

An Ad In This Paper Will
Bring You Business

KENNEBUNK ENTERPRISE.

To Be Successful You
Must Advertise

VOL. 5. No. 15

KENNEBUNK, MAINE, FEBRUARY, 17, 1909

PRICE 3 CENTS

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

ALL THE LOCAL HAPPENINGS CORRECTLY REPORTED.

FIRST-CLASS JOB OFFICE

AFFAIRS IN KENNEBUNK

Some of the Little Stories that the
Enterprise Has Heard

Sleighting is again good.

Mrs. Emma Joyce is still on the sick list.

Wm. Bartlett has recently lost a valuable horse.

Mrs. Augusta Clough is confined to the house with a cold.

The Kennebunk town reports will be out the first of next week.

We understand that there will be girl ushers at the High School play.

Mr. Beety has moved his family from Saco into the Lowell house, this week.

The trees presented a most beautiful appearance this (Wednesday) morning.

Mr. J. O. DuBois has returned home after an absence of several weeks in New York.

Charles Andrews is building a new 10 horse power gasoline engine for his power boat.

Lendall W. Nash, of this village, the well-known lumber dealer, was in Biddeford Monday.

The Congregational society held a social at their church parlors last Thursday evening.

There will be no rehearsal of the chorus this week. The next rehearsal will be February 26.

There was a large number of valentines received at the local postoffice Sunday and Monday.

Mr. C. H. Goodnow has sent the new horse he recently purchased to a Veterinary Hospital in Portland.

Last Thursday, Judge A. E. Haley and P. Raino went to Augusta to attend the court house hearing.

A stranger was lodged in the lockup Tuesday evening. He was taken for making a disturbance in the streets.

Rev. J. O. Casavant of Springvale, attended the Catholic fair last evening and aided substantially in many ways.

Joseph Dane of this village has placed an order with a Biddeford agency for a Buick model 10 runabout for early delivery.

A special car was run to Biddeford Tuesday evening to accommodate those from that city who came over to the Catholic Fair.

Died, Tuesday, February 16, Maxine Coolbrith, aged 2 months, 16 days. Funeral service was held Wednesday, attended by Rev. F. C. Norcross.

Miss Flora Webber celebrated her birthday last week at her West Kennebunk home and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by a few invited guests and relatives.

The Sanford High School are planning to go to Washington next month at the same time the local school go so there will indeed be a merry party of young folks.

J. M. Goodwin & Co. are still running a moving picture show in Concord. Mr. Goodwin is a Kennebunk man and is making a success of the picture business in that city.

The Ladies' Benevolent society of the Congregational church postponed their meeting last Thursday afternoon to the same day this week and the same place, Mrs. A. W. Bragdon.

Jerusha A. Ridlon died Sunday, February 14, at the age of 84 years, 6 mos., 23 days. The funeral service was held Tuesday afternoon from the Methodist church. Rev. F. C. Norcross officiated. There will be a citizen's meeting at the town hall on next Thursday evening, Feb. 18th, at 7.30 o'clock. The committee appointed to consider the electric lighting situation, will submit its report.

We understand that there should be an overhauling of things at the Opera House as there is a large lot of stuff stored under the stage that would interfere a great deal in recovering insurance, should the place get on fire. The wires are also said to be in bad shape. A word to the wise is usually sufficient.

Mr. Leander Smith met with an accident the other day as he was driving in his yard. The horse became frightened and broke away from the sleigh and ran into the barn. Mr. Smith and the two other occupants were thrown out. Mr. Smith was the only one who received any injuries, being butte badly cut about the face.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lord are still stopping at the Port.

The Wednesday Club met with Mrs. Charles Goodnow, this week.

A game of basket ball will be played Thursday evening of this week in the hall.

When your grocer calls on you, if in need of bread, order a loaf of Darvill's milk bread.

Leroy Nason, who has been playing in the orchestra at Concord, N. H., has returned home.

Moving pictures at the hall Saturday evening of this week. Let everybody go. A lot for your money.

Invitations have been issued for a ball which will be held in Mousam Opera House, Monday evening, Feb. 22.

Mrs. M. J. Mann of Woodville N. H., was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Blanche E. Potter, Saturday and Sunday.

Fred Carter of this village, has leased the Sanford K. of P. Hall for one year. He will run moving pictures and light vaudeville.

Mrs. John Naddeau has returned from the Maine Ear and Eye Infirmary in Portland, where she has been for some time for treatment.

A snowslide at Springvale this afternoon buried some 50 children and some were injured severely. Let this be a warning to our local scholars.

Remember the supper to be given by the men connected with the Baptist church. Next Tuesday evening is the time and the vestry is the place.

The members of the senior class of the Kennebunk High School are painting some scenery to stage their play, which occurs next Tuesday evening.

On account of the storm of Monday and Tuesday, extra men have had to be employed to keep the track clear from ice for the Atlantic Shore Line R. R.

Our only apology for the lateness of this issue, and the small amount of local matters, that we have five town reports and are also crowded with other job work.

In the spring the 4-inch pipes on Park and Grove streets will be relaid by the Mousam Water Company and some 6 inches in diameter will be used in their places.

Three tons of shoes in one shipment was made by the Douglas Shoe company of Springvale last week. Wish we had a business in Kennebunk that would show a like record.

Bishop Codman of Portland will visit St. George Episcopal church, Sanford, Sunday, March 7. He will remain during a part of the following week when a series of conferences will be held, to which the public is invited.

Many telephone and telegraph wires are reported to be down in this vicinity on account of the heavy ice storm. It was feared that the high wind which sprang up today (Wednesday) might add to the damage that so far has not been extensive.

Mr. Charles Cates of Haverhill, has bought the house situated next to the B. & M. R. R. bridge, of Mr. John T. Ward, and will have the same entirely remodeled for his occupancy. The house is now occupied by two tenants, Baggage Master Wesley Sanderson and Fireman John Taylor. Mr. Sanderson will move to Portland, while Mr. Taylor is to find another tenement in the village.

When the town get good men in office why not keep them? We understand Mr. Geo. R. Smith, treasurer of the town, has given general satisfaction and would accept the position another year. We know his copy was among the best we received on the town report. We believe the auditor also deserves a word of recommendation as he has certainly served the town most faithfully, since he has had the office.

Through the kindness of Mr. William Littlefield we are enabled to give our readers what we consider a most interesting article on the court house question which appeared in the Kennebunk Gazette some 85 years ago and there seems to have been a good deal of interest in the matter at that time as there is now. We shall give the same to our readers in three installments and as far forth as possible reproduce the original style of type and also follow copy as to spelling. We doubt if there are more than two or three copies of the Gazette in existence and we again thank Mr. Littlefield for allowing us to have this copy. We tried to have a picture made of the court house as it was to look when completed, but as yet we have been unable to find any one who could make it from the picture contained in the original paper, but one can get an idea from the article what it was to be.

Kennebunk Gazette Extra To the Citizens of the County of York.

WE here present you with the representation of the form and plan of a Brick Court House and Fireproof Building, as set forth in the annexed Bonds, of which the inhabitants of Kennebunk will make a free gift to the County, provided you, by your votes, will locate the Courts in Kennebunk.

COURT HOUSE & FIRE PROOF BUILDING. \$20,000

KNOW ALL MEN BY these presents that we, Joseph Storers, Daniel Sewall, Joseph Thomas, Jacob Fisher, Esquires, Benjamin Smith, Michael Wise, William Lord, John Hovey, Joseph C. Moody, George Lord, John Low, Adam McCulloch and Hugh McCulloch, Merchants, all of Kennebunk in the County of York, State of Maine, are held and stand firmly bound unto Henry Smith, Esq., Treasurer of said County, in the sum of TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, to be paid to the said Henry Smith, or his successor in said office for the use of said County.

To the which payment, well and truly to be made, we bind ourselves, our heirs, executors, administrators, firmly by these presents. Sealed with our seals, dated the fourteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-four.

THE Condition of this Obligation is such that WHEREAS, the Legislature of said State, by a resolve passed the tenth day of February last, directed that the sense of the Inhabitants of said County should be taken on this question "Is it expedient that all the Judicial Courts and County Offices shall be held at one place in the County of York?" and whereas that question has already been determined in the affirmative by the votes of said inhabitants, and it was further decided in said resolve, that if a majority of the votes of said inhabitants should be in the affirmative of said question, that then the inhabitants of said County should give in their votes on the day of the annual election of State officers in September next on the following question, viz: "Shall all the Judicial Courts and County Offices in the County of York be located in Alfred or Kennebunk?" and whereas a suitable lot of land in said Kennebunk has been given to the

County for the erection of a Court house and other public buildings, and whereas a sufficient sum or sums have been subscribed by individuals for erecting and building a commodious Brick Court house and fire proof for the safe keeping of the County records in said Kennebunk.

Now in case a majority of the votes of the inhabitants in September next shall be that all the Judicial Courts and County offices, in the County of York, shall be located in Kennebunk, and in case the Legislature of said State, shall pass an Act in conformity thereto, that all the Judicial, Courts and County Offices in said County shall be located in Kennebunk—Then we, the Obligors aforesaid, promise and engage to procure a deed of the aforesaid lot of land in Kennebunk, not less than one acre, with a suitable passage way to and from the same, four rods in width for the use of the Inhabitants of said County, and that we will erect or cause to be erected thereon a proper building for a Court House, fifty-two feet long and forty-two feet wide, the walls to be built with brick, two stories high, with a hipped roof the lower story of the same to contain convenient rooms for the offices of the Clerk of the County, Register of Deeds and Register of Probate, with proper alcoves or safes in each of said rooms for the safe keeping of the records and a fire-place in each room and also suitable lobbies in said lower story for the accommodation of the Jurors, with a fire-place in two of said lobbies, the upper story to be finished off in a plain, workmanlike manner, equal, at least, in style and convenience to either of the present court houses in York or Alfred to have four fire-places and one lobby.

To be continued.

High School Play.

Don't forget the Senior's play, "The Merchant of Venice Up to Date," which is to be given on the 23d of this month. The cast of characters is as follows: The Duke of Venice, Mina E. Stevens Antonio, a Senior, captain of the High school foot ball team,

Lincoln E. Morton Bassanio, his friend, and suitor to Portia, Harold W. Bowdoin Gratiano, another friend,

J. Etta Bowdoin Shylock, a wealthy gambler, Leland S. Ross Tubal, his friend, and captain of the Belmont foot ball team,

Roy P. Kelley Launcelot Gobbo, a servant to Shylock, Joseph T. Cole The Professor, an x-ray photographer, Bessie H. Perkins

Portecman, G. Frank Taylor Policia, a rich heiress, Minnie C. Hussey

Nerissa, her friend, Helen A. Thomas Jessica, Shylock's ward, Margaret P. Tredt Miss Abbie S. Threedice, a teacher, Florence A. Day

Polly, Portia's maid, Mildred A. Shepherd Antonio's mother, Emily L. Fuvoll Mrs. Gobbo Launcelot's mother, Mary L. Dow school boys Foot ball players, Assistant of the Professor, Helen H. Baldwin

Partnership Formed.

Mr. Howard C. Wakefield, who for nearly seven years was in the employ of Mr. Wm. Dresser, proprietor of the Daylight store, has become interested as a future partner and business was commenced on that basis last Monday.

Mr. Wakefield, as a clerk, was very successful, and we feel confident that he will succeed in his new business undertaking.

Tuesday morning an automobile went through town en route for Biddeford. Miss Marion Andrews, now Mrs. Twambley, has resigned her position as telephone operator, and the place is being filled by Miss Frances Hutchins with Miss Rand of Kennebunkport, as substitute.

Raided.

The new sheriff and his deputies seem to be getting in some good work in York county. The following was made last Sunday:

Sheriff Charles O. Emery and Deputies Fred J. Whicher of Kennebunk, James R. McKeen of Dayton, W. P. Emery of Alfred and R. L. Webster, made a liquor raid in Springvale Sunday in the place occupied by Mrs. N. J. Pelletier and her son, Daudelle. Mrs. Pelletier carries on a grocery business and the office of the Tarbox Express company is also located in the same place. They made a good-sized seizure of wine, whisky and beer. Daudelle was arraigned in court this morning before George W. Hanson and pleaded not guilty. He was found guilty, fined \$100 and costs and appealed. The sheriffs also raided the home of Mrs. John Greenwood and found a little stuff but not enough so that they made any seizure.

Grand Success

Catholic Society Clear Over \$200.00 at the Fair Recently Held.

The Catholic fair was held at the Mousam Opera House Monday and Tuesday evenings of this week and despite the fact that the weather was anything but agreeable, the society certainly have every reason to feel proud of what they accomplished. The hall was prettily decorated with colored streamers and colored, lights while the stage setting was very handsome with the large number of green trees, both as a background and across the front of the stage. The centre table was what attracted the attention of all as they entered the hall, the same containing fancy articles and decorated in white with red hearts and crab apples. This was in charge of Miss Mary Rice and Mrs. P. Raino. The candy table looked very pretty with green smilax and plunks on white and was in charge of Misses Della King and Annie Nadeau. The cake table was prettily decorated and while the cakes all looked tempting the beautiful guess cake, made by our celebrated baker, Mr. Darvill, fairly eclipsed everything else. It was frosted in pink and white and "Success to the Fair" was lettered across the top. This table was in charge of Mrs. King and Mrs. Maling. The bundle table, in charge of Mrs. Labeau and Mrs. McBride, was well patronized, and aprons of all kinds were sold by Mrs. Frank Clark and Mrs. Peter Nadeau in a booth decorated with red, white and blue. The various articles to be given as prizes were on a table which was in charge of Mrs. W. D. Hay. The ice cream was in charge of P. Raino and found a ready sale.

The entertainment given the first evening was most enjoyable, the readings being ably given by Miss Bertha Perkins of Sanford, and a solo by Miss Helen K. Marshall, was well received and she was obliged to respond to an encore.

There was a large crowd the second evening, a fine concert being given by the Philharmonic orchestra of Biddeford. The articles were disposed of as follows:—

The ladies' hat was drawn by Father Casavant of Springvale, pastor of St. Monica Catholic church of this village.

The guess cake went to Mr. Bert Parkhurst, the weight being 9 lbs. 7 oz., he guessing 91.2 lbs.

The kimona, which was to be given to the one guessing what it contained (which was an American flag); the following parties guessed cloth:—Mrs. H. Goodwin, Carl Waterhouse, R. F. Cassidy, Edward Lahar and W. H. Hobbs, but as the committee decided that this was not the article so the number taken was set down against each name and the kimona disposed of by ticket, the same going to Mr. Aldad Smith.

