

The Ellsworth American.

Vol. XLVIII. ELLSWORTH, MAINE. WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JANUARY 1, 1902. PUBLISHED BY ELLSWORTH AMERICAN COMPANY. N. 1.

C. C. BURRILL & SON,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS,
BURRILL BANK BLDG., - - ELLSWORTH, ME.
WE REPRESENT
Most Reliable Home and Foreign Companies.
Lowest Rates Compatible with Safety.

ONEY 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.

FREE "A HOUSEWIFE'S DELIGHT,
A NICELY ARRANGED TABLE"
FREE
BUY YOUR
MEATS, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS
OF US AND GET A SET OF
HAND-PAINTED CHINA FREE.
GILES & BURRILL'S
MARKET

KEEP WARM and in order to do so you must have warm clothing, and there is no better place in the State to buy than of **Owen Byrn,** the Water street clothier
ULSTERS from \$4.50 upwards.
OVERCOATS from \$3.50 to \$20.
CHILDREN'S SUITS, \$1.25 and upwards.
12 to 17 years, 3-piece suits, \$3 and upwards.
MEN'S WINTER SUITS, Heavy Weight, \$3.50 and up.
UNDERWEAR, wool-fleeced, \$1 per suit; 50c. per garment.
HATS and CAPS in great varieties, from 50c. to \$2.
Neckwear, Fancy Shirts, Stockings, Gloves, Mittens, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs.
I guarantee you can save money by calling at my store if in need of any of the above goods. I have other articles too numerous to mention. I am pleased to show goods.

C. W. & F. L. MASON,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS,
First National Bank Building, Ellsworth.
SECURE YOURSELF
against loss by **FIRE.** Take out a policy in our agency and be free from worry.
PAYMENTS on losses are **LIBERAL, PROMPT and SURE.**
Write us for further particulars.

Price is a Good Salesman.
QUALITY IS A BETTER ONE.
We have Teas and Coffees that are sure to suit you, no matter how particular you are about the flavor and goodness. We get all our "average makers" direct from the localities they grew in; have our own special importers, and so can guarantee every pound to be a A. 1, tip-top quality. Why not try us on?
We give you check with each purchase, with which you get useful and valuable presents by dividing the profit with you.
CHINA & JAPAN TEA CO.,
R. B. Holmes, Manager,
28 MAIN ST. ELLSWORTH.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN.

CANDIES.
Good Mixture, 3 lbs. for 25c.
Broken, 2 lbs. for 25c.
Cream Mixture, 1 lb. for 10c.
Fruit, Nuts, Tobacco, Cigars
J. A. CUNNINGHAM

HOT DRINKS
The cry in cold weather is for hot drinks, and in response to a popular demand, I have established a hot drink department, where you can be served with chocolate, beef tea, coffee, cream bouillon, tomato bouillon, orangeade.
CHRISTMAS CANDIES
My candies are all fresh-made every day.
Special Candy Sale Saturday.
S. E. CHAPMAN,
Main Street, Ellsworth.
HERBERT L. HERRICK,
Blanchard, Maine.
TAXIDERMIST.
First-class Workmanship Reasonable Prices.
Give Trial Order. Correspondence Solicited.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.
In bankruptcy—Est. of C. Morrison & Co. Henry W. Hall—Trustee's sale. Nolen—A package. Pierce & Watters—Spool wood. A. C. Hagerthy—Horses to sell or hire. J. A. Peters Jr.—Store to let. J. A. Cunningham—Confectioner. China & Japan Tea Co.—Tea, coffee and spices. Owen Byrn—Clothing.
BAR HARBOR:
Picked up—A boat.
HARBOR:
F. M. Rogers—Horses for sale.

SCHEDULE OF MAILS
AT ELLSWORTH POST OFFICE.
In effect Oct 14, 1901.
GOING EAST—7.15 a. m., 6.43 p. m.
GOING WEST—1.16 a. m., 5.2 p. m.
MAIL CLOSURE AT POST OFFICE.
GOING EAST—6.30 a. m., 5.30 p. m.
GOING WEST—11.0 a. m., 9 and 9.30 p. m.
SUNDAY.
Trains from the west arrive at 7.15 a. m., depart for the west at 6.0 p. m. Mail closes for the west at 1.30 p. m.

Miss Fannie Hall left for Boston Monday for a visit of a few weeks.
George W. Dunn, who has been at work on a tug boat in New York, arrived home today.
The board of health reports about half a dozen cases of scarlet fever in town, all in a mild form.

Miss Zelma Oak, of Bangor, is the guest of Miss Lash Friend during her vacation at home.
Mrs. J. T. McDonald will open a dancing class for children at Manning hall Saturday afternoon.
Nokomis Rebekah lodge will give a sociable at Odd Fellows hall Thursday evening of next week.
The next meeting of the literature club will be held Monday, Jan. 13, at the home of Mrs. Wiggin.

The Bucksport ministerial association will meet at the Methodist church in Ellsworth in February.
Mrs. John Dorr, of Lynn, Mass., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Francis McGown, in this city, the past week.

Miss Ruby McGown gave a party last evening in honor of her cousin, Miss Paine, of Berlin, N. H., who is her guest.
Charles H. Curtis, the Ellsworth shipbuilder, went up river Monday with a crew of men to cut ship-lumber on No. 33.
Miss Maude Scott, of Boston, spent Christmas with her sister, Miss Alice Scott, in Ellsworth, returning to Boston Sunday.

Rev. S. A. Bender, president of Bucksport seminary, will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday morning and evening.
Miss Lillian MacLain, of Eastport, who was the guest of Miss Catherine Simonton over the holidays, left Saturday for a visit in Portland.

The ball given by Senator H. H. Hesse company at Odd Fellows hall Monday evening was a social success. About 75 couples were present.
On account of the storm last Sunday evening, Rev. J. P. Simonton and David Kerr did not exchange pulpits as announced. The exchange will take place later.

E. K. Hopkins and wife left last week to spend Christmas and make a short visit with their daughter, Mrs. S. T. Campbell, at Island Falls. They returned home Monday.
The party given by the social committee of the Unitarian society at Odd Fellows hall last Friday evening, was well attended, in spite of the storm. The presence

of many Ellsworth young people at home for the holidays added to the enjoyment of the occasion. The party was a financial success.

Advertisements.
On the Threshold of a New Year
We wish to thank those who have helped to make our last year's business satisfactory. We acknowledge appreciation and extend to our patrons the sincerest wish that the coming year may be one of happiness and prosperity.
Our aim has been to conduct a drug store that should conserve in every way the best interests of the public. The accomplishment of this purpose has been possible by the steadfast adherence of those to whom this greeting is extended.

WIGGIN & MOORE,
Prescription Druggists,
Opp. Post Office, ELLSWORTH

Acadia chapter F. and A. M. worked the Royal Arch degree last evening. An innovation was the serving of supper before the work, a turkey supper being served at 8.30.

There will be an important meeting of the woman's relief corps at Grand Army hall to-morrow evening at 7.30 o'clock. All officers-elect and members are requested to be present.
Officers of Wm. H. H. Rice post, G. A. R., and the woman's relief corps will be installed next Monday evening, Jan. 6. A full attendance of members of both organizations is desired.

Capt. Samuel Goodwin, of the schooner "Harry W. Haynes", after spending Christmas week at home, left Sunday night for New York, where his vessel will load this week for Porto Rico.
Mr. and Mrs. George S. Foster, of Portland, spent Christmas with home folks in Ellsworth. Mr. Foster returned to Portland the day after Christmas, but Mrs. Foster extended her visit until this week.

The January meeting of the Associated Charities will be held at Manning hall next Monday afternoon, Jan. 6, at 3 o'clock. All members and all persons interested in the work of the society are cordially invited to be present.
The "hello" girls at the telephone office here in Ellsworth were agreeably surprised on Christmas morning. Each was in receipt of a box of delicious Apollo chocolates, accompanied by the compliments of Hon. Henry W. Sargent, of Sargentville.

Miss Addie Austin, after a visit of a few days here, returned to Boston Monday. She is employed there by the Postal telegraph company. This was her first visit home since leaving Ellsworth in the spring of 1900, and her many friends were pleased to see her.
At the Congregational vestry Monday evening, Prof. H. L. Huddleston, of the University of Maine, spoke on "Dante and His Times". There was only a small audience, but the lecture was entertaining and instructive. The lecture was under the auspices of the Ellsworth literature club.

Arrangements are being made for the annual convention of the two Odd Fellows districts of Hancock county, to be held in Ellsworth between Feb. 7 and 15. The lodges included in the districts are Ellsworth, Bluehill, Brooklin, Bar Harbor, Northeast Harbor and Southwest Harbor.

A large lamp in Perry J. Langley's market on Water street, last Saturday evening, burned out the hook by which it was suspended from the ceiling, and fell. Prompt action by Mr. Langley, who threw the lamp in the street, prevented a serious fire. The slight loss is covered by insurance.

John Donovan, who has been suffering from gangrene resulting from an injured foot, underwent an operation Saturday, the right foot being amputated above the ankle. Owing to his advanced age there were fears that he could not stand the shock, but he seems to have rallied from the operation, and is easier now than before.

The Ellsworth lodge A. O. U. W. elected officers last Thursday evening. The names of the new officers were printed in THE AMERICAN three weeks ago when nominations were made. Officers will be installed Jan. 18. Representatives of the Maine grand lodge will be present. It is possible that the installation will be public.

Charles M. Witham, of Ellsworth Falls, intends to go into the ice business this winter. He will purchase the tools and wagons of Newman & Lord, who went out of the business in the fall. Mr. Witham will build an icehouse with a capacity of about 700 tons, near Pond spring. The house will be built as the ice is stored.
There was a slight fire in the apartments occupied by John E. Doyle in the dwelling at the corner of Oak and Main streets last Thursday afternoon. A chimney in the house burned out, blowing out a receiver in one of the rooms and starting a fire in the room. The fire was promptly extinguished. The loss, about \$75, is covered by insurance.

A week of union prayer-meeting services will be held in the Methodist and Baptist churches beginning next Monday evening. Services will be held Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday in the Baptist church, where Rev. Mr. Simonton will speak, and on Thursday and Friday in the Methodist church, to be conducted by Rev. David Kerr. The hour of services is 7.30 o'clock.

The mid-winter meeting of Seaside Local Union, C. E., held at the Methodist church last Saturday afternoon and evening, was well attended. The programme as announced in THE AMERICAN last week was carried out in general, though there were many changes in the order of papers and addresses. The meetings throughout were interesting and helpful.

On the evening of Dec. 26 the Massachusetts consistory, Ancient and Scottish Rite of Freemasonry, N. M. J., held its annual rendezvous in Boston. At this meeting an old Ellsworth boy, James A. Davis, brother of Ex-Mayor Henry E. Davis, was presented the magnificent sash and jewel the insignia of the thirty-third grade, which had been unanimously voted to him by the consistory in recognition of his valuable services as its executive officer. The presentation was

made by Mr. John H. Larkin, thirty-third, and the Boston Globe says that both his speech and that of the recipient were roundly applauded. Ellsworth Masons are always interested to hear of honors conferred upon their brethren away.

The rain of Sunday, which took off the fine fall of snow, was a serious setback to lumbering operations on Union river. While men have been busy in the wood some weeks yarding logs, comparatively few teams are in, and few logs are on the landings. Whitcomb, Haynes and Co. were to send in several crews this week, but their going will be delayed now until there is more snow.

Donsqua lodge, K. of P., last Wednesday evening elected officers as follows: Charles H. Leland, C. C.; J. T. Silvy, V. C.; J. A. Lord, prelate; S. L. Lord, M. of W.; E. C. Osgood, K. of B. and S., and M. of F.; Harry L. Crabtree, M. of E.; A. R. McNabb, M. at A.; F. E. Tilden, I. G.; Charles O. Woods, O. G.; A. R. McNabb, representative to grand lodge; E. C. Osgood, alternate; W. F. Alken, trustee.

Rev. J. M. Adams, of the Congregational church, preached a very interesting and practical sermon last Sunday morning. It was in the nature of a New Year's sermon, a retrospect of the past year. His text was Ps. 90:12—"So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." Those who allowed the storm to prevent their attendance at church, lost an excellent sermon.

Among Ellsworth boys and girls at home from school or business in addition to those mentioned last week are Harry E. Walker, principal of Mechanic Falls high school; Hoyt A. Moore, from Harvard law school; Ernest L. Moore, from Bowdoin college; Miss Olio M. Chilcott, from Newburyport, Mass.; Alex. R. Hagerthy, from Baltimore medical college; Miss Bertha L. Giles, from Boston conservatory of music; Walter L. Foster, from Philadelphia dental college.

No material progress has been made this week toward the purchase of a boat for the Stonington-Ellsworth route. The subscriptions have increased somewhat, and the prospects on this score are encouraging. The question of a suitable boat is not yet determined, some objection having been raised to all the boats which have been talked of. The company has been in consultation this week with several steamboat captains who are desirous of taking an interest in the line and command of the boat.

Galen Maddocks died at his home at North Ellsworth Sunday, aged sixty-six years. Mr. Maddocks had been in poor health a long time. For many years he worked in the mills in Ellsworth, residing here part of the time. He leaves a widow and six children—Alvin E. Maddocks, Miss Lottie Maddocks and Mrs. Nelson Hedden, of North Ellsworth; Galen Maddocks, of Holden; Fred Maddocks, of Bangor, and Mrs. Vincent Carter, of Hancock. Funeral services were held at the house Tuesday, Rev. J. P. Simonton officiating.

The Junior Order of United American Mechanics on Tuesday evening of last week elected officers as follows: J. C. Pedder, councillor; W. W. Brooks, vice-councillor; Schuyler F. Higgins, recording secretary; Charles Brooks, financial secretary; Frank L. Moore, assistant recording secretary; C. B. Moore, treasurer; H. S. Scammon, conductor; N. E. Raymond, warden; Herman Scammon, inside sentinel; Clarence Morgan, outside sentinel; John A. Lord, chaplain; F. L. Lamoie, Jr., P. C.; J. A. Lord, William Brooks, H. E. Eppees, trustees.

Residents of Ellsworth have not forgotten the admirable elocutionary efforts of Miss Lash Friend, now a junior at Wellesley college. Just before the Christmas holidays began the juniors, according to their regular custom, gave a play, "Fetaway of the Wells," in honor of the freshmen. In this play, in which eleven juniors participated, Miss Friend impersonated "Sir Thomas Gower". And it is reported by one of the few outsiders, who were privileged to be present, that Miss Friend played the part with great brilliancy, and received many well-deserved compliments.

Street Commissioner Hurley and Chief Engineer Brown have combined their ingenuity, and produced a snow machine. The machine is built on the principle of the ordinary road machine, with a knife or scraper set at an angle. It is on runners instead of wheels. The purpose of the machine is to remove snow from the gutters and put it in the middle of the street, or to take snow from the outer side of the sidewalks after the snow piling has been along, thus preventing it falling back in the path when there is a heavy fall. Commissioner Hurley had the machine out Saturday, and it worked satisfactorily.

"Tommy" Cousins was arrested in Trenton on the morning of Christmas Day by Deputy Sheriff D. L. Fields. Cousins is under indictment by the Hancock county grand jury for horse-stealing. He was arrested last summer and lodged in the county jail. In common with other prisoners he was given the liberty of the jail and was employed in work about the grounds. He abused the con-

dition reported to him, and was French leave. Though his whereabouts have been known from time to time, Sheriff Whitcomb waited patiently until he should come nearer home. When he came home to spend Christmas, Sheriff Whitcomb was soon aware of it, and his arrest promptly followed.

Edwin A. Hamor, for several years employed as a ship-carpenter in Ellsworth, died at his home on East Maple street last Thursday, aged seventy-four years. He had been in failing health several years. Mr. Hamor was a native of Hall's Cove, and most of his life was spent there. He leaves a widow and three children, John S. Hamor, of Hall's Cove, Miss Celeste Hamor, of Ellsworth, and Mrs. Minnie Donovan, of Milford. There are also two sisters, Mrs. Experience Piston, of Rockland, and Mrs. Eliza Wilcomb, of Hall's Cove, and three brothers, David Hamor, of Colorado Springs, Col.; Ezra Hamor, of Spokane, Wash., and Walter Hamor, of Seal Harbor. The body was taken to Hall's Cove, where funeral services were held at the schoolhouse Saturday, Rev. J. P. Simonton, of the Methodist church, officiating.

The organization of the council of Daughters of Liberty in Ellsworth was perfected last Friday evening when officers were installed by the State councillor, Mrs. W. J. Crockett, of Bangor, assisted by Mrs. W. N. Woodside, of Cumberland Mills. The new council is known as Sunrise, No. 27, the name being chosen because it is the most easterly council of the order in the United States. The council will meet at Grand Army hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. The officers are as follows: Mrs. Martha Blaisdell, councillor; Mrs. Addie Carlisle, assistant councillor; Mrs. Lizzie Treadwell, vice-councillor; Miss Mary E. McFarland, assistant vice-councillor; Mrs. Jessie Mertz, junior ex-councillor; Mrs. Agnes Brown, junior ex-assistant councillor; Mrs. Louise Royal, recording secretary; Mrs. Anna Stanhope, assistant recording secretary; Mrs. Ida Moore, financial secretary; Mrs. Maud Floyd, treasurer; Mrs. Myra Allen, guide; Mrs. Nellie Leonard, inner guard; Miss Nettie Staples, outer guard; M. M. Mertz, Mrs. Lizzie Treadwell, Mrs. Myra Jordan, trustees; representatives to grand council, Mrs. Agnes Brown, Mrs. Jessie Mertz.

Schooner "Maad Briggs" Wrecked.
The three-masted schooner "Maad Briggs," of Bangor, from Stonington for New York with granite, was in collision last Saturday night off Cape Cod with the schooner "Richard S. Leaming," of Philadelphia. A large hole was stove in the "Briggs" starboard bow, and her bowsprit was carried away. As she was loaded with stone, it was decided to abandon her. The crew of the "Briggs" was taken on board the "Leaming", and landed at Gloucester.

The "Briggs" drifted ashore near Naussett Sunday morning, and her gear to pieces. She was a vessel of 213 tons net, and was built at Brewer in 1875. She was commanded by Capt. S. W. Webster, of West Tremont. The cargo was insured, the vessel was not.

A simple remedy for warts is a dram of salicylic acid with an ounce of collodion in a bottle which has a tiny brush run through the cork. Apply the mixture to the warts twice a day, and in a few days they will dry up and fall off.—Ladies' Home Journal

CHURCH NOTES.
UNITARIAN.
Rev. A. H. Coar, pastor.
Sunday, Jan. 5—Morning service at 10.30. "The Power of a New Initiative." Sunday school at 11.45.
Tuesday evening, at 7.30, teachers' meeting at home of Mrs. Wiggin.
Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, meeting of the Woman's alliance in the vestry. "Legislative attempts to solve the Drink Problem."

BAPTIST.
Rev. David Keff, pastor.
Friday evening, at 7.30, prayer meeting.
Sunday, Jan. 5—Morning service at 10.30. New Year's sermon by the pastor. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior C. E. at 6 p. m. Evening praise and preaching service at 7. All welcome.
Trenton—Service Sunday at 2.30 p. m. Mr. Kerr. New Year's sermon.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Rev. J. P. Simonton, pastor.
Friday evening, at 7.30, prayer meeting.
Sunday, Jan. 5—Morning service at 10.30. Sermon by Rev. S. A. Bender, of Bucksport. Sunday school at 11.45. Junior league, 3 p. m. Epworth league at 6.30. Evening service at 7. Mr. Bender.
Trenton—Service Sunday at 2.30 p. m. Mr. Simonton

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. J. M. Adams, pastor.
Friday evening at 7.30, prayer and conference meeting.
Sunday, Jan. 5—Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Evening service at 7.

