of Cambridgeport, Mass., were married.

The church was very tastefully decorated in green and yellow. A mass of evergreens and ferns filled the recess back of the pulpit. The pews were decorated with golden rods, and ribboned off with white. Bouquets of yellow flowers were placed on stands and piano.

While relatives and friends were filling the church, Miss Persis Reynolds, sister of the groom, rendered pleasing selections on the piano. At the appointed hour the bride party entered the church to the strains of a wedding march. The ushers—Walter Reynolds, brother of the groom, Nathan Hodgkins, Albert Hagerthy, Clinton Coolidge and Harry Lines—led the way, followed by the bridesmaid, Miss Sara Coggins. The bride entered on the arm of her father, who gave her away. The groom was attended by John Odde, of Cambridge, a long-time friend and college classmate.

At the altar the bridal procession was met by Rev. John S. Blair, who performed the ceremony according to the impressive service of the Episcopal church. The bride wore a charming gown of white satin and crepe de chene, trimmed with applique. The bride veil was fastened with a wreath of bride's roses and maiden-hair fern. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses.

The bridesmaid was prettily attired in a dainty dress of white organdie, trimmed with lace. She wore a spray of white in her hair, and carried a bouquet of carnations.

Immediately after the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride, which was attended by a large company. Delicious refreshments were served. The house decorations consisted of cut flowers and potted plants in profusion. Beautiful bouquets and baskets of flowers filled every available niche. The music room was given up to the wedding presents, of which there were many beautiful and valuable ones. Among the presents were a handsome lamp, presented to the bride by the church society in appreciation of her services as organist, and a picture, a valuable work of art, from the faculty and pupils of the Choate school, Wallingford, Conn., in which institution the groom was an instructor the past year.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds took the evening train for a short wedding trip before going to Derry, N. H., which will be their residence for the next year.

The bride is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Hutchings, of this place. By her womanly graces, her modest, unassuming manner, and her kind and helpful ways, she has become exceedingly popular, not only in this town, but wherever she is known. She is a graduate of Ricker classical institute, class of '99. Since her graduation she has been a successful teacher in the public schools of Prospect Harbor and this town. Her departure is greatly regretted.

Mr. Reynolds is the older son of C. A.

Advertisements.

Oil for the Children.

Give them oil—cod-liver oil.

It's curious to see the result.

Give it to the peevish, fretful child, and he laughs. Give it to the pale, anæmic child, and his face becomes rosy and full of health. Take a flat-chested child, or a child that has stopped growing, give him the oil, and he will grow big and strong like the rest.

This is not a new scheme. It has been done for years.

Of course you must use the right oil. Scott's Emulsion is the one.

Scott's Emulsion neither looks nor tastes like oil because we are so careful in making it pleasant to take.

Send for free sample.

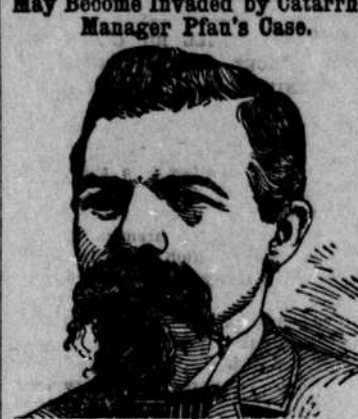
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 40 Park St., N. Y.

50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

Advertisements.

THE WHOLE SYSTEM

May Become Invaded by Catarrh—Manager Pfau's Case.



J. Louis Pfau, Jr., Manager Central Trust Co., writes from suite 201, Times-Herald Building, Chicago, Ill., as follows:

"Last June I had a severe attack of nasal catarrh which was very annoying and debilitated my system. Seeing your advertisement I wrote you for advice. I used Peruna constantly until last November, when the symptoms disappeared entirely."

J. Louis Pfau, Jr.

Hon. James Lewis, Surveyor General of Louisiana, says:

"I have used Peruna for a short time and can cheerfully recommend it as being all you represent and wish every man who is suffering with catarrh could know of its great value."

James Lewis.

Wherever the catarrh is, there is sure to be a waste of mucus. The mucus is as precious as blood. It is blood, in fact. It is blood plasma—blood with the corpuscles removed. To stop this waste, you must stop this catarrh. A course of treatment with Peruna never fails to do this.

Hon. W. E. Schneider, proprietor of the Baltic Hotel, of Washington, D. C., speaks of Peruna as follows: "I desire to say that I have found Peruna a most wonderful remedy. I have only used one bottle and am thoroughly satisfied as to its merits. I cannot find words to express my gratification for the results obtained."

Send for free catarrh book. Address The Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio.

Reynolds, formerly of this town, but now of Cambridgeport, Mass. He was graduated from Harvard university, class of '98. Since his graduation he has held positions in a boys' school in St. Paul and in Choate's school, Wallingford. This summer he was elected to a professorship in Pinkerton academy, Derry, N. H., and will enter upon his duties there next week. He is a young man of fine intellectual attainment and high moral character, and is deserving the bride he has won.

The following out-of-town relatives and friends were present at the ceremony and reception: Prof. A. M. Thomas, wife and little daughter, Mrs. Stephen Kingsley and Ralph Kingsley, of Bar Harbor; Mrs. Lowell Coggins and son, of Chico, Cal.; Mrs. Oscar Moore and daughters, Misses Grace and Margaret, of Prospect Harbor; Edward Preble and wife and Miss Helen Preble, of East Boston; Mrs. George Googins and adopted daughter, Mrs. Eben Googins, Miss Helen Googins and C. A. Reynolds and family, of Cambridgeport, Mass.; John Coolidge and family, of Waltham, Mass.; A. W. King and family, Dr. N. C. King and wife, Leonard Moore and Mrs. Rose Holt, of Ellsworth; Miss Edith Rice, of Orono, and Miss Shirley Rice, of Everett; Mrs. Herbert Hodgkins, of Eastport.

Sept. 9. H.

South Surry. Mrs. Emma Haskell is visiting her daughter in Brewer this week.

Mrs. Eunice Sweet, of Portland, is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. C. Curtis.

Mrs. Susan Smith and daughter Lillian, of Ellsworth, were here a few days last week.

Misses Carrie Hodgkins and Eliza Curtis returned to their homes in Massachusetts last week.

James Bartlett and wife and little granddaughter, of Boston, visited Edward Young recently.

Mrs. W. D. Leland, of West Trenton, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. N. J. Easterbrook, who is spending the summer here.

Henry Thurston and wife, of Gloucester, Mass., and Miss Sadie Hooper, of Sedgewick, are guests of Mrs. Rose A. Coggins.

L. E. Kimball, of Boston, visited his sister, Mrs. L. J. Sterns, a short time ago. It had been more than thirty years since this brother and sister had met, and it is needless to say the meeting was a joyous one. Mrs. Rebecca Young was another sister who was glad to welcome Mr. Kimball.

Sept. 9.

North Lamotte. Edmund Hodgkins is seriously ill with Bright's disease.

Miss Maud Hagen returned this morning from Bar Harbor, where she has been employed.

Miss Annie Roberts, of Anson, is teaching the fall term in this district. It began last Tuesday.

Miss Della McFarland left for Waterville this morning to enter Coburn classical institute.

Miss Emma Austin has returned to Penobscot and Miss Vira to Silver Lake, N. H., to resume teaching.

Mrs. Harry Hodgkins, of Bar Harbor, is spending several weeks with her parents, L. N. Salisbury and wife.

Sept. 9. Y.

If a man can't stand abuse, he has no business in this world.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

Prospect Harbor. Byron Moore left this morning for Portland to take an engagement.

Emerson Cole and wife left for their home in Nashua, N. H., Friday.

Mrs. N. H. Cole has returned home from Harrington, where she has spent several weeks.

Mrs. Ernest Rice returned Friday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. William Haskell, in North Sullivan.

Miss Margaret Moore entertained her Sunday school class, several little girls, at her home this afternoon.

At the last meeting of Halcyon assembly, Mrs. L. P. Cole was chosen delegate to attend the grand assembly of Pythian sisterhood in Auburn, Sept. 24.

Capt. Deasy is making many changes in his house. Simpson Sargent, of West Gouldsboro, has the work in charge. A wing is being added, to contain a bathroom and several rooms.

The management at the sardine factory gave a party to a few friends on Thursday on the "Mitchell", on one of her trips to the weirs for fish. A beautiful day and a good catch made the trip a success.

Schoodie lodge, K. of P., worked the first rank on three candidates at its last regular meeting. The lodge presented John F. Perry, who served so creditably as C. C. for two terms, a past chancellor's jewel.

Mrs. S. O. Moore, Miss Moore and Miss Margaret attended the wedding of Miss Gertrude Hutchings, in Lamotte, on Wednesday. Miss Hutchings is well known here, where she taught for several terms. A host of friends wish her all happiness in her new relations.

W. A. Lawton, of Boston, a student of Meadville theological school, who has supplied the Union church for three months, preached his farewell sermon on Sunday evening. Mr. Lawton, though still in school, is an effective speaker and his services have been well attended. While with us, he made many friends, who regret his departure.

Sept. 9. C.

Southwest Harbor. Miss Ellen Sargent, of Malden, Mass., is at the Freeman house for a few weeks.

Mrs. Gilbert L. Lurvey has been visiting her brother, Howard Gilley, at Mark Island light station.

The local W. C. T. U. will hold its annual meeting at the library Friday, Sept. 13. A good attendance is desired.

Mr. Foster, captain of the Boston police force, with his wife, is boarding for two or three weeks at Mrs. Harvard Robbins'.

Rev. C. F. Dole, whose sermons are always appreciated by his neighbors at his summer home, held services at the Norwood Cove schoolhouse Sunday, preaching a deeply impressive sermon on "Love and Good Will."

Rev. Dean A. Walker and wife have returned from their home trip and commenced housekeeping in the Harry Lawton cottage, which has been leased to them for a year. Mr. Lawton and wife expect to spend the winter in Boston.

Freeman J. Lurvey, with his wife and son Harold, left Friday last for a fortnight's visit to Gilmanton, N. H., and to Boston. The second daughter, Miss Gladys Durgan, accompanied Mrs. Martin Lurvey to Lowell, Mass., the week previous.

Capt. Robie Norwood, of the "Belle O'Neil", ran into harbor Saturday to call on home friends. His saucy little coon, acquired on his last trip, came in for a share of curious attention. While loading in Philadelphia, Master Raccoon came on board, giving no account of himself, but took up his abode as the ship's mascot. The little fellow has many funny tricks, chief among them being a penchant for washing his hands with soap, preferring the captain's shaving cake when he can steal it. He also insists on snoring his master's bed as well as board.

Sept. 9. SPRAY.

Somerville. The summer people are leaving.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Pine left Thursday, also the two Leavitt families.

Friday Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Arnold left their cozy "Camp Taylor" for their home in Brookline, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Gore, of Orange, N. J., who have been stopping at the Somes house, left Wednesday for their home.

J. H. Macomber, of the firm of Campbell & Macomber, Hall Quarry, has moved his family to rooms at Mrs. B. T. Atherton's.

T. W. Lawson's yacht "Dreamer" went out of the harbor Saturday afternoon for Stonington, where it is to remain a week and then go to Boston.

Sept. 9. H.

Sedgewick. Roland R. Carlton leaves to-day for Tacoma, Wash., to be gone an indefinite time. He will join his brother John B. in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Carter spent a part of last week in Surry. Mr. Carter's native town. They were the guests of R. G. Osgood and wife at the village.

Mrs. Emma V. Carter spent the past week in town, the guest of Delmont and

Advertisements.

CANDY CATHARTIC

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip, No. 200.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

One on Mamma.
A maiden sat reading a letter,
Her cheeks were like roses a bloom;
"From your own sweetheart Thomas," she
finished
As her mother came into the room.
"What's this?" the harsh mother cried sternly,
"This talking of sweethearts," said she,
"A letter from that young fool Thomas,
Pray hand it right over to me."
"Dear mother, I'll read you the letter,"
Said the maiden, with a voice so demure,
"I know it will please you to hear it,
For it's a nice letter, I'm sure."
"Dear Laura, I love you so madly
To-night I am lonely and lorn,
With calm voice the maiden was reading,
The mother was listening with scorn.
"I know that your parents don't like me,
But where there's a will there's a way,
And they will yet dance at our wedding,
The bold lover went on to say.
"Stop! stop!" cried the mother in anger,
"I never in all my long life
Saw a letter so stuffed full of nonsense,
Such a fool to be seeking a wife."
"Hush, mother," the daughter said softly,
"And say nothing that you will rue,
For I have just read to you, mother,
An old letter papa sent you."

A MAINE BATTLESHIP.

HOW ONE IS BUILT AT BATH IRON WORKS.

A MAMMOTH MAINE INDUSTRY OF WHICH MAINE PEOPLE KNOW SURPRISINGLY LITTLE.

[From the Lewiston Journal.]

The building of a great modern battleship, with all its complicated machinery, is a stupendous undertaking. So vast is the amount of work to be performed, and so intricate are the details to be mastered, that there are but very few plants in this country where such a contract can even be considered.

Maine has always been a shipbuilding State. The countless harbors that line her coast have offered facilities in this direction that are possessed by no other section of our country. The contact with old ocean has given her people an adaptation for this industry that they have not been slow to improve. In the building and manning of wooden vessels she has led the world, and her prestige is not likely to die with the practical passing of that class of ships.

Evolution has wrought a mighty change in the industry we are considering. Especially is this true of that class of ships used in a nation's defense or aggression. The changes that took place between the battle of Calypso and the middle of the nineteenth century, were not as marked or radical as those which have been made since the first monitor demonstrated its wonderful possibilities in Hampton Roads. Fortunately for our State, we have had men with the brain and energy to keep pace with the march of events, and to-day Maine stands, as she has ever stood, in the front rank of shipbuilding communities.

Men who distinguish themselves in battle are apt to distinguish themselves in other fields of human effort. At the close of the Civil war, Gen. Thomas W. Hyde, of Bath, returned to his native city and entered into the foundry business. His plant was an inferior one, and his operations were on a limited scale; but he was made of the stuff that is never contented with the present. Improvements were immediately made and the business enlarged. Being of a mechanical turn of mind, he soon invented what is known as the Hyde windlass, a device which quickly found popular favor and brought both fame and cash. This was but the beginning of a long series of inventions pertaining to ship chandlery, during which time the business steadily grew.

In 1889 Gen. Hyde entered the shipbuilding business and organized the Bath Iron Works, of which he was elected president. From the very first he was recognized by the United States government as an expert, and within one year after the organization of the plant, contracts were signed for the building of the gunboats "Castine" and "Machias." The success of these vessels is well known. They hold the record for excess of speed, over the contract, among all the fighting craft in the United States navy, and their building established the reputation and placed the Bath Iron Works in the front rank among the great shipbuilding plants of the world.