There were two rugs disposed of and the lucky numbers were held by Ralph Wells of Kennebunkport and the Editor of the Enterprise.

The cracker jar was a tie between Mr. Draprau and Harold Ward, who guessed the number of beans, 396, and there 397 in the bottle.

A five dollar pair of gloves was won by John Berube of this village—given by Mrs. Edward Ward.

Jiffy, the deep sea wonder, gotten up by our local artist, W. C. Berry, brought in quite a lot of change, while the bean bag games proved a drawing card, the prizes being given to Mr. Irving McBride, with a score of 380, who received a fine shirt, given by Mr. W. M. Dresser, while W. D. Hay followed closely with 375 and received a silver butter knife.

The society, at least, cleared \$200, if not more, a very large sum considering the difficulties under which they worked.

The members of St. Monica church wish to thank all who so generously helped them to make the fair such a success.

Nothing Definite

Regarding Rebuilding of the Atlantic Shore Line Car Barn.

It cannot be learned that the Atlantic Shore Line has yet settled the matter of rebuilding the car barn which was recently destroyed at the Town House, Kennebunkport. It will be necessary to erect some kind of a building somewhere on the company's lines as a place is needed for the housing of the cars and other apparatus owned by the road.

There have been rumors that the new barn would be built in Kennebunk but this report has not been verified. The burned building is located where the lines come together from Kennebunkport, Kennebunk, Biddeford and Cape Porpoise and would seem to be the most convenient location.

Under present conditions some of the cars have to be kept out of doors and it is thought little time will be lost when it is decided what to do in the way of having another building and where to have it put.

It is reported that the Kennebunkport fire department, which arrived on the scene some time after the building was doomed, lost a fine ladder during the fire. It is said the firemen ran it up the side of the building and intended to play into the building. They went up with their hose but it was so hot they could not stand it and withdrew. They left the ladder where it was and it was ruined. It is reported to have cost the town \$75.

Lincoln Day

Was a Great Success. Exercises Held Before Large Audiences Both Afternoon and Evening.

Kennebunk's observance of Lincoln Day commenced with exercises at 2 o'clock at Mousam opera house, at which all the schools in town were present. Shortly after 1 o'clock the pupils began to arrive, and at 2 o'clock all but a few seats in the rear of the hall had been taken by them. Some of the lower grade village schools marched from their schoolhouses in a body, while the Lower Village and West Kennebunk scholars were provided with special cars by the Atlantic Shore Line R. R. The gallery was packed with a highly appreciative audience, and all the extra seats and standing room was quickly taken in the main hall. All the numbers on the programme received hearty applause and each participant seemed to enter into the true spirit of the occasion and to be trying by the perfect rendition of their parts to excel. The entire exercises reflected great credit on the untiring efforts of both superintendent and teachers, and were highly appreciated.

The public evening meeting was also largely attended and the programme was most interesting and inspiring. Seats were provided for the G. A. R. boys and some 25 were present. Seats were also reserved on the floor for members of the Ladies' Relief Corps, and the village schools. The exercises opened with singing by the Grammar school followed by a prayer by Rev. F. L. Cann, after which the High school sang a piece in a very creditable manner. Paul Webber Huff, although the youngest on the programme, did splendidly in his declamation from selections from Lincoln's second inaugural. Lincoln as a lawyer was given by Judge A. E. Haley and this address was followed by a solo, "There's a Land," by Helen King Marshall, who was never heard to better advantage, and the artistic playing of Mr. Dickey was an inspiration to the singer.

Rev. F. C. Norcross gave a brief address on "Lincoln, the Man of the Crisis." Rev. M. P. Dickey had a few remarks on "Father Abraham," and the Gettysburg oration was given by the schools. Singing by the Grammar school followed and Harry E. Andrews closed the remarks of the evening by "The Perfect Tribute," a most fitting subject. The company then sang "America," and the exercises of the day were over, and they certainly were a great success. The day was fine, and a half holiday was taken by the different business people.

Webhannet Club

The Webhannet Club will meet with Mrs. C. W. Roberts, Monday, February 22 at 8 o'clock.

PROGRAM

Roll Call—Club News.
Home Reading, William, the First 1066 to 1087.
Paper, "The Norman Conquest"—Mrs. Ben nett.
Reading, Tennyson's "Godiva,"—Miss Meserve.
Club Reading, "Hereward,"—Kings ley.

KENNEBUNK ENTERPRISE

DEVOTED TO THE GENERAL INTERESTS
OF YORK COUNTY

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
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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, FEB. 17, 1909.

THOUGHTS IN DREAMS

Startling Rapidity With Which the
Mind Works in Sleep.

SOME STRANGE EXPERIENCES

The Events of a Whole Lifetime May
Fit Past the Dreamer in a Few Mo-
ments—Queer Results of a Dream
Experiment by a Noted Psychologist.

A characteristic of dreams which, as
the rather materialistic Dr. Clarke
says, "hints at a life that has neither
beginning nor end and is bounded by
no limits which human thoughts can
compass" is the rapidity with which
events happen in the dream world.
Thus, when asleep and dreaming, we
live an entire lifetime in a minute;
in a space of time that is scarcely
more than a second we pass through
experiences that could not be duplicat-
ed in this objective sphere in hours,
perhaps in years.

Count Layalette relates that one
night, when imprisoned and under sen-
tence of death, he dreamed that he
stood for five hours at a Paris street
corner, where he witnessed a con-
tinuous succession of harrowing scenes
of blood, every one of which wrought
his soul to the highest pitch of excite-
ment. When he woke he found that
he had been asleep less than two min-
utes.

In a more recent experiment, made
expressly to test the truth of these
theories, the subject was aroused from
sleep by a few drops of water being
sprinkled upon his forehead. It took
but an instant to accomplish this re-
sult, and yet in that inconceivably brief
space of time the man dreamed of
going on an excursion; of an accident
by which he was plunged into a lake,
and during the long struggle to escape
death that followed all the experiences
of his life seemed to flash before him,
just as they are said to appear to a
person who is actually drowning.

Dreams are tricksters. Professor
Titchener of Cornell university told
with gusto of his experience. As a
specialist in psychology he interested
himself in dreams. Like a true scien-
tist, he once set about gathering data.
He wanted to know what caused
dreams, where they came from, what
they meant, and all that. He deter-
mined to watch himself when he slept
and to awake himself at once when
he found himself dreaming something
of value. So, with a notebook on a
writing table near his bed, he forced
himself to waken for several nights
and to write down, while the dream
impressions were vivid, his remem-
brances of the details and by a study
of the room, the bed and his physical
condition to attempt to arrive at the
possible causes of his dreams.

He was getting on famously. One
night he had a particularly vivid
dream. In accordance with his prac-
tice, he forced himself to awake and
immediately write down clearly every-
thing about it, then went back to sleep
again. The next morning he arose
and was astonished to see that his note-
sheet was blank. He remembered pos-
itively the notes he had set down
thereon in the middle of the preceding
night. The next night again he wrote
down his notes after his dreams, only
to have the same uncanny sensation
the next morning at finding nothing
recorded.

The strange circumstances set him to
pondering. That night he impressed
upon his mind before dropping off into
slumber that he must awaken with his
first dream, or, if not with that, with
his second dream. Subsequently this
strong antedreaming command deliv-
ered to himself was present all through
his dream consciousness. When the
first scenes of a vivid dream came be-
fore his fancy he felt himself awaken,
and he set about writing down the
facts upon the pad at his table.