COMING EVENTS.
Thursday, Jan. 9, at Odd Fellows hall—Sociable by Nokomis Rebekah lodge.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Sarsaparilla cures all kinds of kidney trouble. Add. Sterling Remedy Co. Chicago or N. Y.

O. W. TAPLEY,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agent.
We write all kinds of Insurance, buy and sell Real Estate, and collect Rents. Also sell first-class Municipal and Railroad bonds.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, - - ELLSWORTH.
The Ellsworth American—only COUNTY Paper.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

People For Week Beginning Jan 5. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

Topic.—That which comes first.—Matt. vi. 33; Gen. xii. 7, 8; Matt. xiii. 22.

On the first Sabbath of the new year it is appropriate to study, first, things in our lives. Life is made up of many elements. All are important. No element of life is to be lightly esteemed. The most insignificant phase of life may be tremendously important to us. But some elements of life are more important than others. Some are to be placed first, with others second. That it is important to know the things which should come first in life is apparent to all. Ignorance on this subject might lead us to give undue emphasis to that which is of least importance at the expense of that which is most important. Many are placing the secondary things of life first and as a result are wasting or ruining their lives. Esau ruined his life by failing to appreciate what should have been of first importance in his life, and many modern Esaus are following in his footsteps.

The topical references suggest several things that should come first in our lives.

1. The kingdom of God should come first. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." Life presents two kingdoms before us—the kingdoms of the world and of God. Which shall be sought first? Many seek first the kingdom of the world, expecting to enter the kingdom of God when success in the world has been achieved. But this is not Christ's idea of the relative importance of these kingdoms. He says to His disciples, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God." But what about the things of the world? The man who seeks first the kingdom of God may leave these things to God. God controls the kingdom of this world as well as His own kingdom, and those who are truly His children He will give all of this world that is needful and consistent with His eternal good.

2. Thanksgiving and prayer should come first. The first thing that Abraham did when God promised him the land of Canaan was to erect an altar in His name. His first act after he had pitched his tent between Bethel and Hai was to "build an altar unto the Lord and call upon the name of the Lord." Abraham's altars signified thanksgiving and prayer. For the new blessings that come into our lives with each new day we should erect altars of thanksgiving and prayer to our Lord.

3. Service to Christ should come first. "Jesus said unto him, Follow me, and let the dead bury their dead." In no better way could Christ have enforced the principle that service to Him should come first in our lives. No duty is more sacred than the duty we owe to our dead, and yet Christ here declares that even this duty is second to that which we owe to Him. "Follow me, and let the dead bury their dead." Thus is the supreme claim of Christ upon our lives enforced. If it stands above our most sacred duty, it stands necessarily first above all other duties. "Christ first" should be the motto of our lives.

BIBLE READINGS. Gen. xxxv. 1-7; I Sam. i. 9-11; Ps. cv. 1-5; xxxviii. 5, 6; Prov. iii. 13-18; Eccl. xii. 1, 13, 14; Mark ii. 14; John ix. 4; I Cor. xii. 31; II Cor. viii. 5.

Prayer.

O thou Divine Life, in whose greatness the smallness and the fragmentariness of our imperfect lives may be taken up and blessed and forgiven and made more nearly complete. Thou whose gentleness should make us great, we would be thankful for the beautiful promises that are always calling us to better and nobler lives! May all that is dull and unresponsive of good in us be quickened and aroused to high devotion and holy will, that we may forever escape the dread coercion of evil deeds, the fatal unravelling of conscience, the days of feeble resolve, when the will would, but cannot, because it would not when it could! And may the thought that what we have sown that shall we also reap abide in our minds, with all its fear and all its solemn joy! Amen!—George R. Freeman.

The Church and the World.

The power of religion should leaven the world and not be leavened by it. Of course there must be interpenetration between the two, and I am not one of those who think that the church has nothing to learn from the world. Life is a big school, and it is part of God's plan to teach by means of the stimulus, pressure, temptation and difficulties of the world. But we hold that we are stronger than the world, that Christ has overcome the world, and our faith is similarly to overcome. The name we give to the spiritual life is holiness, but the positive side of holiness is an abounding spiritual vitality that takes hold of all that is best in life and is itself more sober, sane and attractive than anything the world can show.—Dr. W. T. Davison.

Burden Bearing.

Yesterday the secret of loving Came over me, strange and sweet, As I sought with unuttered yearning To clasp the dear Saviour's feet, And this was the revelation, If only 'twere understood— It is ours to make men happy, The Master's to make them good. The heart that is full of trouble A front of rebellion wears The more that alone it suffers, That nobody heeds or cares, And there never was speech or sermon, There never was "ought" or "should," Which grieved a wearied spirit To seek and obtain the good.

But sympathy, sweet compassion, Love's accents, tender and mild, Sink deeper and stifle and smother To the peace of the little child, It's bearing another's burden, If only 'twere understood, Gives that other the strength for climbing To the high and holy good. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Mutual Benefit Column.

EDITED BY "AUNT MADGE".

Its Motto: "Helpful and Helpful."

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 helpful. 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 part given to 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.

"Dear be thy memory ever, O, year just gone! Thy days of strong endeavor, Thy too quiet won; Dear, as sometimes we cherish, Lovingly, long. Though tones themselves may perish, Echoes of song.

We give them to thy keeping, O, sacred past! The countless recollections, The treasures vast Of love and tender caring That once we knew.

Henceforth, our hearts be sharing Thy peace, deep, true, O, heaven, home for the homeless, The thought of thee Glows star-like and we follow, Thy joys to see."

—Selected by S. J. Y.

Old Time his rusty scythe may whet, The unmowed grass is growing yet, Beneath the sheltering snow, my boys, And if the crazy dotard ask, Is love worn out? Is life a task? We'll bravely answer, No! my boys, We'll bravely answer, No!

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

I see not a step before me, As I tread on another year; But the past is all in God's keeping, The future His mercy shall clear, And what looks dark in the distance May brighten as I draw near.

—Selected by Janet.

It seems but yesterday I was wishing you all a Merry Christmas, and the time has come for New Year greetings. And so most cordially I wish you all a year of happiness and prosperity. The closing days of the year are naturally given to retrospection. Once more we pass under the darkening shadows which clouded our pathway. Once more we recall the scenes we just missed of enjoying; the hopes and expectations that were unfulfilled. "Hopes, fears, into whose pallid, upturned faces we never shall return to gaze again." Some way it doesn't seem right to turn away from these dark hours. Is it wisest, is it best to

"Let the dead past bury its dead?"

There is a glimmer of light in the east. The dawn of the New Year approaches. It may not be an easy thing for some to face it bravely, and many a soul who takes up life's battles and life's burdens on a New Year's morning does it with the courage which only the loyal soldier knows. Is there an M. B. reader who is thus situated? Be hopeful, and let the sister band be helpful to you.

But in reviewing the year, all have not been sad or gloomy; joy has been with them all the way. Let the glad things of life and the bright things which cheer you lighten the pathway and cheer the hearts of those who have walked in "shadowy places."

"Let us do good as we have opportunity." What better motto for the New Year, or one that could be more generally appropriated? I may not have your opportunities nor you mine, but as we each have opportunity, let us be ready to do good.

A new contributor sends a recipe for cake which will be very acceptable in this almost eggless season:

EGGLESS CAKE—One cup of sugar, 1/2 cup of butter, 1 cup of seedless raisins, 1 teaspoon of soda, 2 1/2 cups flour, 1 teaspoonful of cocoa, all kinds of spice, 1 cup of sour milk.

Reach. M. L.

"Ego's" letter seems a fitting close to our first issue of the year 1902, and Aunt Madge hereby thanks her for her good wishes, and trusts "Ego" may hers: it be blessed.

Dear Aunt Madge:

I wish I had time to write a personal letter of Christmas greeting to many of the M. B. friends, but I will make it general instead, and wish all, especially Aunt Madge, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

As this first year of the new century draws to a close, we can all look back to many pleasant things and some sad ones. Some, no doubt, have been parted from loved ones who have gone before them, and those of us who have been spared such trials should feel doubly grateful.

I think "our column" has been the means of giving us many good ideas and a mutual interest in each other. Let us all join in trying to make the new year happy. Ego.

Easy Cure for Dyspepsia.

"As painful and annoying as dyspepsia is, it may be easily and quickly cured if the sufferer will only be careful in his daily diet," writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer in Ladies' Home Journal. "Abstain for a given time from all solid foods. Live for at least one week on milk, one-quarter barley water, or koumys. Then, as the stomach grows stronger, take pure milk, sipping it and swallowing it slowly.

"You may take also the raw white of an egg, shaken with a cup of milk, Barthelow's food, plum porridge, a little scraped beef broiled, and finally broiled beef, boiled rice and pulled bread. A glass of cool (not iced) water should be taken the first thing in the morning. A cup of warm (not hot) water half an hour before breakfast. For breakfast, three ounces of milk mixed with one ounce of barley water.

This schedule should be followed every three hours throughout the entire day for one week, taking the last glass of milk half an hour before bedtime. Koumys may be substituted for the milk or used alternately."

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

NEW YEAR'S Oomens GOOD AND BAD SIGNS ON JAN. 1

THE calendar begins the year on Jan. 1, and it is not strange that in the beginning of the year men should find an augury for the future. Ever since the reckoning of time began the fortune of the new year's initial day has been regarded as in a measure indicative of what was to come during the twelve months succeeding. We no longer go to augurs to foretell the future—that is, most of us do not—for instead of being installed in temples and living in luxury the soothsayers now inhabit humble quarters in back streets and alleys. But the vein of superstition which runs through the human race is bound to manifest itself in some way, and although we are prone to regard ourselves as quite above the foolish practices of our ancestors, we nevertheless, in lingering remnants of custom, show that perhaps we are not so far advanced as we think ourselves.

This desire to peer into the future is the origin of not a few of the superstitions which we now openly deride, with a mental reservation that, perhaps, after all, it is just barely possible there may be something in them. In nearly all countries some form of divination is practiced, particularly by the young, on New Year's day to foretell the future. The Scottish people are fond of regarding themselves as highly intellectual, but in this matter they are as credulous as the peasant of the Sicilian mountains. He uses his hands, but the Scotchman employs his Bible, which he places back down on a table, permits it to fall open of its own weight, then, without looking, he puts his finger on a page and reads the verse on which it rests, and this is supposed to indicate his fortune for the year.

The world over cards and dice are in high favor as being supposed to indicate the decrees of fate. The cards and the throws are fortunate or the reverse in about equal numbers, so that every one has a fair chance of obtaining an omen for good. The actions and voices of the animal associates of man were formerly on this day above all others significant of good or evil to come. A dog's cheerful bark on New Year's morn was auspicious, his howl a very unfavorable sign. To meet a cat on New Year's morning betokens ill for the future, as, curiously enough, it is regarded in the Latin countries as the sign of a coming change of residence. To see a snake is the worst possible omen, for it signifies death by violence. A few years ago an Italian living near Milan saw three snakes together on New Year's morning before breakfast and was so frightened that he fell ill, became despondent and did actually die. To see a pig is regarded throughout southern Europe as a fortunate omen, signifying plenty in the coming twelve months, while the sight of a crow, a magpie or a jackdaw, probably from the thievish propensities of these birds, is regarded as a sign that the beholder will be systematically swindled during the coming twelve months.

THE NEW YEAR MINUIT.

IT was danced in the hall by the fire's red glow, For the palms hid the lamps at the side, And each form was outlined on the floor below. While the shadows were spread far and wide. But the shadows were misty—a softened gray— In accord with the slow melody: The light of the fire drove the dark lines away. While it lent all a sweet mystery. Both dancers were courtly and figures of grace, Yet the maid held a fancy alone: The glow gave a blush to her beautiful face; In her dark eyes a fairer light shone, And then as she curtsied so stately, so slow, With the grace of an age that is past, It seemed like a dream of the long ago— Like a dream that I knew could not last.



So stately, so slow was each step that she made, And so graceful the head that she lent; The old fashioned fan that at times cast a shade Such an air of true elegance lent; The place of the dance gave a place to my thought, And I dreamed of the days that are dead; The spell of the dance was by sorcery wrought, And the hurrying modern days fled. It was peace, the sweet rest of the olden day When all idols were not overturned, When romance still lived and, as king, love held sway. Before Mammon to ruler had grown, And all those who watched were bewitched by the dance, And they dreamed till the measure was o'er; Today was forgot in the short backward glance And the charms of the day gone before. —Flavel Scott Mines in Ladies' Home Journal.

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, but 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.

SOUTHWEST HARBOR.

The Willard union met, by invitation of Mrs. Walker, at the parsonage Friday afternoon, Dec. 20. A very pleasant hour was spent in reading correspondence and discussing temperance topics. The president read a greeting letter from Mrs. Stevens, treating of the national convention to be held at Portland next autumn, and containing many wise suggestions for preparatory work. Mrs. Lawton also read a letter from the State W. C. T. U. organizer, Miss Alice H. Moore, making an appointment to lecture, wh, ch, owing to delayed boats, she was unable to fill. Rec. Sec.

Winter.

[The following verses by Hiram J. Archer, of Great Pond, are reprinted from a school paper issued by the students of Monmouth academy last winter.] Hall! Joyful greeting! King Winter has come! Once more the old veteran has vanquished the sun; He has marshalled his forces with old-time skill; His white tents are gleaming on every hill. He has locked up the lakes with magic spell, And spread his white mantle o'er each hill and dell; His armies are bivouacked in valley and fen, He has shut up the bear asleep in his den. Untamed creatures sport deep in the wild Where Winter is ruler, Nature his child; The rabbits are hopping and frisking around, The deer show their welcome with many a bound. The lordly old moose be shambles about, Nosing for food with his hairy old snout; The scream of the blue jay, the drum of the grouse, Mr. Squirrel's loud chatter and the squeak of the mouse Are all together in melody joined; And thus, in the wild, is sweet harmony formed; Thus Nature's wild orchestra often does sound, While her wild, careless children are dancing around.

They have for a carpet the white, fleecy snow, For their sole winter shelter the snow-laden bough; In their sports and their gambols, so careless and free, They know naught of cares that perplex you and me. In their innocent life avarice never finds a place; That's an exclusive production of an unhappy race, Thus exempt from all evil they ever must go, For God, in his goodness, created them so.

As we 'proach the abodes of civilized men We see not the college, the sword, or the pen, But, engaged in, destroying what nature has made, We find sweating tollers in wood's garb arrayed Hour by hour, hold rings the axe; Trees centuries old go down with a crash; These men work the wheel of a disastatious race, But isn't it sad such destruction takes place?

We're disposed to forgive them when nearing the town We see happy children with face tanned and brown, As swiftly they glide o'er the old frozen lake, Or down the steep hill their swift flight they take. We see pretty ice-boats, like white-winged birds, Fleeting away with their bright, happy loads, As we reach the great structures by wise men designed. You say, for distraction, we recompense find. My dearest observer, if you think this is so, Follow me back to the untrodden snow, Back to the land where winter holds sway, Seek a high evening and take your survey.

For the evening be clear and the moon fair and bright, For beauty's best seen when under her light. "Observer, tread lightly, speak softly, I say; This scene is enchanted, 'twill like slip away." Here you see nature, untrammeled and free, Here you find beauty as God meant it to be; Look at you forest to be seen over there! Mark well its jewels, the millions so rare!

"Tis the moonlight, observer, with its soft magic spell That changes a frost-crystal into a pearl; 'Tis the moonlight, observer, with a dazzling sheen, That changes a fir tree to a jewel-decked queen.

"The beauty of all mortal architectural plans Found here a model not moulded by hands; Look at those tree-tops, the lower level, I mean; That glance in the light with a glittering sheen!" "All the roofs of the world could equal these never, Though studded with pearls and burnished with silver! Look at those pines, towering high o'er the rest With snow-laden bough and snow-capped each crest!

Collect all the beauty of spires and minarets tall And one lofty pine will outdazzle them all. "What are those sounds that break on the air Like a sentinel's gun, the signal for war?" "These trees, dear observer, are all by the frost Kept up so tight they are ready to burst; When their great bodies are moved by the wind, The strain, too intense, their fibers does rend.

Through the seams that are made in this marvelous way When comes gentle Spring with her life-giving ray The noble old tree gladly pours out its blood, For hungry insects and bees a life-giving food. Thus does the Father, when Winter is here, Prepare for His creatures a welcoming cheer."

"Do you think that a man is always better off for a college education?" "No," answered the housewife, rather sharply. "This morning, I asked a man who came around with a wagon whether he had any nice, fresh eggs. He merely looked at me reproachfully and said: 'Madam, might I be permitted to observe that fresh eggs are always nice eggs, and nice eggs are always fresh.'"

E. H. Grove

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

Advertisement.

BEAUTY Sleeplessness Wrocks But Dr. Greene's Nervura is the Unfailing Help and Cure.

Sleeplessness drives away beauty and shatters health. It breaks down the strongest and kills energy. One sleepless night works more lasting injury than days of overwork.



Insomnia is Nature's revolt against overwork. The nerves are being tortured and they rebel. Nearly always stomach trouble accompanies it. The whole body is being starved. Nerves and blood and muscle and tissue cry out for food. Dr. Greene's Nervura Remedy is the unfailing help for this condition. It works wonders and that right speedily. Mrs. Martha Jordan, New Vinograd, Maine, says: "I was in bad shape when I began to take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I could not sleep nights, and many times had to get up and walk the floor. I had no appetite and what little I did eat soured in a few moments. I was nervous, weak and trembling, and got up in the morning more tired than when I went to bed, and felt all day long as if I had taken four bottles of something worth living for. After taking one bottle of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I could sleep all night and feel rested in the morning. My appetite was better, food did not sour, and I felt better all over. Now when I have taken four bottles I feel like a new being." Take courage if you suffer in this way, or with any chronic trouble of the nerves and blood. The glorious record of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is written in the grateful words of thousands who has cured. It will cure you. Dr. Greene's advice is given free by call or letter. His address is 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

Pianos. PLAY while you PAY.

Buy a piano by renting it. That is the essence of our Rental Purchase Plan. A little down and small monthly payments covering a period of thirty-six months and the piano is paid for. The convenience and safety of our Rental Purchase Plan for piano buying is one of the 20th century inventions, entirely obviating the dangerous features of the obsolete and one-sided instalment plan. Your choice of 250 pianos now on our floors on Rental Purchase Plan, monthly payments as low as \$3. Full description by mail if you cannot call. Write to-day.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co. 114-116 Boylston St., Boston.

Advertisements.

PAGE'S PERFECTED POULTRY FOOD

pays Poultrymen 200% profit if the hens are properly housed and cared for. It makes chickens grow and prevents diseases.

You run no risk in ordering Page's Food. It is a genuine egg producer. Used regularly by successful poultrymen everywhere.

Special inducements offered to agents in every town and village. Write for our booklet of prices and testimonials.

REMEMBER: Every Pound is Guaranteed. It Costs but Little. The Freight is Prepaid.

CARROLL S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont.