Since that time the success of the firm has been uninterrupted. At this plant has been built the largest steam yacht, the fastest ocean-going steam yacht, the composite fighting ships and the fastest torpedo boats in the world. To-day their orders are outrunning their capacity, and one of the greatest problems before them to solve is how their plant can best be enlarged.

Gen. Hyde died two years ago, but the great establishment which he founded still lives. His oldest son, Edward W. Hyde, was elected to the presidency of the concern, and a younger son, John S. Hyde, became the vice-president and manager. Never before in the history of the firm has its possibilities been as great or its prospects so bright. The Bath Iron Works is to-day an enduring monument to the untiring energy, zeal and far-seeing ability of the soldier, statesman, financier and scholar—Gen. Thomas W. Hyde.

BUILDING A WARSHIP.

In building a warship it is quite necessary to follow the example of the famous receipt for cooking a rabbit—first secure your government contract. A hundred strings are here brought into play, but chief among them all is fitness. A nation's defense is too important a matter to be trifled with, and consequently politics play a small part in this initial measure. Fortunately the Bath Iron Works have the confidence of the nation as well as the navy department, and whenever Congress orders an additional number of warships they are certain to secure their share.

As soon as the contract has been signed and the general dimensions made known,

work is commenced in the draughting room. The drawings are made under directions of the Naval Bureau at Washington, and from these the working drawings are made in Bath. These drawings are then sent to the mold loft where the vessel is laid down full size and the body plans struck out in sections.

In the meantime, a wooden model has been made by the pattern maker, and on this model is lined off all the plate, edges and laps of the outer plating. Of course it is understood that every part of the ship when completed is to be of solid steel.

Next, the sheer plan, which gives the stem and sheer of the boat, is determined. As the latest warships have double bottoms, a model of the inner bottom is made and lined. The keel, bulkheads, decks, foundations, bow and stern frames, deckhouse and casings are all roughly outlined. The floor-heads, keelsons and stringers are marked on a frame body plan taken from the drawings, and everything else made complete on the model.

While this work is going on, the stern, stern post, rudder and other large forgings and castings are going forward and the drawings sent into the different shops where they are to be made. The engineering department is notified of the horsepower required for the vessel, and the space available for the same, and this work is commenced at once. In the meantime orders have left the office for the steel and forgings, and in the short space of a month everything in the shape of material is on the ground and in readiness to begin the work of construction.

The keel blocks are now laid and the frames are bent as indicated by the wooden moulds already prepared. The keel plates, bulkheads and deck beams are all shaped and punched in the machine shop, so that the framing can go on without any delay. This frame work is made of bars of steel $8\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ inches in size, and are bent in a big sixty foot furnace. They are then taken out and "aired" up to mould and then put in place where they are held by deck beams and ribbed off with pieces of wood between the frames. When the plates are up this wooden "ribband" is taken off, as the outer strokes are put on.

After the frames are all up and faired the deck beams are faired and the decks put in place. All the bulkheads are located and built as the deck is laid. These bulkheads are made of quarter-inch steel plate, and each separate apartment serves some useful purpose in the economy of the ship.

In the old wooden vessels the caulking was done with oakum, but these steel plates are caulked by pounding the edges together after the riveting has been done. Each bulkhead is tested and must be water tight. By the aid of a trimming tank water can be thrown forward or aft so as to trim or settle the ship at pleasure.

When the shell is all in readiness the engines and other machinery is placed in position. In the great modern cruisers and battleships, triple-expansion engines are used, and these, like all other parts of the vessel, are made in the Bath Iron Works. These engines are endowed with tremendous strength, and all are tested before being handed over to the government. Barbettes and turrets come next, and masts, fighting tops and electric plants are among the last thing to be placed on board before the launching.

The launching of a great warship is an exciting event. The standing ways are thoroughly greased, and wedges are driven in such a manner as to release the strain upon the blocks. The whole weight now rests upon the sliding ways which in turn lie upon the ground ways. This launching cradle is lashed together under the keel by strong ropes from side to side, and then the shore braces are knocked away, one by one, thus removing all ground support of the keel.

The vessel is now held in place only by an arrangement of rods, pins and rope lashings. When all is ready these lashings are cut, the pins are drawn out and in an instant

"She starts, she moves, she seems to feel
The thrill of life along her keel
And, spurning with her foot the ground,
With an exulting, joyous bound,
She leaps into the ocean's arms."

The vessel shoots far out into the water, where a tug picks her up and tows her back to the wharf. The whole operation has consumed only a few moments, but those moments have been thrilling ones to all on board.

In all the larger ships, the engine and other machinery is put in position after the launching, and while the vessel is lashed to the wharf. The deck work, painting and finishing touches can also be done much better now than while she is on the stocks, and in fact, a larger part of the work is done after the launching.

THE BATH IRON WORKS.

The Bath Iron Works, as a plant, was organized but ten years ago, but during that time vast changes and improvements have been made. The buildings stand on a square block of land and, together with the yards and docks, cover a space of eleven acres. They are all commodious and conveniently located, while the power used is divided between steam and electric motors.

One of the most interesting rooms in the plant is the mold loft, which occupies the entire upper story of the plate building. The largest ship ever built can be laid down and patterned in this room. Everything here is done with mathematical precision, as not the slightest deviation could be permitted in the building of a warship.

The shipbuilding ways are five in number, and so large are these that two good-sized vessels can be built on one set of ways at the same time. The largest Atlantic liner or the heaviest armored battleship would have plenty of room here without removing any of the surrounding shops. The smaller warcraft, like torpedo and gun boats, are built in the east end of the plate shop, for which purpose a fine steel building has been erected.

The engine and machine shop is one of the largest and most finely appointed in America. Here are some of the finest

and most perfected labor-saving machines in the world. Everything is of the latest and most approved pattern. One of the planers in this shop will plane a mass of metal ten feet square; one of the boring mills will swing a sixteen-foot circle, and the largest radial drill has a sixty-inch arm and is ten feet high. This shop is three hundred and twenty feet long, one hundred feet wide and forty-nine feet high. An electric railroad takes the material from this room and delivers it to any point on the shipways where it may be required.

The boiler room is another immense room, nearly 150 feet long by 110 feet wide, and is fitted up to handle the very largest work in this line. Here is a hundred-ton hydraulic riveter, a flanger with two forty-ton rams which can be combined so as to put an eighty-ton pressure upon any plate put into the machine, a punch capable of putting a six-inch hole through the largest plate, and hydraulic cranes that can swing hundreds of tons with ease.

It is unnecessary to add that there are other shops too numerous to mention. Every separate branch of the business has a shop with its own foreman and skilled workmen. Some of the derricks on the wharves and ways are of gigantic proportions and can swing a weight of one hundred tons with ease. These are used to place the engines, boilers and other heavy machinery on board the ships after they are launched. There is a system for everything that is done here, and all runs with the precision of clock-work.

There are several warships at these yards at the present time. The three torpedo boats, "Barney," "Bagley" and "Biddle," are completed, and ready to hand over to the government. They are lying at the wharf side by side, and each afternoon they take a spin around the harbor, just to show what they can do. Either of these boats can make twenty-nine knots an hour, and may be reckoned as the swiftest and most dangerous craft of their kind in the world.

The "Neveda" is launched, and her machinery well nigh placed in position. She is a monitor of the first class, and is designed almost exclusively for harbor defence. She is a formidable looking craft, and with the immense battery which she will carry, will be able to cope with anything afloat.

The "Cleveland," a cruiser of the second class, is still on the ways, but is well advanced towards completion. This ship will be launched the coming fall, and when placed in commission will be a fine addition to our already powerful navy.

The greatest contract ever yet secured by the Bath Iron Works is the building of the great battleship "Georgia." This monster fighting ship will be of 15,000 tons, and will be the finest among all the navies of the world. The preparatory work on the ways has just begun, and it will take three years to complete the ship. Hundreds of great piles are now being driven into the ground, upon which the weight of the battleship will rest. The expense of this one item will be not less than \$200,000. The building of a great battleship is a task of such tremendous magnitude that it is difficult to realize it without becoming familiar with the details.

The Bath Iron Works corporation has always been fortunate in the ability of its officers. The elder Hyde was a man of keen discernment, and drew around him a personal staff of superintendents, foremen and technical experts who have aided very largely in building up the great prosperity of the firm. With the death of its founder, the presidency and reins of power passed into the hands of his oldest son, Edward W. Hyde, a gentleman whose education, natural ability and training admirably adapted him to take up the burden laid down by the father. He is a man of great energy and keen business instinct, and under his guidance the firm is prospering as never before.

Another son, John S. Hyde, is the vice-president and general manager. This gentleman has grown up in the business, and is thoroughly familiar with all its details. A large part of the technical, as well as the business details devolve upon him, and he is in every way fitted to perform these duties.

H. H. McCarty, the treasurer, is a young man of so important a position, but his selection for this office shows that he is a man of unusual ability and integrity.

The superintendent of construction is John McInness, and when we consider the magnitude of the work under his control we gain an idea of the importance of his position. Charles P. Wetherbee is the superintendent of torpedo boats, and all of this class of fighting craft are made under his direct supervision. Another high officer is Hugh T. Madden. This gentleman is the general foreman of the yards.

Besides these, there are very many sub-superintendents, managers and foremen, all of whom have their specified duties, and all of whom are experts in their particular line. In the buildings and around the yards no less than 1100 men are employed, and this force will be largely increased as soon as the battleship "Georgia" is placed on the stocks. Such a vast industry requires great skill and foresight to manage, and the Hydes have never been niggardly in employing the best talent that money could procure.

"Is your poor aunt consoling yet for the loss of her first husband?" "Oh, yes; but her second husband is unconsoled over it!"

"You talk about posters and your ads. upon the fence,
But they ain't the kind o' mediums that appeals to common sense;
You may talk about your dodgers, and your circulars and such,
But I calculate they don't assist an advertiser much;
And especially in winter, when the snow is on the ground,
I wonder where your posters and your dodgers can be found?
But within the cozy homestead, when the parlor stove's aglow,
The newspaper is read aloud to everyone we know."

SHE PAID THE DEBT.

The general impression among Jim Percival's friends was that he might have done a good deal better for himself than he did in his matrimonial venture.

With decided abilities, young, good looking, well connected, but having only a limited income, he was just the man who should have married money, and this is exactly what he had not done.

He met his wife in Paris during a holiday trip. She was a pretty, vivacious Irish woman, ladylike and attractive, but she had no fortune and was of no particular family.

There could be no doubt that under the circumstances his marriage was an imprudent one. The natural consequence followed. Percival got into debt.

He already owed nearly \$5,000, a crushing liability to a man with a small income and no capital. Indeed he did not attempt to disguise from himself that unless something very unexpected turned up he must soon be hopelessly insolvent.

One evening to divert his mind he went to the X. theater to see the famous rainbow danseuse. If it had ended with his merely admiring this ravishing beauty from a distance, all might have been well. But such infatuation as Percival's was not satisfied to confine itself within those modest limits.

He actually addressed one or two letters to the young lady. To his great chagrin she sent him no reply. At last in desperation he procured an introduction to the manager of the X. and besought that gentleman's aid in his foolish and culpable project.

"Well, Mr. Percival, I will communicate your wishes to the young lady and will then let you know her reply."

The following night, when he ought to have been in his place in the house, listening to the ministerial leader's statements, he was hovering near the stage door of the X.

Percival had a cab waiting for him at the corner. He noticed another cab drawn up opposite the stage door.

In a few minutes he saw the girl hurry out and get into her cab. Then he jumped into his own, having instructed the driver to follow the other vehicle and keep it carefully in sight.

When they had driven about a mile, his cab stopped. Percival got out. He saw the young lady alighting from her cab about a hundred yards away. With a beating heart and trembling steps he followed her.

Percival realized with a certain thrill of uneasiness that it was P— street, the street in which his own house was situated.

But something worse was in store. The young lady stopped and appeared to be carefully scrutinizing the numbers. Then, after some evident hesitation, she walked straight up to the door of Percival's house and rang the bell. A minute later she was admitted.

All at once the truth flashed upon the unhappy M. P. There could of course be no doubt upon the subject. This young lady, annoyed and frightened by his persistent attentions and seeing that silent disdain had no effect in stopping them, had taken the ready and effective method of reporting him to his wife.

He entered the drawing room. His wife was now alone. She looked up at him with a cold, altered expression that made him wince. But he persevered. He told her all. She averted her face and heard his confession to the end in ominous silence.

"And so, Jim, my make up, my golden wig and my whirling draperies—to say nothing of the shifting lights and shadows thrown upon me—baffled even your penetration. Eh, sir?"

Jim was staring at his pretty wife, who had now risen and stood before him smiling archly, in evident enjoyment of his obvious relief and astonishment.

"And you fell in love with my make up—for that is what it comes to, doesn't it, Jim?"

"By Jove!" he exclaimed with emphasis. "That explains it. It was your eyes that did it, little girl. They drew me to the theater night after night to worship you. I could not resist the spell. I could not explain it to myself. To think I never guessed! By Jove, I was a dunder. I ought to have known that no such other eyes were to be found."

"But, I say," asked Jim, an idea striking him, "these social functions which you have been attending so assiduously for the past few months—have they been simple blinds to dupe your unsuspecting husband—oh, Jim?"

"Not at all, sir. I went to them all. But as my 'turn' at the theater lasted only ten minutes or so I was able to go there as well. Besides," she added with the slightest tinge of playful reproach in her tone, "you have not been at home enough lately to miss me very much, have you, Jim?"

"By Jove," he cried, "I will turn over a new leaf in that respect tonight!"

"There, dear old Jim!" she exclaimed. "Mr. Y. has paid me—what do you think?—\$250 a week. That is a check for ten weeks' salary. At this rate your rainbow goddess will soon dance you clear out of debt, won't she, Jim?" And she soon did.

The Country Boy.

The city boy laughs at the country boy who stands at the corner with his mouth and eyes wide open, who stumbles as he goes along the street because he is so busy looking around that he doesn't see where he is stepping. After two days, however, the country boy goes home and tells his friends about a thousand wonderful things the city boy passes every day of his life and never sees.—Exchange.

OUT OF IT

When Mr. James Ashton Tarraway was asked to organize a dramatic entertainment in aid of the choir funds, he smiled and accepted with alacrity. He had always taken an intelligent interest in the drama. As an amateur actor he had never had scope, but now his chance had come.

But at his first essay, flushed with enthusiasm and fired with hope, he went at once to invoke the aid of the Parkinsons.

Would they help? Of course they would. Further, they would get the Maxwell Smiths to help, too, and the Maxwell Smiths were splendid, especially George. Between the Parkinsons and the equally numerous Maxwell Smiths there were an alliance and a friendship of long standing, and it was possible that one or two of the younger members, especially George, might further cement it in the blessed bonds of matrimony. So here Mr. Tarraway had his company made to his hand. So he went home happy and dreamed of a playbill whereon was written: "Romeo (son to Montague), Mr. J. Ashton Tarraway."

And a little further down: "Juliet (daughter of Capulet), Miss Agnes Parkinson."

Agnes was certainly the prettiest of the Parkinson girls. The Maxwell Smiths were all good looking, especially George.

But at the very first meeting of the alliance and Mr. Tarraway he saw his hopes dashed. They listened with respect to his statement that he was disposed to fly somewhat high. But they were opposed to Shakespeare. George thought the fairest thing would be to put it to the vote. For Shakespeare voted Mr. Tarraway from conviction, and Miss Parkinson from tact. In favor of a good old farce and something sentimental to follow voted everybody else.

And that was the beginning of the end. Against the family alliance Mr. Tarraway was powerless. They flattered him hugely, and the more they flattered him the less did they do any one of the things that he wanted. When it came to the selection of a piece, it turned out that George had already looked out two little things that he thought would do, though he wished it clearly to be understood that he did not want to force them on anybody. The first was that old fashioned, rollicking piece, "Wooden Heads," full of fun and always a success. The second was that sweetly pretty little thing in one act entitled "An April Love Story."

"Now," said George, "on one thing I insist. Mr. Tarraway is organizing this entertainment, and Mr. Tarraway must have the right of veto. We all value his judgment, and it must overrule any opinion which we may form ourselves."

This was agreed upon at once without a single dissentient vote, and Mr. Tarraway was pleased. Then the two plays were read.

Mr. Tarraway did not like either of them. They were not his idea of the legitimate drama; neither did they contain a good Tarraway part, as he had conceived it. But he was made to understand that if he did upset everybody by going against the majority and vetoing these pieces he would be a poltroon, an ignoramus and a heartless cad. He did not exercise that veto.

"Of course," said George, "I don't dream of asking Mr. Tarraway to take any part in the farce. That is quite beneath his attention. It is all very well for us beginners, but I shouldn't like to see a man like Mr. Tarraway waste himself on it."

"I don't mind a little harmless fun," said Tarraway feebly.

"No," said Miss Agnes Parkinson; "there must be a limit to your kindness."

As to the sentimental piece, there was a unanimous cry that George must play the hero. Tall and handsome, he would look the part to perfection. Miss Agnes Parkinson said:

"Unless Mr. Tarraway wishes to play it himself. We must not forget that he is organizing this entertainment." Mr. Tarraway disclaimed any desire to play the part wherein he lied. George accepted it on condition that Mr. Tarraway played the manservant, which in George's opinion was a much more important part than you would think from hearing the piece read. He has seen a great success made with it.

After the second rehearsal they all, especially George, said that, though Mr. Tarraway did the part to perfection, it interfered with his duties as stage manager. They could not afford to lose him as stage manager. At the next rehearsal he was asked to give up the stage management, though for the life of them they did not know where to find another as good. The fact was that his clear enunciation and his splendid judgment marked him out as the ideal prompter. He resigned that post later, when it was found that Mrs. Minslow, who had taken \$5 worth of tickets, wanted it for her son. As George said, with fine public spirit: "It is not as if we were doing this just to amuse ourselves. We must think of the choir fund. Besides, Mr. Tarraway has all the organizing to do, and he will be wanted in front."

Finally Mr. Tarraway was selected as the right person to take the money at the doors. In this capacity he did not take much money, but had the compensation of missing the entertainment.

The net result was a debt of \$628.75. And the vicar thinks that Mr. Tarraway might have put a little more energy into it. The families agree with him, especially George.

Wall Street.

When you hear a lamb cry at having been sheared, ask why it went to the shearer.—Hartford Courant.

A New Cruise.
There was a tiny Cruise on an island in the sea.
He spent the afternoon upon a stone
Till one by one his playmates trotted gayly home
To tea
And left the tiny Cruise all alone.



Then said he grew and thoughtful as he gazed into the sky
And watched the gulls and heard the water roar.
At last he felt so lonely that a tear fell from his eye,
And, jumping up, he waded to the shore.

And when beside his mother he was sitting down to tea
He said: "I have a secret now to tell.
I'd like to be a Cruise on an island in the sea
If you and all the boys were there as well."
—Philadelphia Ledger.

Fox and Farmer.

In this game the children form a circle, the one chosen as "fox" standing in the center and the "farmer" standing outside the circle. The farmer sees the fox in his vineyard and says, "What are you doing in my vineyard?" The fox answers, "Stealing grapes." The farmer says, "I'll send my dog after you," and the fox says, "I don't care if you do." Then the fox runs in and out between the children in the circle, the farmer following in exactly the same track. If caught, the fox goes to his place and another is chosen. If not caught, another farmer is chosen and the fox may be fox again.

Radical.

Ask Your Neighbor

Hundreds of Ellsworth Citizens Can Tell You all About It.

Home endorsement, the public expression of Ellsworth people, should be evidence beyond dispute for every Ellsworth reader. Surely the experience of friends and neighbors, cheerfully given by them, will carry more weight than the utterances of strangers residing in far-away places. Read the following:

Mrs. Geo. W. Day, living on the Shore road in the Morrison district, says: "The dull, dragging pain across the small of my back felt as if two heavy weights were dragging me apart, and at times I was so miserable I could not stand or walk, and was confined to my bed. Urinary weakness set in, particularly at night, and I failed physically every day. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills in the Bangor papers first, and soon afterwards I procured a box at Wiggins' drug store in Ellsworth. They helped me so I continued using them until I took several boxes. I could eat, sleep, get around and did not suffer as I did."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

Legal Notices.

STATE OF MAINE.
HANCOCK ss.:—To the Supreme Judicial Court.

EVERARD H. GREELY, of Eden, in said county, respectfully informs and petitions the said court as follows:
1. He, the said Everard H. Greely, is in the actual present possession of the following described real estate, situated in Gouldsboro, in said county, viz.: The main island of Long Porcupine Island in Frenchman's Bay, and the small island, now called The Hog, and formerly called Ash's Nubble, connected with the main island by a bar; and he and those under whom he claims title have been in the actual and uninterrupted possession of all said real estate for more than ten years before the making of this petition.

2. He, the said Everard H. Greely, claims and has an estate of freehold, to wit: an estate in fee simple, in all of said real estate, which said estate and title came to him through a complete chain of valid meane conveyances from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

3. An apprehension exists that some person or persons unknown, claiming as heirs, devisees or assigns, or in some way, by, through or under one Franklin Collins, deceased, claim some right, title or interest in the said premises adverse to his, the said Everard H. Greely's said estate of the fee simple; and the said Greely, therefore, specifically alleges on oath that the persons, names and residences of each and all of said supposed claimants are unknown to him after diligent inquiry.

4. The apprehension above stated to exist creates a cloud upon the said Greely's title to said lands, and depreciates the market value of his property therein.

Wherefore the said Greely prays that each and all persons in any way claiming any right, title or interest in any of said lands by, through or under the said Franklin Collins, be summoned before the court to show cause why they, or either of them, should bring an action to try their, or his, title to the above-described premises.
EVERARD H. GREELY.

STATE OF MAINE.
HANCOCK ss.:—Subscribed and sworn to before me this twenty-fourth day of May, A. D. 1901.
LEONARD M. MOORE,
Notary Public.

STATE OF MAINE.
HANCOCK ss.:—Supreme Judicial Court, in Vacation, Ellsworth, May 27, 1901.
Upon the foregoing petition, ordered: That the petitioner cause an attested copy thereof and of this order to be published in the Ellsworth American, a public newspaper published at Ellsworth, in said county, three weeks successively, the last publication to be three weeks before the term of the Supreme Judicial Court next to be holden at Ellsworth, within and for said county, on the second Tuesday of October next, that all persons interested in the subject matter of said petition may then and there appear before the said court and be heard thereon.
ANDREW P. WIGWELL,
Chief Justice of the Sup. Jud. Court.
A true copy, Attest:
JOHN F. KNOWLTON, Clerk.

Advertisements.

\$4,000 Grand Combination \$4,000 FAIR AND CARNIVAL AND FIREMEN'S MUSTER.

Ellsworth, October 1, 2 and 3.

Once again the citizens of Ellsworth have joined hands with the Hancock County Fair Association, and on the above dates will give the public a

THREE DAYS' ... ENTERTAINMENT ...

never before surpassed. Fully \$4,000 will be offered in prizes and purses. Just to mention a few, \$500 goes for music—4 full brass bands—the best in the State; \$300 for horse-racing; \$200 for engine contests. Then there will be

**STREET PARADES, FLORAL PARADES,
ROUGH RIDING, NEGRO MINSTRELS.
DANCING in the EVENING, FIREWORKS,
ILLUMINATIONS, MINOR SPORTS.**

Don't forget the dates:

October 1, 2 and 3.

The Fair Association will give its usual exhibition at Wyman Park, and will present an unusually strong list of attractions.

Carnival Forenoons—down-town.

Fair Afternoons—up-town.

For particulars, see later announcements.

FRED R. SPEAR,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

Coal, Wood, Hay, Sand, Hair, Rosendale
Straw, Lime, Brick, Cement, American and
Imported Portland Cements, Calcined Plaster,
ADAMANT Wall Plaster, Sewer and Drain Pipe,
Fire Brick, Fire Clay Chimney Pipe,
Fire Clay, Kerosene Oil,
Charcoal and Baled Shavings,
"OTTO" Coke for Domestic Use.

5 Park Street; Rockland, Maine.

We have facilities for coaling steam vessels at any stage of the tide.

New England Telephone 106-11.

Eastern Telephone 150-3.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

Stonington.

Benjamin Tyler was home a few days last week.

John L. Goss and family went to Boston Thursday.

Schools in the several districts commenced Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Goss returned from Lewiston Saturday.

Cyrus Thompson, of the racing yacht "Constitution", came home Sunday.

Thomas W. Lawson, in the yacht "Dreamer", was here the first of the week. Miss Grace Emerson arrived at Oceanville Saturday to teach the grammar school.

C. B. Small is grading the grounds in front of his dwelling on Sea Breeze avenue.

Henry R. Eaton has purchased lumber, and will build a dwelling near his father's.

It is rumored that two or three new stores are to be built in the centre of the village.

Miss Nellie Flye, who has been at work in a hotel at Seal Harbor, came home Friday.

The Green's Landing Canning Co. has closed its factory on account of the scarcity of fish.

Susan Swett, who has been visiting relatives at Oceanville and this village, returned home Saturday.

Philip Crockett has moved his goods from the Henry Arey building on Sea Breeze avenue, into the store beneath the Arcadian house.

Fred Gross and Walter Wood, who have been on the schooner yacht "Frolic", arrived home Sunday, the owner having closed his season's cruising.

Sept. 9. EUGENE.

Hancock County Grange.

Hancock Pomona grange will meet with Pamela Clark at Hancock, Sept. 26. The following programme is announced:

Music by choir.

Opening exercises.

Address of welcome.....Miss Nancy Abbott

Report of granges.....Hollis Austin

Quotations by members.

Appointment of committee on programme.

Recess for dinner.

Music by the choir.

Conferring the fifth degree.

Topic—"Marketing farm crops," leader, J. M. Hutchins, of Penobscot.

Entertainment by convolving grange.

Question—"Resolved that it is better to follow common sense and convenience than fashion," leader, J. F. Lear, of Lamorne.

Closing grange.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

Green Lake.

Miss Haynes, of Boston, is visiting Mrs. F. S. Nye.

J. E. Hastings and wife spent a few days in Waltham.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Merrill are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

J. H. McDonald, of the fish station, has gone to Sourdunshunk lake for fish spawn.

F. E. Grace has been sent to Branch pond for the same.

J. Herbert McDonald and wife have returned from Prince Edward Island, where they were called by the death of Mr. McDonald's sister.

The cottagers still here are O. S. Farnham and wife, Bangor, at Harriman's; C. S. Preble and wife, Bangor, at Barnekov; S. H. Woodbury and wife, Brewer, at Rubywood; Mrs. Dr. Thomas and son Frank at Thomas'; Mrs. Julia Siltz, Mrs. Anderson, New York, W. S. Daubs and wife, Philadelphia, Miss Nellie Curran, Bangor, S. S. Daubs and wife, Boston, at Idle House.

Sept. 10. X.

Waltham.

School began in district No. 2 Sept. 3, taught by Miss Lillie Friend.

Byron Jordan has moved into his new home. His friends gave him a donation party.

Albert Giles, of Clinton, Mass., has been visiting friends here the past week.

Mrs. Hannah Fox, Mrs. Alice Jordan and Mr. and Mrs. George Stanley, who have been attending campmeeting at Etna, are expected home to-day.

Orlando Dana, wife and daughter have returned to their home in New York.

J. S. Earle and wife, of New York, who have been in town the past week, have gone to Bangor.

Lamorne.

All those interested in forming an undenominational Sunday school are requested to meet at the East Lamorne schoolhouse Sunday, Sept. 15, at 3 o'clock (standard), for organization.

Hancock.

Dance and supper at the town hall Friday evening. Music by Monaghan's orchestra, of Ellsworth.

One of the great objects of life should be to preserve every bit of experience and training we can possibly get in one line; for, with increased efficiency, value rapidly multiplies. It is the doing a thing over and over again which gives facility and the artistic touch which, to the uninitiated, seems as easy as breathing—Success.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

MR. TIBBS' WASHDAY.

It was a windy day. Washing days are generally windy. Mrs. Tibbs lifted her hands from the ends and felt of her crimping pins to make sure that none of them had slipped out, for the sewing society met that afternoon, and she wanted to look well, and she remarked with emphasis that "she wished to heavens that it didn't always blow like sixty or washing days." And she added as a meteorological fact that "it blowed last Monday and a week ago last Monday too."

Tibbs scratched his head and gave vent to his perplexed state of mind by exclaiming, "Waal, by jimby, I don't see what a man can do!"

"I'll tell you what to do," said Mrs. Tibbs, whirling the clothes wringer round with a will as she ground out the grist of Tibbs' shirts and drawers into the clothes basket. "You go and put up that clothesline and hang out them clothes. The wind blows enough to take a woman right off her feet."

Tibbs rose reluctantly. All men dread the clothesline racket. It is trying to the masculine nerves. Tibbs put his hand to his back and volunteered the information that he "guessed he was going to have another spell of lumbago into his spine."

Mrs. Tibbs was not in the slightest degree interested in Mr. Tibbs' gloomy anticipations, but went on wrestling with the clothes wringer and spattering the soapuds in every direction.

Mr. Tibbs put on his hat, buttoned his coat, tied his neck up in a red muffler and shivered. "Seems to me," he remarked, "that I feel a touch of that old sciatica in my hip joint."

"Now, you put that clothesline up tight," said Mrs. Tibbs, entirely ignoring his observation. "Last week the sheets dragged on the ground, and I had to rinse 'em over. Pull it tight. Mind the hooks don't come out of the posts. Be careful of it where it's tied. Put up the oldest part of the line under the pear tree for the towels and don't go to hanging out them clothes in none of your slipshod ways. Tibbs. Hang all the stockings feet down. Put Annie's flannel petticoat in the sun and hang it square. Pull them tablecloths out around the bins after you get 'em on to the line. Pin the colored things on with them oldest clothespins or they'll mildew the white things. Hang that ragged sheet under the shirts so's the holes won't show. Folks is allus staring at a clothesline. Put that embroidered nightgown of mine next to the street. Mind, now, and not set the basket so's it'll tip over."

And in the midst of it Tibbs went out with a bag of clothespins and the line in one hand and the basket balanced on the opposite hip and the water which the wringer had not squeezed out running down over his leg in little rills. There had been some snow, and then, by way of variety, there had been some rain, and then it had frozen, and the footing was exceedingly slippery and insecure. Tibbs soon found that beyond a doubt that passage of Scripture which tells us that "the feet of the wicked stand on slippery places" is true. He had great difficulty in preventing himself from going down the side hill, where the clothes posts were located, faster than he wanted. Of course the line was full of kinks, which is the family trait of clotheslines, and Tibbs skinned his hands by pulling the line through them to get out the kinks, and when he got mad and banged the board on which the offending line was wound against the wood pile he barked his knuckles and tore off one corner of his thumb nail.

Mrs. Tibbs and her cousin, Sally Green, who had dropped in for a morning call, were looking out of the window to see how he was getting along, and they both laughed at his mishap and said that was just like a man.

Mr. Tibbs got desperate. He took his pocketknife and severed the line in its kinkest part, and, having tied up one piece of it, he began to hang up the clothes. He had his mouth full of clothespins, just as he had noticed Mrs. Tibbs always had her mouth on such occasions, and he slapped the clothes on to the line with a will.

Up flew the kitchen window, and Mrs. Tibbs stuck out her head.

"Turn that shirt t'other side up! Don't hang them sheets by the corners! Put the towels on the old line! Don't hang them flannel drawers of Tom's up by the legs! Pull out that edging on Mary Ann's skirt! Look out, there—you've stepped right into the clothes basket! What fools men are! I knowed you'd make a mess of it! I wish I'd hung 'em up myself if I had blowed to Guinea in doing it!"

Tibbs discharged the clothespins and began to swear. It relieved his mind. He got the other piece of line and fastened one end of it to the post, then he gave a good pull on it to make sure it was tight, and it parted amidships, and the sudden let go upset Tibbs' equilibrium, and in spite of himself he went rolling down the icy hill like an empty flour barrel.

Mrs. Donovan's pet goat was enjoying a little feast on a batch of old tomato cans and some discarded oilcloth carpets half way down the hill, and when she saw Tibbs coming she quit the oilcloth and charged on him, with all her batteries open, so to speak.

It was an exciting scene, and it was made still more so by the appearance of Mrs. Donovan, with the mop, and Donovan's two dogs, barking their loudest, and they took samples of Tibbs' pantaloon.

Tibbs didn't hang out clothes now.

As to Drawing Capabilities.

An ant, they say, can draw 20 times its own weight, but a good, healthy mustard plaster can give the ant cards and spades and beat it at its own game.—Arizona Republic.

DEER ISLE SAILORS.

They are in Demand to Sail Yachts on the Great Lakes.

For a small place, Deer Isle will play an important part in the coming international yacht races, says a Chicago paper.

Both the "Columbia" and "Constitution" are manned largely by Deer Isle sailors, generally conceded the best sailors in the world. Their ability before the mast has spread far and wide, and even as far as Chicago, most of the big boats are manned by natives of Deer Isle.

Their conquests were formerly confined to the international yachts and the larger boats along the Atlantic coast. This season, however, many have come to Chicago, and happy indeed are the Lake Michigan yacht owners whose boats are manned by the sailors from Maine.

Captain I. G. Barber, now skipper of "Pathfinder" the big steam yacht owned by F. W. Morgan, started the Deer Isle men coming to Chicago. He was cruising off Boston, it is said, in 1896, and noticing the skill with which Barber handled his craft, Morgan induced him to take charge of one of his yachts on Lake Michigan.

Ever since then Captain Barber has sworn by Chicago. Several other Deer Isle men followed him the same year, and their numbers have increased each season. At present there are few large boats owned by Chicago men but have Deer Isle sailormen on board.

Capt. Barber is still in charge of the "Pathfinder". With him are Ambrose Haskell, Oscar Murray and Bryan Tracy, all of Deer Isle. Capt. S. T. Low directs the movements of John McConnell's pretty yacht, the "Hawthorne". Capt. Ed. Parker issues sailing master's orders from the deck of the "Charlotte R." and his son Arthur sails under the "Vanessa's" pennant.

Ross Stinson is one of the crew of the big sloop, the "Siren"; Leslie Stinson walks the deck of the "Dolphin". William McDonald owes sailing allegiance to H. H. Whitely, owner of the "Josephine". James Robbins is captain of the "Venecador", one of the three biggest boats in the harbor; Steve Sellers, "Cap" Newbold, John Nollan and half a score of "sailormen" represent the Deer Isle contingent at the foot of Randolph street. Manley McDonald, Eaton Moody and Fred Neyman have just been called home suddenly. "Billie" McDonald and Captain Barber, on the other hand, have recently sent for their wives and families, and decided to become residents of Chicago henceforth—tired of living in "No Man's Land", as the Chicago sailors are fond of telling them, and anxious to become "citizens of the United States".

Deer Isle men come to Chicago for two reasons. The wages paid here are higher than those on their own coast, and their services are in greater demand. It is a hard matter to find good sailors in Chicago, where yachting is still in its infancy, and there is considerable rivalry between the yacht owners in regard to securing certain Deer Isle "stars" for their crew. Some of the men are ordered to report in Chicago long before their services are actually required.

"Skippers" pay in Chicago is usually \$50 a month, with board, lodging and working clothes thrown in. The railway expenses to and from are defrayed by the owners. The working season lasts from early in May until late in October, the sailormen arriving in time to get the boats into the water and remaining until they are safely housed for the winter.

The Maine season is much longer, lasting from April till November, and the usual pay for the skipper is not much better than the wages of the "before-the-mast" sailors in Chicago, which range from \$35 to \$40 a month.

The life on the boats is a trifle monotonous. The men are supposed to be on duty all the time, Sundays and week days alike. When three or four men are employed on the boat, they can have fun enough together, but the life of the sailor who takes charge of a cabinless boat alone is less merry. Some of them go ashore for their meals, but more of them take their meals on board the boats.

"It is the good cooks we have in Chicago," said one of the men who has seen service on the "Columbia" when she successfully defended the America's cup. "There's Cap'n Low, now, you couldn't possibly tear him away from the cook."

"How'd so many of us get comin' up here?" said a sunburned youth, still dark with the sun and wind tan of the Atlantic ocean, who is one of the most recent Deer Isle recruits. "Why, because they need good sailors up here so bad that they're always a-telegraphin' ter Deer Isle fer men. Learn to sail early? Why, it runs in our families. Every boy child born on Deer Isle handles a boat before he can walk, almost. There's mighty little don't there, as a rule, but ciam fishin' and stone diggin', an' ther Deer Isle fast families don't take kindly to stone cuttin'. We're too fond of the sea. What do we do in their winter? Oh, go ter sea or stay at home. The seasons is longer there too, an' some times we pick up a job after we leave Chicago. Comin' next season? Well, I reckon so. Chicago's a mighty good place for a Deer Isle sailorman—providin' he knows his trade, an' he does that, pretty generally."

"Yes, a great many of the men come up here season after season, 'admitted a long-time official of the Chicago yacht club, when questioned in regard to the Deer Isle contingent, 'although there are new faces every year. Captain Barber and the McDonald brothers have been here longer than any of the others, perhaps. William McDonald has just decided to make his home in Chicago. Captain James Robbins has been here for several seasons, also.

"The Deer Isle men are so clannish that they stick together wonderfully. Scarcely one of them but has brought or is planning to bring a friend along with him some time. They are better sailors than the Chicago men, usually, and always having been associated with boats and boating, they have more ceilings and loyalty in regard to the craft to which they are attached. Every one of the Deer Isle men believes the particular boat which he sails is the best in the harbor. Even the men who are connected with the very small boats believe in them strongly. To a Deer Isle sailor a boat is almost a person. It is certainly far more than a thing."

Advertisements.

LADIES' SUITS : and : SKIRTS.

First suits of Autumn have arrived. The display has received unstinted praise. We have assembled the current styles by the most direct and economical process. Our care and capacity profit you. Useless to attempt a description of the styles and values that abound in this vast department. Just two random items indicate the character of our offerings.

No. 703. Cheviot Suit, full tailor-made, in black, blue, brown and gray at **\$12.50**

The same suits are sold in a neighboring city for **\$17.50.**

No. 709. A Pebble Cheviot Suit, coat lined with satin, skirt mercerized. The same colors as 703—at **\$15.00.**

\$20 doesn't buy as good a suit anywhere else.

A full line of

FALL DRESS SKIRTS

just received.

M. GALLERT.

ELLSWORTH FALLS.

A. W. Ellis and wife are attending the fair at Monroe this week.

Six of the Ellsworth high school freshman class are from the Falls.

George Fernald has returned to his duties as store clerk in Redstone, N. H.

Ashl. Cottle is at home from Bar Harbor, where she has been through the summer.

Miss Carrie Cochran, Miss M. A. Flagg and Rev. G. H. Hefflon went to Southwest Harbor to attend an ordination service Wednesday.

Rev. David Kerr, of the Ellsworth Baptist church, will preach here next Sunday morning and evening in exchange with the pastor, Rev. G. H. Hefflon.

Miss Alice Hastings and Ira Hagan were married at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Joseph Hart, at Ellsworth, on Wednesday. Their many friends join in congratulations.

Miss Harriet Laffin is at home from Auburn for a three weeks' vacation. She was accompanied home by her mother, who attended the Maine State fair at Lewiston last week.

Mrs. A. G. Jellison and A. J. Fox with Mrs. Mary A. Haslam, of Waltham, and Mrs. Julia Miller, of Amherst, went to Presque Isle on Monday to attend the fair and to visit Mr. Fox's brother Robert.

The buildings of Albert Kincaid were destroyed by fire at midnight on Thursday evening of last week. Both house and barn were partly burned when discovered, and it was impossible to save either. Nearly everything in the house was saved. There was an insurance of \$1,500. At nearly the same hour on Friday night a house on the road back of the depot, owned by L. E. Treadwell and unoccupied, was found to be all ablaze. It burned quickly. The house of Ira Madcock nearby was kept wet down which prevented its burning. The Treadwell house was small, and not very valuable.

MOUTH OF THE RIVER.

Miss Violet Swett visited relatives in Surry recently.

The ladies' aid society met with Mrs. Clara York, of Surry, Sept. 5. A picnic dinner was served.

Mrs. Flora Gregory, of Bar Harbor, made a brief visit to her mother, Mrs. Mark Milliken, last week.

Mrs. Elliott and daughter Ethel, who have been boarding with Mrs. Hettie Holt, have returned to their home in Rosindale, Mass.

Mrs. Libby, of Rosindale, Mass., who has been occupying Mrs. Charlotte Hodgkins' cottage the past summer, will spend two weeks in Ellsworth before she returns home.

Bucksport-Built Schooner Lost.

The four-masted schooner "Thallium", built at Bucksport last year, was wrecked on the coast of Greenland a few weeks ago, news being received last week. She is a total loss. The crew was saved.

The "Thallium" was built at Bucksport by McKay & Dix, of New York, her owners, and launched on Aug. 23 last year. She registered 596 tons. She was the first of the fleet built at Bucksport by McKay & Dix for the Greenland cryolite trade. She was commanded by Capt. Morris, and sailed from Stockholm, Sweden, June 24 for Ivigtut, passing Elnore, July 4. No particulars of her loss have been received.

Six Million Boxes a Year.

In 1895, none; in 1900, 6,000,000 boxes; that's Cascarets Candy Cathartic's jump into popularity. The people have cast their verdict. Best medicine for the bowels in the world. All druggists, 10c.

LAKEWOOD.

John Ballantyne and family have returned to Boston.

Lawrence Moore is working for Webster Higgins at North Ellsworth.

Mrs. Ellen Boynton, of New Gloucester, came Friday to visit relatives and friends here.

Emery Frazier has gone to Alligator lake to collect spawn for the Green Lake hatchery.

Mrs. Nellie Byrnes and little niece, of Ellsworth Falls, have been visiting Mrs. Agnes Nevells.

Miss Bertha Hopkins, of Trenton, is boarding at Mrs. A. H. Wilbur's and attending school.

Lettie Moore, Howard Rollins and Martin Garland have resumed their studies in the high school. Ivory Frazier enters this term.

NORTH ELLSWORTH.

Much sympathy is expressed here for Mrs. Lewis Flood in the loss of her mother, Mrs. Elvira A. Saunders, whose death was reported in THE AMERICAN last week. Mrs. Flood was in a hospital, convalescing from a critical operation, and did not know of her mother's death until after the burial service. For Mr. Flood also, who felt for Mrs. Saunders the love of an own son, sympathy is felt. The whole community feels the loss of a good woman.

Will Cut Stone in Portland.

The Standard Granite Co., of Mt. Desert, is to locate a stone-cutting plant in Portland. Ground has already been broken, and in two weeks seventy-five men will be at work on two large contracts which this firm has for buildings in St. Louis.

The stone for the Mercantile Trust Company and Bank of Commerce buildings at St. Louis will be dressed there. It will then be loaded on cars and sent directly to its destination. The rough stone is to be brought to Portland by schooners. By dressing the rough stone in Portland a large saving in the handling will be made.

The principal reason for going to Portland, however, is the inability of the firm to keep men at its quarries during the winter months. All the stone is contracted to be delivered at a certain time and it is almost impossible to keep a large crew of men at Mount Desert. There is enough work to keep seventy-five men busy during the fall and winter, and if the plan proves successful the plant will be made permanent.

Advertisements.



Are You Superstitious?

That is, do you believe in signs? You will if you ever have signs of indigestion. If you want to remove both signs and indigestion take

"L. F." Atwood's Bitters

for a few days and watch the result.

The procession of low prices is moving right along, headed by advertisers in THE AMERICAN.