It was then that from some source
of inner consciousness he felt the com-
mand again to awake, although he
seemed at the time to be in full posses-
sion of his normal faculties. His eyes
opened, and the secret was out. He
found himself lying in bed, where he
had been all that night. His rising
after each dream had become so much
a routine that he had dreamed that
he had arisen and had made the notes,
and his dream was so clear that it
seemed reality.—Outing Magazine.

"I want to get a pair of scales," re-
marked the customer. "Have you the
ambuscade make?"
"What's the ambuscade?" inquired
the clerk.

"Well," returned the customer, "I
am given to understand that they're
the kind which lie in wait."

Ostend. Po. what is a kind of sym-
pathy? Po. a very poor thing, indeed.
my son. It never draws any interest
from the public.—Chicago News.

WINNING PUBLICITY.

What Can Be Done by Judicious
Advertising.

BRINGS SHOPPERS AND TRADE

Value of Attractive and Extensive Ad-
vertising as Proved by Successful
Venture of Enterprising Storekeeper.
Print Prices, Use Plenty of Space.

Many merchants who pay for space
fail to receive desired results because
their advertising is so poorly arranged
as to attract little attention and not
impress those who read it. Sometimes
the printer fails to make the right kind
of showing, and, while the reading
matter of the advertisement may be
all right, the display is such as to be
unattractive.

It is always well to present prices
in your space. Pick out seasonable
goods and make a run on a few spe-
cialties. It requires only a little
thought to fix up a few exceptional
bargains in certain lines of goods.
These should not be sold at a loss, but
at a good profit if the matter be man-
aged rightly. The principal thing de-
sired is to get the people to call at the
store, and when they call be sure to
make good and prove that your ad-
vertisement means all that it repre-
sents. If you advertise cheap canned
goods, cheap anything, and you know
the goods are cheap, not up to the
standard of such articles, tell the peo-
ple so and have something just a little
better and tell them the difference.
There is little use in advertising to
attract people to your store and then
fall down in the salesmanship part.
The fact that one calls at your store
and asks to see certain kinds of goods
is evidence that that person is in the
market to buy, and it is your business
to supply his wants.

Not long ago in a western town of
some 7,000 population the merchants
had an illustration of what can be
done by judicious advertising. The
proprietor of a clothing and dry goods
store decided that he would add a
grocery department. This met with
the disapproval of other merchants in
the town, particularly the grocers.
They combined and commenced an
advertising campaign directed chiefly
against him. Small space was used.
They were greatly surprised one morn-
ing to find that the object of their at-
tention had in the daily paper a four
page advertisement. They were fur-
ther surprised when the weeklies of
the surrounding towns came out with
one and two page advertisements of-
fering wonderful bargains and to pay
the railroad fare of those who would
purchase a certain amount of goods.
For miles around the town large pos-
ters announced the great sale.

Other merchants of the town looked
upon the venture as foolish and pre-
dicted that there was something
wrong, a failure or a fire in sight. Nel-
ther happened, but in two weeks' time
the enterprising storekeeper, who ad-
vertised to sell twenty-six pounds of
granulated sugar for a dollar when the
jobbing price was more than \$5 a hun-
dred, provided the purchaser ordered
other goods, did a business amounting
to more than \$16,000, or as much busi-
ness as the average small storekeeper
does in a year. Not alone that, but he
is still doing the biggest business in
the town. He advertised rightly.—Ag-
ricultural Southwest.

How Women Work For Better Towns.

What are the women doing in the
way of municipal housekeeping? In
Massachusetts they had nine bills be-
fore the last legislature, in Pennsylvania
about the same number and at least
half a dozen in most of the other
states—for child labor, juvenile courts,
better conditions for women wage
earners, temperance legislation, vaca-
tion schools, pure food, school savings
banks, civil service reform, better pay
for teachers, girls' industrial schools,
women factory inspectors, children's
playgrounds, women police matrons,
anti-expectation in public places—all
for the betterment of the community,
not one for "grat," not a "job" of any
kind, all clean, wholesome, much need-
ed laws.—Ida Husted Harper in De-
lineator.

Value of Shade Trees.

Shade trees should be planted in all
towns and cities, and enough of the
pavement should be removed to let
these trees grow. Many old families
in New England towns owe not a lit-
tle of their longevity to their shade
trees. The healthiest folk are in the
northwest, where there are most
clouds. It is well to get away from
the erroneous traditional opinion
brought to the United States from
cloudy northern Europe that sunlight
is good for people. In a measure it is;
in excess, fatal.

Watchword For Tradesmen.

Organization is the watchword of
the day. It is the part of system. It
means force and economy. A single
twig can be easily bent and broken.
A bundle tied together has strength
that defies the efforts of a giant. The
same in organization. One merchant,
one tradesman in any line, cannot well
bring about needed reforms. It re-
quires united action, and this action
can only be had when there is perfect
and harmonious organization.

Good Way to Attract Trade.

A merchant to be successful must
not depend on his regular trade alone,
but must be constantly reaching out
after new customers. Make your store
so attractive that when a new family
comes to town the first place they will
want to go will be to your store.

VALUE OF A Y. M. C. A.

How a Wonderful Change Came Over
Some Towns.

The energies of the boys in eleven
towns in Essex county, Mass., instead
of being expended in hooliganism, are
being turned to some good purpose
through the handling of the county
Y. M. C. A. Gangs of boys that used
to loaf outside the churches during
service, hooting and disturbing the
meetings, now decorate the church,
usher at the services, form the big-
gest classes in the Sunday school and
make life miserable for any fellow
who lifts his hand against the sanc-
tuary, and, what has not been found
before for a generation, the older boys
are teaching in the Sunday schools.
It was in Essex county that eight dif-
ferent teachers in nine months, in at-
tempting to govern a school, had been
driven out by the rowdy element.
After a Bible class was started by the
Y. M. C. A. a new order went into ef-
fect, and a teacher has been kept for
two years. This called out from the
school committee a vote of thanks to
the county association's management.

In another town where fifty boys
were got together first for sports, then
for Bible study, then for good works
for the town, two churches which had
been antagonistic for fifty years were
brought together into one. The aban-
doned edifice had been given by George
Peabody, the philanthropist, and the
church was organized by a brother of
Henry Ward Beecher.

When the selectmen voted \$40 to re-
pair old signposts in another town
the boys undertook for the money to
put up new ones, scientifically set in
cement and designed on artistic lines.
More than 300 high school boys are
studying "Life Questions of High
School Boys," a course by Professor
Jenks of Cornell. Now the teachers
say the moral tone of the schools has
changed. A movement is on foot for
the county association men to co-oper-
ate with the school superintendents to
secure playgrounds and organize the
play life of the towns of the county.

GOOD ROADS TRADE WINNERS.

Chapman, Kans., Has Found Out How
to Bring Farmers to Town.

The Commercial club of Chapman,
Kans., has entered on a trade bringing
campaign by the good roads route.
After holding several meetings and dis-
cussing the problem the members de-
cided that they could do more to bring
farmers to town by giving them good
roads than in any other way. The
roads west and north of the town are
marred by stretches of sand that have
been a severe trial to the farmers haul-
ing loads of grain as well as to drivers
of motor cars.

The Commercial club at its own ex-
pense has placed over the worst parts
of the sand a coating of clay brought
from the hills. It makes a solid bed
a foot to eighteen inches thick and
hardens into a smooth roadway. By
this means the roads approaching town
have been much improved, and heavy
loads have been brought with single
teams where it was before impossible.
"We desire to make this a trading
point," explained one of the merchants,
"and it is doing the work. When we
hear the farmers complaining about
the bad roads of some other parts of
East Dickinson county and the rough
streets they encounter, then com-
pliment us on giving them a smooth
roadway to Chapman and on our
streets, which are good for a country
town, we know they appreciate it. We
believe it has helped us in our grain
and stock trade, and it has certainly
been a satisfaction well worth while."

The farmers of East Dickinson are
good roads enthusiasts, but they be-
lieve that the use of the road drag
will do more than any one agency.
Many of the country roads are dragged
regularly and are models of smooth-
ness.

New Playground Law.

The Massachusetts playground law,
recently enacted, is an exceedingly in-
teresting piece of legislation. It re-
quires every city or town of 10,000 or
more inhabitants which has not a suf-
ficient number of municipal play-
grounds to vote at the next election on
the question of establishing them at
the ratio of at least one to the first
10,000 of population and one other for
every additional 20,000. In other
words, it requires that the proposition
be put squarely up to the people and
that their choice be made binding on
the authorities, says Charities and the
Commons. If the decision is in favor
of the playgrounds the act demands
that they be maintained after July 1,
1910; that the "cities and towns may
appoint and determine the compensa-
tion of a qualified supervisor of each
playground, who shall direct the sports
and exercises therein," and it gives to
the city or town permission to set
aside for playground purposes by vote
of the council or selectmen any land
owned by it or to raise money to buy
the necessary land.

Co-operative Improvement.

Aside from the uniform planting of
street trees and parkway lawns or
flower beds, nearly as good results
may be obtained and the features men-
tioned greatly strengthened if some
predominant plant could be placed in
every yard. On the south side of
streets running east and west hydran-
geas could be used, as the houses
would face north. Only one sort of
plant should be so duplicated, or mo-
notony might ensue. All that is need-
ed is a mere suggestion of harmony
and one or two hydrangeas placed in
each front or side yard, preferably not
all in like positions. With other plants
each owner should choose himself.
Such co-operation would go far toward
making a town attractive and, of
course, interesting.

T. L. EVANS & CO.

Department Store

245-51 Main St., Biddeford

More Bargains
Added to our
Stock-Reducing
Sale!

SWEATERS.

Children's 25c Sweaters 19c
Children's 50c Sweaters 39c
Children's 75c Sweaters 59c
Children's \$1.00 Sweaters 75c
Children's \$1.50 Sweaters \$1.19

Misses' \$1.25 Sweaters \$1.00
Ladies' \$2.98 Sweaters \$2.25
Ladies' \$4.49 Sweaters \$3.00

SIGSBEE WAISTS.

Children's 25c Waists 10c

UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' 25c Fleece Jersey
Pants, size 4 15c

DINNERWARE.

"Sandringham" Green Pattern
Individual Butter Dishes

2 for 5c
5c Sauce Dishes 3c
8c Sauce Dishes 5c
10c Flat Meal Dishes 5c
Bread and Butter Plates 5c
Dessert Plates 5c
10c Individual Bakers 5c
20c Bakers 10c
25c Bakers 15c
25c Nappies 15c
35c Nappies 25c
85c Covered Dish 69c
\$1.50 Soup Tureen \$1.00
15c Pitcher 10c
20c Pitcher 15c
25c Pitcher 20c
40c Pitcher 25c
60c Pitcher 40c
"Florentine" Green Pattern.
Cups and Saucers 7c
25c Bakers 15c
30c Bakers 20c
50c Covered Butter Dish 25c
20c Small Platters 5c
Extra Saucers 2 for 5c

T. L. EVANS & CO.

From LOOM to
WEARER

All the Newest Shades in
Spring and Summer Suitings.
THE NEW SATIN FINISH
A great variety of the best
goods in exclusive patterns at

MILL PRICES

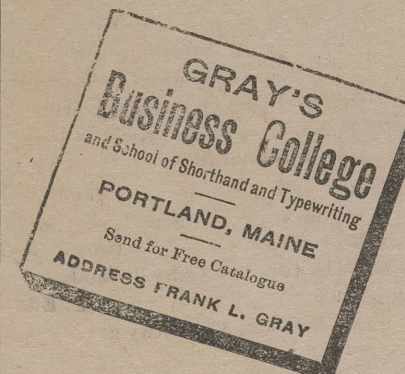
Bargains in Remnants and odd
pieces every day, but these cannot
be represented by mail samples.
Samples of regular goods mailed
promptly on application.

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WORSTED CO.
SALESROOM, SANFORD ME

DINAN

Jeweler and Optician
253 Main St., Biddeford, Me.



JOHN G. LITTLEFIELD

has moved from the store at the corner
of Dane and Main street to the store
below the Enterprise Office. He keeps
CANDY, FRUIT in season, CIGARS
TOBACCO and SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Call and See Him

MARBLE AND GRANITE

JANUARY 1, 1909



We have now on hand a
large Manufactured Stock
to select from. The
greatest line ever shown in
this part of the State. If you
are thinking of purchasing
anything of this kind, it would
pay you to call and look over
our stock before placing an
order elsewhere.

O. L. Allen

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

L. M. VERRILL & CO.

Special Sale of Cut Work

\$1.25 and \$1.00 pieces for 75c
87c and 75c pieces for 50c
50c pieces for 39c
25c pieces for 19c
A few pairs of \$2.50 Nemo-Self-reducing Corsets, sizes 30 and 31, for \$1.50
\$1.00 Nemo and Kabo Corsets in drab and white for 75c

The Corset Store, 223 Main Street, Biddeford

A CLEANLY RESTAURANT CONDUCTED WITH
A DESIRE TO FURNISH FOOD OF THE BEST
QUALITY AND AT A REASONABLE PRICE

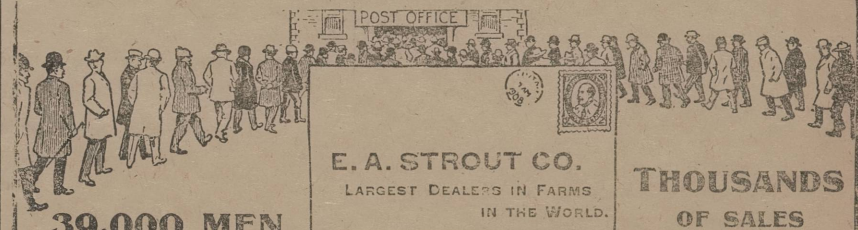
IMPERIAL LUNCH

JAMES CARROLL, Prop.

281 Main Street,
BIDDEFORD, Me.

Lunches served at any
hour of the Day or Night

Thousands WANT Farms!



39,000 MEN

Every one of them in the market to
buy a farm, write or call at our
offices during the past year. Your
farm would just suit some of them.
We can bring it to their attention
easily and quickly through our
wonderfully Successful Selling Sys-
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PROVE RIGHT METHODS.

No advance fee required. Im-
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E. A. STROUT COMPANY
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FLOWERS

ROSES
PINKS
VIOLETS

FRESH EVERY MORNING

Strout's Flower Store
City Building Biddeford.

For Sale

A number of good horses
Drivers and Workers, single
or pair

Samuel Clark,

Kennebunk Maine

NUTSHELL CAFE

N. Lachance Proprietor

MEALS SERVED AT ALL
HOURS, QUICK
LUNCHES.

109 Main St., & 4 Alfred St.

BIDDEFORD, ME.

T. L. Johnson

Lincoln St., BIDDEFORD

Serves Lunches at all Times
Prices Reasonable
EVERYTHING NEAT
AND CLEAN.

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When in the City

FRANK PROCTOR,
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Builders of Concrete Sidewalks

Walls, Foundations and all Forms of Concrete Work, also
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When in Kennebunk
and in need of good
Bread, Cakes or Pastry come
to Darvall's Home Bakery.
Our food is different from the
ordinary bakers' goods, only
the best of material is used
in our cooking. We have a large, light, healthy cook room in
the rear of the store, which is open for public inspection at all
times. Our motto is Purity and Cleanliness.

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Pythian Block Main St., Kennebunk
Telephone 6-21



NEIGHBORING TOWNS

Items of Interest Gathered by Our Several Correspondents

Kennebunkport

In spite of the severe storm and several inches of snow and slush, about 75 Masons and their friends assembled at the Farmers Club hall, Kennebunkport, last Wednesday evening, to attend the installation of the new set of officers. District Deputy Burleigh of South Berwick was present and in a very impressive way presided at these services. The officers installed are as follows: W. M., George H. Tarbox; S. W., F. E. Miller; Jr. W., William Morrill; Chap., Dr. H. L. Prescott; Sec., Joseph H. Benson; Treas., Wm. Rounds; S. D., Stephen H. Ward; Jr. D., John S. Peabody; Sr. St., Mark Goodwin; Jr. St., Lewis Martin; Tyler, F. M. Chick; Marshal, G. W. Chick; Installing Marshall, F. A. Pinkham. Rev. William Wood of the Methodist church acted as chaplain and Miss Vira Cluff as pianist. Following the installation services, the W. M. called on several gentlemen for remarks. Rev. S. J. Bicknell, William Wood, Messrs. Joseph Benson, R. P. Benson, Dis. Deputy Burleigh, Dr. Prescott and E. A. Pinkham responded briefly and appropriately. The stewards and their assistants had provided an ample collation in the dining hall. Their only regret was that the storm had prevented so many from sharing the festivities.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walker of this village have been visiting Mrs. Walker's nephew and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Dearborn of Mt. Pleasant street, for a few days.

Rev. R. N. Joscelyn, pastor of the First Street Methodist church, Biddeford, was here Monday to attend the meeting of the Western division of the Portland District Ministers association.

Ogunquit

Mrs. Ewing Hutchins is visiting her daughter Julia in Cambridge.

Mr. Ernest Plummer of Dover is visiting her father, Mr. C. F. Perkins.

Mrs. Walter M. Perkins spent a few days last week in Portsmouth with Mrs. Herbert Drew, formerly of this place.

Dr. Ladd made a few short calls on friends in this place Tuesday.

Mr. S. E. Russell of Boston is visiting his mother.

Miss Bisbee spent Sunday with friends in Biddeford.

District Deputy Stevens and his assistants of Kennebunk, raised the chiefs of the Ogunquit I. O. R. M. last Friday night. The work was very nicely done and much praise should be given Mr. Stevens, who is worthy of the position he holds. After the work refreshments were served and a general good time enjoyed, which was only too short, on account of the out of town people having to leave on the 8.41 car. There were about 80 members present. Following are the chiefs: raised: George Adams, P.; J. Hartley Littlefield, G.; George Cole, S. S.; Solomon Stevens, J. S.; J. B. Clark, K. of W.; C. Herbert Littlefield, C. of W.; James Brewster, C. of R.

Wells Branch

Miss Sarah Clark has gone to Alewife to work for E. A. Stanford for a few weeks.

E. R. Clark shipped two registered Berkshires Fine to Vermont and two to New Hampshire last week.

Several from here attended the Lincoln celebration at Wells last Friday.

C. M. Clark has gone to Dorchester, Mass., where he has employment.

Chase and Will Goodwin of Portland, and Fred Goodwin of Hallowell were at Goodwin Farm last week called there by the critical illness of their father.

Born at Seattle, Washington, Feb. 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Adjutant, a daughter, (Dorothy Grace). Mrs. Adjutant was formerly Miss Mary Clark of this place.

Captain George Goodwin passed away at his home Wednesday morning at the advanced age of 89 years and 17 days. The funeral service will be held Friday afternoon at half past one o'clock.

Cape Porpoise

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Seavey and Albert Seavey returned Tuesday from a visit among relatives in Mattapan and Norwood, Mass.

Capt. R. J. Nunan and Hattley Huff, who have recently been on the sick list are now better.

Mrs. Edwin Chick, who has been sick the past week, is quite a little improved. Clifford, the 11th son of Percy E. Huntington is now better.

The Good Templars will give a baked bean supper at Pinkham's hall, Friday evening, Feb. 19.

From Lips or Soul.

God gave not all the gift of song, Nor to each hand the master touch; The road to art was ever long, Yet each may claim the "Inasmuch."

What though the singer be far famed From lips or soul the song may start, That man's birthright is still unclaimed

Who has no song within his heart.

Helen Frances Ward

West Kennebunk

Mrs. Beaudoin, who has been quite sick with grip is slowly improving.

S. W. Perkins is getting better from his recent illness.

Otis Perkins still remains on the sick list.

Jones & Clark and some of their workmen lost tools in the car barn fire.

Our present ice storm commenced Sunday and at this writing (Tuesday morning) it still continues without any prospect of cessation.

The T. B. Reed Fire Co. hold their annual meeting and supper the first Thursday in March.

Edgar M. Dutch is a sufferer from sciatica. He has been sick several weeks.

John Littlefield is on the sick list with a bad cold.

Oliver Drown recently lost a valuable horse. It was only a short time ago that he lost a nice cow.

The twine mill was shut down Monday because of the shafting breaking.

Our new deputy sheriff was in a seizure case in Springvale last Saturday.

News was received here recently, from Lawrence, of the death of twin babies of Mr. and Mrs. James Stoney, Ruth and Mildred, about four months old. Mrs. Stoney was Miss Carrie Waterhouse of this place.

Saw Lincoln.

George S. Ayer of Saco, John Haley of Saco and Henry Fuller Curtis of this village are among the York county men who saw Lincoln. There were many others. The Boston Globe recently gave two pages to "Living New England Men Who Saw Lincoln" and had the following about Mr. Fuller Curtis of this town, who is retired from the United States navy, says:—

"My recollections of President Lincoln are rather indistinct. I saw him for so short a time, many years ago and at a busy time for me. On Sunday, March 26, 1865, I took President Lincoln and his wife, Admiral Porter and wife, from the flagship, Onondaga, lying in James river, nine miles below Richmond, with a fleet of about 20 vessels, which fleet Lincoln came to review.

"I took them up past all the vessels, which were in holiday array, the monitors, with all hands on deck saluting President Lincoln as he passed. Vessels with masts had their yard and rigging swarming with men, caps off, cheering. President Lincoln was engaged all the time, talking with Admiral Porter and the ladies and acknowledging the applause from the fleet. I flew the Union Jack by a special order, denoting the passenger of note."

Court House Campaign

York Delegation Will Vote Tonight

The vote of the York delegation in the legislature, on the court house question, is to be taken this (Wednesday) evening and friends of the removal campaign feel the utmost confidence of a favorable outcome for their side. The vote is pretty sure to be close with a majority of not more than one either way, but if the report is adverse the strong probability is that the minority report will be accepted in that case and the bill presented is very certain to go through both houses.

There has been talk lately of an amended bill being substituted with several changes which are said to be agreeable to all hands. The bill as presented, provides first, for a vote on the question of whether or not there shall be a removal anyway. After that voters are to vote for either Saco, Sanford, or Kennebunk, as they please.

The amended form spoken of suggests an increase in the amount the county shall pay toward a new court house and it has also been reported that the question might be narrowed down to a straight contest between Alfred and Saco.

The Saco supporters feel very confident and the opinion about Augusta is that the matter will certainly go to the voters of York county.

York District Lodge

Is Holding Quarterly Session With Old Orchard Lodge Today.

York District Lodge of Good Templars is holding its quarterly session with the lodge at Old Orchard today (Wednesday). An interesting programme was planned. The meeting was attended by Good Templars from all over the county.

HEALTH OF SWINE.

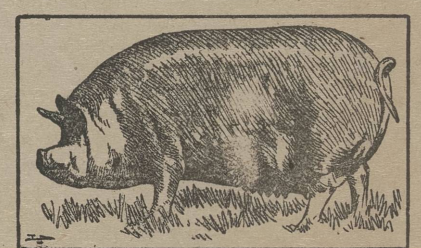
Some Points by a Successful Breeder. A Champion Yorkshire.

A successful swine breeder says of keeping hogs healthy:

A very important consideration is sunshine and exercise, and without both of these I have never been able to have success. I have too often seen hogs cramped into a little, dark, filthy pen for fattening. I find it most profitable to give my hogs good range at all times, whether feeding to fatten or not. It will sometimes happen that cholera will get into the whole neighborhood, and in such an event I would try to keep my herd as far from the adjoining neighbor as possible and use an abundance of a good disinfectant about the grounds and a little in the water. In fact, this will do no harm in health. But should cholera get started in my herd the first thing I would do would be to kill and burn the sick ones, taking them away from the others for the operation. I have tried to cure a few cases, but always failed and lost money by allowing them to stay on the farm.

The feeding of swine is a great question and can be mastered only by experience. Hogs to be healthy must have a variety of food—grains, roots and forage. The condition of the hog should govern the kind and quantity. Different conditions would suggest different methods, and therefore it is not safe to lay down any iron bound rules.

The question of water is also a very great one, and one that, from my observation, is often neglected. Some think that any kind of hole will do for hogs, and consequently they are left to drink from the hole that they wallow in. This, I think, is one of the main causes of sickness in hogs. The



CHAMPION YORKSHIRE SOW.

water becomes stagnant and foul and is full of disease germs, and the hog, taking this foul water into its stomach, is bound to sooner or later become diseased. Everything that can be done to keep things in first class order, letting nothing go undone, I find to be far better than any medicine that I have ever tried.

The fine champion Yorkshire sow shown in the illustration has never been beaten in the show ring. The owner says this sow was fed from pigweed on a combination of shorts, corn, tankage, slops, etc. He thinks tankage a great food, tending toward great smoothness. She has produced several pigs which won blue ribbons at a number of big fairs.

FEEDING THE FLOCK.

Irregularity in This Work Means Loss in Fat and Flesh.

A good observer of sheep and lambs has made the remark that sheep are excellent timekeepers. They have no alarm clocks of their own, but seem to keep the sense of time very clearly in their minds, so clearly, in fact, that if you are disposed to be somewhat irregular in your hours of doing your farm work it would be best for you to invest in an alarm clock for your own use. In such a case you can safely charge the investment which the clock represents up to the flock.

It will pay you back with interest. In other words, there is perhaps no other animal that is more sensitive about being fed on time each day than is your fattening lamb or sheep. Noise, confusion—anything, in fact, which annoys and distresses the flock means the loss of good money making fat and flesh to you. No one should be allowed to have any part in the handling of the flock who is in the habit of losing his temper or who is rough in manner or speech when working about the flock.

As a matter of fact, so important is this matter of sheep feeding that you cannot so much as show a stranger about the shed where the sheep are being fed without the act costing you a good hard money from the loss of flesh which the distraction of the sensitive animal will produce.

Ventilating the Dairy Barn.

Every barn should have a system of flues or, if they are too expensive, cotton windows. More trouble of garget and udder disease results from sudden drafts than from any other causes. In the outgoing flue the area should be in proportion to the number of cows, about one square foot to a cow, and should be opened at the top of the barn. Inside the barn the opening in summer should be up high and in the winter lower down. The incoming flues should have the same area, but there should be more of them, necessarily making them smaller. The air should come in from the outside near the sills and into the barn from under the eaves—Professor H. E. Cook, Lewis County, N. Y.

Treatment of the Hog.

No animal of the farm will stand as poor treatment as the hog and thrive as well, says a breeder. It can be said with the same degree of truth that no animal will respond more quickly under good treatment. By treatment I refer to good breeding as well as good care.

The Costly Scrub.

It costs no more to support the well bred animal than the scrub, and a well bred animal, be it either for milk or beef, will render better returns for the food consumed than the scrub.

\$5.00
75 Ladies', Misses and Children's Garments on sale this week at
\$5.00 each
Former prices \$10 to 25
Colors, garnet, green, brown, blue and black.
Also 6 rubber satin Raincoats and 4 black Cony Fur Coats, former price \$15.00. Your choice

\$5.00

\$1.98

25 Long Coats carried from last season, mostly light grey plaids and mixtures. Original prices were from \$10 to 15. Your choice

\$1.98

THE BARGAIN STORE

EVERETT M. STAPLES

146 Main Street, Biddeford

Hunting With Dorothy.

By LITTELL M'CLUNG.

Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

Dorothy was a sportswoman from the tip of her dainty pumps to the top of her aristocratic head. Never had Owen Compton met a girl in whom so many delightful qualities were blended.

That dashing creature known as "the athletic girl" he cordially disliked, holding that young women were intended primarily for cozy corners.

So, when introduced to Dorothy, he felt sure he would not like her a bit. Handsome she undoubtedly was, and queenly, too, but with her queenliness Dorothy was vivaciousness itself. She could ride with the skill of a cowboy the wildest pony that ever leaped a fence. She could shoot like an expert and row like a university oarsman.

And after galloping gayly over the fields on one of her papa's most dangerous young horses, she would come into the drawing room and, with sympathetic touch, play a score of old time melodies surcharged with sentiment.

Before many moons Owen discovered that with all her athletic propensities Dorothy was as tender natured and as warm hearted as any girl who breathed the ozone.

The result was inevitable. Therefore when Dorothy looked up from the piano, a coquettish light in her dark eyes, and asked, "Owen, when are you coming out to shoot partridges with me?" Owen replied that next morning would find him ready with cartridges and gun.

He appeared by sunup, and Dorothy was awaiting him with her own favorite setter and her own brightly polished little shotgun. In hunting boots, short skirt and a brown jacket, whose large collar fell back over her shoulders, disclosing her round, white throat, she was a veritable vision of the forest.

"As I live, but you do look stunning!" was Owen's comment as he gave her a rapid survey. "Another Diana ready for the hunt, but whether it be birds or hearts it's hard to say!"

She laughed merrily. "The former, of course, sir!" she declared. "At evening with moonlight setting, you know, is the proper time for wounding hearts. This morning in the bright sunshine partridges are to be our only consideration. Please remember this!"

"Agreed," he said, his eye flashing back the challenge. "Let's strike out. Look, your dog is just crazy to be off!"

Then down the long slope they went and out into the fields. The autumn sun was a dull, golden disk that seemed to cast its color over the leaves and the ruddy fruit. As they made their way through an orchard Owen stopped and, throwing a stick up into the boughs, brought down several fine apples.

With evident relish Dorothy set her sharp teeth into one of the largest of these. The appeal of the picture was too much for Owen, and he began to quote something about the drowsy winds that fanned "a heart ripe as the apples grown in orchard lands of long ago."

She stopped him with a disapproving glance. "Do you remember what we started out to do?" she asked. "Yes, to shoot birds, not to talk sentiment."

She nodded, and they pushed out into the open fields again. The setter, a hundred yards ahead, was already standing a covey of partridges. They hurried up close.

"Ready?" he asked, raising his gun. "Ready," she answered. "You take those on the left; I'll look after those that fly up on the right."

They fired, and a dozen partridges rose obliquely and sailed over the trees.

Bang, bang, spoke Dorothy's gun. Bang, bang, echoed his.

Two birds dropped, one in line of Owen's fire, the other over to the right.

"Honors are even!" cried Dorothy. "It's a hit and a miss for each of us!"

He sprang forward, and as the dog brought up the dead birds he dropped them into the sack he carried. Suddenly a hundred feet in front of him a partridge that had become separated from the others ran out of the grass and fluttered off toward a clump of bushes on the hillside.

He lifted his gun to his shoulder and pulled both triggers, but the bird continued in its flight. Then behind him flashed Dorothy's gun, and the partridge dropped like a spent rocket.

At the same moment a sharp, stinging pain ran through Owen's left hand. Instinctively he jerked it up. It was covered with blood.

His face grew pale, for he thought that a good part of the leaden load had struck him. He raised his arm, and the blood ran down in a tiny rivulet over his wrist. With his right hand he reached for his handkerchief to stop the crimson flow. He was conscious that the girl was running up to him.

"Good heavens!" she gasped, her face white as chalk as she saw the blood. "I've shot, you, Owen!"

"I'm afraid you have," he said, "but not seriously, I guess."

In a second her hand had hold of the handkerchief, and she was wiping away the blood.

"Oh, it's not very serious!" she breathed joyfully. "Look, it's only a deep, red scar now. A stray shot has grazed the back of your hand—that is all, thank goodness!"

He looked closer and saw that what she said was true.

"But it must be bandaged at once," she affirmed in deeply sympathetic tones. "We must get to some water. Come, there's a little spring just over the hill."

Hurriedly she tied a knot in the handkerchief, and they went over the ridge in the direction indicated. Once at the spring she became alert. Removing the handkerchief from Owen's hand, she soaked it in the water and then bathed the wound thoroughly.

The blood had ceased to flow, and there was little pain. In fact, the cool water and the pressure of her hands were decidedly pleasant.

Then she wrung the water out of the handkerchief and tied it neatly around his fingers. "Now, when we get to the house a little listerine and a new bandage will complete the operation," she said.

The strain over, she sank down weakly on one of the large stones near the stream. In a second he was all apprehension.

"Why, what's the matter, Dorothy?" he asked. "Positively you look ill!"

"Oh, it's nothing," she replied brokenly. "Only I'm so very, very glad you were not badly hurt. The reaction has made me a little weak, that's all." And she smiled again bravely.

"My dear Dorothy," he said, taking both her hands in his uninjured one, "maybe it is more serious than you think."

"Oh, no, it can't be dangerous!" she exclaimed in sudden alarm. "The bleeding has stopped, hasn't it?"

"Oh, my hand's all right," he replied, "but I fear that's not the only wound you've inflicted."

Sudden terror shone in her eyes. "Oh, Owen, dear, surely no other shot struck you? Tell me—tell me they didn't!"

She was quivering with apprehension.

"Well, I don't know whether it was a bullet or not," he answered, "but I feel that I have been struck, and fatally—right here!" And he put his injured hand over his life side and smiled at Dorothy significantly.

She caught his meaning on the instant.

"Are you sure, Owen, that the shot struck home?" she queried encouragingly.

"Dead sure of it, my dear girl," he answered.

"And what are you going to do about

"There's only one thing I can do," he said—"ask you to try to heal the heart wound as you did the other. Will you, dear?"

But there was no verbal reply—none was needed.

"So it was hearts, after all, that my modern Diana went hunting for?" he asked on his way home.

"It looks that way," she said, laughing up at him.

That Settled It.

For years Mr. Clerkile had eaten his frugal but nourishing luncheon in a little restaurant half a block north from his office. He was an easily satisfied person, and what he ordered seemed always to suit him to perfection. The waitresses never knew him to complain.

But one day things went wrong. The butter was rancid and the bread so moist that Mr. Clerkile, who had decided ideas about hygiene, would not eat it. He did his best and left the table early.

The next day the same thing occurred, and the day after there was no improvement. He called the waitress to him.

"May I see the proprietor, please?" he inquired.

The girl disappeared for a minute and returned with the news that the proprietor was out.

The following day as well as the one after there was no improvement in the food and no sign of the proprietor. Mr. Clerkile nearly made up his mind to seek another restaurant. He decided, however, to give them a chance and on Saturday at luncheon again asked for the owner of the place.

"He's gone out," was the reply.

Mr. Clerkile became bold.

"This is ridiculous!" he exclaimed. "I come here at noontime every day, and every day he is out. Where is he anyway?"

"We expect him back any minute," said the girl. "He has just stepped out to get his lunch."

Stage Villains.

Why is it that all stage villains have black hair and dark eyes? There is surely some reason for this and for the resultant association in the popular mind of villainy and swarthy. Possibly it might be traced back to some boggy man of folklore in the cradle days of the race. But, whatever its genesis, the idea is deeply rooted in English stage literature that villains always must have dark complexions. A villain with yellow hair and blue or gray eyes, if introduced by some daring dramatic iconoclast, would be presumably hoisted off the stage. If we look back over Chicago's criminal history we will find that the villains of real life seem to fly in the face of this immemorial melodramatic tradition. The city's murderers, the criminals who have been herded to prison and the men who have been hanged have had a strong numerical leaning to the blond type. That nine out of ten of the men who have danced on air at a rope's end in the Chicago jail had gray or blue eyes is a fact of common knowledge to jail employees. A visit to Joliet, Chester and Pontiac will convince the curious that Illinois penitentiaries are filled with gray and blue eyes.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Disappeared.

"Now," said the great magician, rolling up his sleeves to show that he had no concealed mechanism to deceive the eye, "I shall attempt my never failing experiment."

Taking from his pocket a golden sovereign, he said: "I shall cause this coin to disappear utterly."

So saying, he lent the sovereign to a friend.—London Graphic.

Not Her Mind.

"Miss Ethel is a long time coming down," said the youth to the servant after waiting some time for the young lady's appearance. "Perhaps," he added, with a laugh—"perhaps she is making up her mind whether to see me or not."

"No," said the servant, with an icy smile; "it isn't her mind she is making up."—London Telegraph.