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I had no hearing in this ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent of this city, who told me that the only operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the deaf noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever. I then saw your advertisement, accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the deaf noises ceased, and after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours, F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and advice free. YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME at a nominal cost. INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

The Ellsworth American—only COUNTY paper.

The Ellsworth American.

A LOCAL AND POLITICAL JOURNAL PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

HANCOCK COUNTY PUBLISHING CO. F. W. HOLLIS, Editor and Manager.

Subscription Price—\$2.00 a year, \$1.00 for six months, 50 cents for three months, 25 cents for one month. In advance. All arrears are reckoned at the rate of 1 cent per year.

Advertisements—By reasonable, and will be made known on application.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1902.

Our Sea Fishes.

The fisheries of China very likely yield a larger annual output than those of any other country. There are no statistics for the Chinese fisheries, but it is certain that they employ several times as many men and vessels as those of any other nation.

The United States is far ahead of all other nations that sum up the results of their fisheries, and in proportion to population, the Newfoundland and Norway catches take the lead. It is interesting to compare the varying fortunes of the industry on both sides of the Atlantic.

The cod fisheries on both the east and west sides of the ocean are now showing some striking contrasts. Our cod supply has recently exhibited a very gratifying feature of improvement. For years the inshore fisheries from Maine to New Jersey declined in importance, but there is now unmistakable evidence of a renewed abundance of cod in these coastal waters.

The reports from the Norway and Baltic cod fisheries make it evident that Europe must give greater attention to artificial propagation if the yield is to be increased. The long narrow areas of the cod fisheries have been overworked, as was the case along our own coasts, and the results have been the same.

Our cod industry is being differentiated from that of Norway in one important respect. Nearly all of the Norway cod is cured on the islands around which the fish are caught, four-fifths of the dried and salted catch being exported to the large fish-eating countries of Europe. Until within the past six years our salt cod always exceeded the fresh supply, but since 1895 the reverse has been the case, and in 1899 our sales of fresh cod exceeded those of the salted product by 80 per cent.

The lobster product of Norway, small as compared with ours, is holding its own or slightly increasing, while our catch has decreased nearly one-third in twenty years. The fact that our fish commission planted over 500,000 young lobsters along our coast does not seem as yet to have arrested the decline. It is considered very important that the state fishery authorities should supplement the efforts of the national commission in behalf of an industry that has been nearly ruined by overfishing and wasteful methods.

It is a curious fact that a large part of the fishery products which we import, to the value of about \$6,000,000 a year, are identical with our own products, but are prepared by different methods or have some qualities that specially commend them to our trade. The pickled herring and cod-liver oil we buy from Norway and the canned salmon imported from France are conspicuous among these purchases.

On the whole, our fisheries are in a very prosperous condition and their prospects are brighter than ever under the present enlightened methods of fostering and safeguarding them. It is worth mentioning that the varieties of fish whose propagation is now artificially stimulated, yield more than one-fourth of the total annual value of our fishery industries.—N. Y. Sun.

Judge E. E. Chase, of Bluehill, has been nominated by Gov. Hill on the important committee for the examination of the State treasurer's accounts.

"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 with the cozy homestead, when the parlor stove's a-blowin', The newspaper is read aloud to everyone we know."

Some years ago a Boston woman died, and her husband, who was a strong spirit, desired to hold communication with her. He asked if she was happy. "Oh yes," was the response; "I'm happy here. Yet, after all, it isn't Boston."

COUNTY GOSSIP.

There is a man in Cape Rosier, who in an unfortunate mental condition, imagines he is Christ. He shows scars on his hands and feet where, he says, he was nailed to the cross. He says he can perform miracles; that he can cut off his wife's head and replace it without injuring her. Twice he has been in an insane asylum, and returned as "cured". It is said his mind was ruined when he was a youth by his lying on the ice to cool off after becoming heated by skating.

Two horses drowned in a novel is the unusual story from the Union river woods, sent us by our Great Pond correspondent this week. It was during the freshet of two weeks ago that the accident occurred at Sewall Mitchell's camp on Partridge brook. The camp is in a hollow. The water coming in with a rush, floated the floor poles of the hotel, letting the horses down into the water and mud. The men were out at work but some of them came in in time to save all but two of the horses. There was so much water in the camp that the stove had to be put up on boxes to keep her fire.

South Deer Isle may claim the model school of Hancock county. Last Friday, in the heavy snow storm, the children assembled as usual at the schoolhouse, but the teacher did not come. Instead of turning everything topsy-turvy, the children decided to have a school themselves. Two of the older girls, aged twelve years, acted jointly as teachers, and all the others took up their lessons as usual. One or two of the smaller boys who attempted to be unruly were promptly brought to terms by the teachers and one of the older boys, and the lesson were all done at the usual time. If any other school in Maine has a better record than this, South Deer Isle would like to hear from it.

Roderick McDonald will toast his shins by his own fireside in Ellsworth this winter, but his thoughts will wander often to doubt to the balsam-laden, bean-laden atmosphere of the Union river lumber camps. Fifty successive winters Mr. McDonald has spent in the woods. This winter he will rest on his oars, or rather more appropriately speaking, on his axe. Not that his days of activity are over by any means—for Mr. McDonald, though nearly seventy years of age, is still hale and hearty, and will do many a good day's work yet in the woods—but after fifty winters in a lumber camp, he is a little curious to see how it would feel to spend one at home. Next fall will doubtless see him in the woods again cutting hardwood.

Business was rushing at the home of Rev. A. H. Coar, the Unitarian pastor, last evening—there were two marriages and a donation party. The two couples dropped in on Pastor Coar at the same time, one by previous engagement, the other from Bangor unannounced. At the same time, the donation party was assembling. In the midst of the first marriage ceremony, the Bangor man, in an adjoining room, unable to control his happiness, struck up at the top of his voice, "Nearer My God to Thee." It was a little disconcerting to the couple being married, but the knot was firmly tied, and then the Bangor couple was married. The donation party followed, when Mr. Coar was presented with a grab-bag of gifts, one for each week in the coming year.

Correspondent.

Steamboat and Electric Road. BOSTON, Dec 30, 1901. To the Editor of The American: I read with much interest and pleasure in last week's AMERICAN of the meeting of the Ellsworth board of trade in the grand undertaking to establish a steamboat line to connect with the different islands and establish trade relations with Ellsworth.

It is needless for me to say that it is needed, that it is, in fact, a great necessity. Being, until so recently, one of your poor, struggling business men and with the often-repeated cry, "we need something to make more business in Ellsworth" still ringing in my ears (and that is as far as the "something" ever got), I desire to express my feelings through your columns, and let it be understood that while I am not doing business now in Ellsworth, my heart's desire is still the welfare of Ellsworth.

It is only so very recently that I have undertaken a great enterprise for Ellsworth and vicinity, and while it is not yet a very long time, I am still laboring very hard every day to get it completed, and with your co-operation I shall succeed. This proposed steamboat line will be of great importance to the electric road that is to be built, as it will be a great feeder for freight and passengers.

I also noticed that at your meeting you had representatives of public spirit and capital. Your public-spirited men have expressed themselves earnestly and eloquently as always willing and ready to devote time and untiring labor for the welfare of Ellsworth. These are the men you can count on, and on nothing else; therefore, I fervently pray that every business man and public-spirited citizen will unite, like a band of steel, with the determination of accomplishing this talked-of steamboat project, as it is a very important beginning of great future possibilities.

Always in the interest of Ellsworth, I am, Very sincerely yours, I. L. HALMAN.

Six hours after the world has proclaimed a man a hero, it begins to find out that any man would have done the same thing in his place.

The infant of the household was in its cradle. The head of the house was at home, peevish and fault-finding. At length he became unendurable. "You've done nothing but make mistakes to-night," he growled. "Yes," she answered, meekly; "I began by putting the wrong baby to bed."

"GREAT NORTHERN DIVER."

The Loon and His Peculiarities Described by a Maine Naturalist.

[George W. Singer, in Lewiston Journal.]

Unless you are familiar with the terms, you would never think that the above is a scientific title. It is a synonym for "loon". *Columbus Glacialis* is another name, seldom used except in natural histories.

"Crazy as a loon," people say, but there are few living creatures that have their wits about them more constantly than the loon. The only appearance of insanity about him is the shrill and mindless laugh in which he sometimes indulges. This harsh laughter is not the loon's only note. A long mournful cry, repeated a number of times, is more often heard. And when this sound is uttered in the solitude of the woods from the surface of a lake it gives one a feeling as if the spirit of the wilderness were trying to converse with him.

This note is most effective when heard coming from the ocean. Let this sound mingle with the pitiless and solemn crash of the sea on the beach on a gray morning in November, when a storm is coming on, and I know of nothing more adapted to causing homesickness. There is a kind of irresistible personality in it that sets a nervous person to thinking all sorts of mean things about himself and inspires digu-t with all human artificialities.

I regard the loon as the most beautifully plumaged bird that visits us, with the exception of that fairy prince, the male wood duck. The head and neck are bluish green and purple. There is a beautiful white collar of fluted feathers in the neck. The upper part is black, handsomely marked with white peckers and larger squares. Below, his feathers are a lustrous white. The young birds are not so brilliantly spotted. The length is two and a half feet. The weight varies. A large, fat bird some times weighs thirty pounds.

The wings are small, but when the loon is well started he gets ahead very swiftly. When two of these birds are scaling a log together they often approach quite near each other, and each bird tips his inner wing up so as to form with the other bird an inverted V. I have seen swallows do the same thing. It is a curious trick, and the reason thereof is known only to the loons. The loon uses both wings and feet under water and no bird can dive so suddenly or swim so fast and far under water. Indeed, not many fish are speedier than the loon. It is no difficult feat for him to "fly" a quarter of a mile under water.

He will put his head under at the flash of a gun, and the heaviest shot rattle harmlessly against the thick web of feathers that guards his entire body. Possibly if he comes up near you and you are quick enough to shoot before the water is out of his eyes and before he has time to breathe, you may knock him over. If you do, what good is he? They say people eat loons on the coast, but they are tough, rank, oily, fit by beyond description. I should prefer eel, or even skunk. The feathers are of use, but it is too bad to disarrange such a lovely jacket. You might have him stuffed, but the huge creature is out of place in the house. A lake or ocean is the proper place for him. A fancy screen is too tame a background. A rifle comes in better play if you are gunning for loons. For my part, after once taking part in the butchery of a mother loon, I have never had any desire to kill one.

This loon was carrying a loon chicken in the middle of the pond. The young loon could not dive well, but although warned by frequent bullet, the old bird stayed by her young till she died. First she placed her brood-bag beneath the squab and swam away with it. This, of course, impeded her very much. As we neared her, I handed the paddle, she uttered the well-known despairing cry I have spoken of. Occasionally her fears got the better of her affections, and she would dive, but she could not leave her child. Finally a wing from the Winchester completed the tragedy. The young one, which had been the innocent cause of its mother's death, swam after us when we took in the old bird, and could not be driven away. We took it home, but it soon drooped and died. It is pretty hard to feed a young loon. Since that time, and indeed at that time, I have never felt any desire to slaughter a loon.

The nest is a pile of weeds and sods close to the water on an island in the pond. Two or three eggs are laid, two and a quarter by three and one-half inches. The color is a beautiful dark green, and the shells are very thick and tough. The loon is practically helpless on the land, and I think never sees the earth except in incubation. I have been told that if the water falls very much after the eggs are laid, that the bird is unable to reach them over the intervening dry land. I do not believe it, however. Likewise, it is said that if a loon's egg is handled, the old bird never broods it again.

Loons build in the same place year after year. As yet there has been no legislation in Maine touching these birds. The people who spend a part of their summer on the shores of our lakes, justly regard the loons as an important adjunct to the scenery and surroundings, and last winter tried to have it made a criminal offense to kill them, but remonstrants alleging that the birds are great destroyers of fish, killed the bill. Such a large-bird and one so active must consume large quantities of fish and I suspect that so far as that is concerned we would do well to put a bounty on them. But there is a question whether everything must be sacrificed to the raising of game fish. Many people take as much satisfaction in watching loons and listening to them as they do in catching bass and pike.

It is quite an undertaking for loons to leave the water and take to their wings. To rise such a bulk on a pair of comparatively small wings is a formidable undertaking. A strong breeze is quite a help—and, like all water fowl, they start to winging on the coast in the winter, the "pecking a P" loon. Though common enough, I have never seen a specimen at close range, but I am quite sure it is identical with the red-throated diver, the only other member of the genus *Columbus* found in New England. This bird is smaller than the common loon and breeds in Labrador. Its habits and eggs are very similar to the more common inhabitant of our lakes and ponds.

MEN FOR NAVY.

Recruiting Officer Will Visit Ellsworth Next Month.

Leut. John R. Morris, U.S.N., was in Ellsworth last Thursday, making preparations to open a recruiting office here for three days next month, Jan. 27-29. Within a short time the navy will put into commission a large number of new ships, and it is to obtain seamen for these that the department is establishing recruiting offices in Maine.

"It is the hope of the department," said Lieutenant Morris, "to secure many good men for the service in Maine, which is famous for the sailors it has produced in the past and the character of the men now in the service which have come from here. What is most desired are men of American birth. For these, exceptional opportunities will be afforded in the near future for the right men to be advanced rapidly through the various grades of petty officers."

The recruiting party will include a surgeon, a warrant officer, a boatswain's mate, an electrician, a hospital apprentice and a yeoman. The itinerary of their trips is as follows: Portland, Jan. 31; Augusta, Jan. 18; Bangor, Jan. 20; Eastport, Jan. 23; Ellsworth, Jan. 27-29; Southwest Harbor, Jan. 30; Belfast, Feb. 3; Rockland, Feb. 6; Bath, Feb. 10; Boothbay, Feb. 13; Portland, Feb. 17-20.

The young man who enters the navy to-day, if he be of good character and has a desire to get ahead rapidly, begins a career which will afford him many opportunities of reaching positions of responsibility and good pay. The modern men of war are built for the comfort of the men who serve on them. In the olden times the life of a man of-war's man was not an enviable one, and as a result the character of men in the service was not as good as it is to-day. To-day hundreds of young men all over this country are entering the navy with the express purpose of working their way upwards through the various grades of petty officers, all of whom are well paid, and even commissions are open to those who are willing to work for them.

Prominent Castine Man Dead.

CASTINE, Dec. 28 (special)—John W. Dresser, one of the most prominent business men of Castine, died suddenly Sunday evening, Dec. 22. Though it was known that his physician had advised him of a serious heart trouble, on which account he had recently disposed of his business interests, his death came as a great shock to the community in which he was so highly esteemed. Mr. Dresser attended Sunday evening service, apparently in his usual health. Shortly after reaching home he dropped dead.

Mr. Dresser was born in Castine seventy-four years ago. Since youth he has been prominent in the business, social and religious interests of the town. He succeeded his father in the business, carrying it on successfully and extending it until the past year, when he sold out.

A prominent Castine man says of him: "Apart from these merely material considerations, Mr. Dresser's influence in the town of his birth and residence always counted for good order, sound morals, liberal education and the development of the best that is in mankind. The public schools, the Eastern State normal school, and all similar institutions which could be affected by his influence were objects of his solicitude and his keenest interest. He represented the broad and generous spirit of modern Christianity, always ready to lend a helping hand and to cheer struggling manhood on the dusty way of life. He was helpful. That is enough for any one man's eulogy."

Mr. Dresser left a widow, one son and two married daughters. During the funeral Thursday, business was suspended throughout the town and schools were closed. The day was one of general mourning.

Columbia Desk Calendar.

This calendar has been a fixture in many business offices and homes for many years, its great popularity being largely due to the thoroughness with which it serves its purpose as a memorandum device. It is a most convenient repository of things to be remembered and at the same time possesses all the requisite features of an almanac for every day use.

The printed part, as in former years, consists largely of voluntary contributions from bicycle riders of nearly every country in the world. The new edition is handsomely printed and mounted on a steel holder, whereby it can be hung in any convenient location, or placed at any desired angle on the desk.

Copies may be obtained by sending ten cents in postage to the American Bicycle Co., eastern sales department, 152 Franklin street, New York city.

Change in Postal Service.

Among changes in postal service recently announced, is the following in Hancock county:

Deer Isle to Sargentville. Allow postmaster at North Deer Isle 10 minutes additional time, when necessary, in which to exchange mails, and lengthen schedule accordingly.

"Well," she said, in some astonishment, as she looked up from the paper, "woman certainly is invading all lines of business. A girl burglar has just been caught." "I wonder," he commented thoughtfully, "if the time is coming when timid men will be worried at night for fear there's a woman under the bed."

A Word to Women.

Any sick woman is invited to consult by letter with Dr. J. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. In an active practice of more than thirty years, a-cted by a staff of nearly a score of associate physicians, Dr. Pierce has treated and cured over half a million women. All diseases peculiar to women are treated with success. This consultation by letter is absolutely free. Every letter is treated as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Answers are mailed promptly, giving the best of medical advice. Answers are sent in plain envelopes bearing on them no printing of any kind. Write without fear and without fee to Dr. J. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarella. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 25c. H. C. C. Co. Fall, druggists refund money.

Death of Albert G. Batsdell.

Albert G. Batsdell, formerly of Ellsworth, died at Bangor, Dec. 19. A writer in the Bangor Commercial says of him:

Mr. Batsdell was born in Bucksport some thing more than seventy-two years ago, and was a loyal descendant of John White-wool, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. His parents, when he was three years old, moved to DeLham, where his childhood was spent, and where in early youth he worked on the farm, attending the country school in winter. Later he taught school himself, and was very successful in this line. As a vocation in life, he chose the carpenter's trade.

When thirty years of age he married Harriet P. Black, who survives him, and shortly after, they went to Ellsworth to make for them a home. About eleven years ago he fell on the doorstep of his home and fractured his hip, an accident from which he never recovered. About a year after sustaining this injury, he moved to Bangor, and here he lived ever since.

Many people in Bangor came to know the pathetic figure in the wheel chair, for he delighted to remain out of doors in the warm weather. He made many friends among those who stopped to talk with him, for he was a man of rare memory. Always a great reader, this was his greatest solace during the tedious weeks and months of waiting.

In politics he was an uncompromising republican, and while in Ellsworth he materially assisted in many a campaign. No better example of patience and cheerful resignation could be given than his life during these years of affliction. Those who knew him best will always remember his pleasant smile and cheery greeting. His end was peaceful, after a very brief illness. Besides a wife, he leaves a daughter, Mrs. B. W. Stevens.

That everybody needs watching is the maxim of a secondhand.

Good taste dresses according to the society in which one moves.

—Emerson.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

I, CLARENCE M. GLEASON, Notary Public, do hereby certify that FRANK J. CHENEY, of the County of Lucas, State of Ohio, is the owner of the right and title to the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of H. J. CHENEY'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1901.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

H. J. CHENEY'S CATARRH CURE is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. H. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 25c. H. J. CHENEY'S CATARRH CURE is the best.

Wanted.

AGENT in Ellsworth or vicinity to sell our tea, coffee, etc. For terms apply to GRAND UNION TEA CO., 114 Main St., Bangor, Maine.

For Sale.

HORSES—Three work horses to sell or to hire. Apply to DR. A. C. HAGERTY, Ellsworth.

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 sawing saw, 7 1/2 H. P. gasoline engine. All in good working order. Also hand saw, shafts, pulleys, etc. ISAAC L. HODGKINS, Ellsworth, Me.

To Let.

THE principal store in the Peters block. I also have for sale some stock in trade and the appliances of a candy and tobacco business recently carried on in the store. J. A. PETERS, Jr., Ellsworth.

STORE—Rooms—first floor and basement—in Masonic block on State street, until recently occupied by the Hancock County Publishing Co. Inquire of JOHN B. REDMAN, agent, in the same building.

Lost.

STOLEN—The party who was seen taking a package from the vestment of Whiting Bros' store Christmas Day about 5 p. m. will return same to FRANK P. BROWN, a age driver, care Ellsworth postoffice, no questions will be asked. If it does not return it, there is trouble ahead for him.

Found.

PICKED UP ADRIFF—Skiff boat near Oak Point. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses for taking care of and advertising it. FRED L. MAYO, Bar Harbor, Me.

Special Notices.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF ASSETS. PURSUANT to a decree issued from the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine, in the matter of George A. Phillips in bankruptcy, I shall on Saturday, Jan. 4, 1902, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the office of John B. Redman, referee in bankruptcy, in Ellsworth, sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash substantially all of the property and property rights in real and personal described in the schedule of assets heretofore filed in said court by said bankrupt.

HENRY M. HALL, Trustee of G. A. Phillips in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE.

THE annual meeting of the Ellsworth Loan and Building Association for the election of officers, will be held on Monday evening, Jan. 27, 1902, at 7:30, at the rooms of the First National Bank.

HENRY W. CUSHMAN, Sec'y.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DO not trespass in Caledonia 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 ADAMS.

Advertisements.

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.

F. M. ROGERS

WILL RECEIVE

Twenty Horses

Saturday, Jan. 4, '02,

WEIGHING FROM 1150 LBS. TO 1400 LBS.,

at his stable,

92 Washington Street, - Bangor.

Advertisements.

SPOOL WOOD

The subscribers will buy and pay cash for spool wood delivered at the Mason steam mill at Ellsworth Falls.

Come and see us.

Pierce & Watters

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.

"Flowers

are always fit presents because they are a proud assertion that a ray of beauty outvalues all the utilities in the world."

—Emerson.

Flowers and Plants for the Holidays can be had at the

ELLSWORTH GREENHOUSE

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

RAW FURS

Cash paid. I don't want all the profit myself—the trapper gets his share, and I treat him right. I have had long experience in handling furs.

B. F. PHILLIPS,

GROCER,

Main St. (opp depot), Ellsworth.

BOUNTY

\$100 is due the heirs of soldiers who died in the army during the Civil War.

C. B. WADLEIGH,

518 Fifth Street, - Washington, D. C.

LADIES' TAILORING

and DRESSMAKING

In newest and up-to-date styles. Prices reasonable. Call and be convinced.

MABEL N. JOY,

Manning Block, Ellsworth.

Legal Notices.

THIS subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Nehemiah H. Higgins, late of Ellsworth, 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 immediately. MARION D. HIGGINS, December 3, 1901.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine.

In the matter of the last will and testament of M. C. Morrison & Co., in which are Mark C. Morrison and Charles N. Small, and they individually, as executors.

Bankrupts.

To the creditors of M. C. Morrison & Co., the individual copartners, in which are Mark C. Morrison and Charles N. Small, and they individually, of Eden, in the county of Hancock and district aforesaid, bankrupts: NOTICE is hereby given that on the 24th day of December, A. D. 1901, the partnership of M. C. Morrison & Co., the individual copartners, in which are Mark C. Morrison and Charles N. Small and they individually, were duly adjudged bankrupts upon a petition filed in said court by the said copartners, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. MARION D. HIGGINS, December 3, 1901.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine.

In the matter of the last will and testament of M. C. Morrison & Co., in which are Mark C. Morrison and Charles N. Small, and they individually, as executors.

Bankrupts.

To the creditors of M. C. Morrison & Co., the individual copartners, in which are Mark C. Morrison and Charles N. Small, and they individually, of Eden, in the county of Hancock and district aforesaid, bankrupts: NOTICE is hereby given that on the 24th day of December, A. D. 1901, the partnership of M. C. Morrison & Co., the individual copartners, in which are

WEST ELLSWORTH.

Mrs. Ann F. Davis is ill. Her niece, Mrs. Anna Mitchell, is with her. Asa M. Barron spent Sunday with his wife, William B. Ridley, at Buehlin.

The West Ellsworth Christmas tree was at the schoolhouse. A very interesting programme was carried out. The tree yielded many pretty and acceptable gifts to neighbors and friends.

The Christmas entertainment at Dunbar, by Miss Allen's school, was a very pleasant affair. The tree was tastefully decorated and the hearing of the children were made merry when Santa Claus came in and distributed the gifts to teacher, pupils and friends.

The Christmas exercises which took place at the schoolhouse proved a great success. The tree was beautifully decorated and proved a source of delight to young and old. The following programme was carried out: Singing, choir; prayer, Miss Cora Carter; welcome, Wesley Herriek; recitation, Dora Carter; song, Mrs. Annie Hooper and daughter; recitations, Nellie Carlisle, Guy Carter; solo, Gracia Hooper; dialogue by little children; recitations, Miss Cora Carter, Doris Carter; singing, choir; recitation, Rable Carter; duet, Josie Higgins and mother; dialogue, children; rec, Josie Higgins; duet, Wesley Herriek and E. Foster; recitation, Gracia Hooper; singing, choir; dialogue, Charles Carter, Effie Gray, Wesley Herriek; duet, Miss Verole Capier and Mrs. Conary. A vote of thanks is extended to those who so kindly aided in the entertainment, especially to Will Higgins and Henry Carter, who built the stage, and to Mrs. James W. Carter, who made the curtains for the school.

Suggestions for Christmas Giving.

There was once a person who confessed to a constitutional disposition to save in his Christmas expenditures at the expense of those who were the nearest to him, and for whom his regard was the most natural and obvious. The ordinary way for people who can contrive a reasonably beautiful Christmas disbursement seems to be to give the most expensive gifts to their nearest relations or their dearest friends, and to express sentiments of less intensity with gifts of less importance.

But this person of peculiar views declared that as he never had anything like enough money to spare at Christmas time, it seemed to him a waste of funds to make expensive presents to people toward whom his good-will was so notorious that they could not need to be reminded of it. He spent his money without compunction on servants and children and people poorer than himself, who had a claim on him, feeling that gifts to them were necessities which it would be painful to him to go without.

It is recommended not to suffer Christmas to degenerate too far into a mere swapping of merchandise among relatives. It is well to get some new life into it every year; to avoid too cut-and-dried an exchange of expected presents, and to rejoice the hearts, or at least the self-esteem of some persons who did not know until your gifts came to them that you had it in your heart to send them. Such unlooked-for Christmas presents are apt to be the ones that produce the liveliest emotions. They may be the merest trifles, but the news of a continuing affection which they bring is all the more gratifying and all the more proper for Christmas because it is news.—Scribner's.

We never come to the end of a reflective mind or a loving heart.

The royal road to wealth is paved with industry and frugality.

Mrs. Bergen-Hunt—I think that drug-get is just too mean for anything. Mrs. Malnehanz—Why? Mrs. Bergen-Hunt—He advertised that he would sell thirteen stamps for twenty-five cents. I spent five cents car-fare to take advantage of his offer, and he gave me twelve twos and a one.

LAKEWOOD.

Whitmore Garrison's little boy Deimer fell on the ice Tuesday, and injured his head so that he was quite ill for a day or two. Among the visitors here during Christmas were Fred W. Collins, of Bangor, and Miss Lottie M. Bean, of O. D. Town; Albert H. Garland, of Ellsworth; Grandet L. Tate, of Boyds; Misses Marion and Victoria Wyman, A. H. Kallios, Ivory Frazier, and Martin Garrison, of Ellsworth; Arthur Moore, wife and daughter, Miss Georgia Quinn, Miss Adra Gross, and Mrs. Hatlie Frazier, of Ellsworth Falls.

The Sunday school gave a Christmas tree entertainment at the chapel on Christmas eve. The following programme was well carried out: Singing; prayer, G. D. Garland; singing; recitations, Maurice Moore, Ethel Bissadell; solo, Wilmont Garland; recitations, Cecil Moore, Hannah Bissadell; solo, Bessie Garland; recitations, Vernal Frazier, Barbara Nevils; singing; recitations, Wesley Moore, Helen Bissadell, Harry Rollins; solo, Geneva Webber. Then Santa Claus appeared. All received a present from his well-filled pack and the heavily-laden tree.

MOUTH OF THE RIVER.

Mrs. Hannah Bunker is very ill. James March is visiting his parents, Capt. Charles March and wife.

Arthur Jones, who works in Boston, is visiting his home after an absence of three years. Frank Swett has arrived home from Bar Harbor where he has been working the past five months.

Herbert Garland, who works in Brooksville, spent Christmas week with his parents, Adelbert Garland and wife.

The Ladies' Aid society met with Mrs. George Ray Dec. 26. The prize apron was won by Mrs. George Alley. The society will hold a business meeting at Mrs. Alley's Thursday afternoon.

Queer Coroner's Verdicts.

Some of the coroner's verdicts in the country of fifty and sixty years ago are curious. The following are some of the causes assigned for death:

"Paul Burns came to his death by a mule running away with a wagon and being thrown therefrom."

"From causes unknown to the jury and having no medical attendance."

"An inquisition taken upon the body of John Brown here lying dead by the jurors whose names are hereto subscribed, who upon their oath do say that he came to his death in the following manner, by falling off the plank bridge accidental while trying to cross the stream and was drowned."

"Said child, aged one day old, came to her death from spasms, said child having been found by the witness in a trunk, under very suspicious circumstances."

"The juror on three oaths do say that he came to his death by old age, as he could not see anything else the matter."

"Come to his death from the following causes, to wit: from some sudden cause to the jurors unknown."

"Come to his death in the following manner, to wit: He was born dead."

"From excessive drinking and laying out in the sun."

"From the hands of some person or persons to the jury unknown and afterward placed on the track and got run over by incoming train."

Three things to wish for—health, friends, and a contented spirit. Love is cheap, but being a lover is expensive.

"I am Mr. Phake, sir," said the obtrusive stranger, "maker of 'Phake's panacea.'" "Ah, yes?" remarked Cadeigh. "Your medicine, sir, has benefitted me greatly." "Glad to hear it. I—" "Yes, a rich uncle of mine took it, and I was his sole heir."

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

ENTERTAINMENTS IN ELLSWORTH SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

PRETTY LITTLE CHRISTMAS SKETCHES IN THREE CHURCHES—SANTA CLAUS WAS GENEROUS AS USUAL.

The Christmas tree entertainments of Ellsworth Sunday schools this year were very enjoyable. The committees in charge had labored earnestly to delight the children, for whom the entertainments were especially prepared, but it was noticed that the pleasure of the older members of the societies was hardly less keen than that of the children.

CONGREGATIONAL.

At the Congregational church on Christmas night the cantata "The Crowning of Christmas", was presented. The name gives a suggestion of the plot, if so it may be called, of the cantata. It is a competition of the holiday, for the crown to be awarded by the children.

The cantata opens with an address by the chairman of the committee appointed to decide the contest. The holidays are then summoned before him, the page announcing the entrance of each. The holidays enter in their calendar order, and after making their plea for the crown in recitation and song are grouped on the stage. The whole made a very pretty and pleasing entertainment. All the parts were well taken. The characters were as follows:

Chairman.....Russ H. L. Parker Page.....Fred Parker New Year's Day.....Hazel Knowlton Attendants, Winter.....Grace Royce Spring.....Anna Clark Summer.....Lazel Giles Autumn.....Madeline Moon Valentine's Day.....Bernice Dorr Washington's Birthday.....Ethel Parsons Attendant, Hatchet-bearer, Kenneth Royal Singing—America Children's Day.....Grace Sinclair Attendant—Bryant Moore, Harold Gould Independence Day.....Arthur H. Parner Attendants.....Robert P. King, Clarence Tapley, Louise Cushman, Helen Holmes

Singing—Fourth of July in the Morning Thanksgiving Day, recitation and duet, Grace King, Harry J. Joy Christmas Day, recitation and solo, Harry Crabtree Crown Bearer.....Margaret King Singing—Bring the Crown.....Lulu Epps N. P. Cutler, jr., played a violin solo as the opening number on the programme, and this was followed by a song by Bertha L. Giles with violin accompaniment by Bessie Joy.

At the close of the entertainment, presents were distributed, and ice cream and cake were served. The commendable custom followed at this Sunday school for several years, of providing presents for the poor children of the city, was again carried out. Each child brought a present to be given to some poor child in the city, the distribution being made by a committee from the Sunday school.

BAPTIST.

The Christmas entertainment of the Baptist Sunday school was postponed from Christmas eve to Christmas night, on account of the storm. The vestry, elaborately decorated with new notices and bunting purchased by the Sunday school, was a scene of joy and happiness. There was a large audience. The Christmas tree was laden with gifts for young and old. Santa Claus was very generous not only to the young, but to Pastor Kerr and his wife, who received among other suitable gifts a travelling case and a souvenir gold piece from the Sunday school.

The Christmas cantata "The Coming of Santa Claus" was admirably rendered, all taking their parts most satisfactorily. The programme follows:

Chorus—Christmas is Here.....Choir Recitation.....M. Pentecost Chorus—Every Heart is Full of Gladness Recitation.....E. Strout Recitation.....R. Royal Solo.....Rev. Mr. Kerr Recitation.....M. Beckwith Recitation.....S. Strout, H. Martin, S. Royal Solo.....Mrs. Kerr Recitation.....E. Royal Dialogue—M. Shorey, C. Estey, S. Strout, S. Royal H. Thurber, K. Royal, A. Maddox, E. Fernald Duet.....Mrs. Strout and Mrs. Kerr Star Exercise. S. Strout, A. McGowan, H. Martin, M. Shorey, S. Royal, C. Estey Chorus—O Fairest Star of All, Recitation.....David Kerr Scripture reading.....Charles Dresser Recitation.....A. McGowan, W. Falls, M. Kerr, M. Jordan, D. Day Chorus—Give, Give, Give Scripture reading Chorus—A Saviour Recitation.....C. Shorey Chorus—Glory in the Highest

Mrs. Wiggins played the accompaniments on the organ with great taste.

UNITARIAN.

The Christmas entertainment of the Unitarian Sunday school Christmas eve was unique and pretty. Supper was served to members of the Sunday school at 6 o'clock. While the tables were being cleared, the children had a merry time with games.

Then followed the pretty little plot "The Revolt of Santa Claus". The scene was laid in the interior of Santa Claus' house. The spirit of childhood was asleep on a couch. At the stroke of 12, two brownies enter, with sack stuffed with toys. The cast of characters was as follows:

Santa Claus.....L. F. Giles Brownies.....Charles Dresser Ivan—Russian Costume.....David Hale Clothilde—French.....Carrie Trueworthy John Bull—English.....Walter Mason Bob Roy—Scotch.....Fred Mason Kathleen—Irish.....Marion Woodward Fritz—German.....Ira Giles Maria—Italian.....Bernice Eldridge American.....Arthur Studor Group.....George Higgins, Ruth Lord Kathleen—Hawaiian.....Marion Neatley Muteo—Japanese.....Shirley Hale Ah Furr—Chinese.....Elizabeth Morrison

The patriotic airs were played as children representing the different nations appeared as follows: "The Russian

Hymn, "The Marshallize," "The Star Spangled Banner," "The Watch on the Rhine."

Special presents were given by the school to Ida Higgins and Helen Cousins, who were perfect in attendance during the year, and to Mary Nalley, who was absent but one Sunday on account of illness.

METHODIST.

At the Methodist church on Christmas eve, the programme as printed in THE AMERICAN last week was carried out in a most pleasing way. It follows:

Recitation.....Margie Davis Recitation.....Harold Trewoary Singing.....Francis Fullerton Recitation.....Lucy Stevens Recitation.....Marla Stevens Duet.....Mrs. Fullerton and Cora Stevens Recitation.....Nelle Trewoary Recitation.....Cora Stevens Singing.....Mrs. Fullerton

Pastor Simonton, of the Methodist church, received from the society a gift of a handsome clock.

CATHOLIC.

The Christmas Day services at the Catholic church were well attended, the excellent musical programme at high mass drawing many from outside the parish. The programme was as follows:

Prelude.....Mozart Christmas hymn.....Warner Kyrie.....Emerson Gloria.....Emerson Credo.....Emerson Offering—Salva Regina.....Emerson Mrs. E. J. Walsh Sanctus.....Emerson Ave-De-Fideles.....Novello Agnus Dei.....Emerson Postlude.....Handel Miss N. M. Dutton, organist

In the afternoon the children assembled for their Christmas tree entertainment. There was no set programme, but with singing and the distribution of gifts and confections, it was a delightful occasion for all present.

COUNTY NEWS.

Additional County News see other pages.

East Orland.

Augustine Mason has a crew employed cutting spool-wood. Fred Pickering has gone up Union river to cook in a lumber camp.

John Dorr, who has a situation in Hartford, Conn., is at home on a vacation.

Mrs. Flora Dorr and Miss Bertha Dorr were in Ellsworth Thursday and Friday. The Christmas tree and supper at the hall was well attended and very enjoyable.

Miss Mabel Harriman has been unable to attend school for a week on account of illness.

Miss Lettie Blaisdell, of Boston, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Blaisdell.

Mrs. Harriet Hopkins, who has been housekeeping for Augustine Mason for several months, returned to her home in Orland Sunday.

Owing to storms the Bohemian club has been unable to rehearse often, but hopes to announce the date of the Old Maids' convention next week.

Dec. 30. M. West Brooksville.

Miss Emily Tapley has returned to Orange, Mass.

Roy Tapley has finished a 12x14 foot drying room in his stable.

John S. Tapley, a student of Colby college, passed the Christmas recess at home.

Capt. Ben Aray and brother George have bought R. H. Dodge's steamboat landing. They have rebuilt the wharf and moved the storehouse to the head of the dock. The "Marjorie" has gone into winter quarters at Belfast. Capt. Aray and wife are housekeeping on board.

Oscar L. Tapley has, in the past season, made great improvements in his store. He has enlarged the main floor twenty feet by taking in his grain room; built new counters, put in patent oil tanks, and made it one of the most convenient stores in town. His grain room is now in the basement. The telephone and postoffice, with his grocery business, make Mr. Tapley a very busy man.

Dec. 30. TOMSON.

Brooklin.

T. R. Aiden, who has been ill, is improving.

Summer Mills, of Stonington, is visiting friends in town.

A. W. Bridges has been drawn to serve on the traverse jury.

Cora Bridges, who has been employed in Sogwick, is at home.

Will Nutter, a student at Phillips Andover, is at home for the holidays.

The Christmas tree at Odd Fellows hall last Wednesday evening was a success.

A Christmas concert was given at the Baptist church Sunday evening, by the Sunday school.

The Farther Lights will hold their monthly meeting in the chapel Wednesday evening, Jan. 1. Subject: "Burma." Dec. 30. ONE FEMME.

South Surry. Miss Martha Stinson, of East Surry, visited her sister, Miss Susie Stinson, who is teaching here, last week. James Young and wife and sons Curtis and Crawford, of Hall Quarry, recently visited relatives and friends here. Christmas evening drew quite a large company of people to the church, where a beautiful Christmas tree was well filled with presents.

Miss Nellie Young, one of Surry's estimable young ladies, and John Meader, of West Ellsworth, were married Dec. 21. Friends extend congratulations. Dec. 30. Our credit is always good when we want to borrow trouble.

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

Advertisements.

Catarrh

The cause exists in the blood, in what causes inflammation of the mucous membrane.

It is therefore impossible to cure the disease by local applications.

It is positively dangerous to neglect it, because it always affects the stomach and deranges the general health, and is likely to develop into consumption.

Many have been radically and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses the blood and has a peculiar alterative and tonic effect. R. Long, California Junction, Iowa, writes: "I had catarrh three years, lost my appetite and could not sleep. My head pained me and I felt bad all over. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and now have a good appetite, sleep well, and have no symptoms of catarrh."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is better not to put off treatment—buy Hood's today.

BORN.

BLAISDELL—At Surry, Dec. 21, to Mr and Mrs. F. W. Blaisdell, a daughter. BUNKER—At Cranberry Isles, Dec. 18, to Mr and Mrs. Helen Bunker, a daughter. BLACK—At "Sun-hue" (Deer Isle), Dec. 16, to Mr and Mrs. Rufus A. Black, a son. [Se pen.] ELDRIDGE—At Franklin, Dec. 18, to Mr and Mrs. Veritt W. Eldridge, a daughter. FROST—At Marville, Dec. 20, to Mr and Mrs. Joseph C. Frost, a daughter. GARLAND—At West Ellsworth, Dec. 28, to Mr and Mrs. Madeline Garland, a son. PERKINS—At North Brookville, Dec. 28, to Capt. and Mrs. Frank Perkins, a son. ROBINSON—At Stonington, Dec. 18, to Mr and Mrs. Elizabeth Robinson, a daughter. [Martha Anna.] MVAUGHTON—At Franklin, Dec. 28, to Mr and Mrs. William MVAughton, a daughter. SPO-FOR—At Deer Isle, Dec. 24, to Mr and Mrs. Eugene H. Spofford, a daughter. [Gwendolyn Kathleen.] SHEPARD—At Little Deer Isle, Dec. 22, to Mr and Mrs. Albert M. Shepard, a son. SYLVESTER—At Bluehill, Dec. 21, to Mr and Mrs. Ben E. Sylvester, a daughter. [Bertha Hortie.] STANLEY—At Ellsworth, Dec. 1, to Mr and Mrs. Loring S. Stanley, a daughter. TRACY—At Gouldsboro, Nov. 29, to Mr and Mrs. John W. Tracy, a son. WILLENS—At Brooksville, Dec. 25, to Mr and Mrs. George W. Wilens, a son.

MARRIED.

ABBOTT—M'FARLAND—At Ellsworth, Dec. 31, by Rev. A. H. Cor, Miss Mervie E. Abbott to Rev. W. C. Farland, both of Ellsworth. BILLINGS—ROBINSON—At Waukeag, Dec. 28, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr and Mrs. John E. Billings, by Rev. F. W. Brooks, Miss Sarah Billings to Joseph K. Robinson, both of Tremont.

BLANTON—HOWARD—At Deer Isle, Dec. 25, by Rev. Minot Shaw Hartwell, Miss Mary A. Blanton to Belcher T. Howard, both of North Brookville. BUTLER—FRENCH—At Franklin, Dec. 25, by Rev. G. W. Avery, Miss Grace E. Butler to Henry G. French, both of Franklin.

CROWLEY—YOUNG—At Gouldsboro, Dec. 22, by Rev. E. B. C. Crow, Mr. H. J. Crow to Myrtle Marshall D. Young, both of Gouldsboro. CONNER—YOUNG—At Bluehill, Dec. 26, by Rev. R. E. O'Neil, Miss Nora May Conner, of Bluehill, to Calvin C. Young, of Surry.

EATON—JOYCE—At Deer Isle, Dec. 26, by Rev. Minot Shaw Hartwell, Miss Augusta M. Eaton, of Little Deer Isle, to Harold F. Joyce, of Deer Isle. GUPPILL—TAYLOR—At Sullivan, Dec. 23, by Rev. W. Powell, Miss Letitia A. Taylor to Abner K. Guppill, both of Eden.

HART—COUSINS—At Lamolie, Dec. 23, by Rev. John S. Hair, Mrs. Hazel M. Hart to Wesley H. Cousins, both of Lamolie. LEACH—GRINDLE—At Penobscot, Dec. 24, by Rev. E. K. Drew, Miss Bessie Leach to Norman L. Grindle, both of Penobscot.

MURPHY—REED—At Tremont, Dec. 21, by Rev. E. B. C. Crow, Mr. K. H. Murphy to Edna M. Reed, both of Tremont. PENNILETON—OSGOOD—At Bar Harbor, Dec. 24, by Rev. W. O. Baker, Miss Myra E. Pennileton of Hall Quarry, to Adolph W. Osgood, of Gouldsboro, Me.

PAYNE—WILLIAM—At Ellsworth, Dec. 31, by Rev. A. H. Cor, Miss Aime E. Payne to William M. William, both of Bangor. SAWYER—SPOFFORD—At Deer Isle, Dec. 24, by Rev. Minot Shaw Hartwell, Miss Daisy D. Sawyer to Charles William Spofford, both of Deer Isle.

SCOTT—CAHILL—At Ellsworth, Dec. 29, by L. F. Giles, Mr. Miss Anne B. Scott, of Ellsworth, to Henry F. Cahill, of Bangor. URANN—BEAN—At Sullivan, Dec. 21, by Rev. B. W. Russell, Miss Bertha Urann to John W. Bean, both of Sullivan.

YOUNG—BUTLETT—At Gouldsboro, Dec. 21, by Rev. E. B. C. Crow, Miss Frances B. Young, of Gouldsboro, to Charles M. Butlett, of Springfield, Mass. YOUNG—MEADER—At Surry, Dec. 21, by Rev. F. S. Young, Miss Nellie M. Young, of Surry, to John A. Meader, of Ellsworth.

DIED.

BICKFORD—At South Newfane, Vt. Dec. 21, Rev. Francis Sargent Bickford, formerly pastor of Lamolie Baptist church. BLACK—At Sun-hue (Deer Isle), Dec. 25, Stephen, infant son of Mr and Mrs Rufus A. Black, aged 9 days.

DRESS—R—At Can-line, Dec. 22, John W. Dresser, aged 74 years, 11 months, 24 days. DAVIS—In East Bangsport, Dec. 26, George A. Davis, aged 42 years.

HAMOR—At Ellsworth, Dec. 26, Edwin A. Hamor, aged 74 years. HUTCHINGS—At Sogwick, Dec. 21, Clarence E. Hutchings, aged 44 years, 3 months, 4 days.

KNOWLES—At Surry, Dec. 29, Addison D. Knowles, aged 76 years, 10 months, 23 days. LOWELL—At Bangsport, Dec. 29, Mrs. George E. Lowell, aged 82 years.

MADDOCKS—At North Ellsworth, Dec. 29, G. H. Maddocks, aged 66 years, 9 months. SMITH—At North Troy, Nov. 28, Rev. David Smith, formerly pastor of the Methodist church at Brooksville.

Advertisements.

PATENT ROLLER FLOUR WARRANTED \$4.50 PER BARREL. 20 lbs. SUGAR for \$1.00 with every pound of our 50c Tea. 30 lbs. English-cured Pollock for \$1.00. C. H. GRINDAL, WATER ST., ELLSWORTH.

Railroads and Steamers



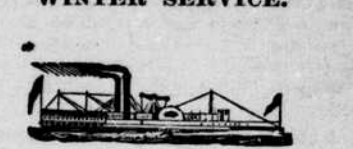
Table with columns for destination, time, and fare. Includes routes to Bangor, Portland, and Boston.

Table with columns for destination, time, and fare. Includes routes to Bangor, Portland, and Boston.

Stop on signal or notice to Conductor. These trains connect at Bangor with through trains on Main Line to and from Portland, Boston and St. John. Tickets for All Points South and West on sale at the M. C. R. R. ticket office, Ellsworth. Passengers are requested to procure tickets before entering the train, and especially Ellsworth to Falls and Falls to Ellsworth. GEO. F. EVANS, Vice-Pres. and Gen'l Manager. F. E. BOOTHBY, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Ag't.

BOSTON AND BANGOR Steamship Company.

WINTER SERVICE.



Steamer "Catherine" (weather permitting) will leave Bar Harbor at 3 a. m. on Mondays and Thursdays for Seal Harbor, Northeast Harbor, Southwest Harbor and Stonington, connecting at Rockland with steamer for Boston.

RETURNING. From Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays at 5 p. m. From Rockland, via way-landings, Wednesdays and Saturdays at (about) 5 a. m.

E. S. J. MORSE, Agent, Bar Harbor. CALVIN AUSTIN, Gen'l Mgr., Boston.

Rockland, Bluehill & Ellsworth Steamship Co.



WINTER SCHEDULE 1901-2.

Steamer "Julett" will leave Rockland Wednesday, December 4, and thereafter through the winter season, every Wednesday and Saturday, upon arrival of steamer from Boston, for Dark Harbor, Northeast Harbor, Little Deer Isle, South Brookville, Sargentville, Deer Isle, Sogwick, Brooklin, South Bluehill, Bluehill, Surry and Ellsworth.

RETURNING. Will leave Surry at 6:30 o'clock every Monday and Thursday, making above landings and connecting at Rockland with steamer for Boston. *Last Saturday going East and Monday returning. *Last Wednesday going East and Thursday returning.

*N.B.—This company will not be responsible for delays arising from accidents or other unavoidable causes. O. A. CROCKETT, Manager, Rockland, Me.

Advertisements.

FURNITURE MADE NEW. I have ample facilities for repairing and renovating old furniture. I keep on hand many styles of coverings, and many more samples to select from.

HAIR MATTRESSES MADE GOOD AS NEW.

UNDERTAKING. L. W. JORDAN, No. 1 Franklin Street, Ellsworth.

COUCHES, DIVANS, LOUNGES. I have now in stock over Thirty (30) Patterns of these useful household articles—offering a wider and better selection than ever before. They make useful as well as ornamental holiday gifts.

Fancy Rockers. In antique oak, cherry, mahogany and fancy velour. A choice line of centre tables and stands.

E. J. DAVIS, No. 1 Franklin Street, Ellsworth.

EDWIN M. MOORE, dealer in all kinds of Fresh, salt, Smoked and Dry FISH.



Cod, Haddock, Halibut, Bluefish, Mackerel, Oysters, Clams, Scallops, Lobsters and Finnan Haddies. Campbell & True Bldg., East End Bridge, ELLSWORTH, ME.

W. R. PARKER CLOTHING CO. Dntchess Trousers. THEY HAVE NO SUPERIOR. Buy a pair of DUTCHESS TROUSERS and wear them two months. For every button that pulls off we will pay you 10 cents. If they rip at the waist band we will pay you 50 cents. If they rip elsewhere we will pay you \$1.00 or give you a new pair of trousers. Add to this the fact that you are trading with a firm that always backs up its goods, no matter what the price, and you are sure there can be no mistake if you buy DUTCHESS TROUSERS. W. R. Parker Clothing Co.

THE AMERICAN has subscribers at 100 of the 136 post-offices in Hancock county; all the other papers in the county combined do not reach so many.

COUNTY NEWS.

Additional County News see other pages.

MEMORIAL RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, Death has again visited Lamoine, and removed from its members our worthy member, Edmund B. Hodgkins, who has been a loyal member of the order since soon after its organization.

Resolved, That we cherish the memory of our brother, and strive ourselves to be loyal brothers and sisters.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family of our deceased brother.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on our records, one sent to the family of the deceased, and one to THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN for publication.

D. Y. McFARLAND, E. E. McFARLAND, Committee on resolutions.

Mrs. J. S. Blair and son John returned from Haverhill last Monday.

Miss Eva Linscott came from Bar Harbor to spend Christmas at home.

Alexander Moore and wife, of Northeast Harbor, spent a part of last week with their daughter, Mrs. John Hodgkins.

Elliot King, who has been employed in Mass. Chisling for several years, is visiting his parents, Stillman King and wife.

Clarence King, John King and Miss Clara Hodgkins go to Hebron this morning to attend the winter term of the academy.

Thursday afternoon the pupils of Miss Sara Coggin's school had a Christmas program. There was a "fish pond" in place of a Christmas tree.

A quiet wedding occurred at the parsonage last Monday evening, when Wesley T. Cousins and Mrs. Hart were married by the pastor, Rev. J. S. Blair.

Christmas was observed by the Sunday school by a Christmas tree and exercises in the church Christmas evening.

News was received here last week of the death on Dec. 21, of Rev. F. S. Bickford, of South Newfane, Vt., a former pastor of the Baptist church here.

This intelligence will be received by the entire town and by many in the county with great sorrow.

Mr. Bickford's death was sudden, he being ill but a few days with pneumonia.

Mr. Bickford was the son of the late Deacon Calvin Bickford, of Warren. He leaves a wife and three sons, also an aged mother and three brothers—Charles S., of Newton, Mass., Hazen A., of Montville, and William O. Over, who resides with his mother in Warren.

Benjamin Jordan has been up river looking over timber land.

Kidder L. Moore and son George were in Bangor on business last week.

Miss Jane Anderson spent Christmas with her sister, Mrs. Alex. Pirie.

Arvill Jordan, of Waltham, was in town last week hiring men for the woods.

George Stafford is putting men in the woods to cut cord wood, on the Sparling lot.

The circle in the lower part of the town is to have a drama and dance the last of this month.

Miss Bertina Hopkins returned home last week from Lakewood, where she has been attending school.

P. V. Allen is removing the hay from his farm here to Ellsworth. John Davis is doing the work for him.

Miss Ella Pirie returned to Somesville Monday, after a short visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Pirie.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin McFarland, of Boston, are visiting Mrs. McFarland's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Smith.

E. W. Ozer is at home with a severe cold.

School closed Dec. 13 after a term of twelve weeks taught by Miss Emma Richardson, of Somesville.

There was a Christmas tree at the schoolhouse Christmas night. The programme consisted of singing, recitation and reading by the young people and children. Santa Claus was unable to come but sent an efficient substitute.

There were many fine presents. Thanks are due Rev. J. R. Norwood, of Northeast Harbor, supervisor of schools, for assistance. At the close of the entertainment a vote of thanks was extended to him.

"Neglected colic make fat graveyards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous, old age.—Advt.

COUNTY NEWS.

Additional County News see other pages.

South Penobscot. Miss Maud Thompson was in Bangor last week.

Little Thomas has gone to Medfield, Mass., for the winter.

Prof. M. Thompson is home from Waterville for the holidays.

Charles Gullford is at home from New York, where he has been employed on a steamer.

Will S. Grindle, who has been employed as electrician in the New England states, is at home for a vacation.

Millie L. Gray and Lucius M. Grindle, who are employed at Islesboro, spent Christmas with their families.

Fred G. Wight and family, of Dark Harbor, spent part of last week with his parents, Dea. and Mrs. O. S. Wight.

Miss Nan Grindle, who teaches in Norwood, Mass., spent Christmas week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Grindle.

Capt. Ernest Perkins and his brother, David L., are home from a trip to the west coast of Africa in schooner "Alice Crabtree." After some repairs on the vessel, she will again be chartered for the same port, with Capt. Perkins in command and his brother as mate.

There was a Christmas tree at Bagaduce hall Tuesday evening. R. H. Rhind impersonated Santa Claus in a most satisfactory manner. There were recitations by the little people. The tree was generously loaded with presents, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

South Deer Isle. Bert Sawyer arrived home for a visit on Christmas Day. Tilden Sawyer came the same day. Howard Peirce and wife arrived at his father's for a visit. He has been at work in East Boston.

Lewis Judkins had a shooting match Christmas afternoon, which drew a large crowd. Three ducks and a turkey were the prizes. The first duck was won by Edward Trundy, of Oceanville, the second and third by Carl Robbins, of this place. O. E. Sylvester, Gene Sadler and Steve Stanley tied on the shots for the turkey, and in the shoot-off it was won by Stanley.

A letter from Boston states that the blacksmith shop of A. B. Robbins, formerly of this place, took fire Tuesday morning, and was considerably damaged before the fire was subdued. The night watchman discovered the fire between 5 and 6 o'clock. Mr. Robbins was summoned, and prompt action saved the building. In some way Mr. Robbins slipped through a hole in the floor, and in catching hold of something to save himself, he stuck a large nail into his hand, making a bad wound.

Paul D. Simpson is at home from Orono, spending his holiday vacation.

The morning of the 28th afforded some of the finest frost-views ever witnessed in this vicinity. "Camera fiends" were out in full force.

Asa D. White, brief notice of whose death appeared in THE AMERICAN last week, was the eldest child of the late Asa and Julia (Ingalls) White, of Waukeag, now Sorrento, where he was born seventy-four years ago, and where he was reared on a farm. In later years he was engaged in ship building at this village, and when this became a thing of the past, he went to

Advertisements.

Stop the Blight. It is a sad thing to see fine fruit trees spoiled by the blight. You can always tell them from the rest. They never do well afterwards but stay small and sickly.

It is worse to see a blight strike children. Good health is the natural right of children. But some of them don't get their rights. While the rest grow big and strong one stays small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion can stop that blight. There is no reason why such a child should stay small. Scott's Emulsion is a medicine with lots of strength in it—the kind of strength that makes things grow.

Scott's Emulsion makes children grow, makes them eat, makes them sleep, makes them play. Give the weak child a chance. Scott's Emulsion will make it catch up with the rest.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle. Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York. 50c and \$1. all druggists.



COUNTY NEWS.

Additional County News see other pages.

Massachusetts and entered into the concrete business, and was successful. For three years he has been falling of that gradual and almost imperceptible disease, paralysis. He has been faithfully and tenderly cared for by a devoted wife. Besides a wife, he leaves a daughter, the wife of Dr. F. X. Corr, of Atleboro, Mass., who is now with her mother. Both have the sympathy of the community.

Dec. 30. R.

Manse. A number of men are still engaged in boat fishing when the weather permits. They report plenty of fish and good returns whenever they can get a day on the "grounds."

The Baptist Sunday school had a Christmas tree with concert at the church Christmas night. The school is much indebted to Mrs. Egbert, one of the summer visitors, for the interest she manifested in sending gifts for all the children, and ornaments for the tree.

The business of freezing herring is a new industry here, and is quite extensively indulged in. Among others, the schooner "Vanguard" arrived at Mr. Ward's wharf last week with 400 bushels, which are being frozen for shipment to Gloucester or elsewhere for bait.

Miss Marion Newman, who has been confined to the house for some time with pneumonia, is improving slowly.

Miss Little Stanley and Miss Villa Stanley, who have been in Boothbay sitting themselves for milliners, came home Wednesday.

The church was filled with people of all ages Wednesday evening, Dec. 25, to participate in the Christmas exercises arranged by the Baptist Sunday school. Two trees, laden with gifts and ornaments, added to the cheer of the occasion.

The concert given by the children was well rendered, and was greatly appreciated by all. Santa Claus found time to drop in with a basket of presents for the little ones, and every heart was made glad by tokens of love from their friends. The pastor gratefully acknowledged a gift of money from friends.

Dec. 28. E.

Pretty Marsh. CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT.

The Christmas entertainment at the school house was fine. Two trees were laden with presents. Old and young were remembered, the children many times. The schoolhouse was decorated with appropriate mottoes, evergreen and silver stars. The programme was as follows:

- Singing.....Choir
Recitation.....Nellie G Freeman
Reading.....Florence Smith
Singing.....Laura Haynes
The Christmas Class.....Six little girls and boys
Recitation.....Nellie G Freeman
Recitation.....Celia Carter
Recitation.....Valma Gray
Singing.....Nellie Freeman
Recitation.....Sylvia Gray
Recitation.....Lenora Johnson
Singing.....Mrs L B Ramill
The Holiday Convention.....Florence Smith, Nellie Freeman, Celia Carter, Valma Gray
Recitation.....Albert Johnson
Recitation.....Lewis Carter
Singing.....Florence Smith
Recitation, Della Carter.....Willie Carter, Guy Pevear.

Singing.....Choir
Dialogue with Illustrations
Singing.....Choir

Then Santa Claus came in, with a flurry of snow-flakes, and distributed the presents. Everybody was pleased. Thanks are due to those who worked so hard in preparing the schoolhouse, trimming, decorating, etc.

Dec. 28. S.

South Hancock. A. P. Wooster is ill.

Millard Haley is home from Charlton, for the holidays.

Robert Haley came home from Saugerties, N. Y., Wednesday.

Master Frank Carlisle, of Bangor, is visiting at R. C. Hagerthy's.

Marcia Young came home from Everett, Mass., Monday for a vacation of one week.

Mrs. P. Y. Hackett went to Boston Monday, to visit relatives during the winter.

Capt. C. E. Martin, of the schooner "Lucy Bell", recently wrecked, came home Saturday.

Summer son of Rev. F. T. Hazelwood, of Lynn, Mass., has been the guest of R. C. Smith, a few days the past week.

L. S. Jordan and wife, C. L. Smith and wife, J. P. Walker and Lizzie Salisbury attended the State grange at Bangor last week.

Dec. 27. W.

Northeast Harbor. The Catholic church is undergoing extensive changes. The church has been raised about two feet and a new foundation of stone put under it. A fifteen-foot extension has been built on the rear, and on either side of the church a wing twelve feet wide and running the entire length of the building. The church has been considerably enlarged, and other important changes have been made upon the interior. The new wings are surmounted by twelve Gothic dormer windows, six on each side. When the work is completed, the chapel will present a handsome appearance. The contract calls for the completion of the work by May 1.

West Eden. Miss Carrie Wiggin has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Stella Wiggin, at Bayside.

Lorenzo Mayo, who has been at Bar Harbor the past three years, is at home on a vacation.

Miss Helen D. Mansfield, of Orono, has resumed her duties as teacher of the winter term, with thirty-seven pupils in attendance.

The Sunday school had an entertainment and Christmas tree at the hall Christmas eve. The singing, tableaux, and exercises were very fine.

Dec. 28. M.

It's folly to suffer from that horrible plague of the night, itching piles. Doan's Ointment cures quickly and permanently. At any drug store, 50 cents.—Advt.

COUNTY NEWS.

Additional County News see other pages.

Southwest Harbor. In the obituary of Mrs. Annie Sawyer Downs printed two weeks ago, an error appeared in stating that Mrs. Downs was a native of Mt. Desert Island.

Mrs. Downs was born at Manchester, N. H., moving from there to Concord, N. H., when six of seven years of age. Prof. J. P. Taylor, of Andover, Mass., in an extended obituary of Mrs. Downs printed in the Andover Townsman, says of her: "She was a born woman of letters. She adorned whatever she touched with her pen. The brilliant mind, that sense of form and finish, that familiarity with English classics, that sympathy with books as with potent and illustrious friends, gave her style a force and fascination all its own. She revelled in the past; few could portray it more vividly. Was it because the twin stars of American literature—Hawthorne and Emerson—shone upon her girlish genius?"

Miss Alice Gilley is visiting relatives at Cranberry Isles and Baker's Island.

Miss Mary A. Carroll has closed her school at Baker's Island and returned home for a season.

Everton Gott's house is nearly completed. The owners expect to take possession early in the new year.

Deacon Benjamin Dodge, who went to the Bangor hospital, has returned home considerably benefited in health.

The windmill of the water works on Freeman's hill, which was broken during the severe gale of the middle of December, has been repaired by D. L. Mayo and George and Frank Gilley, and is now ready to do its accustomed work as aid to the engine.

Miss Alice J. Dolliver was greatly missed during the holiday season at the store of A. I. Holmes, where she has been employed for a number of years. She has been for six weeks in attendance upon her mother, who is seriously ill, with but slight hopes of recovery.

On Thursday evening, Dec. 19, considerable disappointment was felt by the members of the local W. C. T. U. at the failure of Miss Alice Moore to keep her engagement for a lecture at the Union church. The difficulty in making connections by rail or boat was the reason of her non appearance. Miss Moore will come some time in January.

The two churches here alternate in planting Christmas trees. This year the festival was given at the Union chapel on Christmas eve, and two large trees presented a beautiful picture. The exercises of the Congregational Sunday school, singing and recitations, were very good. The pastor, Rev. Dean Walker, exhibited a sample of the swaddling clothes, brought by him from Syria, in use in the Holy Land, in which we are told in the scriptures that the mother of the infant Jesus wrapped her babe. He illustrated the manner of enfolding the little one, making his sermonette very interesting to the children and equally so to the older people of his large audience. Santa Claus, whose voice much resembled that of Rodney Clark, was joyfully greeted by his young admirers. He responded in a jolly way, and for an old chap was very nimble in aiding the committee to pick the gift-laden trees.

Dec. 28. SPRAY.

Prospect Harbor. Dr. L. L. Larrabee spent Christmas in Bangor.

Mrs. Ernest Rice has returned from Portland, where she has been the guest of her sister for two weeks.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton has gone to Winter Harbor to spend several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Baker.

CHRISTMAS PARTY. Alfred Hamilton and wife entertained a Christmas party on Christmas eve, as is their custom. Their home, known as the "old Clarke house", with its quaint surroundings, makes an admirable place for such a gathering, and it was the scene of gladness and happy greeting Tuesday evening. The rooms were decorated with greens and cut-flowers which Mrs. Hamilton had tended with care for this occasion. A graceful fir tree stood in one of the large rooms. The tree was filled with modest gifts, which showed that the donors had remembered Lowell's beautiful thought:

"Not what we give, but what we share, For the gift without the giver is bare."

A nice little programme had been arranged. The children entertained with well-rendered selections. There were conundrums and illustrated book titles to guess, and games were enjoyed. The game of "Characteristics" and the new game of "Isms" were most in favor.

A generous treat was provided. The company at a late hour separated with a feeling of "good will toward men" awakened by the near approach of Merry Christmas.

Dec. 28. C.

Death. New Century grange has elected officers as follows: Master, A. G. Hooper; overseer, H. P. Burrill; lecturer, Mattie Wharf; steward, George W. Brewster; secretary, E. T. Black; treasurer, E. E. Hurd; chaplain, F. F. Cowing; assistant steward, E. W. Burrill; gate keeper,

COUNTY NEWS.

Additional County News see other pages.

George Gray; Ceres, Mrs. O. Cooper; Flora Mrs. Cowing; Pomona, Mrs. Burrill; lady assistant steward, Maud Brewster.

Waltham. "Billy" Jordan got a fine otter recently. Alvah Haslem is in Bangor Saturday. Miss Sylvia Jordan is at work for Mrs. Belle Haslem.

Joseph Fox has killed a hog which weighed 595 pounds.

Miss Alice Jordan, of Ellsworth Falls, is at work for Mrs. Stephen Jordan.

Miss Hattie Crimmin, who has been visiting friends in Amherst, has returned home.

A new candidate was installed in companion court Thursday. Cake and coffee were served.

Miss Ethel Jellison, who has been in town the past week, returned to her home at Ellsworth Falls Sunday.

Hollis Jordan, who has been visiting his sister Isabel, who is teaching in Lagrange, returned home Saturday.

Howard Jordan and E. L. Kingman are building camps preparatory to getting hard wood for the spool mill at Ellsworth Falls.

A. K. Haslem is hauling spool wood at his mill. He has several orders for different materials, and will operate during the winter.

G. S. Stanley and Raymond Haslem have gone to Franklin, where they will operate for W. B. Hastings. Their wives will cook for them.

There was a pleasant family gathering at Asa Coiby's Sunday, for a Christmas dinner. About twenty were present. A good time was enjoyed.

Companion Court Sunbeam elected its officers Dec. 12, as follows: C. D. Sarah Haslem; C. R., Cecelia Gies; P. C. R., Alice Jordan; V. C. R., Abbie Haslem; R. S., Josephine Stanley; organist, Elizabeth Jordan; F. S., Belle Haslem; treasurer, Nettie DeBeck; O., Lizzie Jordan; S. J. C., Eda Piper; S. W., Eliza Haslem; J. W., Harriet Archer; S. B., Annie Abbott; J. B., Cora Kingman; committee on finance, Lettie Wiley, Abbie Haslem. Dec. 30. H.

Amherst. Miss Gertrude Nickerson has returned from Bar Harbor.

Mrs. Amanda Haynes is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Burke.

Miss Hattie Crimmin, of Waltham, is the guest of Miss Bernett Haslem.

Mrs. J. H. Patten and Mrs. F. O. Silsby were in Bangor a few days last week.

Delta Richardson, who was confined to the house last week with lumbago, is out again.

Mrs. U. S. Jordan returned from Bangor Tuesday, where she has been stopping the past few weeks.

J. P. Grover, wife and son Crosby, of Brewer, spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Susie Treadwell.

Miss Bernice Orcutt returned from Holden Thursday, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Rodick.

Schools commenced in town Monday. District No. 1 is taught by Miss Lura Dunham, and No. 2 by Mrs. Vivian Conner. Dec. 33.

Goodwill grange has elected officers as follows: Master, W. L. Hussey; overseer, A. N. Jewett; lecturer, E. T. Hussey; steward, A. D. Archer; assistant steward, W. H. Dunham; chaplain, Marion Keniston; treasurer, Myra Crosby; secretary, Avida A. Archer; gate-keeper, E. H. Butler; Pomona, Clara Nickerson; Ceres, Mrs. Jewett; Flora, Mrs. Anderson; lady assistant steward, Olive Clark.

North Castine. Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Leach are ill.

Miss Webster is at work for C. M. Leach.

Miss Annie Dunbar is at home from Orono.

E. H. Baker, the oldest resident in this place, is very ill.

Mrs. Mary L. Leach has gone to Camden to visit her son, John P. Leach.

Miss Georgia Wardwell, of Brookline, Mass., is the guest of Miss Annie Leach.

John R. Mather, who has been ill for several days, is now able to attend to his duties at the postoffice.

Miss Annie Leach, who is teaching in Portland, is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Augusta Leach.

The entertainment at the Dunbar schoolhouse Christmas night was a success. The recitations were finely given, and the happy faces of the children gave evidence of the cheer and sunshine which the well-laden tree brought to them.

Dec. 28. L.

West Franklin. D. E. Smith was at home from Kittery Christmas.

Ned Coombs has moved into the woods with his crew.

Frank Bradbury has shut down his quarry for the winter.

Eastman Hutchins is to move with his family into the woods for the winter.

John F. Smith has gone to Amesbury, Mass., to spend the winter with his sister, Mrs. Mary Taylor.

Percy DeBeck, George Springer and Charles Smith will haul logs to the mill. Henry G. Wooster will haul birch for spool bars. Dec. 33. CH'ER.

COUNTY NEWS.

Additional County News see other pages.

Swan's Island. Lester Kent returned from Portland Christmas night.

Horace Stanley has recovered from an attack of blood poisoning.

William Holmes, who has been away a few weeks, is now at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sprague made a short visit in Rockland last week.

Master George Sprague, who has been visiting his sister at Camden, is at home.

Mervin Bailey, of Camden, is staying with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sprague, for a few weeks.

The many friends of Mrs. Josie Stinson are pleased to see her home again very much improved in health after a surgical operation at a hospital in Boston.

There was a Christmas tree at Epworth hall. Rev. F. V. Stanley and wife were most generously remembered, a sum of money being given them, besides other gifts. Mr. Stanley is teaching the Union grammar school. Dec. 30. S.

South Ellsworth. Miss Alice Easton has returned home from Bangor.

Frank Gott and family have gone to Boston for the winter.

John Cousins and family, of East Ellsworth, spent Christmas here with Mrs. Cousins' parents.

Eugene Conary has returned to his home at Bluehill for the winter. At present he is visiting friends here. Dec. 27. D.

Marlboro. E. C. Alexander and wife, of Houlton, spent Christmas with Mrs. Alexander's mother, Mrs. Clara Ford. Dec. 30. ARE.

Sunset. Pension of Avery F. Stinson has been increased to \$14.

Advertisements.

BAD BREATH. "I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family." WILHELMINA NAGEL, 117 Littlehouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANDY CATHARTIC. REGULATE THE LIVER. Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. E. C. 25c. CURE CONSTIPATION. Bostling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 315 NO-TO-BAG Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Nasal GATARRH. In all its stages there should be cleanliness. Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly. Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Advertisements, Publishers and Printers.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY BY USING Challen's Record Books. Subscription Record, Advertiser's Record, Advertising Record, Job Printer's Record, Correspondence Record. Rule 1 printed and boxed for quick entry and refers to descriptive circular and price list on application. Published by E. A. & W. E. CHILD, 14 Dover Street, New York.

CANDY CATHARTIC. BEST FOR THE BOWELS. Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

ELLSWORTH STEAM LAUNDRY AND BATH ROOMS. "NO PAY, NO WASHEE." All kinds of laundry work done at short notice. Goods called for and delivered. H. B. ESTEY & CO., Post 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.

A Letter from Home. Is not so interesting to one away as the "Old Home Paper," and it comes every week. Make your friends away a present that will last the year round. THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN, Is the Old Home Paper for Hancock County Folks.

Mother—George, come kiss your new nurse. George—Nope; don't dare to. Mother—Why? George—Dad kissed her yesterday, and she slapped him.

The Bride at Last Said "Obey". In telling about "Some People I Have Married," in Ladies Home Journal, Rev. D. M. Steele says: "Being an Episcopalian I always use the formal printed service of the prayer book. In this the greatest stickler is 'obey'."

Advertisements.

THE PEOPLE KNEW HIM.

(Benson's Plaster is Pain's Master.) George Washington made and sold flour, and every barrel of flour in the market branded "G. Washington, Mount Vernon," sold without delay. No question was ever raised as to quality or weight. Benson's Porous Plaster sells on its reputation everywhere. All the buyer wants to be certain of is that the plaster offered him really is Benson's, and not a worthless imitation of it or substitute for it.

"One day a couple came to me, bringing as witnesses the parents of both bride and groom. Everything proceeded smoothly to the point 'love, honor and obey,' when the bride refused to say the last. I repeated and waited. Again she refused, and I shut up my book. Then there was a scene. They talked it over, and the more seriously they argued and discussed the more stubbornly she refused. The parents became angry, the groom excited, and the bride hysterical.

The merchant who does not advertise in a dull season makes it more profitable for those who do advertise.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

The officers of James A. Garfield post, No. 46, will be installed by George W. Butler on Saturday evening, Jan. 4. A full attendance is desired. A picnic supper will be served at the close of the services. The W. R. C. will install their officers the same evening.

School began Monday. Mrs. Roseoe Lord and Reuben Gray are ill. Miss Rafter, assistant at the academy, returned Sunday.

Ernest McIntyre and Ezra Dodge expect to go to Portland this week to attend Gray's business college.

Great Falls. Earl Bracey returned Friday from Norcross. F. E. Mace was in Bangor the first of the week.

Sewall Mitchell spent Christmas at his home in Sullivan.

H. J. Archer is at home from Boston, university to spend the holidays.

There will be a Christmas tree and supper at the schoolhouse this evening.

A. B. Haynes and wife, and Guy Patterson returned home from Jo Mary lakes Saturday.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News, see other pages.

Stonington. Schooner "Chas. A. Hunt" is hauled up for the winter at Oceanville.

R. S. Colby has been drawn on the traverse jury for the January term.

Capt. George Robbins is running a packet between this place and Belfast.

The fishermen report smelts very scarce for the time of year. Flounders are more plentiful.

Jasper Chapin is having a naphtha launch built for the mail-carrying business to Isle au Haut.

James Morey and wife, who have been stopping in Boston the past two months, arrived home Saturday.

Fred Lamson, of Rockland, has put a Winchester hot-water heating boiler in Fred E. Webb's dwelling.

Joseph Thurston and Mrs. Vic Thurston arrived from Boston Sunday.

Mrs. Eva Baird is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Knowlton.

Benjamin Tyler was raised to the degree of Master Mason in Reliance lodge on Saturday.

Eben Candage has moved his family into the tenement over the store formerly occupied by J. C. Harmon.

S. C. C. Ward, state commander of the Macabees, is making very good progress here in forming a lodge.

Tilden Sawyer, Charles Hopkins and Charles Stockbridge went to Bluehill Saturday after their stone cutting tools, work there on which they have been employed having stopped for a while.

Lafayette Collins, an aged citizen, was run into by a team on the street Saturday. He was struck on the head by some part of the sleigh, which made an ugly scalp wound. He was picked up unconscious and taken home. He was pretty thoroughly shaken up, but no bones were broken. It is hoped he will be out again in a week or two.

Benjamin Buckminster, son of R. K. and Susan Buckminster, of Oceanville, was taken suddenly ill on Christmas, and died the next day. The doctor pronounced it neuralgia of the heart. He was the only support of a widowed mother, who has the sympathy of all in this great sorrow. The funeral took place at the house on Sunday, Rev. H. W. Conley officiating.

Miss Addie Littlefield is home from Boston for two weeks.

James E. Staples, of Brooksville, received the first degree of masonry Wednesday evening.

The A. F. Chase league of the Bay district and the Roosevelt league, in the Farnum district, have recently purchased new dictionaries for their schools.

Norman L. Grindle and Miss Bessie Leach, a popular young couple in this town, were married at South Penobscot Tuesday evening, Dec. 24, by Rev. E. K. Drew. They have the good wishes of all.

The annual meeting of the King's Daughters was held Thursday evening. The following officers were elected: Gerlie Blaisdell, L.; Helen Sellers, V. L.; Ruth Smith, secretary; Mary Varnum, treasurer.

A New Year's sociable will be held at the grange hall Tuesday evening, Dec. 31, under the auspices of the King's Daughters, to watch the old year out and the new year in. An entertainment is being arranged. Refreshments will be sold during the evening.

The A. O. U. W. elected officers Saturday evening as follows: B. H. Cushman, P. M. W.; F. A. Miller, M. W.; Mark Devereux, F.; B. H. Cushman, recorder; J. B. Wilson, R. S.; A. E. Varnum, financier; E. J. Snow, O.; Ed. Henth, G.; Sidney Gray, L. W.; M. O. Leach, O. W.; F. A. Miller, representative to grand lodge; B. H. Cushman, alternate.

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of Court Gadagude, I. O. F., Saturday evening: W. J. Creamer, C. D. H. C. R.; Owen W. Dunbar, C. R.; Fred B. Mitchell, V. C. R.; Melvin A. Wardwell, R. S.; B. H. Leach, F. S.; William Bridges, orator; N. L. Grindle, S. W.; S. G. Varnum, J. W.; G. G. Wardwell, S. B.; John L. Wardwell, J. B.; M. A. Wardwell, court physician.

All the sick are convalescent. Mr. and Mrs. William Stanley went to Duck Island Tuesday.

Guy Parker left Thursday on the boat for Portland, to enter a commercial college.

Andrew Parker and Mrs. Parker returned from their trip to Boston this week.

Miss Fanny Benson starts this week for Osmond, Fla. Miss Edith Benson will go later.

The long-looked for box of books for the library has arrived, and many are already in circulation. There is some choice literature among them.

Merry Christmas passed off with many Christmas trees, and liberal gifts. There was no Christmas service here. Holly from Pennsylvania and mistletoe from Maryland came through the mails to Mrs. Dr. Neal, the first ever seen here. Several went out of town. Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Murphy and daughter Frances went to Bar Harbor.

Mrs. Abbie F. Lunt is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. L. A. Clark, of Mansuet, who is ill.

Miss Zulma E. Lunt, of this place, who is teaching at Waterville, spent her Christmas vacation at home.

Catarrh is an excessive secretion, accompanied with chronic inflammation, from the mucous membrane. Hood's Sarsaparilla acts on the mucous membrane through the blood, reduces inflammation, establishes healthy action, and radically cures all cases of catarrh.—Advt.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News, see other pages.

Varden Lord and Alton Milliken returned from Gardiner Monday.

Miss Charlena Smith, of Ellsworth, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. J. E. Gott.

Mrs. Charles Anderson was called to Bangor Saturday by the illness of her son-in-law, Asa Grant.

Miss Hazel Moon, of Ellsworth, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Milliken, returning Saturday.

Miss Grace Beede, who had nearly recovered from a protracted illness, suffered a severe attack again Saturday night.

Rev. P. S. Collins started Monday by team to spend Christmas with his aged father in Jefferson, but returned the next day, being unable to cross the Bucksport ferry on account of the ice in the river.

Mrs. Catharina Witham, wife of Capt. F. W. Witham, of Surry, died in Portland Saturday, Dec. 21, at the age of sixty-three years. She had been in Portland several weeks for medical treatment. The deceased was born in Sedgewick, a daughter of Hezekiah Means, who afterwards moved with his family to Surry, where she married Captain Witham in 1857. She was a faithful companion, a fond mother, and by her kindness to the sick and those in trouble, had gained the love of all who knew her. She leaves besides a husband, three sons, Fred M., of Portland, who was with her in her last illness, Heber W., residing in California, and Herbert, who is at home, besides a sister residing in Portland. The remains were brought home Monday. Funeral services were held Tuesday, Rev. J. D. McGraw officiating.

The Baptist and Methodist Sunday schools had a union Christmas concert and tree at the Methodist church Wednesday. The following programme was given: Singing, by choir; prayer, Rev. P. S. Collins; singing, schools; recitations, Nora Conary, Mary Billington; solo, Mabel Clark; recitation, Hattie Young; exercise, "The Christmas class"; recitation, Esther Smith; singing, schools; recitations, Flossie McGraw, Ailes Coulter, Hattie Davis; singing, choir; exercise, "Treasure your Moments"; recitations, Luella Staples, Alden Davis; singing, schools; recitation, Reuben Osgood; exercise, "Fir Trees, Stars and Snowflakes"; recitation, Stella Carlisle; remarks, Rev. J. D. McGraw; singing, Flossie McGraw. At the conclusion of the exercises, Santa Claus was introduced and distributed presents.

McKinley. Mrs. John Robbins is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mrs. F. L. Manchester and her mother, Mrs. Lorenzo Trask, left Monday to spend a few weeks in Massachusetts.

Fred Lawton left Monday for Boston, where he will be employed by the William Underwood Co. during the winter.

Capt. Charles Robbins, of schooner "Northern Light", arrived home Saturday for the winter. John Knowlton, of the same vessel, will also be at home until March.

Union hall was the scene of a very gay affair Wednesday evening, Dec. 18, when the R. C. crowned another one of its efforts with success by a sale of fancy and useful articles which the members have been preparing for some time. Small tables were scattered throughout the hall, and were in charge of some of the members of the club. Among the saleswomen were noticed Mrs. W. Z. Richardson, Mrs. F. L. Manchester, Mrs. Leslie Wilson, Miss Anna M. Gott and Miss Maude Cheffey. The candy table was in charge of Mrs. Ada Martin. During the latter part of the evening, light refreshments were served. Those partaking were waited upon by Mrs. E. A. Stanley and Mrs. W. L. Bragg, who were neatly attired in the regulation suit of cap and apron. These waitresses were ably assisted by Mrs. L. H. Holmes. A feature that furnished no little amusement was the "grab tree", which was under the care of Mrs. E. H. Bunker. A neat little sum was realized from the post-office, where letters were delivered at 2 cents each by the post-mistress, Miss Cheffey. The proceeds will increase considerably the funds of the club. The purpose of the club is one which will benefit the whole district. It is hoped its success will continue.

Franklin. High school commences to day, taught by Mr. Blake.

There was a Christmas tree at the Baptist church Christmas eve.

Harvey Blaisdell has returned to Hall Quarry, where he is employed in Campbell & Macomber's store.

The Methodist church in Franklin was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Christmas evening, when Grace E. Butler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ivory F. Butler, was married to Henry G. French. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. W. Avery, of Ellsworth. The best man was Ira McGown, and the bridesmaid was Miss Mercy Crimmins. The bride looked very pretty in pure white. Miss Lella Gordon and Miss Lura Card acted as ushers. The church was fragrant with its tasteful decorations of evergreens and potted plants, and was thronged with relatives and friends of the happy couple. A reception was given to the relatives after the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents.

Will Scammons is at home from Bar Harbor.

George Hill was called to Wells last week by the death of his aunt.

There was a Christmas tree at the schoolhouse on Christmas eve. Santa Claus distributed gifts with a liberal hand.

Dr. Morton, of New York, a famous authority, finds as a result of experiments that the drinking of tea retards the "waste" of tissue and so diminishes the demand for food. This is especially true of Chase & Sanborn's teas, which are almost foods in themselves.

Your "Magazine-Money" and How Best to Spend It

BY special contract with the magazine SUCCESS, we are enabled to extend to our readers (exclusively in this section) the full advantages of THE GREAT SUCCESS CLUBBING OFFERS, by which annual subscriptions to several magazines may be obtained for the price of one. Last season more than 300,000 people took advantage of the remarkable SUCCESS offers.

OUR GREAT FAMILY OFFER

Table listing magazine offers: SUCCESS, Review of Reviews (new), Current Literature (new), The Household, The Designer, Good Housekeeping, and Leslie's Weekly. Prices range from \$1.00 to \$5.00.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS is the "indispensable" magazine. It discusses and clearly explains the political, social and literary news of the world. Every issue is liberally illustrated with portraits, maps, cartoons, and timely pictures of places in the public eye.

Other Attractive Offers

Table listing various magazine bundles and their prices. Includes options like 'SUCCESS, and any one of the dollar magazines described' for \$2.00.

THE HOUSEHOLD has been known and loved by more than a million American women. It is today at the height of its power and prestige. Its finely illustrated, and ably edited departments cover embroidery, crocheting and knitting, household linen and table-equipment, home-decoration, nursery-ware, and etiquette.

OUR GREAT EDUCATIONAL OFFER

Table listing educational magazine bundles: SUCCESS, Review of Reviews (new), Current Literature (new), and No. American Review (new). Prices range from \$1.00 to \$5.00.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW presents in each issue the most important news of the day. Each is written by the one person in the world most competent to write upon that particular subject.

SPECIAL Subscriptions may be either NEW OR RENEWAL, except to the Review of Reviews, Current Literature, and the North American Review, which must be new, but present subscribers to any of these three magazines may renew their subscriptions by adding \$1.00 for each renewal subscription, to the combination prices named.

What is "Success"?

SUCCESS is the brightest, most up-to-date, and most profusely illustrated monthly published. It is read with eagerness by the father, the mother, the older sons and daughters, and even the children, containing, as it does, a wealth of material interesting to all ages and classes. It already reaches nearly 300,000 homes—over 1,500,000 readers. It is bright, cheerful and optimistic. Inspiration and life are in every page.

TO OUR READERS

The above exceptional offers are extended to our readers by arrangement with the magazine, SUCCESS, which has made exclusive clubbing contracts, with all of the above periodicals at extraordinarily low prices. Based on heavy subscription guarantees. We assure our readers that these periodicals cannot be obtained in any other way at so small a cost. Subscriptions will begin with issues requested, whenever possible to supply copies, otherwise with the issue of the month following that in which the subscriptions are received.

North Lamoine. Raymond McFarland is home from Yelo spending his holiday vacation. Melvin McFarland and wife, of Boston, surprised their parents by stepping in unexpectedly on Christmas Day. The school children enjoyed a little Christmas tree at the schoolhouse with their teachers on Tuesday afternoon. Each was presented with some little token as a reminder that Santa had not forgotten to make his annual visit.

More Evidence.

It is Coming in Rapidly in Ellsworth.

Evidence on the following subject will prove of interest to every Ellsworth reader. So many people go through the same experience daily. This public statement should be proof positive to every water-ing doubter. Read it carefully.

Mrs. L. C. Berry, of 6 High st., says: "For two weeks before I commenced using Doan's Kidney Pills I could get no rest without placing a hot water bottle to my back at night. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and decided, to try them, as I had other remedies for the kidneys, after seeing them advertised, so I asked Mr. Wiggin to bring me a box from his store. After treatment I had no aches of any kind, and slept well. It fact, my health was good in general."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Legal Notices.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named: At a probate court held at Bucksport in and for the county of Hancock, on the third day of December, A. D. 1901. The following matters having been presented 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 published three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper published at Ellsworth, in said county, that they may appear at a probate court to be held at Ellsworth, in said county, on the seventh day of January, A. D. 1902, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause. Edmund B. Hodgkins, late of Lamoine, in said county, deceased. A certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, together with petition for probate thereof, presented by Rachel M. Hodgkins, the executrix therein named. Peter Cain, late of Ellsworth, in said county, deceased. Petition that A. F. Burnham may be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased, presented by A. W. Burnham, a creditor of said deceased. William Small, late of Deer Isle, in said county, deceased. Petition that Mark Leach may be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased, presented by Ellen J. Stover, a daughter of said deceased. Hannah M. Mayo, late of Brooksville, in said county, deceased. Petition that Charles R. Crockett, administrator, filed for settlement. Alfred McDonald, a person of unound mind, of Bucksport, in said county. First account of Isaac H. Homer, guardian, filed for settlement. Alfred McDonald, late of Bucksport, in said county, deceased. First account of H. H. Homer, administrator, filed for settlement. Seth Webb, late of Ellsworth, in said county, deceased. Second account of Charles H. S. Webb, executor, filed for settlement. Susan Gray, late of Castine, in said county, deceased. Petition that Geo. M. Webster, administrator of the estate of said deceased, for license to sell, at public or private sale, the real estate of said deceased, as described in said petition. Isaac Mace, late of Aurora, in said county, deceased. Petition filed by Albert E. Mace, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, for license to sell at public or private sale the real estate of said deceased, as described in said petition. Rebecca M. Young, late of Bucksport, in said county, deceased. Petition filed by A. A. Littlefield, administrator, for an order of distribution of the estate of said deceased. John Paul Gordon, late of Franklin, in said county, deceased. Petition filed by A. W. King and Frank E. Blaisdell, administrators, for an order of distribution of the estate of said deceased. O. P. CUNNINGHAM, Judge of said court. A true copy. Attest:—CHAS. F. DOHR, Register.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

SEMINARY NOTES. The seminary has recently received a check for \$1,000, from the John G. Moore estate. President Bender expects to raise before spring, about \$5,000 to be used in improvements about the school property.

School was in session Saturday of last week in order to give an extra day at Christmas. Most of the students remained in town and the holiday passed merrily. On Tuesday night a party was held in the chapel. At this time President Bender was presented with a handsome case of toilet articles as a gift from the young men students.

The following students received honors last term: First honors, Louis B. Farnham, Sue L. Hicks, Marion Hutchins, Gertrude Perkins, Grace Ramsdell.

George A. Davis died at East Bucksport Thursday morning, aged forty-two years. His life had been spent on his farm. He leaves a widow and two daughters.

Bluehill Falls. Horace Duffy is ill with measles.

Fanny and Jennie Sylvester are on the sick list.

John E. Kane arrived home from Swan's Island last week.

Wiley C. Conary celebrated his twenty-first birthday Saturday night by giving a party. The soap bubble contest was amusing. A. R. Conary received first prize and A. T. Conary second prize.

Christmas was celebrated here with a picnic dinner and supper at the residence of A. R. Conary. About twenty were present and had a very enjoyable time.

There was a Christmas tree at the school-house, with recitations and music in the evening.

D. C. 30. SUB

Eastbrook. The Christmas tree and concert at the hall was well attended. All enjoyed the concert as well as Santa Claus and his wonderful array of Christmas gifts.

Greenwood grange has elected officers as follows: Master, W. B. Clow; overseer, Fred Clow; steward, Harold Kingman; assistant steward, Fred Dyer; lady assistant, Helen Dyer; chaplain, Arvida Leighton; lecturer, Stella Butler; treasurer, James A. Lowrie; secretary, Alice Butler; gatekeeper, Herbert Piper; Pomona, Inez Googins; Flora, Sadie Billings; Ceres, Etta Googins.

Dec. 30. B.

Sterling character, like rich fabric, needs no ruffling.

Advertisements.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Subjects of a Sovereign rebel, when abused, and war follows. A man's stomach rebels, when abused, and indigestion follows.

TRUE "L. F." ATWOOD'S BITTERS reorganize the system and restore you to health.

35 cents a bottle.

A HINDOO MONUMENT.

The Most Costly Thing of Its Kind in the World.

To go to India and not see the wonderful Taj Mahal at Agra would be as great a sacrifice as going to Egypt and missing the pyramids. Agra is a small place about midway on a line drawn from Calcutta to Bombay. The English officers who have to spend the summer there lie in bed all day, with coolies to fan them and pull the "punka." Therefore I was constrained to do my sightseeing at night.

It was the time of the full moon, which in India means a grand illumination, a light excellent by which to read. After a three mile drive over an excellent macadamized road my "gharri-wallah" turned into a large courtyard, which was surrounded with temples built of red sandstone. These temples would be first class wonders anywhere else, but anxious to see the "pearl of the orient" I started up the steps and through the great red doorway, only to stop in amazement at the inner doorway at my first view of the Taj Mahal.

The moonlight struck full on its pearly dome and threw into violent relief the slim minarets at its corners. In front was the water in the score of fountains, giving forth its own reflections of the beautiful marble masterpiece, and all around the somber, dense tropical foliage for a setting.

The harmony of the proportions makes the Taj Mahal look small. Yet it took 20,000 workmen twenty years to complete it, and it cost about \$10,000,000. Standing in its superb doorway I found it would take seven men placed one upon the other to reach the top of this doorway. There are no windows—only marvelous screens cut in the forms of intertwining vines and flowers and out of immense marble slabs. Even in the center, where the great sarcophagi lie in which the builder and his wife are resting, the decorations are of marble inlaid with precious stones. The inscriptions are of black marble inlaid on white. And the moonlight obliterated the grain and the seams in the marble with its sheen, and it was as though this monument to a faithful wife was one piece of dazzling whiteness.

Though centuries have passed its perfection is as grand at this time as when first built. Even under the sunlight the next day, when it was not so much a thing ethereal, no signs of decay were apparent. It seems that this tribute of the goodness of a great Indian monarch to his loving wife will stand for ages, telling how one Hindoo had been faithful to his love and had raised her up to a pedestal above him in a country where womankind is but a slave.—Indianapolis News.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

South Brooksville. There was a largely attended ball at Ellis hall Christmas night.

Capt. Gray is making extensive repairs on the "W. C. Pendleton" this winter.

A meeting of the library association will be held at Chatto's store Thursday night.

Quite a number from this place have been engaged in saving logs which were lost from the Penobscot in the late freshet.

Warren Hutchinson has put his vessel the "Eden Maria" on the blocks. He intends to lengthen her seven or eight feet by putting on a new bow.

Dec. 30. C.

Hull's Cove. Miss Edith Brewer spent a few days last week in Bangor.

B. G. Archer, of Amherst, has been visiting at Mrs. W. P. McGowan's.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Sweet spent Christmas with Mrs. Walter Maddocks in East Holden.

The Christmas festival was held in the church on Christmas eve. The church was prettily decorated. The tree and several tables were laden with presents. As usual there was a box of pretty remembrances for everybody from the Misses Prime.

North Deer Isle. Miss Mary Blawie was married to Belcher Howard on Dec. 25 at the home of Mrs. Sarah E. Torrey. Rev. Minot Hartwell officiated.

Grover Small and Arno Weed arrived home last week. Miss Esther Weed, who has been in South Boston several months, is at home.

J. M. Ellis and wife returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit in New York.

Dec. 30. E.

North Bluehill. Mrs. A. T. Gillis is ill.

J. S. Treworgy went to Bangor to the State grange as delegate from Halcyon grange.

The teacher and pupils in district No. 6 had a Christmas tree Tuesday afternoon. The children gave recitations. A number of visitors were present. The teacher, Miss Alice Wescott, was presented with a nice bible by the pupils.

Dec. 30. W.

Gouldsboro. There was a dance at the Bay View Christmas night.

Mrs. Edith Hovey has gone to Columbia to spend some time with her uncle, Richard Allen, who is ill.

Marshall Young, of this place, and Mrs. Henrietta Crowley, of Corea, were married Sunday, Dec. 22. Mr. Young has purchased Andrew Spurling's house and they will live there.

Dec. 30. JEN.

North Sedgwick. Harold Grindle, wife and mother, of Brooklin, spent Christmas Day with Mrs. G. M. Allen.

Corra Habscom is at home for the holidays. The young people surprised her with a party Monday evening.

Miss Della Campbell, of Manchester, N. H., is in town. She will spend the winter with her cousin, Esther Allen.

Dec. 30. RAE.

Manner. The many friends of Mrs. Owen Clark are sorry to learn of her serious illness.

Albert Staples will leave this week for Swampscott, Mass., to visit a nephth's launch factory. He contemplates buying a nephth's dory to use in his fishing business.

Dec. 30. E.

PAY FOR THE WIDOW

It was early fall in the Poudre valley, the garden spot of Colorado. The Jusek ranch spread out its broad acres to an ever smiling sky. The champion "spud gang" of the valley had set up its camp and begun the harvesting of the thousand acres of potatoes on the ranch. The camp paraphernalia consisted of a cookhouse, a long board shanty on wheels which sheltered the culinary operations of the camp during the day and the placid slumber of the Widow McCarthy, the cook and proprietress, at night.

Outside the cookhouse the potato pickers were lounging away the noon hour in various attitudes of relaxation. The cook's ample form appeared at the door occasionally and her rich brogue mingled with the hum of conversation which arose among the pickers.

"Read that ag'in, Bill—that piece in the paper about the price of spuds," said one of the men.

"Twan't nuthin' 'cept that early reds are sellin' fur two dollars a hundred, an' culls, that we generally feed ter the stock, are bringin' fifty cents," replied Bill. "I hear that the widder"—Bill raised himself cautiously on his elbow and bent a listening ear toward the cookhouse; then, reassured by the clatter of dishes, jerked his thumb expressly in the direction of the sound as he turned to the gang—"she's got a grouch ag'in ole man Jusek. Seems she cooked fur the alfalfa gang last year an' this'n ain't had a cent fur it, an' he's made some kind of a dicker with her ter take her pay in spuds 'stid of cash, so the widder figured it down ter so many sacks, fearin' the ole skeezix would try ter cheat her. Now that spuds are so high he's tryin' ter back down, but the ole lady's holdin' out fur her peraties. Reckon if he hez ter give in ter her he'll manage ter give her culls. I jest would like ter see the ole skindint skun out of a couple of hundred dollars. When we dug his spuds last year, he uster skin roun' 'mongst the boys nights ter see that we didn't git inter his orchard or melon patch. I jest would like ter"—Bill ended with a long, low chuckle and gazed out over the broad ranch.

Significant glances were exchanged by the potato pickers during the next few days, and Bill's operations at the sorting machine and his brief conferences with the sack sewer kept the gang interested.

"I'm gittin' kinder anxious 'bout the ole man's seed spuds, fur, if you'll notice, the sacks with the biggest bulges runnin' down the sides are decorated with a bowknot of manilla twine," said one of the digger drivers, as he started out on one of the endless rows, turning up the mellow earth and the great, smooth potato which only Colorado can produce. Behind him came a score of pickers, who gathered the potatoes in baskets and poured them into the sorting machine run by Bill. The sack sewer, armed with a huge needle and a ball of manilla twine, brought up the rear of the procession.

"An' if you'll notice," continued the digger driver, as he came back half an hour later to begin another row, as if his mind had dwelt upon the one thought during the interval, "them same bowknotted sacks are disappearin' in the direction of the cull cellar. Bill's up ter somethin' 'an' we'd better hang aroun' pretty to'ble close when it comes ter windin' up the job. We might hev ter take a punch at some of them Jusek ter help Bill carry out his plans."

The job was finally concluded and the potato gang prepared to move to the next ranch. They usually made their begira in the night in order to save time, but the men had worked like beavers all day in order to finish by daylight and be in at the denouement of Bill's plans. The digging machines generally started out first, in order to expedite matters, the cookhouse making a close second, but there seemed to be an unconscionable amount of adjustment necessary to the harness of the six horses hitched to the cookhouse and to the complicated machinery of the diggers. Even the sorting machine seemed out of sorts until Bill drove up at the head of a string of empty wagons.

"Mis' McCarthy'll take her spuds now, Jusek," called Bill, "an' I thought I might's well take 'em along ter town now, seein' our next stop's farther out. Price is about as good now as 'twill be, I reckon."

The old man was ready. "Just back your teams up here and get a couple of men to help you load 'em," he said.

They backed up to the cull cellar, as the astute Bill had expected. Half a dozen of the potato pickers sprang with alacrity to Bill's assistance and the wagons were soon piled high with sacks, each bearing a jaunty bowknot of manilla twine.

"See them 'ere bows, Jusek," called Bill, as they drove by the houses, where the old man stood rubbing his hands and smiling.

"You're the prize milliner of the valley, Bill," shouted one of the pickers. "Nuthin' like a touch of art ter bring top prices," said Bill, jubilantly. "Now, them 'ere spuds'll bring just a dollar an' a half more a hundred on account of them bowknots."

The complications in the harness of the cookhouse teams and in the machinery of the diggers adjusted themselves as if by magic and the procession moved off merrily.

"This is your treat, ole man!" shouted Bill, but the old man stood petrified on his own doorstep and lifted not so much as a finger in protest, when Bill's long legs cleared the orchard fence, his long arms flourishing an empty potato sack.—Chicago News.

UNDER THE LABURNUM.

Beneath the slim laburnum tree, Where lights and shadows meet and fly, Sunk deep in drowsy thought sits she, Still waits the lingering hours go by, Lulled by the drowsy wandering bee, Sung by the hidden thrush on high.

Winds through the trailing branches go And loose the fragile blossoms hold; They part, and where she sits below Down in a lonely room are told. The petals, light as flakes of snow, Lie on her curls, pale gold on gold.

The dropping notes about her rouse Though his of a tale of old renown, And she is dumb in a drowsy swoon, And through the bright laburnum boughs Jove in a golden shower comes down. —Walter Hogg in Chambers' Journal.

A Tragedy of The Trench

By LALLY BERNARD

Soaking rains and sodden ground; a small barrier of upturned soil, looking as if an anchor from a balloon had scooped up a few yards of soil and then scooped upward again. Behind this little hummock two men are lying flat on their faces, while a third figure is doubled up and forms a support for one of the two men—a steady support for the rifle. He lies absolutely still—has been dead for hours, with a bullet through his brain. Getting cramped beyond endurance, he had, in spite of his companions' remonstrances, insisted on rising and stretching his limbs and, as they had predicted, fell back dead.

The two living men are filthy and in rags; their boots, half torn from their feet, look like those forlorn leather mysteries one finds in ditches and out of the way places, always suggestive of some tragedy or of thieving tramps who may have discarded them for a less hopeless pair which they have managed to collect on their rounds.

It is hard to tell which of the men is the elder; each one is sunburned and grimed with dirt; two weeks' growth on cheek and chin makes their sunken faces positively ferocious; their eyes have a hungry gleam. It is days since they have had a meal, subsisting on ration biscuits more resembling dog's food than ought else, but they have carefully nibbled at these to eke out sustenance.

For eight long hours these men have lain in this shallow trench, so shallow that when bullets come whistling over their heads their faces are pressed in the loose earth for protection. The aching from cold and cramp is becoming well nigh unendurable, and now and then one of the other casts a glance toward the crumpled and twisted form beside them with an expression of envy, as if it suggested a welcome thought.

Curzon, the elder man of the two, manages, with a great effort, to get his pipe alight. "Hold on a bit, Mortlake," he says to his companion, "and you shall have a pull presently."

"I'd give my soul for a cigarette," groans Mortlake. "Pipe's better, ole man; rain can't put it out so quick."

"Well, while you are getting your whiff, I'll take a pot at the beggars, then you can take a turn at this business," raising himself gingerly and sighting his rifle as he speaks.

In another moment he tumbles back, knocking the pipe and its precious contents out of Curzon's mouth. "Good God, Morty, you're not done for?" gasps Curzon. "Guess so," feebly from Mortlake. "Got any stuff in your flask?"

"Only a drop, cursed luck as it is," and without a second's hesitation he whips out the flask and holds it to the white lips of his friend.

"That's enough, that's enough; don't pour all the precious stuff down my throat. I may be dead in ten minutes, and you'll need it more than I will."

"No nonsense, ole man; try and wriggle around, so that I can see what the damage is; such a tiny hole it must be; wish I could stop the blood. In your side? Here? Bad—does it hurt?"

"Not much, feel sick and queer; think I'm off. Hope not. Got a lot to live for." A pause. "How does a fellow feel when he is going? Don't know—of course you don't. Do I look like it? Now, Curzon, don't get up, you can't mend matters, and if you were hit and I was left alone I should go mad. Ugh!"

"What is it, Morty, pain?"

"No, I forgot the poor devil under me, and his face is cold and wet; his boot is just in the small of my back."

Curzon moves the dead man's leg by pushing sideways with his foot; Mortlake grows deadly pale during the operation. "Is there any blood coming now, Curzon? Feel as if I were soaked in it."

"No, ole fellow; keep up your courage for the mater's sake."

A moment of terrible silence while Curzon curses himself for a fool for having mentioned the mater's name. Mortlake, with a curious note in his voice, says, "You were always wanting me to keep up something for her sake, weren't you?"

"Oh, yes, you're right there, but don't get reminiscent and sentimental; keep up; don't imagine it's a dangerous wound."

"Well, it's just as well these times to be ready to send in your checks; I never thought I'd get hit, a fellow never does; always looks to see the next poor chap go down instead. Remember the dance at the Vernos' the night before we sailed? Gad, how we chafed about this 'picnic,' as we called it. Never thought of this kind of thing. Call this war! Why, here we are shooting out of the graves we have started to dig for ourselves, and shooting men we have never laid eyes on—beastly impolite, I call it—with these long range rifles. Wonder if I hit any one before they bagged me?"

Curzon reaches carefully for the pipe, which is almost covered with mud, and tries to light the smoldering embers.

"Got a light or a bit of paper about you, Morty? If I could get these times to be ready to send in your checks; I never thought I'd get hit, a fellow never does; always looks to see the next poor chap go down instead. Remember the dance at the Vernos' the night before we sailed? Gad, how we chafed about this 'picnic,' as we called it. Never thought of this kind of thing. Call this war! Why, here we are shooting out of the graves we have started to dig for ourselves, and shooting men we have never laid eyes on—beastly impolite, I call it—with these long range rifles. Wonder if I hit any one before they bagged me?"

Curzon reaches carefully for the pipe, which is almost covered with mud, and tries to light the smoldering embers.

"Got a light or a bit of paper about you, Morty? If I could get these times to be ready to send in your checks; I never thought I'd get hit, a fellow never does; always looks to see the next poor chap go down instead. Remember the dance at the Vernos' the night before we sailed? Gad, how we chafed about this 'picnic,' as we called it. Never thought of this kind of thing. Call this war! Why, here we are shooting out of the graves we have started to dig for ourselves, and shooting men we have never laid eyes on—beastly impolite, I call it—with these long range rifles. Wonder if I hit any one before they bagged me?"

THE HERMIT OF CAPE MALEA

There is one feature of Cape Malea that rarely fails to attract the notice of the most careless voyager doubling it by day, a touch of human tragedy and pathos belonging in point of chronology to our own time, but in universal interest to all ages. At the extreme pitch of the cape a stupendous cliff rises sheer from the fretting waves for about a hundred feet. Then comes an irregular plateau or shelf, of perhaps two acres in area, the mountain rising again abruptly behind it to a height of about 2,000 feet. This plateau is apparently inaccessible, and yet, perched upon a huge boulder in its center, a mass of rock detached from the mountain ages ago, is a house. It is rudely built of wooden fragments ingeniously fitted together, but its outlines convey at once the idea of its designer having been an Anglo-Saxon.

About twenty-five years ago there was a young sailor who, by dint of hard work, integrity of character and firmness of will, reached at the age of twenty-five, the summit of his ambition—becoming master of what would then be called a good sized steamship, some 900 tons register. Upon this accession to good fortune he married the girl of his choice, who had patiently waited for him since as boy and girl sweethearts they parted on his first going to sea. And with rare complacency his owners gave him the inestimable privilege of carrying his young bride to sea with him. How happy he was! How deep and all embracing his pride, as, steaming down the grimy Thames, he explained to the light of his eyes all the wonders that she was now witnessing for the first time, but which he had made familiar to her mind by his oft repeated sea stories during the few bright days between voyages that he had been able to devote to courtship!

The ship was bound to several Mediterranean ports, the time being late autumn, and consequently the most ideal season for a honeymoon that could possibly be imagined. Cadiz, Genoa, Naples, Venice, a delightful tour with not one weary moment wherein to wish for something else! Even a flying visit to old Rome from Naples had been possible, for the two officers, rejoicing in their happy young skipper's joy, saw to it that no unnecessary cares should trouble him, and bore willing testimony, in order that he should get as much delight out of those halcyon days as possible, that the entire crew were as docile as could be wished, devoted to their bright commander and his beautiful wife.

Then at Venice came orders to proceed to Galatz and load wheat for home. Great was the glee of the girl wife. She would see Constantinople and the Danube. Life would hardly be long enough to recount all the wonders of this most wonderful of wedding trips. And they sailed, with hearts overflowing with joy as the blue sky above them seemed welling over with sunlight. Wind and weather favored them; nothing occurred to cast a shadow over their happiness until, nearing Cape Malea at that fatal hour of the morning, just before dawn, when more collisions occur than at any other time, they were run into by a blundering Greek steamer coming the other way, and cut down amidships to the water's edge. To their peaceful sleep or quiet appreciation of the night's silver splendors succeeded the overwhelming flood, the hiss and roar of escaping steam, the suffocating embrace of death. In that dread light for life all perished but one—he so lately the happiest of men—the skipper. Instinctively clinging to a piece of wreckage, he had been washed ashore under Cape Malea at the ebbing of the scanty tide, and his strong physique, reasserting itself, enabled him to climb those rugged battlements and reach the plateau. Here he was found gazing seaward by some goatherds, who, in search of their flimble footed flocks, had wandered down the precipitous side of the mountain. They endeavored to persuade him to come with them back to the world, but in vain. He would live, gratefully accepting some of their poor provision, but from that watching place he would not go. And those rude peasants, understanding something of his woe, sympathized with him so deeply that without payment or hope of any they helped him to build his hut and kept him supplied with such poor morsels of food and drink as sufficed for his stunted needs.

And there, with his gaze fixed during all his waking hours that inscrutable depth wherein all his bright hopes had been quenched, he lived until quite recent years, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot," a living monument of constancy and patient, uncomplaining grief. By his humble friends, whose language he never learned, he was regarded as a saint, and when one day they came upon his lifeless body, fallen forward upon its knees at a little glazed window through which he was wont to look out upon the sea where his dear one lay, they felt confirmed in their opinion of the sanctity of the hermit of Cape Malea.—London Spectator.

Buy and Try a Box Tonight. While you think of it, go buy and try a box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ideal laxative, tonight. You'll never regret it. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Neyer sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

East Indian Nabobs. The possessions of some of the Indian maharajahs are food for fun as well as wonderment sometimes. There is one of the richest rajahs who has a passion for acquiring things in bulk, and during his visit to England he astonished some of the tradespeople by ordering whole show-cases of jewels or silver, sometimes a whole trayful of toothbrushes or a windowful of various scented soaps. In another of his purchases were equally expensive, and on one occasion he was so charmed with a picture that he believed it to be copied three times so that he might have one hanging on each wall of his favorite room.

But perhaps the most extraordinary order which was ever given or under taken was that for two dressing bags, one the exact duplicate of the other, and each of such an enormous size that the two together were a camel's load. They were made of the ordinary brown leather, but inside they were most luxuriously mounted, and they cost \$5,000 apiece.

THE HERMIT OF CAPE MALEA

There is one feature of Cape Malea that rarely fails to attract the notice of the most careless voyager doubling it by day, a touch of human tragedy and pathos belonging in point of chronology to our own time, but in universal interest to all ages. At the extreme pitch of the cape a stupendous cliff rises sheer from the fretting waves for about a hundred feet. Then comes an irregular plateau or shelf, of perhaps two acres in area, the mountain rising again abruptly behind it to a height of about 2,000 feet. This plateau is apparently inaccessible, and yet, perched upon a huge boulder in its center, a mass of rock detached from the mountain ages ago, is a house. It is rudely built of wooden fragments ingeniously fitted together, but its outlines convey at once the idea of its designer having been an Anglo-Saxon.

About twenty-five years ago there was a young sailor who, by dint of hard work, integrity of character and firmness of will, reached at the age of twenty-five, the summit of his ambition—becoming master of what would then be called a good sized steamship, some 900 tons register. Upon this accession to good fortune he married the girl of his choice, who had patiently waited for him since as boy and girl sweethearts they parted on his first going to sea. And with rare complacency his owners gave him the inestimable privilege of carrying his young bride to sea with him. How happy he was! How deep and all embracing his pride, as, steaming down the grimy Thames, he explained to the light of his eyes all the wonders that she was now witnessing for the first time, but which he had made familiar to her mind by his oft repeated sea stories during the few bright days between voyages that he had been able to devote to courtship!

The ship was bound to several Mediterranean ports, the time being late autumn, and consequently the most ideal season for a honeymoon that could possibly be imagined. Cadiz, Genoa, Naples, Venice, a delightful tour with not one weary moment wherein to wish for something else! Even a flying visit to old Rome from Naples had been possible, for the two officers, rejoicing in their happy young skipper's joy, saw to it that no unnecessary cares should trouble him, and bore willing testimony, in order that he should get as much delight out of those halcyon days as possible, that the entire crew were as docile as could be wished, devoted to their bright commander and his beautiful wife.

Then at Venice came orders to proceed to Galatz and load wheat for home. Great was the glee of the girl wife. She would see Constantinople and the Danube. Life would hardly be long enough to recount all the wonders of this most wonderful of wedding trips. And they sailed, with hearts overflowing with joy as the blue sky above them seemed welling over with sunlight. Wind and weather favored them; nothing occurred to cast a shadow over their happiness until, nearing Cape Malea at that fatal hour of the morning, just before dawn, when more collisions occur than at any other time, they were run into by a blundering Greek steamer coming the other way, and cut down amidships to the water's edge. To their peaceful sleep or quiet appreciation of the night's silver splendors succeeded the overwhelming flood, the hiss and roar of escaping steam, the suffocating embrace of death. In that dread light for life all perished but one—he so lately the happiest of men—the skipper. Instinctively clinging to a piece of wreckage, he had been washed ashore under Cape Malea at the ebbing of the scanty tide, and his strong physique, reasserting itself, enabled him to climb those rugged battlements and reach the plateau. Here he was found gazing seaward by some goatherds, who, in search of their flimble footed flocks, had wandered down the precipitous side of the mountain. They endeavored to persuade him to come with them back to the world, but in vain. He would live, gratefully accepting some of their poor provision, but from that watching place he would not go. And those rude peasants, understanding something of his woe, sympathized with him so deeply that without payment or hope of any they helped him to build his hut and kept him supplied with such poor morsels of food and drink as sufficed for his stunted needs.

And there, with his gaze fixed during all his waking hours that inscrutable depth wherein all his bright hopes had been quenched, he lived until quite recent years, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot," a living monument of constancy and patient, uncomplaining grief. By his humble friends, whose language he never learned, he was regarded as a saint, and when one day they came upon his lifeless body, fallen forward upon its knees at a little glazed window through which he was wont to look out upon the sea where his dear one lay, they felt confirmed in their opinion of the sanctity of the hermit of Cape Malea.—London Spectator.

Buy and Try a Box Tonight. While you think of it, go buy and try a box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ideal laxative, tonight. You'll never regret it. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Neyer sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

East Indian Nabobs. The possessions of some of the Indian maharajahs are food for fun as well as wonderment sometimes. There is one of the richest rajahs who has a passion for acquiring things in bulk, and during his visit to England he astonished some of the tradespeople by ordering whole show-cases of jewels or silver, sometimes a whole trayful of toothbrushes or a windowful of various scented soaps. In another of his purchases were equally expensive, and on one occasion he was so charmed with a picture that he believed it to be copied three times so that he might have one hanging on each wall of his favorite room.

But perhaps the most extraordinary order which was ever given or under taken was that for two dressing bags, one the exact duplicate of the other, and each of such an enormous size that the two together were a camel's load. They were made of the ordinary brown leather, but inside they were most luxuriously mounted, and they cost \$5,000 apiece.

Buy and Try a Box Tonight. While you think of it, go buy and try a box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ideal laxative, tonight. You'll never regret it. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Neyer sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

East Indian Nabobs. The possessions of some of the Indian maharajahs are food for fun as well as wonderment sometimes. There is one of the richest rajahs who has a passion for acquiring things in bulk, and during his visit to England he astonished some of the tradespeople by ordering whole show-cases of jewels or silver, sometimes a whole trayful of toothbrushes or a windowful of various scented soaps. In another of his purchases were equally expensive, and on one occasion he was so charmed with a picture that he believed it to be copied three times so that he might have one hanging on each wall of his favorite room.

But perhaps the most extraordinary order which was ever given or under taken was that for two dressing bags, one the exact duplicate of the other, and each of such an enormous size