

THE COURIER-GAZETTE.

TWICE-A-WEEK . . . TUESDAY AND SATURDAY.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

ROCKLAND, MAINE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1904.

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The Courier-Gazette.

ALL THE HOME NEWS

Published every Tuesday and Saturday morning from 400 Main Street, Rockland, Maine.

NEWSPAPER HISTORY.
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WEEK-END-BENJAMIN. Special Advertising Agency, 150 Nassau Street, N. Y., representative for foreign advertising.

The most dangerous thing about the path of sin is that many believe it a short-cut to happiness. It has never led there, and never will, but it is lying fingerpost deceives thousands every year just the same.

Mr. Carnegie's gifts to countries other than the United States are recorded to the amount of \$3,861,350, making Mr. Carnegie's total gift to libraries \$44,366,860.

The demand for bicycles is now very heavy in the South, and the negroes have the craze for wheeling in the malignant form. In West Virginia wheeling has always been popular.

Waldo county's divorce record for the whole of last year was 28, whereas in 1902 it was 35. Knox county's present average of about 20 for each of its three terms. Knox county is a close rival to the celebrated South Dakota divorce market.

Prison reformers will be interested in the experience of the state prison at Lincoln, Nebraska. Recently a wandering clergyman turned up and was engaged as prison chaplain. Since then he has been making a neat sum by selling liquor and opium to the inmates, and not long ago two kind-hearted women who had been given permission to distribute tracts among the prisoners proved to be bringing opium and other drugs in with their tracts. There is a check on humane work from the outside.

The Maine newspapers which are circulating exaggerated reports about the amount of Maine's fire loss are indulging in a species of yellow journalism which may have an effect upon the insurance rates that is the reverse of popular with property owners. The total fire loss in January, according to these reports, was about \$466,000. In this list the Grant hotel fire, which is credited as a \$20,000 loss. If the other losses are over-estimated in proportion to this Maine's fire loss in January was about \$266,000 instead of the amount mentioned above.

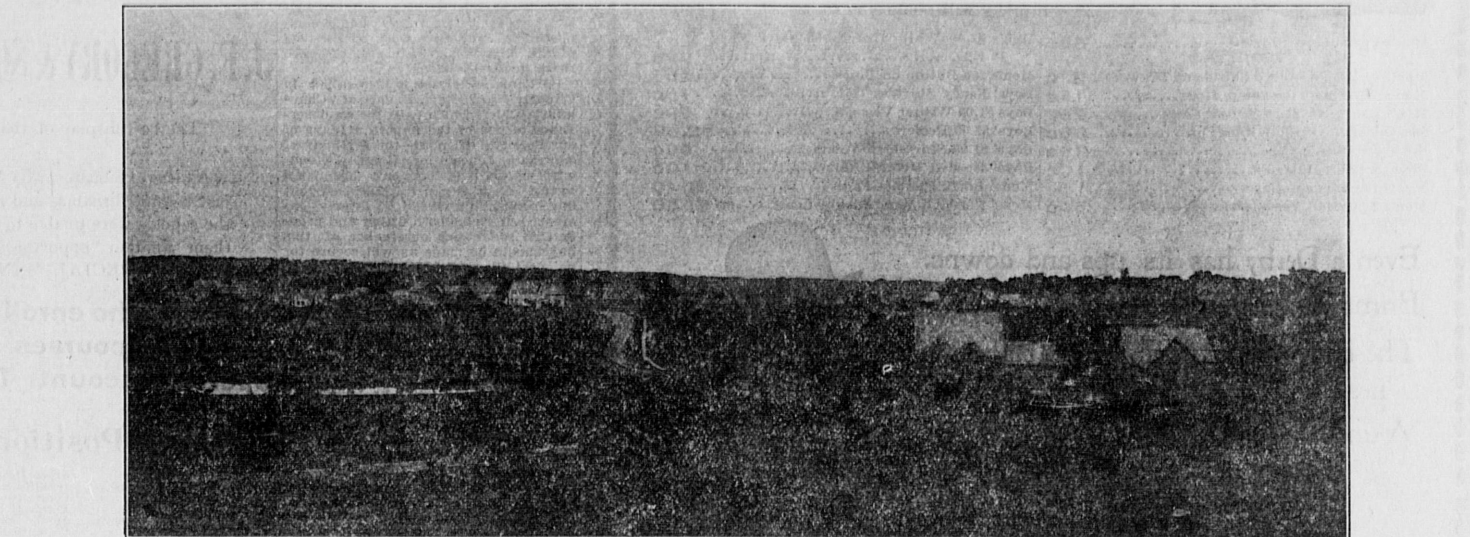
Notwithstanding the great pressure from Grand Army posts all over the country for a service pension law, in the demand for which a large number of Maine posts have recently joined, it is now thought very doubtful whether such a law will be enacted at this session. A number of members of the House have been hastening to introduce service pension legislation in view of the popularity with their constituents thereby. A considerable portion of the members of the House would vote for such a measure but the leaders are holding out because of the heavy expense.

The universal congress of lawyers and jurists, to be held in St. Louis in September, promises to be the most brilliant gathering of the kind ever held. In appointing the American delegates, President Roosevelt has drawn heavily upon the New England bench and bar. Among those chosen are Moorfield Storey, M. E. Dickson, Richard Olney, and Alfred Hemenway of Boston, Senator Hoar of Worcester, Congressman Littlefield of Maine, Justice Colt of Rhode Island, and Judge Baldwin of Connecticut. The New England states have a third of all the delegates, which is a marked testimonial to the eminence of the legal profession here.

The famous Maine log cabin for the St. Louis Exposition has been completed and for a day or two stood in the Aroostook woods, where the logs have been cut and fitted. This week it is being taken down and loaded on the cars. Every log is carefully marked to correspond with a number on the sheet and when the parts arrive at St. Louis it will go together easily and quickly. A crew of men will go from Maine to St. Louis to do the work. It will take a good sized train to convey all the material, which will go from the Ashland branch through to St. Louis without change. Several car loads of field stone and other material for the fireplace and chimney have already been shipped. The work has been frequently inspected by the architect and commissioners and is pronounced very satisfactory so far.

This story comes from Washington: Senator Frye, while in the presiding officer's chair Monday, had his eyes protected by a green shade. The light, streaming down through the glass ceiling, almost blinds him. A recent incident illustrates this.

Two well-dressed ladies entered the gallery one day last week. They selected chairs in the row reserved for the presiding officer of the Senate, and looking straight toward Mr. Frye, bowed smilingly. Mr. Frye did not notice this at first, but the courtesy from the ladies was repeated. The clerks around the desk soon "caught on," and this attracted the senator. He gazed into the reserved gallery, and the ladies waved their hands affectionately. Mr. Frye was visibly embarrassed. Calling a page, the senator said: "Go up in the gallery and find out who those two girls are." The page speedily returned. "They are your daughter, Mrs. White, and your granddaughter," said he.



A view of South Thomaston from Dublin Heights. On the brow of the hill formerly stood the Baptist church, which was struck by lightning and destroyed, about six years ago. The residences in sight, reading from right to left are those of James Anderson, Silas Hanlow, John J. Alexander, Stewart Trippe and Mrs. Mary Martin. The houses which are to be seen dimly in the rear of the picture are on the road leading from the Keag to Rockland. How many of our readers, by the way, know how the name 'Dublin Heights' originated? The Courier-Gazette has been unable to learn; even Aunt Sally Snow, who is in her 92d year, and the oldest resident of that community, does not know. This cut was loaned by the Rockland, South Thomaston & Owl's Head Railway.

Over the Political Field.

A Comprehensive Glance at the State and National Situation—C. Vey Holman Arraigns Democracy in Three-syllable Words—Significance of Bangor Convention.

C. VEY HOLMAN of Rockland and Bangor has addressed to the Lewiston Journal a somewhat spectacular letter on the Democratic situation. This letter is so rich that we republish it: If Mr. William Jennings Bryan is correctly reported in this evening's papers, he has signalled his present visit to New England by the enunciation of a profound political truth—one well worth the most serious attention of all the deluded unfortunate who allowed the spell of his plagiaristic hypnotism to blind their judgment and fetter their political free will at that hysteria-maddened Chicago convention of 1896.

Mr. Bryan is reported to have declared today that the Hon. Richard Olney is not a Presidential probability. He is distinctly correct and might with equal accuracy have made his statement far more comprehensive. There is not a Presidential probability in the ranks of the Democratic party of this whole nation.

And, in contemplation of the probable Democratic Presidential "improbability" there is no occasion for the nation to wear crape over that circumstance. It is a singular thing that there is not the most remote contingency that the American people would endorse at the polls the candidacy of either of the two most prominent nominees apparent of the democracy—Grover Cleveland and William Jennings Bryan. As contributing factors to the electoral success of the party organization unfortunate neither can be counted as of value by its managers, but as potent elements of defeat through the destructiveness of discord, they outweigh all other possible candidates.

The scandal of the bond issue in the second administration of Mr. Cleveland and of his farming out the custody of the Treasury department to a syndicate of New York dealers in foreign exchange sufficiently bias his pretensions to great national leadership at this day when Wall Street has become properly infamous as the habitat of confidence operators in high finance who put to blight the honest citizens and pea-shell-game workers of our criminal districts.

While of Mr. Bryan, it is sufficient to say that he may justly be judged as one of the "false rams" of the turf, "past performance," and a candid review of the "form" he has displayed as an active office seeker in the campaigns of 1896 and 1900 justifies the belief that the American people are qualified and impartial "handicappers" and rarely fall in their penalizing of the ambitious entries in our great national steeple chase over the presidential hurdles.

Bryanolatry and Clevelandism may be aptly held responsible for the dissipation of whatever promise of success appeared to be waiting Democratic party in the coming campaign. Had the Democratic national committee at its late meeting in Washington possessed the political sagacity to welcome the evidences of hearty and strong support manifested the country over for the promising candidacy of that enterprising journalist, Congressman William Randolph Hearst, whose virile newspaper leadership has given his party more living and popular support than any other man in the country, public approval than all the Democratic conventions held since the election of Buchanan, much might have been hoped for by the Democracy in the way of modern and statesmanlike leadership in the impending campaign. But the timorous and the time-serving, coddling in their bosoms incoherent ambitions of personal preferment, and apparently believing that the center of popular support around a figure of national prominence was a thing that could be undone by a mere detail of the geographical location of a meeting place, displayed their incapacity for leadership by the matter and the manner of their adoption of a convention city.

Could the Democratic party by united, harmonious, wise and prudent solicitation have prevailed upon John Mitchell, unquestionably to my mind the ablest American of his age, to uphold their standard and to identify the cause of Democratic popular government with that of sanely organized labor; or could the organization have

forced itself to realize that, in the person of Senator William Andrews Clark, it possessed a leader who by his calm, sagacious and masterly handling of the largest private business in the world has demonstrated the possession of the highest faculties for organization and management known to the commercial circles of both hemispheres—there is reasonable ground for belief that the chances of Republican success at the polls next autumn might not have been of the most roseate type.

But the capacity to blunder and the fatuous fascination of Bourbonism appear to be the attributes most successful in fixing upon would-be Democratic candidates for the Presidency the ardent though somewhat astigmatic gaze of the alleged leaders of the party.

Great is Bourbonism and Bryan is its prophet!

C. Vey Holman.

The following is quoted from the Bangor political letter in the Boston Journal:

"The decision of the Republican state committee to hold the gubernatorial convention in Bangor, June 29, is taken by the supporters of Hon. William T. Cobb as an emphatic triumph for the Rockland man and as a set back to the aspirations of both Joseph H. Manley and Col. Prescott. Though Washington county, which lies at the far east, and Aroostook county, which marks the northern border, are both credited to Manley, Penobscot, Hancock and Waldo counties are strongly in favor of Mr. Cobb, while the chances are that both Piscataquis and Somerset counties will swing into the Cobb line almost to a unit before the convention assembles; so that by holding the convention in Bangor the Cobb men will be at home and can mass all their forces upon the city with small trouble.

"The members of the committee who were friendly to Mr. Manley's candidacy would have liked to see the convention go to Augusta, because local pride in having an Augusta citizen receive the nomination would have awakened such enthusiasm and would have brought out bands and cheering crowds to the hall, thus overcoming in some degree the Cobb sentiment which is said to exist in Kennebec county. In order to produce results there must be cause; and the moving cause of placing the conventions of the Maine Republicans for the coming year is Francis Marion Simpson, the dark-faced, lumpy-jawed citizen of Dixmont, who is chairman of the Republican state committee, a man who has now assumed the leadership of the party in his state and who is guiding affairs with the hand of a master.

"It is not to be inferred because Mr. Cobb is pleased and Mr. Manley is silent regarding the placing of the convention that Mr. Simpson is supporting Mr. Cobb or that he is opposed to Mr. Manley, because such conduct on the part of the party leader would be undignified, not to say unfair."

Perhaps the most important action of the Democratic state committee when in session at Fairfield was the unanimous decision that the Hon. Frederick Plaisted of Augusta be recommended as a member of the Democratic national committee. This recommendation on the part of the state committee will settle the matter, and Col. Plaisted of Augusta may be regarded as already elected to a high position in his party's councils.

The Bryan faction in Iowa has decided not to make any fight in the state or national convention for the re-affirmation of the 16 to 1 plank of the Kansas City platform.

Don't try cheap cough medicines. Get the best, pay the price. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Sixty years of cures. Your doctor uses it.
Sole Agents,
J. C. & S. C. Lowell, Mass.

NICKERSON REAPPOINTED.

Will Serve Third Term as Commissioner of Sea and Shore Fisheries—Brief Sketch of a Prominent Republican Leader.

Although there were four candidates in their position of commissioner of sea and shore fisheries the re-appointment of Hon. A. R. Nickerson of Boothbay Harbor did not exactly surprise those who keep in touch with the political situation. Mr. Nickerson had served the accustomed period of two terms and would have undoubtedly left the field but for the unceasing and somewhat virulent attacks made upon his administration by a Lincoln county newspaper. His re-appointment by Gov. Hill is taken then as a vindication of his course an indication that his political strength has in nowise abated.

Those who had filed papers as candidates for the nomination were Orrin B. Whitten of Portland, Dr. E. W. Gould of Rockland and Silas S. Holbrook of Harpswell. James Donohue of Rockland will also be an active candidate when there is a vacant year. This vacancy may occur sooner than the three years which marks a commissioner's term if there is any significance in the report of an Augusta correspondent that Mr. Nickerson will resign if appointed councillor.

Commissioner Nickerson was born in Harwich on Cape Cod, Mass. in 1848. He came to Maine in 1857 as bookkeeper with the firm of Nickerson, Perry & Thacher of Boothbay, at that time one of the largest fish firms in Maine. In 1870 this firm discontinued business and he associated himself with his uncle, Joseph Nickerson, which firm carried on a general store, furnishing outfit for fishing vessels in connection with ship building and repairing and acting as managers of the Boothbay Marine Railway. In 1874 their store was burned, after which Mr. Nickerson bought his uncle's interest in the business and was elected general manager of the railway. He continued the same business until 1887 when he sold his interest and established the well known firm of S. Nickerson & Sons, which has continued the business for 26 years, owning and managing fishing vessels importing salt and doing a general fish and salt business. This, we believe, is the only fishing concern in Maine which has a record of successfully managing a business of this kind for years under the same name and without a break.

Mr. Nickerson was elected on the board of selectmen in town of Boothbay in 1875 and 1876, and refused a third nomination. In 1887 he was appointed to the staff of Governor Marble. In 1889 he was selected one of a committee of three from that part of the town of Boothbay now incorporated as Boothbay Harbor, to attend the meeting of the Legislature to effect the division of the town. After a hard fight the act was passed. The cause of the division was on account of the introduction of water. Soon after the division the new town put in a new water system which it owns, and the town has gone steadily ahead from that time to the present. Mr. Nickerson has served on many important committees in his town. In 1893 he was elected state senator by Lincoln county by the largest majority ever given a Republican in that county, and was re-elected to the Senate in 1895. During his first term he served on the Fisheries Committee and the second term was made chairman of that committee.

In 1896 Gov. Powers appointed him to the office of Commissioner of Sea and Shore Fisheries, without solicitation on his part, and after serving his first term three years, was voluntarily re-appointed by Gov. Hill.

Mr. Nickerson has been on the board of trustees of the Boothbay Savings Bank for the past 17 years, having been vice president of that institution many years. He is a member of the Masonic order and the Knights of Pythias. He is a member of Boothbay Harbor Republican town committee, has been a member of Lincoln county Republican committee for several years, the two last years of service on that committee being chairman, and was elected to that committee again in 1902 but resigned. He has also been a member of the Republican state committee since 1900. In 1896 was a Presidential elector and at that time was made president of Maine's electoral college.

As fisheries commissioner Mr. Nickerson has had two successful administrations. The duties of this office are not always pleasant or conducive to harmony, but Mr. Nickerson and his deputies are undoubtedly seeking to do their duty as the laws construe it.

Salt Rheum, with its burning, stinging sensation, is due to poor blood and is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

In New York.

Our Correspondent's Clippings of Things Going On At Gotham.

A dainty little folder lies before me as I write, bearing on the front page three half-tone portraits of a charming young woman, scarcely beyond girlhood, clad in a gorgeous kimono. She has a piquant face, big brown eyes, and a wealth of dark hair arranged in a la Japonais. Her fingers are daintily pressed in turn against ears, lips and eyes, while beneath the portraits are printed respectively the mottoes "hear no evil," "speak no evil," "see no evil," which may be said to constitute one of the chief articles of the Japanese ethical code, and might advantageously be adopted by many Occidental communities.

All dwellers in the Orient as "heavenly heaven!" The folder is an announcement of the series of drawing-room talks and illustrated lectures which the original of the portraits, Louise E. Dew, has been delivering before many of the most noted literary and social organizations in the state. A glimpse at the list of subjects gives some idea of Miss Dew's surprising versatility. In addition to a large number, each treating of a different aspect of Asiatic life, we find such diverse topics as Hawaii; the Kanaka's Paradise; The Instinct and Intelligence of Animals; A survey of Civic Improvement; The Prehistoric Art of America; Miss Dew is a fluent, magnetic speaker who has won the unqualified commendation of the press as well as of society. While thoroughly conversant with all of her subjects, it is perhaps in her descriptions of things Japanese that she is at her best. It is quite natural that the dreamy, poetic charm of that far-off blossom land with its cherry trees and chrysanthemums, quaint old temples, picturesque dwellings, and rainbow-clad little people to whom gentleness and courtesy are heirlooms from a thousand years, should appeal with irresistible force to one having her keen artistic perceptions and love of beauty. The history of her wanderings on the other side of the globe would make a volume in itself,—"but that is another story" which, however, may come later.

To describe Miss Dew solely as a lecturer would be to ignore the most important phases of her many-sided genius. Long ere she had even thought of mounting the rostrum, she had made her name and fame by her brilliant work upon the Chicago Record-Herald, Tribune, and other leading papers, and as editor of Home and Flowers, the official organ of the Village Improvement Association; Pets and Animals, and the Woman's Home Companion. Her originality is manifest in all that she does, and the enormous range of her literary work is indicative of broad culture and extraordinary mental grasp. It is little more than a

year since she exchanged Chicago for New York as a place of residence, yet she has already become a prominent figure in the metropolitan literary circles and a regular contributor to the leading daily and monthly publications. Nothing of value or interest escapes her quick brain and facile pen. One day a clever bit of verse or fiction appears over her signature. The next, it is a clear, comprehensive description of the complicated machinery by means of which a comfortable temperature is maintained in the Stock Exchange during hot weather. Another day may bring forth an article on basketry or cotton favoring the latest ideas in ornamental needlework, or furnishings for summer homes. She joined the staff of the Ladies' World soon after coming to New York and much of her best work has appeared in its columns. "A Princess of the Stars," a delightful picture of diplomatic life in the Far East, with which is interwoven a poetic love story, was printed by that popular magazine last July and made one of the hits of the season. It may be mentioned in passing that a volume of Japanese stories from her pen will probably see the light next fall.

Miss Dew's chief battle has not been fought against obtuse publishers and an unsympathetic public, her unusual talent having compelled instant recognition, but against ill health. Having a naturally frail constitution, her tireless energy and ambition have frequently driven her perilously close to the breaking point; yet in the face of what would seem hopeless odds, her indomitable will and unflinching zeal have saved the day and even transformed defeat into triumph.

And this brings us back to the starting point,—her Japan tour,—which is the best possible illustration of the above statement. A few years ago, when overwork had culminated in complete physical collapse, a sojourn in Southern California was prescribed as the best restorative. The journey across the continent proving more trying than had been anticipated, as a last resort the invalid obtained permission to ride in the engine cab. She had to endure plenty of clinders and jolting, it is true, but this was more than balanced by the unlimited supply of ozone which proved so powerful a tonic that the journey's end found her fresher and stronger than when she started. Realizing that news value of her unique experience, Miss Dew wrote a brilliant account of the trip, which she personally syndicated to all the big dailies and weeklies of the United States. A little later, the Californian climate failing to induce the improvement in her condition that had been hoped for, Miss Dew embarked for Japan, sailing upon a freight steamer in order to prolong the voyage. The trip had many enjoyable and novel features which she combined most interesting article and syndicated to American papers. She traveled extensively in China, India and Japan, at last returning to the land of her birth, not only with new-found health, but with a fund of literary material that is well nigh inexhaustible.

The brilliancy of her subsequent work won recognition in England as well as this country, and as a result she has recently been made a member of both the Royal Geographical Society and the Japan Society, and has been invited to visit "dear old Lunnnon" this spring for the purpose of addressing those august bodies. Incidentally she will be honored by a private audience with the Royal Family, in addition to being formally presented at St. James.

A recent number of the New York Times Saturday Review contains an interesting resume of American achievements in the book-trade that covered the past twelvemonth, together with a review of the leading exhibitions of the fall and winter. The article is from the pen of William Goodrich Bowdoin, author of the Rise of the Book Trade, and is pleasantly optimistic regarding the future of the craft in this country. His observations tend to show a steadily increasing interest in hand-made bindings, an interest which he believes to be largely due to the exhibitions in the smaller cities which have been inspired by those held periodically in the metropolis. In addition to modern and local examples, some old-world bindings both rare and curious were displayed last year. The following description of some of the most remarkable specimens will be of interest to the general reader as well as to collectors and binders:

"A second exhibition of bookbindings took place at the Grolier Club, April 16, which continued until May 9. This exhibition was of silver, embroidered, and curious bookbindings. The catalogue contained 250 numbers. The star attraction shown was a manuscript owned by J. Pierpont Morgan, of the fifteenth century, in a contemporaneous binding. The covers were set with many jewels. It was once the property of a monastery, and upon it the art of several periods had been lavished with religious fervor. A number of silver bindings were on view, as well as some beautiful examples of embroidered bindings. Other materials that entered into the bookbindings shown at the Grolier Club at this time were gold, brass, velvet, morocco, fishskin, elephant hide, filigree, calfskin, silk, satin, seal skin, sharkskin, iron, paper, stamped vellum, enamel, tortoise shell, mother-of-pearl, ivory, horn, wood, Persian lacquer, colored beads strung on wires and woven into a basket pattern, human skin, and black human skin."

Have you seen the latest thing in women's gloves? Of course you know that the "smart" girl has for the most year been wearing her glove unbuttoned and with the wrist turned down partly over the hand so as to show the lining,—a senseless and untidy fashion to be sure, but it does not alter the fact. The keen-sighted manufacturer observed this singular fad, and what should he do but open the new year with a glove made on purpose to turn over. Its wrist is lined with kid of a harmonious contrasting color, and presto! the merely untidy glove has become a thing of beauty. This is but one of many novel little touches described by Grace Margaret Gould in the new book, "The History of the Frills of Fashion, in the Woman's Home Companion for February. The number is overflowing with good things, notable among which are the following: Novel Ways to Celebrate the Tin and Crystal Weddings, by Christine Terhune Herrick. (Mrs. Herrick has already presented some delightful suggestions for the paper and wooden weddings, and a third article on velvet, silver and golden wedding anniversaries is promised for March.) Winter Sports at Home and Abroad, by Arthur Hoyt, illustrated by superb photographs two of which show marvellous jumps of skiers, and feet through the air made by skis-runners. The Bringing-Up of the Sprite, Ernest Harold Baynes. In this number of the Nature Study series, Mr. Baynes gives a full account of the capture and rearing of the prettiest, cunningest, most mischievous and bewitching little fuzzi ball of a baby fox that ever lived to rob a hen roost. The article is delightfully illustrated from photographs by the author.

Of forty-nine states and territories the highest average price per ton of hay produced in 1903 is shown in Rhode Island, almost \$18, while the lowest price is reported from Nebraska, \$4.48 per ton, the average for the whole country being \$9.08. The figures for yield per acre put Arizona at the top of the list, with 4.48 tons per acre, while New Hampshire is low, with .9 ton per acre, and Maine next with .9 ton per acre.

Royal Baking Powder
Saves Health and Saves Money
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

YOUR FAVORITE POEM
The Vampire.
A fool there was and he made his prayer
(Even as you and I)
To a rag and a bone and a hunk of hair
'Ne called her the woman who did not care;
But the fool he called her his lady fair
(Even as you and I).
Oh, the years we waste, and the tears we waste,
And the work we do of our head and hand,
Belong to the woman who did not know
(And how we know that she never could know)
And did not understand.

The fool was stripped to his foolish hide
(Even as you and I).
Which she might have seen when she threw
him aside
(But it isn't on record the lady tried,
So some of his lived, but the most of him died
(Even as you and I).
And it isn't the shame and it isn't the blame
(That stings like a white-hot brand;
It's coming to know that she never knew why
(Seeing at last she could never know why)
And never could understand.

—Rudyard Kipling

The Courier-Gazette.

For Governor.
HON. WILLIAM T. COBB.
Subject to the action of the Republican
State Convention.

The press of the country quite cordially endorses Congressman Littlefield's attitude with reference to the second mileage appropriation. The following from the editorial columns of the Boston Advertiser is a sample of the comment which many newspapers have made:

Congressman Littlefield of Maine becomes a National figure a second time in as meteoric a manner as when he made his debut in the House. He was practically the only man who aroused his colleagues to the ridiculous spectacle they would make in voting the \$250,000 mileage grab, and he so directed his opposition that when the final vote was taken every representative was on his side. It was a brilliant achievement, and ranks with his attack on the coal trust. Littlefield won greater distinction within the first ten days of his national career than most congressmen do in ten years, and he has been able to maintain the pace which he set at the beginning. This explains why he is the one man mentioned to succeed Senator Hale.

The men, who, for political purposes or otherwise, profess to believe that President Roosevelt is not a safe man should read the speech delivered before the Union League Club in New York by Elihu Root, the retiring Secretary of War. Speaking of President Roosevelt Mr. Root said: "They say he is not safe. But I say to you that he has been during these years since President McKinley's death the greatest conservative force for the protection of property and of our institutions in the city of Washington. I could give you specific instances where he has stood between rash men in Congress who greatly desired the passage of extreme and violent measures and has stopped them by his strong and unswerving declaration. I will veto your bill if you pass it." I would rather have my boy taught to think that the principal thing in life is the honesty and frankness, the truth and loyalty, the honor and the devotion to his country of Theodore Roosevelt than to have him possess all the wealth of this metropolis."

The action of the Portland aldermen in granting license for a circus performance in that city on Memorial Day aroused all the latent war spirit of the Grand Army men. As a result of their protest a compromise has been arranged and the regulation circus parade will be omitted. In view of the opposition which has always been manifested against athletic sports on Memorial Day it is hardly surprising that a circus parade would be looked upon as sacrilege. One day each year is the least that should be given over to the memory of the Union's dead heroes.

The log cabin which is to represent Maine at the World's Fair is en route this week for St. Louis. After it is erected and equipped for the convenience of its guests the verdict of the public will come. After reading the cordial endorsement which the plans received from Secretary Reeves of the committee on state and territorial exhibits we are not apprehensive. When the reports begin to come in that the Maine building is one of the most popular places at the exposition it will be up to the hasty critics to acknowledge their error gracefully.

The anti-Roosevelt boom failed to reach a point of great significance and there is not even a monument to its memory. Mr. Roosevelt is as sure of the St. Louis nomination as it is possible for man to be sure of anything on earth. The original Hanna men have taken to the tall pines their hopes and ambitions carefully laid in cold storage until four years hence if not forever. The availability of Senator Hanna as a prospective President is sadly marred by the present precarious condition of his health.

The people of Matineus and Cribhaven are apparently justified in wanting to know why Monhegan with less population should have such a superior mail service. Aside from wishing to fare as well as Monhegan the Knox county plantations are deserving of better mail accommodations. Two mails a week in winter and three a week in summer is not an extravagant request for an island only 20 miles from the mainland.

Isador Raynor has been elected U. S. Senator from Maryland, after many ballots had been taken and a sharp factional fight indulged in. The new Senator is a Democrat and his election was made possible because of the complete lack of Republican harmony which lost the state last fall. Senator elect Raynor is better known perhaps as Admiral Schley's leading counsel in the court of inquiry.

Rumor has it that the Senate will restore to the urgent deficiency bill the second mileage appropriation, which was stricken out by the House last week. Senators, with their six years lease of office, are apt to be more indifferent to public sentiment than the Representatives, but it remains to be seen what they will do when the yeas and nays are demanded.

It is not surprising to find that the Hearst men are claiming they will have a majority of the Illinois delegates. It is an audacious campaign that Mr. Hearst is conducting.

CAPT. JOHN CAMERON.

Capt. John Cameron, son of the late Capt. Daniel Cameron and wife of Southport, died at that place Jan. 28, after an illness of only a few days. Capt. Cameron was one of Southport's most esteemed citizens and known and respected by a large circle of friends. A man of honor, integrity and worth. A devoted son and brother, a loving husband and father. Besides his little family he leaves a mother, sister and brother to mourn their great loss.



Try to Tell You

That we are the only Furnishers on earth, or that we will undersell everybody in the business. But we do tell you, if you happen in our store on

Saturday of This Week

you won't go away without anything you need in Furnishings from a Collar Button to a Shirt—if prices will tempt you to buy.

Men's \$1.00 Jersey Shirts.....	59c	Men's \$1.00 White Laundered Shirts, Size 13 1-2.....	29c
Men's 50c Jersey Ribbed Shirts and Drawers.....	25c	Men's 25c Button on Bows.....	15c
Men's 25c Fancy Cashmere Hose.....	15c	Boys' Fancy Shirts (25c).....	10c
Men's and Boys' \$1.00 Winter Caps.....	75c	Boys' \$1.00 Winter Vests, 5, 6.....	29c
Men's and Boys' 50c Winter Caps.....	38c	Boys' \$2.50 Reefers.....	\$2.00
Boys' 25c Winter Caps.....	19c	Boys' \$1.00 Star Shirt Waists.....	50c
Boys' 50c Soft Hats.....	10c	Boys' 50c Red Overall Suits.....	10c
Men's 10c Linen Collars.....	5c	Mens' Black Cheviot Pants.....	\$1 10
Men's \$1.00 Odd Vests, sizes 34, 35, 36.....	50c	Mens' \$2.00 All Wool Dickey Pants.....	\$1 50

Even a Derby has its ups and downs. Brims down this Spring.

The best new shapes have a "flatset-ness" in their graceful curves. Young men like them.

The Chalfont, \$3.00.



Mayor Snow Retires.

Will Not Be a Candidate for Renomination—Alderman Rhodes His Possible Successor.

The rumor which has been current for several weeks to the effect that Capt. Israel Snow would not be a candidate for re-election as mayor was confirmed Thursday afternoon when he stated positively to a reporter of The Courier-Gazette that he should not accept a renomination.

His retirement, which is a complete surprise to all except himself and a few of his most intimate friends, is due wholly to business reasons. He served words to say of his experience in the mayor's chair. There was something of a mutual favor in the way he expressed it to the reporter. "You may say that my associations with the office have been very pleasant. There has not been a cloud on the horizon and we have had smooth sailing. The aldermen and councilmen, and in fact all with whom I have had dealings, have evidently sought to make it pleasant for me. This is one reason why I re-



MAYOR ISRAEL SNOW.

this year only after urgent requests from all parts of the city, and a single term in office convinced him that it meant too great a sacrifice to his business interests and those of the busy firm of which he is a member. At the present time there are 22 vessels in and about the South Marine Railway, which will demand attention at the very period when Capt. Snow would necessarily be most absorbed with municipal affairs.

Capt. Snow has nothing but pleasant

Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't and can't if your stomach is weak. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it. It gets tired easily, and what it fails to digest is wasted.

Among the signs of a weak stomach are uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, and disagreeable belching.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla at different times for stomach troubles, and have been greatly benefited by its use. I would not be without it in my family. I am troubled especially in summer with weak stomach and nausea and find Hood's Sarsaparilla invaluable." E. B. Hickman, W. Chester, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Strengthen and tone the stomach and the whole digestive system.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

A CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the neighbors and friends who so kindly helped us during the sickness and death of husband and father.

Mrs. Wm. H. Gardner and Family.

The Courier-Gazette goes into a larger number of families in Knox county than any other paper published.

Crown and Bridgework

A SPECIALTY.

H. M. ROBBINS, D. D. S.

341 Main St., Rockland.

Telephone. 808tr

Travelling Salesmen Wanted.

WHITING NURSERY CO.

BOSTON, MASS.

Finest new fruit specialties ever offered. Experience not necessary. Success assured. Write at once for full information.

9-34

Short Talks On Advertising

By Charles Austin Bates.

No one can make or break the advertising of your store. A single ad, no matter how good, will not keep your store busy for a year. A single ad, no matter how bad, will not keep people away forever. It is the from day to day story which counts. Every store ought to have regular readers. Make your announcements so interesting that they will be looked for every day as one of the regular departments in the paper.

See that they reflect a certain atmosphere, the sort of atmosphere people like to find in a store. Then get right behind your ad and see that your store has that atmosphere.

Any one who has lived for some time in a town can tell you off hand who are the best, the most enterprising and the most successful storekeepers in their lines. These are always men who advertise; and they are not only men who advertise, but they are men who give to their business announcements a little touch which leads people to read them each day and every day, until the name of that store means something to them.

An advertised name, a name which suggests to many people a certain business is a valuable asset. One of the most interesting developments of modern advertising is the recognition of the fact that an advertised name or trade-mark has a value.

Your store by persistent, consistent and insistent advertising will in the end come to have a name in your city and the country around your city, which will be one of the most valuable adjuncts of your business.

It makes no difference whether your store is known as Smith, Jones & White's, or whether you call it The Hub, The Spike, or The Fellow, or what that name is; but it does matter that the name has been advertised in such a way that people connect certain methods of treatment with your store. Advertising alone will not do this. Advertising will not make a store a desirable place to trade.

First make your store desirable. Then make that desirability known, not in any one page ad one time, but by little detailed talks, each one as sincere, honest and faithful as you know how to make it.

It is harder to make an impression on people's minds than it is to keep up that impression. The first advertisement of anything has to overcome a certain amount of inertia—the natural sluggishness of the public mind.

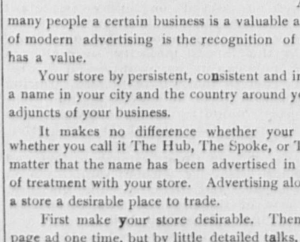
A mass of people think more slowly than any one individual.

Watch an audience in a theatre and you will see the truth of this.

Once you have the public coming your way, however, a smaller amount of advertising will keep up the momentum.

Public opinion is like a glacier sliding down a mountain side. It moves very slowly but with irresistible force. It would require a great amount of energy to turn that glacier even a little aside from its course. Once turned, however, it would continue down the new incline just as ponderously as before. Such is the effect of advertising. The articles that you know of and are familiar with from long-continued advertising have been pounded into the public mind until a new fashion in thinking has been set—a new set of ideas has been associated.

A new vocabulary is given to the people, so that every additional advertisement is made doubly effective by a predisposition on the public to think what you want them to think.



"Public opinion is like a glacier sliding down a mountain side."

SONS OF VETERANS.

Division Commander Orne Issues First Order of New Year.

Orders No. 1 in the series of 1904 have been issued this week by Division Commander Arthur L. Orne of the Maine Sons of Veterans. From it the following matter of general interest is quoted:

With the assistance of the favorable legislation enacted at the Atlantic City Convention, it should be possible for the Maine Division to make decided gains in its membership. Efforts looking to that end have been made by your Commander and his staff, but satisfactory results can only be accomplished by aggressive work on the part of the individual members of each camp in the Division.

Particular attention is also called to Circular No. 2, Department of Chaplain-in-Chief, which calls for an observance of one of the important days of our Society's calendar—the Birthday of Abraham Lincoln, or Union Defenders' Day, as it is commonly designated by us. As it is generally desired that our membership should be largely increased, it seems both fitting and proper that some such observance of this day should be made as will secure for us decided additions to our ranks, therefore your Commander would suggest that the observance of this day be so arranged that it will attract attention of desirable persons who are eligible to our organization, and be a factor in enlisting support.

The order also announces the mustering of Gettysburg Camp at Vinalhaven and the suspension of D. M. Maxey Camp of Gardiner, for failure to report.

The annexed report of Edward K. Gould, adjutant, shows that the Maine Division now has 32 camps and 889 members. Division Quartermaster E. C. Moran reports a balance of \$968 in the hands of the camp quartermasters.

MATINEUS MAIL SERVICE.

Islands of That Group Apparently Justified in Requests.

Dr. M. P. Jenkins who made a professional trip to Matineus Tuesday says that the residents of the island are agitating the matter of better mail service. Although Matineus is only a matter of about 20 miles from Rockland, its present mail system consists of two arrivals a week in summer and one a week in winter. Now look at Monhegan. Although that plantation has less inhabitants than Matineus, and is nearly as far from Boothbay as Matineus is from Rockland, it gets three mails a week in winter and daily mails in June, July and August. Small wonder that Matineus is getting into the game.

The earnestness of the residents in this matter is evident from the fact that three petitions will be sent into the department, one from the plantation of Cribhaven, and one from the Matineus Rock Light station. The three islands have a combined population of about 265 and represent a community which is certainly worthy of better attention from the government. The request embraced in the above petitions will doubtless appear modest, it asks three mails per week in summer and two per week in winter.

Not so very long ago the government had a crew of men at Matineus Rock, making repairs upon the light station. This work was not only greatly delayed by the infrequency with which materials arrived, but the men were obliged to stay there under pay nearly a week after the job had been finished.

Wm. C. Whitney Dead.

William C. Whitney, ex-Secretary of the Navy, died in New York Tuesday. He served under President Cleveland and our new navy had its inception and beginning during his administration. He was a multi-millionaire, a man of great financial influence, and the owner of some of the fastest racing horses in the country.

SEE THE

International Correspondence School's Exhibit

AT
J. F. GREGORY & SON'S CLOTHING STORE

The best display of the kind ever shown in this city.

As the exhibit recently held in W. C. Pooler's Store was just before Christmas and many desiring to take a course in the schools were unable to do so, we have arranged to give them another opportunity to avail themselves of the EXTRA SPECIAL WINDOW DISPLAY DISCOUNT.

Those who enroll this week in any of the following courses will receive the above special discount. This is your opportunity

What Position Do You Want?

- | | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------|
| Mechanical Engineer | Sheet-Metal Draftsman | Ornamental Designer |
| Mechanical Draftsman | Building Inspector | Navigator |
| Foreman Machinist | Contractor and Superintendent | Ocean and Lake Pilot |
| Foreman Toolmaker | Perspective Draftsman | Bookkeeper |
| Foreman Patternmaker | Textile Designer | Stenographer |
| Foreman Molder | Cotton Mill Superintendent | Show-Card Writer |
| Electrical Engineer | Engine Runner | Sign Painter |
| Electric Machine Designer | Civil Engineer | Teacher |
| Steam Electric Engineer | Bridge Engineer | Commercial Law |
| Electrician | Hydraulic Engineer | Window Dressing |
| Wireman | Surveyor | Woolen Mill Supt. |
| Telephone Engineer | Mining Engineer | Foreman Blacksmith |
| Telegraph Engineer | Sanitary Engineer | Motorman |
| Dynamo Tender | Plumbing Inspector | |
| Steam Engineer | Architect | |
| Pumping Station Engineer | Architect Draftsman | |
| Marine Engineer | Assayer | |
| Electric-Lighting Supt. | Chemist | |
- French, German, Spanish taught by Phonograph

Call at J. F. Gregory & Son's Clothing Store, hear a demonstration in French, German and Spanish on the Repeating Phonograph and get a free catalogue on any course that you are interested in. You can double your salary by taking the course. Enroll now.

F. M. SHAW, Rockland LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE.

FROM NORTH HAVEN.

A Native Writes a Breezy Communication From This Ice Bound Town.

Here are some of the things the people are doing and talking about in North Haven. Old snow and ice kings have full sway here now. Nigger in the memory of the present generation have been ice and snow bound, as at the present time. No packets, no steamboats, for more than a week, and it looks now as though February would come and go before we have any. All freight has to be taken over land to Vinalhaven steamboat landing and shipped from there, the thoroughfare being frozen over solid, and everything covered with snow and ice. The cattle and sheep do not have to be coaxed to eat all the hay given them. We have some quite large flocks of sheep. John Crockett and brothers have about 400. Freeman and Frank Beveridge have 300. Freeman C. Leadbetter probably has the largest flock of any one farmer, he having 100; and by the way if any one wants to learn about sheep and hogs they want to talk with Freeman.

C. F. Brown one of our best builders is doing quite a business building boats employing some 10 or 12 men, and has just ordered a saw to set up a saw mill.

Our R. F. D. man is having a hard time of it this cold weather, but he is bound all shall get their mail, when there is such a thing as getting through. This reminds us of a piece we heard a friend read the other day about the R. F. D. men as follows:

Psalm of the Mail Carrier.

BY ONE OF THEM.

Tell me not in mournful numbers
Rural carriers have a snap.
For the things that they contend with
Would almost make a preacher snap.

He climbs into his little wagon,
Drawn by steeds so full of vim,
As they prance along the highway
All the people envy him.

Then there comes some winter weather;
Snowdrifts, hailstones mud and mire;
But the mail man is strictly in it,
While the farmers huddle by the fire.

Bills for horse feed pour in on him,
Bills for clothing, bills for board;
And the steed once sleek and glossy
Has a backbone like a sword.

But he bravely struggles onward,
Always trying to do his best;
When he's laid tender to the grass,
Then he'll have some time to rest.

The selectmen will meet on the 9th of February at the town treasurer's office, which by the way is Frank Beveridge's dwelling house, to settle up the town bills for the past year. They expect to pay all bills of the town and trust all parties owing the town will do likewise.

Our free high school began Feb. 1 and there is a full school and we believe good work will be done under our teacher, Harold E. Beane, who has just finished a successful town school.

As our town meeting is to be the first Monday in March all are talking over town officers as they assemble on the mail kegs. We understand the town clerk does not want a re-election. We think he is about the first office holder ever taken with that disease. The writer had an office once and has hankered for office ever since. This town will send the Representative to the Legislature the coming winter of the class of North Haven, Vinalhaven, South Thom-

BUNKER HILL.

Hattie Moody spent last week at West Jefferson.

Alice Wood of Damariscotta, our regular egg peddler, was here Saturday. He has been unable to get here for the past two months on account of the bad traveling.

Amanda Rice is quite sick with rheumatism.

The R. F. D. route comes down on the pond road as far as Leander Peaslee. It accommodates about 100 farm homes in town.

The lumber teams have been obliged to stop work, the snow being too deep.

NORTH WALDOBORO.

There will be an entertainment by the scholars at the Grange Hall on Friday night, if stormy on the night following. Light refreshments will be on sale every one is invited.

Better Than Gold.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my liver in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by W. H. Kiltredge.

SECURITY TRUST CO.

Main Street, Foot of Limerock St., Rockland Maine

DIRECTORS:

JOHN F. HILL,	WM. T. COBB,	JARVIS C. PERRY,
H. IRVIN HIX,	WM. A. WALKER,	WM. O. FLETCHER, JR.,
D. M. MURPHY,	C. S. STAPLES,	T. E. LIBBY,
EDWARD M. HIX,	W. O. RICKES,	RAYNARD S. BIRD,
NELSON B. COBB,	W. O. VINAL,	BENJ. C. PERRY,
A. S. LITTLEFIELD,	CORNELIUS DOHERTY,	J. W. HUFFER,

3 1-2 Per Cent Interest on Deposits in Savings Department. Accounts Subject to Check Solicited.

Saturday, Feb'y 6, 1904.

Simmons, White & Company.

OFFER

Good Fat Corned Beef for
Good Chuck Steak, 5c per lb.
Good Hamburg Steak, 10c
Chuck Roast, 10c
Stew Beef, 10c
Fore-quarters Lamb, 10c
Lamb Steak, 10c

Our window is full of Bargains. We are cutting prices and cutting out old stock to make room for our New Stock.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

Advertisements in this column not to exceed five lines inserted once for 25 cents, four times for 50 cents.

Lost and Found

LOST—In vicinity of Camden, Jan. 28, a light brown, black ears and face, and ticked black and grey. Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to A. C. McLOUGHLIN, Rockland.

Wanted

WANTED AT ONCE—50 Girls to work on walking skirts—power machines. Smart, energetic, make excellent wages. A guarantee of 10 cents a day while learning. For full particulars address: J. L. OSBORN, 1116 Hartland, Maine.

To Let

TO LET—The lower tenement in the W. O. Haskell house, 42 1/2 Main St. For further information inquire of J. S. BURPEE, at W. O. Haskell & Co's.

TO LET—A desirable tenement on the corner of Front and Union streets. Enquire of FRED R. & C. F. SPEAR, Rockland.

For Sale

HOUSEHOLD GOODS for sale, including: Parlor, Dining Room, Bedroom and Kitchen Furniture, pictures, carpets, stoves, books, dishes, etc. Piano almost new. These goods must be sold before March 1. W. J. DICKSON, 197 Broadway.

FOR SALE—On account of death. Story and half house with all stable and dairy. Very close with goods, all in good condition. Nicely located and a bargain for the right person. For further particulars, apply to W. J. DICKSON, 197 Broadway.

RAISE BARGAIN—Ten lots of land situated near Ovi's road directly opposite the Sacoet Hotel on the water front, commanding a beautiful view of the Penobscot Bay. Making it a grand site for a summer home. Two hundred dollars take the ten lots. Owner going to California. Must be sold at once. J. H. DONOHUE, Agt., Rockland, Me.

FOR SALE—A set of four Fairbanks platform scales—new 12 ft. low down, new, with 50 lb. H.P. Knox and 30 lb. Seaver. 30 ft. over all; 1 c. 50 lb. 2 ft. over all; 15 lb. launch; 1 Merrill's brass binocular with spirit compass and lamp, one 34 foot long loop and one 35 lb. half cabin launch without engine and one 23 ft. loop. Any of the above, cheap. Apply to C. F. BROWN, Pulpit Harbor, Me.

FOR SALE—A 16 foot metallic row boat with horse power, four cycle gasoline engine, all complete. Used 2 months last season. If interested in same call or write to R. ANSON CRUE, Rockland.

SCHOONER FOR SALE—At Rockland's Water Front, a Schooner, 30 ft. long, 10 ft. beam, 4 ft. draft, for lumber, stone and coal trade; well found and all ready for sea. Inquire of J. A. BROPHY, Gloucester, Mass., or CHARLES E. BICKNELL, Rockland.

FOR SALE—Everywhere in Maine, Farms, Houses, and other real estate. For full particulars, see our FREE illustrated Catalogue, sent on request. Write to E. A. STROUT, 150 Nassau St., New York City.

Miscellaneous

ALL PERSONS are forbidden to buy from Joseph H. Cunningham, one dwelling house situated on Green Head, and formerly owned by F. S. Warren at Bangor, Maine, for 1 and sole owner. MRS. E. MONTGOMERY.

MANUS MOTORS—Have delivered the goods: the Fishermen's Friend—Simple, Safe, Speedy. Put in any boat from 2 p. to 200 hp. Hoisting outfit for vessels, take anchor, sailing cargo, pump pumps. Woodworking outfit, engine cutting, etc. Fully guaranteed. MANUS MOTOR WORKS 29 33 Portland Pier, Portland, Me.

BRING your orders for Printing of all kinds to THE COURIER-GAZETTE office. Everything up-to-date in paper stock and style. Prices just to all customers.

ALL persons indebted to the late Jennie S. Kallach are requested to call at 10 High Street, Rockland, Me., and settle at once. MRS. R. A. GREKLEY.

Notice

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Ellen Mearns, late of Rockland in the County of Knox, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

C. FRED KNIGHT.

Rockport, Feb. 3, 1904.

JOHNATHAN P. CILLEY. EDWARD B. BURPEE

Cilley & Burpee,

COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

417 Main St. Rockland, Me.

Helen A. Knowlton,

Attorney at Law,

400 Main St., Rockland, Me.

Probate Practice a Specialty.

BORN.

McINTYRE—Rockland, Feb. 4, to Mr. and Mrs. R. W. McIntyre, a daughter.

HANBLEN—Bangor, Jan. 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Leslie E. Hanblen, a daughter.

CONDORE—Vinal Haven, February 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Condon, a son.

MARRIED.

HANLEY—SIDELINGER—Rockland, Feb. 3, at St. Bernard's Catholic church, by Rev. R. W. Phelan, George C. Hanley of Bangor and Helen Sidelinger of Bangor. To reside in Bangor.

LADDY—BUTON—South Thomaston, Feb. 3, by Rev. Henry G. Clark, Albin G. Laddy of St. George and Minnie L. Burton of South Thomaston.

FLETCHER—NORTON—Lincolnville, center, Jan. 29, Dora E. Fletcher of Lincolnville Center and Bertha E. Norton of Rockland.

KENNY—HOOVER—Portland, Jan. 27, Burnett F. Kennedy of Portland and Mabel P. Hoover, formerly of Rockland.

DIED.

MILLER—Berketville, Jan. 24, infant daughter of Stephen and Carrie Miller.

CAMERON—Southport, Jan. 28, Capt. John Cameron, son of the late Capt. and Mrs. Daniel Cameron.

MOODY—Warren, Feb. 2, Hiram C. Moody, aged 53 years.

RYAN—Martinsville, Jan. 30, John T. Ryan, aged 53 years, 10 months.

ORDON—Boston, Jan. 31, Caroline M. Jordan, formerly of Rockport, aged 81 years, 8 months, 16 days.

ACHON—Rockport, Jan. 31, Miss G. (Gott), wife of Frank E. Achon, aged 84 years.

ROBINSON—Boston, Jan. 30, Joseph P. Robbins, a native of South Deer Isle, aged 50 years, 10 months, 10 days.

RICHARDSON—Rockland, Jan. 30, Harriet M. (Waggoner), wife of Joseph W. Richardson, aged 53 years, 3 months.

BRADY—Ash Point, South Thomaston, Jan. 30, Augusta (and), wife of Freeman E. Brady, aged 58 years, 7 months.

STANTON—Rockport, Jan. 29, Mrs. Mary (Pawel) Stanton, aged 29 years, 10 months, 10 days.

WOODCOCK—Rockland, Jan. 29, Mattie B. Woodcock of Thomaston, aged 29 years, 10 months, 14 days.

THOMPSON—Union, Jan. 29, Olive (Grinnell) Thompson, aged 50 years, 7 months.

Talk of the Town

Coming Neighborhood Events.

Feb. 5—Thomaston, sale and entertainment at the Baptist vestry.

Feb. 5—Polio, Majors of Rockland vs. Crescents of Lewiston.

Feb. 5—Annual ball of Tiger Engine Co. in Warren. (Postponed to Jan. 22).

Feb. 8—Shakespeare Society meets with Mrs. M. S. Farnell.

Feb. 11—Annual meeting of Y. M. C. A.

Feb. 12—Thomaston, P. Henry Tilson Relief Corps annual sale of fancy articles.

Feb. 12—Lincoln's Birthday.

Feb. 12—High school concert.

Feb. 14—St. Valentine's Day.

Feb. 15—Catholic Fair.

Feb. 15—Closing Meeting of City Council.

Feb. 17—Farwell Opera House Ushers' Dance in Willoughby hall.

Feb. 17—Grand Army encampment in Bangor.

Feb. 18—Basketball R. H. vs. Westbrook Seminary in Elmwood hall.

Feb. 20—Socialist County Convention at Court House.

Feb. 22—Democratic City Caucus.

Feb. 22—Washington's Birthday.

Feb. 22—Thomaston, D. A. R. Colonial Fair Entertainment at Water hall.

Feb. 24—Democratic Ward Caucuses.

Feb. 24—Gilford center in So. Cushing lecture hall.

Feb. 25—Grand Lodge, A. O. U. W., meets in Odd Fellows hall, Rockland.

Feb. 25—Huntley's Minstrels, benefit of Public Library.

March 7—City Election.

March 9—Thomaston, Methodist church fair and entertainment.

There will be a great polo attraction in Elmwood hall tonight—the Majors of Rockland vs. Crescents of Lewiston.

George F. West of Portland, general manager of the Portland Water Co. was in the city Wednesday, on business.

Edwin A. Dean's horse radish salad has attracted much notice. Mr. Dean is now conducting his sale on a very large scale.

Instead of three cheers and a tiger it will be 70 Tigers and good cheer, at Warren this Friday evening. Go over and see if we are right.

The ladies of the M. V. U. society will give a supper at their hall at West Meadows next Wednesday. A short program will follow the supper. All are invited.

The city council has one more session, Monday night, Feb. 15, when the city fathers assemble to listen to the annual reports and express mingled joy and sorrow that it is all over.

The big minstrel performance to be given for the Public Library Fund on February 25 at Farwell opera house, will draw from forty people, the largest local minstrel company ever seen in this city.

Fred M. Smith, in town Wednesday reported affairs uneventful in his neighborhood with the exception that the Sheep Island can buoy had been torn away from its moorings by the action of the ice, and carried ashore.

The Farwell opera house ushers are going to give their annual dancing party at Willoughby hall Wednesday evening, February 17 with music by the opera house orchestra. Cars will run after the dance, which will give out of town people a chance to finish out the order and reach home in safety.

All the latest and most popular dance music of the year will be rendered by the opera house orchestra, consisting of new waltzes, two-steps from the late opera now being sung in all the large cities. One of the best dancing parties of the season and the date February 17.

In the burning of the Hecht building, Atlantic avenue, Boston, Monday evening, among the losers was A. M. Skinner & Co., who will be remembered by some of our readers as the firm driven home by fire at Federal court two years ago last month, when Miss Helen York of this city had such a thrilling escape.

At the time of the recent fire Mr. Skinner and wife, and some members of the office force including three or four girls, were in the office, and with difficulty made their exit from the building. Miss York, who is spending the winter at her home in this city, does not regret being absent upon this occasion.

PARMENTER

THE SHOEMAN

Men's Heavy Over-

shoes for Leggings

and Shoes,

Only 75c.

Men's High 3 & 4

Buckle Overshoes

Only \$1.49

ODD SIZES

BUY YOUR FOOTWEAR AT

THE RIGHT PLACE

Foot of Limerock Street

421 Main Street.

Drop a Postal and I Will Call

212 MAIN STREET

I will do your printing and mailing for half the price of any one else. Send me your order and I will call.

WALL PAPER for sale at half the price of any one else. Remember the number—212 Main St.

Drop a Postal and I Will Call

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I will do your printing and mailing for half the price of any one else. Send me your order and I will call.

WALL PAPER for sale at half the price of any one else. Remember the number—212 Main St.

Frank B. Miller is engaged upon his duties as city auditor.

Aurora Lodge conferred the Entered Apprentice and Fellowcraft degrees upon J. Francis Galt and George L. St. Clair Wednesday evening. The Fellowship degree was also conferred upon Capt. John Stearns.

County Attorney Howard says that the recent term of supreme court in Knox county was not the first for many years at which no liquor fines were collected. County Attorney Johnson had a similar term three years ago.

Bath Times: Maynard Wiley, son of Capt. L. S. Wiley of this city, arrived yesterday from Rockland and will pass a month with his father here. Mr. Wiley is employed in a photograph gallery in Rockland and is an able photographer.

Rev. D. B. Phelan, a well known Methodist clergyman now located in Danforth, will probably succeed L. M. Staples as grand master workman of the A. O. U. W. He will be elected at the Grand Lodge session in this city Feb. 25.

A Main street merchant who thought he would economize by writing out accident insurance, stumbled over the store scales and broke his thumb a few minutes after the agent had left him. Next time he met the agent he was less confident about the improbability of accidents.

There will be a hearing in Portland Saturday on the bankruptcy case of Thaddeus W. Park of Hurdville. E. K. Gould appears for the Bowdell Granite Co., which is the objecting creditor, and Philip Howard is attorney for Mr. Park. Mr. Park has liabilities of about \$900 and no assets.

Johnson Staples & Son are building a 16 foot naphtha launch for Capt. R. K. Snow. The progress on this craft was inspected by all the male Snows Wednesday afternoon and a favorable verdict was passed. Capt. Dick's former prejudice against power launches appears to have been entirely removed.

Owing to illness in the family of P. L. Dennison, the date of the Black Bar Mince pie supper was changed to Feb. 24. The date to be announced in a few days. Seats will not go on sale Monday as previously stated. The company is continuing rehearsals with very pleasing results.

M. M. Genthner has taken the special agency of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia. His territory includes the whole state, and the exception of four counties, and he will work with great energy to appoint in that territory. He will continue his present work of soliciting in Knox county.

Leander Staples has been in town this week, calling upon his brother, Leander Staples, and incidentally upon many other old friends. Mr. Staples is again a resident of Monroe. He tried Belfast but the giddy whirl of the upriver city created in him a desire to seek the peace and quiet of the town where he had spent many years.

He is engaged at his old trade and is also supplying the demand for his well known patent halter invention.

The Pan Tan Club enjoyed a turkey banquet at Fred Smith's Crescent Beach Wednesday night. Although the thermometer registered only eight degrees above zero (see Cushman XXV.; there was nothing but comfort inside and the Smith household seemed a bit of earthly paradise for the kingholders. The supper was so good that it was with feelings of actual pain that the members finally left the table. Mr. Smythe indulged in his usual good luck at Pan Tan and Kennedy is still wondering if it is his.

"Another good time" is the way they advertise the ushers' hop, which takes place in Willoughby hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 17, and there is not the slightest doubt that the event will live up to its announcement. The Pearl opera house orchestra of 16 pieces will furnish music, and a dance order of 16 numbers—comprising all the most popular dances of the day—has been arranged. Ralph Higgins will be floor manager, and his aide will be Pearl Billings, George Clark, Adelbert Walker, Albert Keen, Charles Frye, and Walter Spaulding.

The Republican city committee met Tuesday night and decided upon the dates of the caucus which are to be held this month preparatory to the city election of March 7. The city caucus, at which the candidate for mayor will be named, will be held in Armory hall, Wednesday evening, Feb. 17, and the ward caucuses, at which the candidates for aldermen and councilmen are to be nominated, will take place in the several ward rooms the following night. The Democratic city caucus will be held Monday evening, Feb. 20 at 10 a. m. by the Socialists. This convention will nominate candidates for county offices, elect a delegate to the state convention, elect two Knox county members of the state committee and select a county committee.

The basis of representation in this convention will be one delegate at large from each town, city and plantation and an additional delegate for each 1000 population. The date of the election of 1902, Norman W. Leonard of Warren is chairman and L. J. Hills of Warren is secretary of the Socialist county committee.

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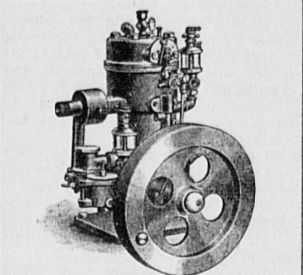
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SPANISH PEGGY

A STORY OF YOUNG ILLINOIS

By MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD

CHAPTER I.

Abraham Lincoln lay stretched on his back, his head supported by his hands, facing the cooper's fireplace. A blaze of shavings and blocks lighted cobwebby beams overhead, gleamed staves and hoop-poles standing around the wall, the cooper's work-bench and tools, the lank, aguish face of a man who sat on a keg beside the hearth, holding a book from which the young student recited. The shop had part of a log left out in the side, filled, like all New Salem windows, with old paper instead of glass. Outer darkness made this a blurred oblong framed by logs.

People knew that the cooper let young Lincoln turn his shop into a study every evening, and no one before this night had come peering at the light.

"The string's pulled in Minter," said Lincoln, turning his head, as suppressed laughter and a shuffle of feet on the log step disturbed his recitation. "Never mind the boys; they'll go away pretty soon."

"Maybe the Grove fellows have come to town," said the aguish young man on the keg, listening anxiously. "They'd as lief break in the cooper's paper as not."

"I reckon we'd better hurry, anyway," urged the student, and he continued repeating as rapidly as he could the remainder of the lesson.

Presently with a click the door turned back on its wooden hinges and bumped the wall.

"I know you, Slick," declared the interrupted scholar without looking. "Come in. Folks wouldn't give you the name of Slick Green if you hadn't a way of getting what you want." He scooped a double handful of blocks and shavings on the blaze, and, warned by some unusual restraint at the door, hastily drew up his length before the fire. It showed him a slim giant in blue homespun trousers, which did not quite cover his ankles, and an open roundabout hanging loosely from the shoulders, and betraying the fact that his vest was buttoned crooked. Seeing a stranger on the threshold with the boy he called Slick, Lincoln ran his hand through his dark hair, leaving it tossed in every direction.

"How did you know I was home from college, Abe?" Dick and I rode in from the farm on purpose to see you. This is Dick Yates, one of our boys from the Jacksonville school. Dick, this is Abe Lincoln."

"How do you do, Dick?" said Abe, offering his hand.

"How do you do, Abe?" said Dick, seizing it.

"And here's our schoolmaster, Minter Grayham," continued Slick, presenting the pale occupant of the keg. Minter rose with the dignity of a man who often pronounced words of five syllables. The mounting freight load reflecting threads in Dick Yates' bright Auburn hair. The schoolmaster thought him a beautiful young fellow, with modest manners. His features, perfectly modeled and rosy as a girl's, were manly, from full forehead to outstanding chin. Though of a robust, well-knit figure for a lad of 18, his head barely reached Lincoln's shoulder as the two stood looking at each other.

"I've been telling Dick so much about you, Abe, that he wanted to see you," said Slick.

Abe blushed and Dick blushed, with eager friendliness and recognition of power.

"Are you studying Blackstone?" inquired Dick, indicating the huge book which Minter Grayham held closed.

"Yes, it's mighty interesting reading to me."

"I'm going to study law, too. But it scares me to death to begin a debate; and Slick says you make a fine speech."

"If I ever met you as an opponent, I'd want some advance. Since we make a compact to work together on our first case?"

"Don't!" said Yates. "It's as good as won."

"William Green!" spoke a girl's voice from the humid spring darkness outside; "have you forgot how bad the wolves are in the timber we have to ride through?"

"Come in, girls!" exclaimed the proprietor of the rough study. His tutor echoed the invitation. "It's Abe's recess. Come in, Nancy and Ann Rutledge, and the rest of you."

Half a dozen figures emerged from the night of the village street, bearing Nancy Green, and her Kentucky pioneers held experience meeting instead. The state was still so young,

and their knowledge of the wide world so limited, that they and their elders took primitive delight in telling over their own adventures. The oftener a story was repeated the more dignity it acquired.

"Talking about wolves," said young Green, when nobody had said a word about wolves since the girls' entrance, looking at his sister with dry enjoyment, "I was going afoot to the mill early one morning last summer, and met two in the path—a black one and a gray one. I stood still and looked at them, and they stood still and looked at me. I knew if I turned to run they would pull me down in a minute. Finally I whipped out my jack-knife and cut a rosin-weed, and lashed at them, yelling with all my might. They were so scared they ran like sheep."

"Or like that wagon that you stopped before we came to Illinois," retorted his sister Nancy. "When daddy was going to move from Carlin's he bought a new wagon. We children had never seen such a thing, and we climbed the spokes, and William took hold of the chain on the tongue, and everybody let go but William. The tongue ran into a tree and broke, and left the chain in his hand. I was going to hold on if it killed me, mother, says he. 'For if that wagon had got away, how were we going to move out to Illinois?'"

"Speaking about sheep," continued young Green, as if he had not heard the wagon story, "daddy told Nancy when she was herding the sheep, that she must carry a bag with her and save the wool that stuck to the bushes. Our old ewe was tame, and it was easier to pick the wool off her back than to hunt through the bushes. So Nancy picked the old ewe, and came home with a full poke two nights hand running. The first night daddy praised her; but the second night he found it out!"

"I wasn't ten years old then," remembered Nancy; "and my conscience hurt me worse the first night than daddy's punishment did the second."

"That reminds me, Nancy," said Lincoln. "Of what your mother told me Slick did when he was about ten years old. He brought in some frozen eggs

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FIBROID TUMORS CURED.

Mrs. Hayes' First Letter Appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for Help:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under Boston doctors' treatment for a long time without any relief. They tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing-down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time."

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial. (Signed) Mrs. E. F. Hayes, 232 Dudley St. (Roxbury), Boston, Mass."

Mrs. Hayes' Second Letter:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Some time ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and to-day I am a well woman."

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"You have as much spunk as a boy,"

applied Dick. "I like to see a little girl able to hush up crying."

"But I am not a little girl," said Peggy. "I am 15 years old."

"Fifteen, Peggy? You can't be 15! I thought you were about 10."

"That's because I am so little for my age. And my name isn't really Peggy."

"They called you Peggy."

"That's because I have a peg leg. My own name is Consuelo Lorimer. And I have another that the Sacs called me."

Everybody who went to Minter Grayham's school-house, knew that her name was set down as Consuelo Lorimer on his book. It meant nothing in New Salem, but Yates heard it with quick interest.

"Was old Don Luis Lorimer, who used to be a Spanish governor down the river a long while ago, any relation of yours?"

Shickshack on his leg uttered so strong a grunt that all the others stopped talking and listened.

"The young chief knows a heap," said Shickshack.

"I only know there was such a governor, on old Spanish ground—part French himself, but his wife was pure Spanish. I've been to Cape Girardeau. But I don't know whether he has any living descendants or not."

"Last grandchild," said Shickshack, indicating Peggy. Her eyes moved apprehensively from white lad to Indian.

"Then you're a Spaniard?" said Dick.

"I'm not a Spaniard!" denied Peggy, facing down the accusation vehemently. "I'm white!"

"Spaniards are white."

"I'm like white folks in New Salem," insisted Peggy, repudiating the vague foreign taint. She saw the young Rutledges and Mahala Cameron and Martha Bell Clary looking at her suspiciously. Spanish governors cut no figure in the imagination of New Salem.

"I suppose you are of mixed blood, and really ought to be called a Creole," pursued Dick, interested in the case.

"That's a kind of a pullet," whispered Martha Bell to Mahala.

"I'm not of mixed blood!" cried Peggy, unable to bear any more.

"Why, everybody here is of mixed blood!" asserted Dick, and that was a comfort. It gave her the chance to look back at her antagonists.

"Have you never told her that she was Spanish?" Dick inquired of Shickshack.

The silent Indian shook his head. His impassive face glowed in the firelight. Young Yates seemed to have cast a spell on him. From the contents of his heavy game-bag, which he had unsling as he entered and left beside a gun, he drew out a book to read.

"He was ready to lay everything he owned at the young chief's feet."

"How did the Sac brave come to adopt the Spanish child?" inquired Dick.

Shickshack silently admired his knowledge of how to address a Sac brave without offensively shouting out the brave's name in public.

"No father. No mother. He hunt with her father on the Platte. Me love white men since that time. Never in my life me shed white man's blood. When he die he give his child to me."

"Was Peggy lame from the start?" inquired Ann.

Shickshack looked at her steadily without replying. Then he shook his head.

"Me love white men. Me marry white woman," he answered, and dropped his face.

"Does he mean that Sally lamed her?" whispered Ann to Lincoln.

"Sally is a mighty energetic woman," admitted Lincoln, smiling from the hearth corner. A huge mole showed in the crease made under his cheek by a smile.

"Will the young chief be here to-morrow?" Shickshack asked Dick Yates.

"No. We must go back to Jacksonville to-morrow."

Slick Green added that it was not vacation time. The two had begged a day's leave on account of his extreme homesickness and would have to ride early next morning.

"Me like to talk," said the Sac, fixing his gaze on Dick. "Me have something for the young chief's ear."

"We can take a walk together now," suggested Dick.

Shickshack rose up at once. The sheath of a long hunting-knife hung down his side by a leather strap. He had kept Peggy's crutch in his hand. He stood it against the wall beside the chimney, and Dick stepped over the bench to follow him.

"Hello!" shouted a cheerful voice. Two horses were brought up abreast, facing the door, their hoofs at the very step. Light shone out over them and their riders, revealing the weekly mail-carrier with the post-bag from Springfield bulging on each side of his saddle, and his leggings splashed with mud, and a stranger having black eyes and hair and mustache, whose entire equipment was foreign.

Shickshack stood while he drew one breath and looked at the stranger. For the first time a Sac war-whoop was heard in New Salem, and as he yelled he snatched his hunting-knife from its sheath.

CHAPTER II.

The whole village knew before bedtime how Shickshack had threatened the stranger. A community of interest as swift as the telephone carried news as the length of the winding street.

"Shickshack screamed loud enough to be heard at Wolf," gasped Mahala Cameron, telling the tale to her folks, "and drew his knife and jumped at the man like a wildcat!"

"And Abe Lincoln and the other boys caught him," put in Martha Bell Clary, assisting her. "The man's horse

and the mail-carrier's horse both reared up—they were scared nearly to death like the rest of us! But just as soon as the boys caught hold of Shickshack he dropped his head and stood like he was ashamed."

"He's a live Indian yet," said Mahala Cameron's father. "He'll stir himself and take a scalp one of these days. I wonder what he had against the stranger?"

Rutledge's tavern entertained rare travelers who stayed over night in New Salem. The candles were all put out early, yet before folks covered their fires they had in some way absorbed the facts about the new arrival. He was a well-spoken man, with a foreign twist to his tongue, inclined to laugh at the rage of Shickshack, whom he knew very well. He told openly that he was Don Pedro Lorimer, a sugar planter from the island of Cuba, and that his errand through the states was political in the main; though he intended when other matters pressed him less, to remove his half wild young cousin, Consuelo Lorimer, from the care of the Indian, who had taken advantage of her father's death on the plains to adopt her.

A tropical sun had given him the darkest skin ever carried by a white man around New Salem. He walked proudly in the early morning, and having had Shickshack's closed house pointed out to him, stood and looked at it smiling, without attempting to enter.

The Indian and his adopted daughter were not seen abroad during that day, though both of them were accustomed to live outdoors at all seasons. Shickshack said he loved to sit the deer galloping in a bottom, or to watch them as they gathered in herds, the sun shining in their eyes.

New Salem was a single long and winding street on a high ridge, which sloped so suddenly on both sides that all the gardens ran down hill. Seen from the schoolhouse, it looked like a huge wave of earth riding against the northern horizon.

The schoolhouse, standing at the base of another ridge, was divided from the village by a deep ravine, through which ran a small stream called Rock creek.

The schoolhouse was the only meeting place. Its log stack and white clay chimney represented church, town hall and theater—if so godless a place as a theater had been allowed—in New Salem. It was headquarters on musical days, and the arena of those wordy wars which the pioneers called debates. Eager to hear any strange new thing, the whole town flocked across Rock creek as soon as candles began to bloom like primroses at dusk in boot-shaped sconces on the schoolhouse walls. It might be that the cousin of Shickshack's girl had not as much to say as he had given out that he had. But New Salem would hear him and judge. Minter Grayham's pupils—particularly the smaller ones—were lined up on front benches, which their own long use had worn to the smoothness of glass. The stranger had advertised through their schoolmaster that he would give the prize of a book to the boy or girl who came at the close of the lecture, stand up and spell correctly the word Ompompanoosuck!

Unusual war had raged on the playground at both recesses and noon concerning the spelling of this word. Camps divided to play Indian or horse-chief met to wrangle over combinations of letters. Some sly ones who thought they were going to get the prize retired to puzzle alone. Minter Grayham, who thought a modest amount of spelling, the Testament, the English Reader and the Rule of Three in arithmetic to advanced scholars, was in honor obliged to look as ignorant as he felt in this great matter.

Some women saw with consternation that the boys from Clary's grove were gathered on the back seats, a couple of dozen young villagers, whose leader, Redmond Clary, was the most desperate rider in the Sangamon country. The gravest charge brought against these uncured youths was their determination to govern the community.

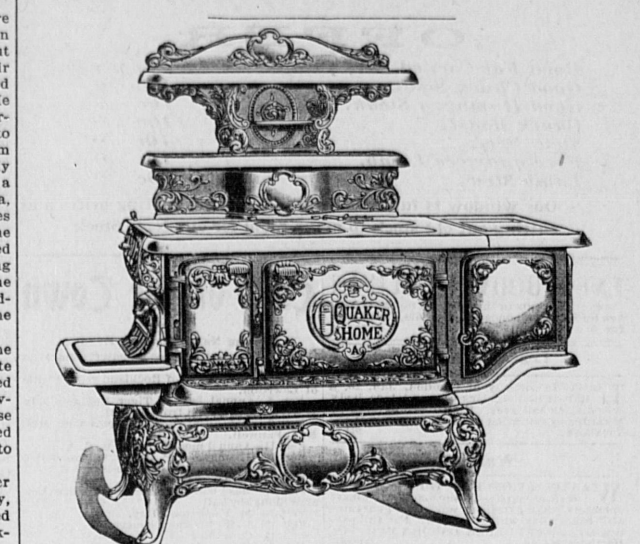
Far from the life of the frontier found its wildest expression. When one of them had a colt to break he summoned the others, and they forced it into the Sangamon river. One sat on its back, another hung to its tail and the rest clung about and hampered it in every way. The untamed thing, obliged to swim for its life carrying weight, finally came out of the water on a subdued beast. They were ready to deal in like manner with anything that antagonized them. Each man had brought an egg carefully bestowed on his person, and at a concerted signal he expected to throw it at the lecturer, for the mere sport of seeing an uninitiated foreigner sneared from head to foot. But he caught their fancy.

Don Pedro Lorimer, smiling on the plain men and women of New Salem, told them he was traveling through the states to urge everywhere the annexation of Cuba. He described the tropical luxuriance of Cuba, and its relative position to the continent; and some of his hearers learned for the first time that there was such a place. He told how planters were made to suffer in estate by unjust tyranny of a dominating European power. Some like himself had even been driven into exile, with only a remnant of their once large fortunes. So had was the government that people had starved there in the midst of abundance. He begged to have Cuba admitted into the union. Such a novel plea had never been urged before upon men who were struggling to get a living out of the scarcely upturned sod of a new state.

Some older men smiled at each other, then the United States had all she could do at that time to take care of her own territory. But it was flattering to have a rich island, represented by an elegant man of the world dressed in the best clothes which money could buy, appealing to them for protection; and they helped their

TWO SPLENDID RANGES

Opportunity for St. George and Deer Isle Housewives To Win Grand Prizes.



On Wednesday, Feb. 17, 1904, The Courier-Gazette is to give away, two Home Quaker Ranges absolutely free of charge, one to some lady in St. George and one to some lady in Deer Isle. The ranges will be disposed of through a Voting Contest, after the manner as often before conducted in these columns.

Any woman in St. George or Deer Isle may compete, the one having the largest number of votes in each class at the close of the contest being the winner. No other prizes will be given.

Winners can have choice of Ranges to burn wood, or coal, or one that will burn either wood or coal. The Quaker Ranges are now so well known to housewives that a further description is unnecessary.

1. *Journal of Management Studies*, 1996, 33, 1, 1-14.

In Social Circles

The White Feather Whist Club held its regular weekly session Wednesday afternoon. First prize was won by Mrs. Maynard S. Williams, and the consolation by Mrs. Clarence Packard. In order to attend the session Mrs. Fred M. Smith drove from Crescent Beach in the face of a northwest gale which made perhaps the most uncomfortable day for traveling that we have had this winter.

The Wide Awake Sewing Circle met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Robert M. Packard at the Highlands. Supper consisting of some especially dainty courses was served.

Mrs. L. F. Chase gives a whist party in Grand Army hall next Monday evening. It is understood that there will be about 18 tables.

The 1904 Whist Club met with Mr. and Mrs. E. B. MacAllister, Masonic street, Monday evening.

Mrs. Julia R. Sullivan delightfully entertained a number of her friends at her pretty home on Broad street Tuesday evening, the guest of honor being her brother, Rev. Matthew Reilly of Wiscasset.

Capt. A. S. Snow, U. S. N., who for the past three years has been in command of the receiving ship at the Brooklyn navy yard, has received orders transferring him to the navy yard at Boston. Capt. Snow and family will change their place of abode this month.

Mrs. Abbie Rhodes Hall, who has been confined to her home on Front street by illness since the 23d of December, is slowly improving.

The Nantauks met Wednesday evening with Miss Lena and Orissa Fogg, Pleasant street.

Mrs. W. J. Dickson of Broadway leaves about the first of March for California, where she will remain three months for the benefit of her health.

Three sleigh-loads of jolly South Thomaston folks called upon George B. Orcutt at his home on Maverick street Tuesday evening and a very pleasant surprise party resulted. The evening was spent at games and refreshments and it was after midnight before the sleighbells jingled on the return trip. Before the guests left their happy expression was immortalized by a camera snap shot. The suppliers were Lizette Green, Agnes Green, Nina Williams, Mrs. Woodbury Tripp, Mrs. Grace Hurd, Jennie Allen, Annie Lente, Nellie Glover, Cora Harrington, George R. Allen, Ralph Clark, Harry Lente, Richard Ward, Woodbury Tripp and John Thomas. It is rumored that one of the girls took a header from the sleigh and lost her candy. No names mentioned.

The Agreeable Club, composed of the ladies employed by the Wm. O. Hewett Co., met at the residence of Merrill I. Conant, Wednesday evening and enjoyed one of the most pleasant outings of the season. There were thirty members and invited guests present, including "Father" Hewett, and whist and music occupied the greater portion of the time. Delicious salads, ice cream and other dainty refreshments were served in abundance.

Clarence S. Beverage of the A. F. Crockett Co., returned home Monday after enjoying a week's vacation in Boston and vicinity. Most of the time was passed with his brother Geo. Beverage in Brookline, and whist and rhodes many courtesies by Leonard H. Rhoads, formerly of this city, and Mr. Wentworth, both of whom are deacons of Tremont Temple and interested in large business enterprises.

Miss Mildred Davis entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest C. Davis on Broadway, Wednesday evening. This occasion also celebrated Miss Harriet Clement's birthday anniversary. Miss Mildred proved a capital hostess and the evening hours were replete with wholesome entertainment. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Mary F. Veazie entertained the young men of the 4mo Club at their last meeting. Master David Buffum had the paper, his subject being "Johnny and the Onions."

William G. Starrett of Boston has been in this city this week on business. Mrs. G. O. Copeland of Biddeford is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Cox have returned from Northport, where they have been for a few days, as the guests of Mrs. Wm. M. Hopkins.

Mrs. Carlton L. Snow, who has been in California for a few months, has gone from there to Atlanta, Ga., where she will be the guest of Mrs. Alfred Buck.

The meeting of the Philharmonic Society Thursday evening marked the tenth anniversary of the organization of that musical body and the occasion was taken note of. Mr. Torrey gave a brief sketch of the events connected with the formation of the society, which were especially interesting to the newer members. