

An Ad In This Paper Will
Bring You Business

KENNEBUNK ENTERPRISE.

To Be Successful You
Must Advertise

VOL. 3, No. 48

KENNEBUNK, MAINE, OCT. 9, 1907.

PRICE 3 CENTS

THE ONLY UP-TO-DATE ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN TOWN.

ALL THE LOCAL HAPPENINGS CORRECTLY REPORTED.

FIRST-CLASS JOB OFFICE IN CONNECTION

Mousam Opera House

Continuous Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs

Every Afternoon from 2 to 5 and Evening from 7 to 10

The Very Latest Subjects

Program Changed Monday, Wednesday and Friday

Admission 10 cents

UPHOLSTERING

I have secured the services of a competent upholsterer who is a FIRST-CLASS workman in all branches, such as Mattress-making, Parlor and Turkish work.

I have samples of all kinds of upholstering goods, Buttons, Fringe, Hair, Egyptian Hair, and all the material to make a FIRST-CLASS job.

Call and see samples, or I will call and see you and give you estimates at lowest prices.

Irvin H. Cousens

3 Summer St.,

Kennebunk

The Largest Stock of Blankets, Fur, Plush and Wool Robes ever shown in York County

Sanford Mills Damaged Blankets, Robes and Blanket
Remnants at Rock Bottom Prices.

Sole Agent for the Famous J. H. Bishop Fur Coats and
Robes—Buying Direct from the Factory I
Can Save You Money on Your
Fur Coats Or Robes

Chase All Over Blankets in all sizes
Stable Blankets 75c to \$5.00 Street Blankets \$1.00 to \$12.00
Fur Coats all sizes \$12.00 to \$75.00

Hand-Made Heavy Team Harness a Specialty

W. T. FLINT, Mechanic Street
NEW STORE, SANFORD, MAINE
Tel. Con.

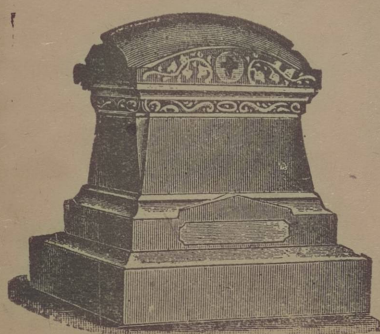
Millinery Opening

MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY
OCTOBER 14, 15 AND 16

This season I have a larger
assortment of trimmed millinery
than usual and cordially
invite you to attend. Prompt
and courteous attention will be
show to all whether a customer
or not.

N. S. Harden-Davis
Kennebunk, Maine

MARBLE AND GRANITE



Large show room filled with
New designs of Single and Double
Tablets.

The largest lot of Double Tablets
ever shown in York County.
It will pay you to see our stock
and get prices before buying.

We use only first class marble.
TABLETS \$18.00 and upwards.

O. L. Allen

298 Main St., Biddeford, Me.
Near Cor. Elm and Main St.

Foreign Trip

L. B. Cain Hears Chorus of 3,500
Voices

Prof. Llewellyn B. Cain, formerly director of the Biddeford and Saco festival chorus, who has also been connected with the Kennebunk and Sanford choruses, in conversation with a newspaper man recently gave an interesting account of his trip abroad last summer. He had many interesting conferences which are much out of the ordinary. Sailing last May from New York with Frederick E. Bristol's party of musicians Mr. Cain not only spent two months in Coburg but traveled quite extensively visiting Switzerland, France, Holland and England. Mr. Bristol's tour was unique and the 12 members had certain opportunities rarely presented to Americans. In 1906 Mr. Bristol went across with some pupils bearing introductions to the Ducal court of Saxe-Coburg Gotha from the Baroness von Horst, nee Partello, the daughter of the American consul at Berlin. This year the matter developed somewhat unexpectedly so that in addition to his American pupils there were in addition Miss Renne Busch, Hofopernsänger Adolf Bernhardt, the latter robust tenor of the Ducal opera in Coburg; Baron and Baroness von Horst (the baroness a fine pianist, graduate of the Leipzig conservatorium); Adefine Partello, sister of the baroness; Oberkammerherr von Vignau, of Grand Duchess Maria's entourage, and Beatrice, Prinzessin von Saxe Coburg, Gotha, who is a granddaughter of Queen Victoria and of the Czar of Russia.

The American pupils saw much of the intimate court life, singing often for royalty, at the Grand Ducal church in the palaces, etc., completely captivating the Europeans, and especially making a hit with the music by American composers, so that Grand Duke Cyril, a most capable pianist, and Princess Beatrice both authorized Mr. Bristol to select and send them a quantity of the best music by Americans.

The grand duke was banished from Russia for marrying his cousin but has recently been restored to his legal rights and possessions. Leaving his party at Coburg Mr. Cain went to Switzerland and spent a week at Interlachen and here he gave two recitals at Hotel St. Gotard. Just four weeks ago last Saturday he was snow-balling and enjoying the best of sleighing. From there he went on to Basel and stayed a few days and then down the Rhine to Cologne, leaving there for Southampton. At every place there were countless pleasant incidents about which he told in a most graphic manner. In London he studied every day for two weeks with Signor Alberto Randegger and with him went driving and walking also. Perhaps the rarest experience he had musically was hearing "Elijah" at the Royal College of Musicians.

"Just imagine," he said, "hearing that glorious oratorio given with a chorus of 3,500 voices and an orchestra of 260. Never do I expect to hear such music again."

Mr. Cain is making a special study of oratorio work and has been urged by Randegger to settle in London for that purpose, believing his success to be assured.—Biddeford Journal, Oct. 4.

Mr. Cain was formerly a resident of this village and is still leader of the chorus here and his many friends will read the above clipping with interest and rejoice at the opportunities he has had on his trip abroad.

To Mothers

Any over worked mother who does not feel able to get her children comfortably clothed for cold weather can have help by applying to the Lend a Hand committee of Pittsfield W. C. T. U. Address Box 754.

The above clipping was taken from the Pittsfield Journal of a recent date and we believe this is an excellent idea and one that it would be well for our local W. C. T. U. to adopt as they do a large amount of good work in various ways.

Atlantic Shore Line Ry.

Effective Monday, Sept. 16th, through cars will operate between Kennebunk, Wells, Ogunquit, York, Kittery, Portsmouth, Elliot, Dover and South Berwick, leaving Kennebunk station at 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 8.30 p. m. 10.30 p. m. to York Beach only. Passengers for Dover change cars at York Corner and Rosemary Junction.

AFFAIRS IN KENNEBUNK

Some of the Little Stories that the Enterprise Has Heard

No more talk of a drought.

The gunner is in his glory.

The apple pickers are getting busy.

Mrs. Carrie Hanscom has gone to Ogunquit on a visit.

Harry F. Fairfield will leave Saturday for a visit to Boston.

David Bragdon and his family are to move to Portland this month.

Portland milk consumers pay 8 cents a quart for the lacteal fluid.

Olive Rebekah lodge will hold a Hallowe'en party on October 31st.

Mrs. Josephine R. Pollard is in Portland this week attending the concerts.

Miss Agnes Webb left Monday for Portland where she will attend the Calve concerts.

Miss Edith Bayes spent Sunday with her grandmother at the Oceanic, Kennebunkport.

Several from here attended the "Red Mill" which played in Biddeford last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Luella Merrill of Showkegan was a caller at Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fairfield's last Friday.

Mrs. Nellie Harden-Davis and Miss Flora Webber were in Portland Monday combining business and pleasure.

A number from here attended the Acton fair last week. It was one of the most successful ever held there.

On Thursday of last week two thousand salmon fry were put into Kennebunk pond by Messrs. Green and Fiske.

Mrs. Julia Bowen, who has been spending a few weeks in town, has returned to her home in West Newton, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fairfield leaves today, Wednesday, to spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Prentiss, of Saco.

Lewellon Waterhouse sailed today for Kingston, Jamaica, after a brief visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Waterhouse.

Miss Florence Whitaker has charge of Miss Grace Haley's school this week as Miss Haley is in Portland attending the concerts.

Miss Martha Sleeper of Norway, a former employee of the ENTERPRISE office, who has been visiting in town returned home last week.

A few from here attended the Baptists' convention held in Portland last Wednesday, Rev. Harold H. L. Hanson former pastor of the Baptist church here was present and met several of his old friends.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society connected with the Methodist church will pack a barrel next week to be sent to the Deaconesses Home in Portland. Donations will be gratefully received from any desiring to help in the good cause.

The twenty-seventh annual convention of the Maine Woman Suffrage association will be held at the Methodist church, Farmington, October 21st, 22d and 23d. A fine program has been prepared and the Maine Central railroad has granted reduced rates.

About the twelfth line storm for the present season struck this village Tuesday. The wells, brooks and rivers will certainly be filled by the time this part of the performance is over. It has been years since we have had so much rain within such a short time.

Mr. Hartford and son Harry H. of South Portland were in town Monday and made the ENTERPRISE a pleasant call. Mr. Hartford has published the Cape Elizabeth Sentinel for a number of years and his son has been the Saco reporter for the Biddeford Journal. From now on he will assist his father in his news and job office in South Portland.

On Monday of this week when the new fall and winter schedule of the Boston & Maine railroad went into effect, the local train from this village to Portland was taken off. Mr. Wm. Titcomb, the conductor, will be given another train. The newspaper train which reaches here according to the new schedule at 7.20 has taken the place of this train which has been run so many years. The company thinks this will make quite a saving all around.

There was a meeting of Pine Tree Encampment last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Davis are enjoying a two weeks' gunning trip.

The September term of Supreme court closed at Alfred last Wednesday.

Miss Margaret Haley has returned to resume her studies in the kindergarten training school.

Mrs. Arthur H. Lord, who has been spending a week in Kennebunkport, has returned home.

Mr. Hill, who has been ill at the Mousam House for more than eleven months, is in a critical condition.

The date set for the inspection of Jesse Webster Corps has been postponed and will be announced later.

The York County Congregational conference was held at Wells Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

Change of time on the Boston & Maine railroad and all its branches went into effect Monday, Oct. 7.

The no school signal was rung in about 8 o'clock Tuesday morning, much to the delight of the pupils.

A very great deal of damage was done by the storm of yesterday, especially to apple orchards in this county.

It is claimed by an exchange that we have had 22 rainstorms this season but it does not say when the season began.

Rev. F. R. Lewis of this village was present at the Liberal ministers' association meeting held in Portland this week.

Howard Wakefield is taking his vacation and Byron Small is substituting in the Daylight Store during his absence.

The entertainment given at the regular meeting of Olive Rebekah lodge last Thursday evening was much enjoyed.

Miss Carrie Burke is still quite ill and Mrs. Walker of Alewife is substituting for her at the Grammar school.

The Kennebunk high school football team will play the Sanford second team at Sportsman's park, Sanford, Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Simonds and young daughter will shortly leave for Cambridge, Mass., where they will reside during the winter.

Rev. O. Howard Perkins, a native of West Kennebunk, began his work as assistant pastor of the Beacon Universalist church at Brookline, Mass., last Sunday.

Those who did not see "Wine, Women and Song," the attraction at the Biddeford opera house last Friday evening certainly missed one of the best plays of the season.

Train No. 15, which is due here from Boston at 4 p. m. was almost three hours late Monday. The seven o'clock mail was also more than an hour late last evening.

Miss Frances Gilpatrick left Monday for Boston where she will enter the kindergarten training school. Mr. and Mrs. George A. Gilpatrick accompanied their daughter and will visit relatives and friends for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. William Young have decided to spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Maurice Costello, and any one wishing to see them socially or in a business way will find them at Mrs. Costello's home on Fletcher street.

The drug store of J. W. Bowdoin is no longer the scene of the central telephone office. The company have moved up stairs in the same block. John French is night operator and Miss Marion Andrews is in charge of the day calls.

It is surprising to see what a metropolitan appearance the Moving Pictures have been started there. There is a continuous stream of people headed for that popular playhouse and every one has nothing but the highest praise for the entertainment. Those who have not already visited the moving pictures should do so as they are sure to get their money's worth. Remember the change of pictures every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Mr. Louis Albert was in town Tuesday removing the goods from his store on Main street to Sanford. Mr. Albert has removed the partition between the store formerly occupied by himself and that recently vacated by Miss Jellison. The front of the store is to be greatly improved by putting in two large windows and making one entrance. Mr. Albert has leased the store for a term of five years to O. E. Curtis, the grocer, whose business has outgrown his present location. Mr. Curtis will at once begin to fit up the interior of the store.

There will be a dance after the Moving Picture show this evening.

There are twelve advertised letters for the week of Oct. 7th at the local post office.

Edward Lahar returns from his vacation next Monday and will again take up his duties with O. E. Curtis.

Today, Wednesday, has been one of the best of the season. A perfectly cloudless sky and a beautiful crisp air.

Mrs. Luella Merriman of Norway and Mrs. Emma Cushman of Livermore Falls have been visiting Mrs. O. E. Curtis.

The ferry steamer Alice Howard of Atlantic Shore Line sailed Wednesday morning for Portland where she will be repaired.

Artists are now improving the time painting the beautiful foliage which is fast disappearing owing to the heavy rains and wind of the past few days.

Miss Margaret Thompson is contemplating purchasing the old Thompson homestead on Zion's Hill now owned and occupied by Mr. Will Thompson.

There was a good attendance at the meeting of Salus Lodge last evening. Four West Kennebunk visitors were present. Pop corn and grapes were passed around after the meeting.

LOST—Within four weeks, on car or street, a gold bracelet, square, five scrolls linked together by small rings. Liberal reward if returned to Mrs. Jewett, 99 Pleasant St. Portland, Me.

John G. Lawrence and Albert Goodwin of Biddeford, while riding in an automobile on the Saco road near Biddeford last Sunday, saw three deer, all does, which crossed the road within a stone's throw of them. Three crossed ahead of the auto and one in the rear and they manifested not the slightest fear of either men or machine.

The city opera house, Biddeford, never had a better series of attractions than have been here since the present season opened. Some of the finest things to be seen in any of the largest cities in the country have visited Biddeford. The management is to be congratulated for the class of attractions that have been brought and our local people have enjoyed a number of the plays.

The week of October 12 to 19 will be busy time the Kennebunk postoffice. Instructions have been received from post office department to weigh every piece of mail matter that goes out of the office, and during the whole month of October to weigh and record separately all classes of mail consigned to each state. The record must also be kept of all revenues of each class of mail matter separately during the week mentioned.

About 9.15 this, Wednesday, morning an alarm of fire was rung in which was found to be in one of the tenements owned by Mr. Frank Parsons on the Cat Mousam road and occupied at the present time by Frank Edwards. The fire caught around the chimney and the family were down street waiting for an electric car. The furniture and interior of the house were badly damaged. We understand that the furniture was not insured.

Obituary

Mrs. Theodore Hutchins, who is well known in this village, passed away at the home of her son, J. Irving Hutchins, at Ogunquit this Wednesday morning 4 a. m. at the advanced age of 86 years and a few months.

Mrs. Hutchins complained Tuesday of not feeling well and a doctor was immediately summoned but her condition did not seem to be serious and no apprehension was felt but the end came in less than twenty-four hours. Her faculties were alert until the end.

Mrs. Hutchins was a devoted member of the Baptist church at Ogunquit. She leaves two daughters, Mrs. C. H. Webber of this village and Mrs. F. M. Ramsdell of Worcester, and one son, J. Irving, with whom she made her home.

Notice

All unpaid property taxes of 1906 not paid before next Wednesday, October 16th, will be advertised at public auction.

C. H. Webber, Collector.

NUT SHELL CAFE

N. Lachance, Proprietor
Meals Served at all Hours
Quick Lunches
109 Main and 4 Alfred Streets,
BIDDEFORD, ME

Kennebunk Enterprise
DEVOTED TO THE GENERAL INTERESTS
OF YORK COUNTY

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
ANNIE JOYCE CREEDFORD
Editor and Publisher
Printed at The Enterprise Press Office
Kennebunk, Maine

Subscription, One Year, in Advance \$1.00
Three Months, .25
Single Copies, 5 Cents.

Advertising Rates made known on application.
Correspondence is desired from any interested
parties, relative to town and county matters.
A first-class printing plant in connection. All
work done promptly and in up-to-date style.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 9, 1907.

WHAT undoubtedly is the biggest
fleet of American colliers ever in Port-
land Harbor at one time was seen there
last week. It comprised upwards of 30
vessels carrying in the neighborhood
of 75,000 tons. At the time of the
great coal strike even this immense
fleet was eclipsed by a fleet of tramp
steamers with Welsh coal.

AFTER a thorough investigation of
the peculiar blight which has attacked
the white pine of New England so gen-
erally this summer, government ex-
perts after two weeks' work say that
the disease remains as much of a mys-
tery as ever. The investigation is
being made by the forest service and
the bureau of plant industry of the
department of agriculture, and will
continue until the real cause of the
trouble is discovered.

THERE is too little attention paid
these days in our public schools to
matters pertaining to health and sani-
tation, says the Somersworth Free
Press. The system of instruction laid
down does not require much attention
to these matters except perhaps in so
far as may be involved in the indiffer-
ent study of some work on physiology.
As a rule the teachers of today, having
been brought up under former educa-
tional ideals, do not give much thought
to the possibilities of instruction along
this line, and moreover do not feel
capable of making such instruction
thorough and interesting. There
would seem to be no reason why the
study of matters pertaining to the
physical well-being should not be as
interesting as digging among Greek
roots or solving problems in Algebra.
That which tends to prolong life and
keep it free from avoidable ills is cer-
tainly fully as valuable as that which
merely trains the mind. The time to
impress upon the mind the principles
of correct living is in early youth.
Lessons learned then are not likely to
be easily effaced. Though there may
be some disregard of teachings, yet
there must be considerable ultimate
good. The many people in this world
who are suffering from violations of
the rules of health have just reason to
find fault that the importance of such
rules was not impressed upon their
minds in their younger days. In these
days of civilization for a child to grow
up in ignorance of such matters is
nothing short of criminal. Instruction
along this line, supplemented by
regular and thorough medical inspec-
tion of pupils would accomplish won-
ders, not only for the health of the
pupils themselves but also for the
community at large.

A correspondent of the Hartford
"Times," writing from Ogunquit, says:
"A happy summer sojourner in this
lovely country, the writer of this letter
once saw the delights of no trolley, no
locomotive, no horrid sounds of town
and traffic and implored the world not
to hurry in its automobile, if it must
come in for its share of nature's special
and lavish largess. Since that writing
has sprung up here and there among
the thickets of wild rose and juniper,
the tidy little carriage, and the once ter-
rifying motor, uncensored, now flies upon
the roads, and across fields, where even
the cows and ruminant old horses have
attained a guarded calm. And in fine
weather these beautiful engines follow
fast and merry through these quiet
coast towns and across country in an
almost continuous succession. The
"trolley to York" so long imminent
and so long dreaded by the lover of
stillness and repose, has at length
become an established institution, and
even a valued resource. The new line
from York beach, through Old Ogun-
quit to Kennebunk, finally forges the
last links in the long trolley chain from
Boston to Portland. In the direction
of Kennebunk, the track from Ogun-
quit follows the highway to Wells,
from which for all its length, one sees
across the level fields a long picture of
the outlying ocean,"—and so on for a
half column more of pleasantly
pleistined delights now available on the
Maine coast.

For Sale

Pure blooded HOMER PIGEONS,
Imported from Antwerp. They are
especially noted as carriers and for the
cable, and as rapid producers. Price,
\$1.00 per pair, one half importer's
price. Address
MISS EDWINA THOMPSON,
Ogunquit, Maine.

QUAKER TURNED PAINTER.

Lad Who Has Become One of Ameri-
ca's Greatest Artists.

The magnificent mural paintings of
C. Y. Turner are among America's art
treasures. How near this famous art-
ist came to being forbidden an artistic
career because his Quaker parents ob-
jected on religious grounds is told in
the New Broadway Magazine. When
it came time for the small son to take
his place among the wage earners of
the family—and that time came early—
he communicated to his father his in-
tention of being an artist. As has hap-
pened so often, the father objected.
Not only did it seem to him most un-
practicable from a monetary stand-
point, but also contrary to the Quaker
doctrines. In a family where brass
handles on furniture were removed be-
cause they were considered frivolous
and were replaced by knobs of dark
walnut this was not a matter of small
importance. Moreover, the father had
intended that the boy should be a phar-
macist.

A compromise was at last reached.
The painting of pictures was out of
the question, but architecture recom-
mended itself to the Quaker mind as
serving a utilitarian purpose. At the
same time, with the possibility of mak-
ing infinite charts and drawings, it ap-
proached closely enough to the picto-
rial to satisfy the young Charles.

Three years of apprenticeship to an
architect followed. Then, having come
to the realization that the construction
of buildings and the painting of pic-
tures are decidedly different phases of
art, the boy took a position with a pho-
tographer and eventually accompanied
him to New York.

From the tinting of photographs, a
phase of work at that time immensely
popular, he drifted into pastel work
and water colors, finally taking up oil
portraiture. His success overcame
even the Quaker principles and digni-
fied the work as a profession in the
eyes of his father.

Keeping Shop by Machine.

Near Amsterdam a traveler—who
does not know a word of Dutch—per-
ceiving the announcement "English
spoken," entered a shop. "English,
sir?" asked a youth behind the counter.
Then he picked up a cylinder, placed it
in a gramophone, and the instrument
duly sung out—in German: "Sir
(or Madam), the proprietor, who speaks
German, will be telephoned for and
will return to the establishment in less
than five minutes. Will you please be
seated?" The tourist, who knows Ger-
man, seated himself. In came the prin-
cipal, who speaks excellent English.
The stranger asked why the gram-
ophone did not talk English. The ex-
planation was: "It's my stupid assistant!
I have a cylinder on which is re-
corded the message in English; he
used the wrong one. There is no ex-
cuse for him; my English cylinder is
tinted red at the ends, and the German
one blue. Lucky for me, sir, that you
know German, else I might have lost
an esteemed patron." After all, that
horrible engine has its sordid use!—
London Chronicle.

The Cecelian Waltz.

"From the English descriptions of the
Cecelian waltz we judge," says a writer
in a Berlin paper, "that there will
be a sixteen step prelude to the regu-
lar waltz, that this introduction will
have some of the old time minuet fea-
tures and that when the waltz proper
begins it will be something like the
dance which was in vogue when we
who are now middle aged and a little
more were dancers. The fast and fur-
ious waltz which came from the country
where everything is rush is beloved by
the young people only because they do
not know the dance of their parents.
It was this, the graceful, slow and
dreamy, that made the dance a soulful
pleasure. It was this real poetry of
motion that inspired Lanner, Gungl
and Strauss. Welcome, new waltz, if
you are like the old!"

Areas of Our Largest Cities.

New York is our largest city in area,
with 209,000 acres. New Orleans has
125,000; Chicago, 122,000; Philadelphia,
82,000; and San Francisco, 77,000. Seat-
tle has 49,920. Washington is next
to Seattle, having 44,000 acres in its
city limits. St. Louis, with more than
600,000 population, has an area of 39,-
276 acres; Boston, with 594,000, has 30,-
000 acres; Cleveland, with 414,000, has
22,422 acres; Pittsburgh, with 345,000,
has 19,418 acres; Cincinnati, with 332,-
000 inhabitants, has 23,616; Detroit,
with a population of 309,000, has 18,-
398 acres; Minneapolis, with 214,000
people, has 34,105 acres, and St. Paul,
with 172,000, has 35,483 acres.—Seattle
Post-Intelligencer.

Appetite and Longevity.

A great appetite has been generally
regarded as a sign of fine health, but
of recent years, since the experiments
of Horace Fletcher, Professor Chittenden,
Dr. Wyllie, Dr. Kellogg and others,
opinions have much changed in
this particular. It is the man who
eats little who is healthiest and whose
prospect of a long life is best. The voracious
appetite of many persons is
from habit, not necessity, and the ex-
periences of the Trappists show that
the cravings of nature may be fully
satisfied with little food.

Big Dry Docks.

Belfast, Ireland, now has the largest
dry dock in the world. San Francisco
will shortly possess a dock of even
greater dimensions. The new dry dock
in the latter city will be 1,050 feet long
from gate to the landward extremity;
width at coping, 144 feet, and at bot-
tom 92 feet; depth over sill and below
coping, 39 feet 10 inches, or 34 feet 6
inches at high water. The interior fac-
ing of the dock will be of re-enforced
concrete of an average thickness of fif-
teen inches.

M. VERRILL & CO.

Fall Underwear

and Hosiery

Children's fleece lined hose,
12 1-2c
Children's fleece lined vests
and pants 25c
Ladies' regular and outsizes
at popular prices.
Coat Sweaters for children at
\$1.00 & 1.50
Coat Sweaters for ladies at
\$2.50 & 2.98
Full line of Doe Gloves, 50c

The Corset Store, 223 MAIN
STREET.
Biddeford, Maine

G. Austin Day, Mgr. Leroy C. Nason, Mgr.

COLONIAL ORCHESTRA

First-class music furnished for all
occasions
Address all communications to the
Manager, Kennebunk, Maine

New Fall DRESS GOODS

Now on Display

Handsome Shadow Effects

SPECIAL SALE HELD EVERY MONDAY

Samples of goods sent on application

GOODALL WORSTED CO.'S SALESROOM

SANFORD, MAINE

Boston & Maine Railroad.

In Effect Oct. 7, 1907.

TRAINS LEAVE KENNEBUNK

For Dover, Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence,
Lowell and Boston, 7:50, 9:37 a. m.; 12:58,
1:40, 6:43 p. m.

North Berwick and Somersworth, 7:50 a. m.,
1:40, 6:43 p. m.

Kennebunkport, 12:25, 1:40, a. m., 11:15, 1:05,
1:25, 7:05 p. m.

Biddeford, Saco, Old Orchard, Portland,
7:14, 12:12, 11:12, 11:46 a. m., 11:15, 1:34, 7:00,
8:23 p. m.

No. Berwick, Portsmouth, Newburyport,
Salem, Lynn and Boston (Via East Div.) 9:27
a. m., 11:00 p. m.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday
only.

Detailed information and time tables may be
obtained at ticket offices.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. M. BURT
Pass. Traf. Mgr. Gen. Pass. Agent

Go to—

Cousen's Home Bakery

Pythian Block, Kennebunk, Me.

For Delicious Sorbetto Ice Cream
Sandwiches.

Agent for the Celebrated Jersey Ice
Cream

NOTES OF THE CELEBRATION

Phone 55-5

YOUR EYES

will improve under our care. We
do the Optical Business of York
County. We have all the new
styles of Spectacles and Eye
Glasses of the best quality.

EXAMINATION FREE

W. H. BULLBUTT

OPTICAL SPECIALIST
MASONIC BUILDING
BIDDEFORD, ME.

SOCIETIES.

W. R. CORPS: Meetings every other Thurs-
day evening in G. A. R. Hall.

PYTHIAN SISTERHOOD: Meetings held every
other Tuesday evening in Pythian Hall.

DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH: Meetings held the
first and third Saturday evenings in Odd Fel-
lows' Hall.

YORK LODGE, No. 22, F. & A. M.: Geo. A.
Gilpatrick, secretary. Meets on or before the
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Block, on Lower Main street.

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Meeting.

7:00 p. m. Evening Service.
Wednesday, 4:00 p. m. Junior Endeavor
7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting.

METHODIST CHURCH, Portland Street.
REV. F. C. NORCROSS.
Sunday, 11:00 a. m. Junior League.
2:00 p. m. Preaching Service.
3:00 p. m. Bible School.
7:00 p. m. Evening Services.

Monday, 7:30 p. m. Epworth League.
Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting.
Friday, 7:30 p. m. Class Meeting.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.
Room 8, Ross Block, Main Street.
Sunday Services at 10:30 a. m.
Subjects and sermons copyrighted by the Rev.
Mary Baker Eddy.

Reading Room open Saturday from 2:30 to 4:30
p. m.

M. E. CHURCH, West Kennebunk.
REV. F. C. NORCROSS.
Sunday, 10:30 a. m. Preaching Service.
11:45 a. m. Sunday School.

CATHOLIC CHURCH, Storer Street.
REV. J. O. CASAVANT.
Services every First Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Kennebunk Lower Village
Services every Sunday—
12:45 p. m. Sunday School.
2:15 & 7:00 p. m. Preaching Services

TELEPHONE TALKS

Believing that exact knowledge promotes co-operation, the New England
Telephone and Telegraph Company is publishing a series of brief
expositions of some phases of telephony, for the benefit of
itself, and, as it hopes, for the benefit of all
telephone users.

"The Line is Busy"

One of the mysteries of "Central" to
most telephone users is how the opera-
tor can tell quickly when "the line is
busy." There are still a few people,
perhaps, who believe that she does not
know but simply reports a number as
busy to save herself trouble. But any-
body who uses the telephone very
much is perfectly well aware that the
circuit is not reported as being in use
unless it really is in use. It is "good
business" for the telephone company
to establish conversation whenever it is
in any way possible to do so; and no-
body questions but that the telephone
company is getting all the business it
can.

When you call up "Central" she con-
nects herself with your line by means
of a "cord" on the end of which is a
brass plug that fits closely into the
"jack" or switch socket in which your
line terminates in the switchboard.
The connecting cords are arranged in
pairs, and when you give the operator
the number of the telephone with
which you want to talk, she takes the
second cord of the pair she is using for
your call and touches the tip of the
brass plug at the end of it to the
"jack" of the line you require. If the
circuit is already connected up in some
other part of the board, the operator
hears a clicking noise in her head
telephone; then, of course, she reports
to you that "the line is busy." If

there is no warning click when she
touches the "jack" she pushes the
connecting plug in and rings.

The telephone is frequently used in
a great hurry, and sometimes a person
whose mind for the moment is dis-
tracted neglects to ring off when he is
through talking. The result is that
"Central" does not get a signal to dis-
connect the call, and it may be a
minute or more before she finds out
that the circuit is no longer engaged—
which, failing to get any signal, she
can do only by connecting herself with
the line so she can hear whether or not
anybody is talking. Meanwhile, if
anybody else calls either of the lines
that were used in the conversation they
will, naturally, be told that it is busy.
Such a state of affairs is undoubtedly
the cause of quite a percentage of the
"busy reports" in some exchanges.

A commoner cause of "busy reports" is
than most people realize is the large
number of subscribers who take party-
line service, especially at their resi-
dence. The particular person you
want to reach may not be using his
telephone when you call for it, but if
there are other subscribers on the
same circuit the line may be busy just
the same. And your friend may not
know that it is. That is why some-
times when "Central" tells you "the
line is busy" your friend will say after-
wards that he doesn't understand how
that could be, because he wasn't using
the telephone all at the time you tried
to call him.

WILLIAM T. ALLEN,
Civil Engineer, Surveyor and
... Draftsman ...

Land Surveyor, Highways,
and Sewers laid out and graded.

Also Drawings and Blue Prints
made. Residence, 18 West Myrtle St.
Also 298 Main St. Biddeford

T.L. Evans & Co.

DEPARTMENT STORE

245-247-251 Main St.,
BIDDEFORD, ME.

Fancy Goods Dept.

Infants' Booties, 15, 25, 39,
50c.

Infants' Crochet Jackets, 25,
39, 50, 89, \$1.00.

Infants' Flannellette Jackets
25c.

Infants' White Mittens, 15c,
25c.

Infants' White Legging
Drawers, 50c.

Children's Black Wool Mit-
tens 10, 15, 25c.

Ladies' Black Wool Mittens,
15, 25c.

Children's Golf Gloves, 25c.

Ladies' Golf Gloves, 25, 50c.

Ladies, Flannellette Short
Skirts, 29, 50c.

HILLSIDE YARN

Saxony, 12c.
Spanish, 20c.
Germantown, 10c.

Shetland Floss, 10c.
Black & colors in best Scotch
35c.

Pure White Roll Cotton Bat-
ting, 12 1-2c each.

Misses' Fleece Vests and
Pants, 25c.

Extra size, 29c.

Ladies' Fleece Vests and
Pants, 29 and 50c.

Extra size, 39c.

Boys' Fleece Shirts and
Drawers, 29c.

Ladies' Natural Wool Vests,
75c, \$1.00.

Ladies' White Wool Vests,
\$1.00.

R. & G. Corsets and Ferris
Waists.

C. A. C. Hose Supporters.

T.L. Evans & Co.

Fire Alarm System.

23 Corner Brown and Swan Streets
25 York Street, near residence of O. W. Clark
27 Corner High and Cross Streets.
29 Corner High Street and Cat Mousam Road.
31 Corner Main and Storer Streets.
33 Corner Mehanite and Parsons Street
35 Junction Storer and Fletcher Streets
37 Junction Main and Fletcher Streets.
39 Corner Summer and Park Streets.
41 Boston and Maine Station.
43 Corner Park and Grove Streets.
45 Leather Board.
47 Corner Portland Street and Ross Road.

1 Continuous Blast, Paper Mill
2 Blasts, Engineers Signal
ALL OUT—Two blasts.

On the pole near the fire alarm box is a small
box with a glass front, containing the key. To
ring in an alarm, break the glass, open the fire
alarm box, pull down the lever, and releasing
it, let it fly back.

The alarm consists of four rounds of the box
number.

School Signals.

Two blasts at 8 a. m. will mean no school in
the lower grades—meaning the Intermediate
and Primary Schools.

The same signal at 11 a. m. will mean either
one session, or no school in the afternoon.

Three blasts at 8 a. m. will mean no school in
all the schools—when sounded at 11 a. m. it will
mean either one session in the schools—or no
school in the afternoon.

One session will mean that school will keep
until 1 o'clock—except in the primary grades
and they left to the judgment of the teach-

W. R. CORPS: Meetings every other Thurs-
day evening in G. A. R. Hall.

PYTHIAN SISTERHOOD: Meetings held every
other Tuesday evening in Pythian Hall.

DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH: Meetings held the
first and third Saturday evenings in Odd Fel-
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EVIL OF POLITICS.

How It Shows Itself in the Conduct of City Waterworks.

Paper Read by John M. Diven, Secretary of the American Waterworks Association, at the Meeting of the Organization Held in June of the Present Year.

That politics does in many cases—probably a large majority of cases—enter into the management of waterworks owned and operated by cities and towns will not be denied. And that this is not right, is absolutely a menace to the health and welfare of the citizens in many cases, as well as a great financial loss, will not, I think, be denied. Too much depends upon the proper management of a public water supply to make it safe or right to allow politics to control or affect it.

To be a good waterworks superintendent or manager requires, in addition to ability and adaptability, long study and practice. If these managers are to be changed every time the city administration changes, it is evident that they can never have the experience that they should have to perform their duties properly. No matter how good men they may be they will still lack the proper training and experience.

This follows throughout the entire staff—office force, inspector, street foreman, meter readers and repairers, engineers and firemen—in fact, the entire force.

Again, will men who only expect to hold the "job" for two or three years give it the study and attention that it should have? It is not natural that they should; there is little incentive for them to do so; they know that the next election is likely to go the other way, so that they will have to go to some other work.

Then they have other duties to perform, other masters to serve—the men or party that put them in the position. Party allegiance must be observed at no matter what cost to the citizens. The men are employed for their politics, not for their worth or fitness for the particular position.

Under these circumstances, are the best men always or even usually chosen—the men fitted for the work?

The public water supply is a matter too important to be made subservient to politics or any consideration except that of the very best possible supply of the purest water obtainable. All must use water. If it is pure and good, the health of the people will be good and the community will be prosperous. Because it is a healthy city with a low typhoid death rate home seekers will be attracted to it. But without proper supervision and management the purity of the water will in most cases always be in danger.

These political changes are often brought to the writer's attention in his capacity as secretary of this association, one of his duties being to try and keep track of the waterworks people of America. How frequently he finds these changes—of purely political reasons—going on! How many changes have to be made in our list of members for this reason! In looking back over the years of his connection with the association the number of such changes that come to mind is almost as long as the present list of members.

A man drops out, is not heard from. One of our associate members calls and in the course of conversation tells of a visit in "Grafton." Asked about Smith, the old superintendent, he says: "Why, hadn't you heard? At the last election there was a complete change in the political complexion of the city. Smith and all the old commissioners are out. Jones is the superintendent now." The commission is new, the superintendent is new, just because there has been a change in the political control. Smith was a good man for the position, had had long experience, thoroughly understood the work in every detail, was familiar with the works, knew all their weak points. In his long years of service he had gathered about him a corps of able and trained assistants. The works were well managed, the quality of the water above suspicion, the quantity ample. The management was economical; waste was kept at the lowest possible point. The plant was in first class condition.

But Smith didn't belong to the right political party. He was not an active politician, but he hadn't helped the party now "in," had, in fact, voted against them; hence he must go. No matter if the quality of the water is not kept up, if the quantity is lacking when a big fire occurs because waste had not been watched; no matter if typhoid fever breaks out because the water supply has not been properly guarded and sickness, suffering and death follow, the active politician, the men who helped the party, must be rewarded.

Jones is an "active politician." He can—in fact, did—carry the Seventeenth ward for the party in power. He is a good man, sober, industrious and intelligent. There is nothing against him; no fault can be found with his appointment so far as character goes. He was a clockmaker and a good one, but had absolutely no knowledge or experience with waterworks management.

Then O'Sullivan had a strong pull in the Seventeenth and controlled many votes, which he pulled for the dominant party. He had run an engine in Alderman Riley's wood yard—he knew the difference between the throttle and the exhaust; hence he was put in charge of the expensive machinery at the pumping station.

Stoppelbein was a clerk in Meisner's drug store; hence knew all about chemistry, water analysis, etc., and he

controlled a large German vote. He was put in charge of the filter plant, though he had no experience in managing either filters or men.

So down through the line the entire force is new and inexperienced, holding the positions because of the political work they had done, not because of their fitness or training.

To start with everything is in the best of condition in all departments, and things run on smoothly enough for a time. The pumping engines respond to the throttle, and the exhaust is clear. So they run smooth and pump water with no increased expense; no difference is perceptible. But in time the boilers through neglect become badly incrustated and require more coal to keep up steam. The packing of the engines becomes worn, the plungers worn, the pump valves broken. There is a loss of steam and vacuum, a big "pump slippage," and more coal is required.

Water is being freely wasted, and more has to be pumped and filtered. The filters are overworked, and with unskilled management soon fail to properly perform their work. Impure water is delivered to consumers, and a typhoid epidemic breaks out.

Then there is trouble, inquiry and investigation. Maybe the state board of health is called in. Anyhow, the trouble is remedied for the present; but the city and state being controlled by the same party, the matter is smoothed over.

Stoppelbein has had a lesson, has had experience and would probably give efficient management as long as the party "kept in," after which more inexperience would follow.

AGAINST CONFISCATION.

Sound Arguments Put Forward in the Famous Hughes Veto.

Referring to the two cent fare bill which he recently vetoed, Governor Hughes of New York gave utterance to his views on the subject of confiscatory legislation as follows:

"It is of the greatest importance not only that railroad corporations should be compelled to respect their public obligations, but also that they should be permitted to operate under conditions which will give a fair return for their service. Upon this depends not simply the security of investors, but the security of their employees and the protection of every form of industry and commerce through the maintenance and extension of necessary transportation facilities. Nothing could be more opposed to the interests of the community as a whole than to cripple transportation corporations by arbitrary reductions of earnings.

"I fully appreciate the fact that those who have promoted this bill believe that such a rate would be fair. But I deem it most important that the policy of dealing with matters of this sort arbitrarily, by legislative rule of general application without reference to the demands of justice in particular cases, should be condemned.

"Every workingman, every tradesman and every citizen believing himself to have aught at stake in the prosperity of the country should determinedly oppose it, for it not only threatens the stability of business enterprise, which makes our prosperity possible, but it substitutes unreason for sound judgment, the ill considered demands of resentment for the spirit of fair play and makes impossible patient and honorable effort to correct abuses."

Great M. O. Graft Scheme.

The officials of a Kansas city have discovered a new way of working the graft scheme. Ignoring the fact that a private company had a franchise and contract for lighting the streets at a very low rate, they formed themselves into a company, voted themselves a franchise and made a contract with themselves for lighting the city. Under the terms of this contract the taxpayers furnish the building, labor, steam, oil, waste, etc., and the city agrees to take over the plant at the end of two years at the original cost plus 8 per cent per annum. The scheme has not been patented, and other city councils which find ordinary methods of grafting too slow are at liberty to make use of this process.

The White Man's Burden in Decatur.
The Journal of Decatur, Ind., recently printed a list of persons in that city who pay taxes of more than \$100 with the caption, "The White Man's Burden—Is Your Name on the List?—Municipal Ownership and \$474—How Do You Like It?" Appealed to for elucidation of this cryptic utterance, the editor writes:

"The tax in this city is \$4.74 on every \$100. The city of Decatur owns both her waterworks plant and electric light. There can be no question that municipal ownership is to a great extent responsible."

General English Revolt.

The London Morning Advertiser gives an account of the organization on June 5 of a federation of ratepayers and kindred associations to take steps "to prevent reckless enterprises of the municipal trades from being carried on as they are at the present time." Representatives from organizations all over the country were present. This movement is a pretty good indication of the revolt of the English people against municipal ownership.

A Strain on the Taxpayers.

Some time ago Georgetown, O., undertook to build an electric light plant. They voted bonds in accordance with the "estimates" and started construction, but soon found that in order to complete the plant \$12,500 in excess of the "estimates" would be needed. The additional bonds had been voted, but the extra expense is quite a strain on a town of 1,600 inhabitants.

THE GOOD ROAD IDEA

Encouragement Received In Pennsylvania and Elsewhere.

APPROPRIATION OF \$3,000,000.

Keystone State Highways to Be Improved During Next Two Years—Why French Method of Building Roads Should Be Followed.

Agitated on all sides, the good roads movement is spreading throughout the United States and it is hoped that in a short space of time will have reached such proportions that congress will take a hand in the betterment of the road conditions in this country. Already many of the state legislatures in the United States have appropriated millions of dollars for the improvement of the highways, the legislature of Pennsylvania recently setting apart \$3,000,000 for work along these lines during the next two years.

While this amount is not as large as many of the good roads advocates had hoped to see appropriated for this purpose, most of those interested are well satisfied and feel that the work of bettering the highways of the Keystone State has at last fairly started. Just what disposition will be made of the \$3,000,000 for the next two years has not been settled, but it is thought that it will be spent in bettering the roads in counties which are at the present time most backward in respect to improved highways and which have not had the money to compete with their richer neighbors.



SAMPLE OF FINE FRENCH ROAD.

With the work started in this direction, it will not be long before the highway, from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh will become a reality, and with its completion the touring facilities in Pennsylvania will be second to none in the United States.

Americans who have toured in France return to the United States with an entirely different idea of road conditions, for nowhere in the world are the highways kept in better condition nor the question of roads given so much consideration as they are in the European republic. Road builders throughout the world can take lessons from the French. In that country there are 27,000 miles of national roads, which are built by the government and maintained at the expense of the government, and in the words of Mark Twain, "They look as if they were jack planed and sandpapered every day."

Many of the most important highways are lined with trees in order that the rains may not damage the roads. The national roads in France are the main roads connecting large centers. In addition to the national roads, they have the roads built and maintained by the commune, which is tantamount to our subdivision called a county. At all seasons of the year the roads present the same appearance, and the infinite care taken to keep them in first class condition is the cause of the desire of all visitors to Europe to spin over the level stretches, which abound in France, in their big motor cars.

Unlike the method in the United States, the roads are maintained by having a man take charge of a small section. A workman of this class is called a cantonnier. He has a length of from two to seven or eight kilometers given to him, and he takes on the charge of it, the length varying according to his character. If the road is flat, he has a long piece; if mountainous and hard to maintain, he may have only two kilometers. He keeps the ditches clear, the grass cut, the trees trimmed, and whenever he finds a depression or little hole in the road he evens the ground with a pick. He has a supply of fine stones dumped at the side of the road and fills up the rut with this and tramples it down, and when he has finished with the defect you cannot tell that there was ever a hole there.

By the use of this system it can readily be seen that the road conditions of a country will improve and are bound to, for much more attention is shown than under that used in this country.

There are many states in this country that do not give the road question much consideration, and it is with great difficulty that the highways can be negotiated with the automobile, but with the national movement for good roads daily gaining in strength it will be only a short time when these states will act with the state automobile associations in the improvement of the highways.

By keeping the highways in high class condition it is an incentive for touring, and the revenues derived from the tourists amount to thousands and thousands of dollars in the course of a year. With the great increase in the use of the motor car in the United States during the last year it is necessary that the highways be kept up to the standard set by many of the states and in this way facilitate interstate travel.

The Scrap Book

Should Be Patented.

"Mandy, what fo' you gib dat baby a big piece of pork to chaw on? Don' you all know de po' chile choke on it?" "Dinah, don' you see de string tied to dat piece ob fat pork? De udder end's tied to de chile's toe. Ef he chokes he'll kick, an' ef he kicks he'll jerk de pork out. Ah reckon you all don' learn me nothin' 'bout bringin' up chillun!"

INGRATITUDE.

Blow, blow, thou winter wind!
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.
Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,
That dost not bite so high;
As benefits forgot!
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remembered not.
—Shakespeare.

They Were Really Agreed.

Former Lieutenant Governor Woodruff of New York tells of the efforts of a kindly disposed man in Albany to arbitrate between a man and his wife who were airing their troubles on the sidewalk one Saturday evening.

"Look here, my man," exclaimed the Albany man, at once intervening in the altercation, "this won't do, you know."

"What business is it of yours?" demanded the man angrily.
"It's my business only so far as I may be of service in settling this dispute, and I should like very much to do that."

"This ain't no dispute."
"No dispute!" came in astonished tones from the would be peacemaker.
"Why, you—"

"I tell you that it ain't no dispute. She thinks she ain't gonn' to get my week's wages, and I know she ain't! That ain't no dispute!"—Lippincott's.

Willie's Cross Eyed Bear.

Aunt Marion took her small nephew to church one Sunday, and when Willie got home his mother asked him how he liked to attend church.

"Well," said Willie, "I liked it, only they sang a funny song."

"What was it?"
"About a cross eyed bear."

"What! You must be mistaken."
But Willie was sure he was right. When Aunt Marion appeared, she was questioned, and this was found to be the hymn: "A Consecrated Cross I'd Bear!"

He Had Left It.

A prominent railroad man hurried down the lobby of a Binghamton hotel and up to the desk. He had just ten minutes in which to pay his bill and reach the station. Suddenly it occurred to him that he had forgotten something.

"Here, boy," he called to a negro bellboy, "run up to 48 and see if I left a box on the bureau. And be quick about it, will you?"

The boy rushed up the stairs. The ten minutes dwindled to seven, and the railroad man paced the office. At length the boy appeared, empty handed.

"Yas, suh," he panted breathlessly. "Yas, suh, yo' left it, suh."—Every body's.

A Hungry Wolf.

A fed faced man was holding the attention of a little group with some wonderful recitals.

"The most exciting chase I ever had," he said, "happened a few years ago in Russia. One night, when sleighing about ten miles from my destination, I discovered, to my intense horror, that I was being followed by a pack of wolves. I fired blindly into the pack, killing one of the brutes, and, to my delight, saw the others stop to devour it. After doing this, however, they still came on. I kept on repeating the dose, with the same result, and each occasion gave me an opportunity to whip up my horses. Finally there was only one wolf left, yet on it came, with its fierce eyes glaring in anticipation of a good, hot supper."

Here the man who had been sitting in the corner burst forth into a fit of laughter.

"Why, man," said he, "by your way of reckoning, that last wolf must have had the rest of the pack inside him!"

"Ah," said the fed faced man, with a tremor, "now I remember it did wabble a bit."

Really Amazing.

An American tourist on the summit of Vesuvius was appalled at the grandeur of the sight.

"Great snakes!" he exclaimed; "it reminds me of hades."

"Gad, how you Americans do travel!" replied his English friend who stood near by.—Ladies' Home Journal.

An Opportune Telegram.

"One time when I and some other lawyers were engaged in defending a prisoner charged with murder," said an attorney, "Judge Stone was among those employed on the side of the prosecution. We made a vigorous effort to get our man's head away from the halter, and our chances seemed fair enough until Judge Stone addressed the jury. He didn't seem to make much of an impression at first. They listened rather indifferently, but all at once a circumstance arose that turned things in his favor.

"While he was speaking a messenger boy entered the courtroom and handed him a telegram, which, still continuing his address to the jury, he mechanically tore open. Suddenly his

ANNETTE AND THE ANGEL CHILD.

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

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Annette was from Baltimore. She was little and brown haired and coquettish. The angel child had come out of the west. He was big and blond and the strongest man in the summer school.

"Why do you bother with him?" Annette's best friend asked reproachfully. "He amuses me," said Annette and flashed a bright glance across the table, which glance the angel child met with rapture.

"Will you go for a walk with me?" asked the angel child as they went out of the dining room together.

"Not until Saturday," Annette said. "Tomorrow I am going with the pro-



"MAY I TAKE YOU HOME?" HE ASKED.

fessor of chemistry, and on Thursday I go with the professor of English, and on Friday I go with the lecturer on pedagogy."

"But the lecturer on pedagogy is married," said the blond giant, staring at her.

"But he is very nice," said Annette, "and his wife is not here."

The angel child walked on in silence for a moment, and then he stammered, "I wouldn't if I were you."

"Wouldn't what?" asked Annette.

"Well, I wouldn't walk with the lecturer on pedagogy," said the angel child.

"I don't think it is your affair," Annette told him with dangerous sweetness, "and if you don't mind I will break that engagement to walk with you on Saturday. I don't like to be lectured."

"He was perfectly right," Annette's best friend scolded that night as Annette sat on the foot of the bed in a distracting red kimono and recounted the conquests of the day. "You haven't any right to walk with a married man."

"Don't want to take the walk," Annette confided, "but I won't be lectured—not by the angel child."

"I don't see why you take such an interest in him," said the best friend. "That baby stare of his is perfectly idiotic."

"That's why I call him the angel child," Annette said. "He's positively scenic at times."

"But he wears such clothes!"

"He is studying forestry," Annette reminded her. "He can't robe himself in white flannel."

The best friend sat up in bed and eyed her severely.

"You know you will lead him on and he'll fall in love with you, and then— you'll break his heart."

"Who knows?" said Annette, but her eyes laughed, and her best friend said: "You haven't any heart. Oh, you haven't any heart, Annette!"

On Friday Annette took her walk with the lecturer on pedagogy. Halfway up the hill that led to the High Rock they met the angel child. Obviously he was studying trees, but he joined them and walked with them to the top of the hill, and when they came down he walked with them to the school.

"I won't have you chaperoning me," Annette told him that night furiously.

He blushed deeply.

"I won't have you talked about. I love you too well."

"Oh," said little Annette, "do you really love me?"

"You know I do," said the angel child. "And I know it is hopeless. But that doesn't make any difference. I shall love you just the same."

"Now see what you have done," said Annette's best friend when the little lady told her.

Annette, braiding her long brown locks for the night, looked through her lashes.

"He's big and strong," she said dreamily. "The other men seem like dwarfs beside him."

"He's like a baby in your hands," said the best friend. "You have broken his heart."

"It won't hurt him," Annette affirmed. "Every man has to fall in love, and why not with me?"

But it did hurt him, and he left the boarding house where Annette took her meals, and when she met him go-

ing to and fro from the class rooms he looked pale and weary.

Annette, however, continued to flirt with the lecturer on pedagogy.

"You are getting yourself talked about," said the best friend, "you are seen with him so often."

"He's the only interesting man here," Annette sighed wearily. "The professor of English and the professor of chemistry are sticks, and the other professors are old, and the angel child has forgotten me."

"What?" exclaimed the best friend. "Yes," Annette said, "he doesn't love me any more. He thinks of nothing but trees. I haven't seen him for two weeks. He doesn't love me any more."

She curled herself up on the couch so that her face was away from her friend, but her voice quivered.

"I believe you are crying," said the best friend.

"I am not," sobbed Annette, and her best friend flew to her and put her arms about her and they turned off the lights and talked about it in the dark, and Annette confessed that she loved the angel child.

"But he has heard the things about me and the lecturer on pedagogy and he doesn't care any more. And when he didn't care I began to care," said little Annette.

"Of course," said the best friend.

After that Annette flirted more recklessly than ever, and on the last Saturday of the term she went for a ride with the lecturer on pedagogy.

On the way the lecturer quoted Browning:

"It's our last ride together," he quavered sentimentally.

The road led them in and out and in and out between lines of tall bushes, and there was a stretch of woodland where the trees met overhead and where it was so quiet that all the forest seemed to listen as the lecturer on pedagogy leaned over and kissed Annette.

"Oh," cried Annette with her eyes blazing, "how dare you?"

"You might have expected it," said the lecturer on pedagogy calmly; "you have flirted with me for five weeks."

"But no gentleman would do such a thing," said Annette.

"Most gentlemen do," said the lecturer on pedagogy and leaned over to do it again.

Annette gave a little cry, and just then out from the bushes stepped the angel child.

He stood in the middle of the road, barring the way, and he looked straight at Annette.

"May I take you home?" he asked, ignoring the lecturer on pedagogy.

"Oh, if you will," she wailed and held out her hands to him.

"I shall take her home," said the lecturer on pedagogy, frowning darkly. "Stand out of the way."

But the angel child set his shoulders like a young giant.

"I don't think we will argue the case," he said. "I shall take her home."

And the lecturer on pedagogy, taking in the length and breadth and strength of the tall young man, muttered an invective and rode away alone.

Annette was sobbing with her face in her horse's mane.

The angel child touched her hair with tender fingers.

"Don't cry," he begged, "don't. But Annette sobbed on. "I didn't dream he would do such a thing."

"Any man would be tempted."

"But he is married, and that makes it wrong."

"Then as I am not married would it be right?"

His tone was eager. He was standing close to her, and as Annette looked up and saw the adoration in his blue eyes she substituted the lapel of his coat for the horse's mane and sobbed comfortably on his shoulder.

Amazement and rapture were blended in his glance as he bent over her.

"Would it be right—if I kissed—you?" he stammered.

Annette's eyelashes fluttered up from her tear wet eyes.

"Oh, why didn't you do it five weeks ago?" she reproached him.

A Quaint Picture of Harvey.

He (William Harvey) was not tall, but of the lowest stature, round faced, olivaster complexion; little eye, round, very black, full of spirit; his hair was black as a raven, but quite white twenty years before he died. I have heard him say, that after his book of the Circulation of the Blood came out, that he felt mightily in his practice, and that 'twas beleaved by the vulgar that he was crack-brained; and all the physicians were against his opinion, and annoyed him; many wrote against him. With much ado at last, in about twenty or thirty years time, it was received in all the Universities in the world; and, as Mr. Hobbes says in his book "De Corpore," he is the only man, perhaps, that ever lived to see his owne doctrine established in his lifetime.

He was much and often troubled with the gowte, and his way of cure was thus; he would then sit with his legges bare, if it were frost, on the leads of Cockaine house, putt them in to a pail of water, till he was almost dead with cold, and betake himselfe to his stove, and so 'twas gonne. He was hott-headed, and his thoughts working would many times keepe him from sleepe; he told me that then his way was to rise out of his bed and walke about his chamber in his shirt till he was pretty coole, i. e. till he began to have a horror, and then returne to bed, and sleepe very comfortably.—Aubrey's "Lives."

A Grateful Gush.

Sandy McQuirk (to porter, who has been about ten minutes looking after his luggage)—Mon, I con-see-der ye've been verra obligein. Will ye tak' a peenoh o' snuff?—London Tit-Bits.

NEIGHBORING TOWNS

Items of Interest Gathered by Our Several Correspondents

Saco Road

Mr. Day and family of Gloucester, Mass., have moved into the Wm. P. Smith house, recently purchased of of Archie Bartlett.

Rain falls very easily now. There is no danger from drought this fall.

Mrs. Lavina Stone who has been employed as nurse at E. L. Smith's for a long time is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Mitchell.

D. W. Hadlock and R. A. Fiske drove to Acton to attend the fair and spent a good time.

W. E. Smith has been improving but has taken cold and does not go out at present. All hope to see him out again soon.

Miss Leora Russell is teaching the Burnham school this term.

Those who did not attend the Farmers' Club fair missed a great treat. A fine dinner, a first-class entertainment, etc. We do not think the display in the hall, owing to the backward season, as large as usual but the quality was fine. The fancy work exhibit fell behind in the large display of former years, but what there was very fine.

D. W. Hadlock, rural mail carrier is taking his fifteen days' vacation. Mrs. Hadlock is carrying on the route.

The Hutchins school has flung to the breeze recently a beautiful flag, which was purchased last season through the efforts of its former teacher, Miss Mary Perkins, with pupils and parents. Miss Perkins has given up teaching much to the regret of everyone. The present teacher, Miss Ruth Sheldon, is young and very popular with her scholars. She has three schools combined and comprising thirty-eight pupils.

R. A. Fiske and John Wormwood are logging from the George Hutchins' lot.

Ernest Benson, who spent last week in Boston and vicinity, has returned. He with his family were guests at his sister's, Mrs. Ivory Ross of North Kennebunkport, Sunday.

Edward Nason, a mail clerk who with his wife have been spending the summer at Alder Brook farm have returned to Somerville, Mass., after a delightful summer.

Mrs. Nancy Coleman, who has been at the Trull hospital, is not very much improved. Her daughter, Madie, is with her.

Mrs. Annie Brooks will finish work as housekeeper for Mrs. Orrin Wells next Saturday.

Our summer people are going and still some remain to spend this beautiful month here.

D. W. Hadlock and wife were guests at Walter Knight's, Sunday.

Perhaps it will be interesting for those liking history of this town and especially those having friends here who remember the loss of the barque Isadore lost with all on board at Bald Head along the coast near or in Wells many years ago to know the planks from the wreck were used to make the top of the arch in the cellar of D. W. Hadlock's house now called River View.

Kennebunk Beach

Henry Yorke and two daughters, Misses Cora and Addie, were in Biddeford last Saturday.

Miss Grace Moulton called on relatives in North Berwick recently.

Mrs. John Somers and daughter, are visiting relatives in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. Benjamin Watson is visiting relatives in Portland.

Mrs. Nancy Huff visited her sister, Mrs. Robert Hutchins last Sunday.

Edwin L. Littlefield and family of West Kennebunk are stopping at the Hubbard cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Moulton of Wells beach were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gowen Moulton last Sunday.

A few from this vicinity attended the Rochester and Town House fairs.

Clement Huff expects to work for Chas. A. Trafton of Sanford during the winter. He will commence his duties there some day this week.

Mrs. Benj. Stevens of West Kennebunk called at Roscoe Littlefield's one day last week.

Carl Eaton of Wells, Me., who has been station agent at the Beach for the past few years, expects to leave his present situation sometime this week to go to Alton.

The grounds around Charles Parsons' estate are being graded and fixed up in general.

Arthur Hubbard, who has been employed during the summer by R. K. Wentworth has moved into the Prout cottage on Washington street.

Henry and Johnson Moulton of Wells beach were in this vicinity recently.

Millard Gray was in Sanford last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Allie Wells are entertaining guests at the Brass Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. William Watson, who have been camping near Ossipee lake have returned home.

Edwin Littlefield of Wells visited his sons recently.

Mrs. Laura White and son have recently returned from a visit to Gloucester, Mass.

Edward Moulton is stopping with F. A. Wentworth.

Miss Ella Furbish, who has been employed at the Wentworth House for the past few years, was recently united in marriage with Clement Clark of Kennebunkport. After a brief trip to New York they will reside at Kennebunkport.

Miss Rhoda Furbish, who was employed Robie Wentworth's for quite a while, is now working for Frank Bonser of Kennebunk.

West Kennebunk

John E. Waterhouse and wife have been enjoying a week's visit at Phillips Maine as the guests of Mr. Solon Leechman and wife, formerly of this place.

Mrs. John Wakefield continues about the same.

Ed I. Littlefield and family are having their annual outing at Kennebunk beach.

This part of the town has been canvassed for milk to be put into the cans for Hood's creamery.

Abram Tyler is working for Fred H. Jones.

The auction at Edwin Day's last week was well attended.

Two cars on the Atlantic Shore Line came very near colliding just below Joshua Clark's recently by the carmen forgetting orders.

Miss Alice Dearborn has decided to rent her house this winter.

Winfield Coffin, who has been conductor on the Atlantic Shore Line railroad for a few years, has resigned.

Dr. A. L. Douglass and family are enjoying frequent outings at their new camp on Elmroft farm. Miss Annie Nason and Miss Lucy Thompson were their guests last Sunday, also Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Whitcomb of Kennebunkport.

Mrs. Nancy Stevens made a few days visit to her daughter, Mrs. Joshua Clark, recently.

A farmer in Lyman in plowing his potato ground last spring found a potato that was left in the ground over winter partly decayed he cut off the sound part and planted it and it yielded seven potatoes that will weigh a pound each, and four more that will average about three-quarters of a pound a piece.

Mrs. Emily Waterhouse had a nervous shock last Monday.

Mrs. Pamela Clark, Mrs. J. W. Jenkins, Mrs. Delmont Staples, Mrs. Delia Thing, Mrs. Charles Roe, Mrs. Wm. Adjutant, Miss Mabel Adjutant and others attended the Farmers' Club fair at Kennebunkport last week and were well pleased.

Word has been received here of the sudden death of George Leslie Nichols at Bridgeport, Conn., where he was engaged in setting up machinery. He had a shock and lived only a few hours. Mr. Nichols lived in Newton, where he leaves his wife, Mrs. Mary E. Nichols, who was formerly of this village a daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Titcomb.

There will be a joint meeting of the Postmaster League of York and Cumberland counties at the postoffice building in Portland, Oct. 16, at 10 a. m. Representative Fletcher of Cape Porpoise will be present. Postmaster King of Portland is expected to speak, also others who are officials of the postoffice department. A committee, who is president of Cumberland county, has charge of the program. A good attendance and a rousing meeting is looked for. A. M. Littlefield of West Kennebunk is secretary of the York County league.

Some new machinery has been installed at the Twine mill.

By the change of time last Monday on the B. & M. R. R. the west bound train in the morning goes at 9:27. This is 15 minutes earlier than ever before. The afternoon west bound train goes at 1 o'clock. This is five minutes earlier than before.

Orin Burke and son of Merrimac have been visiting here. Mr. Burke lived here about 34 years ago.

Albert S. Gowen, a former resident, who now lives in New Hampshire, was in town recently.

Mrs. Mary E. Harvey is at Winchester visiting her son.

Miss Augusta Webber is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. G. Littlefield.

A number from here are taking in the Moving Picture shows at the village and express themselves as much pleased with the same.

Mrs. Chadbourne of Sanford has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. E. L. Jones.

Mrs. Albra Littlefield of Kennebunk attended the Chicken supper given by the Good Templars last week.

Cape Porpoise

Mr. and Mrs. Emery of Portland spent a part of last week with Miss Kate Nunan.

Mrs. Frank Wakefield of Two Bush Island with her infant son, is visiting relatives at this place.

William Jennison spent a part of last week with relatives in Brockton, Mass.

Robert A. Guyot and family of Malden, Mass., are spending a week at the Cape.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sawyer, and Mrs. John Wallace and son of Portland spent a part of last week with Mrs. W. C. Lapierre.

Miss Ruth Grant of West Kennebunk spent Sunday with Miss Arlettie Tibbets.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Doane have again moved into the Sennett House for the winter.

Kennebunkport

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Kennebunkport Seashore company will be held here this month for the election of officers for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

Mrs. George Goldthwaite of Biddeford was in town last week visiting relatives.

A portable mill has been set up and camps built on the timber lot of Foss & Rollins, recently purchased of Ammi Hutchins.

Harry E. Wakefield is enjoying a vacation from his duties as conductor on the Atlantic Shore Line, which he is passing with his family here.

We understand that the North Chapel in North Kennebunkport is to be discontinued at the termination of the present school year.

The marriage intentions of J. Elroy Burnham of Saco and Miss Annie M. Bowdoin of this village have been filed at the office of the Saco city clerk.

Miss Belle S. Houghton returned last week from a visit to Ogunquit.

There have been three deaths here with a week, all elderly people, living very near each other: Daniel Westcott aged 78, Mrs. John Wheeler, and Howard Cluff.

Mr. Rogers and family have returned to their home in Buffalo, N. Y.

The cottagers have nearly all departed, the Delands, Van Burens and Packards having left last week.

The store in town are now closed every evening. A good move.

The channel in front of the Boat Clubhouse has been deepened four feet.

Mrs. Louise M. Wheeler, one of the oldest people in this village, and the eldest member of the Methodist Episcopal church, died on Friday of pneumonia after a very brief illness. She resided with her daughter on Main street at the corner of School street and the funeral services were held at the residence on Monday at 2 o'clock p. m. conducted by her pastor, the Rev. S. E. Leech. She leaves one son whose home is in the west, the daughter with whom she lived, Miss Lottie Wheeler, who is a student in a college in New York. The burial was at Hope cemetery in Kennebunk.

A. C. Beck, a well known resident of this place, died in New York last Sunday. It is reported that he had suffered a surgical operation and died from heart failure.

Howard Cluff of this place, died on Sunday and was buried from the late residence on Tuesday.

The sacrament of "The Lord's Supper" was observed at the Methodist church last Sunday afternoon. The attendance was very large. The pastor, Rev. S. E. Leech, preached on "A Spiritual Resurrection" from Phil. 3:12.

Rev. and Mrs. Leech have returned from a visit to Boston.

Raymond Goodwin of Sanford is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Goodwin.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Chick of Cape Porpoise visited his son Amos Chick in this village last Sunday.

Mrs. Colin Roskilly with her son and daughter have returned from a visit to friends in Boston and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leach returned from a visit to Brockton and other places in Massachusetts last Saturday.

The first Quarterly Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church is to be held by Presiding Elder B. C. Wentworth this Wednesday afternoon at office of C. O. Huff.

The Kennebunkport Farmers' Club will meet at their hall Monday evening October 14, and all members are requested to be present as important business is to be transacted.

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Suits are very popular with the ladies this Fall, on account of the unusually natty appearance of the jackets.

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Visit the Great Food Fair at Mechanics' Building

Conference

The first Maine State Conference of Charities and Corrections will be held in the High Street Congregational Church, Auburn, Maine, October 21 and 22. An excellent program has been arranged. The call for this conference was signed by Hon. W. T. Cobb, Governor of Maine; ex-Governors Hon. Joshua L. Chamberlain, Brunswick; Hon. Selden Connor, Augusta; and Hon. Frederick Robie, Gorham; Hon. James P. Portland; Hon. F. E. Boothby, Portland; Rev. G. W. Hinckley, Hinckley. The conference offers a rare opportunity for hearing of the philanthropic work of the state and meeting those interested in social work. The public is cordially invited to attend all the meetings and take part in the discussion which will follow each paper. Questions may be asked from the floor or written out and given to the chairman.

The Maine Central and all its branches, the Boston & Maine, the Bangor & Aroostook railroads have all granted materially reduced rates.

Further particulars may be obtained by writing to H. S. Brancher, Acting Secretary Conference Committee, 9 City Building, Portland, Maine.

Biddeford Opera House

That "When Knighthood was in Flower" is the greatest romantic drama

of the past twenty years, is beyond dispute. It will be seen at the City opera house, Biddeford, on Oct. 12, matinee and evening, with Grace Merritt in the part of "Mary Tudor."

Miss Merritt is undoubtedly the worthiest successor to Julia Marlowe, who has yet appeared as "Madaep Mary Tudor." Her power to assimilate all the varying moods that chroniclers ascribed to "the thorniest rose on the Tudor bush" proves her to be an artist of the highest rank. She is in turn piquant, sweet, cajoling, lovable, demure and a versatile tempest. The whole gamut of the moods of a willful, spoiled girl is encompassed in this one character. She is at once an angel and a temeragent, a tender, lovable girl and a towering cyclone. So well does Miss Merritt play the role, and so much grace and womanly charm does she impart to the character of "Mary Tudor" that the audience is left in doubt as to the mood in which they like her most.

The part of "Charles Brandon" is entrusted to Joseph Selman while the remaining members of the company, numbering over twenty, have been most carefully chosen for their respective parts. Magnificent scenery and electrical effects are assured.

Seat sale Thursday, Oct. 10. Matinee prices, 25c, 50c. Evening prices, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

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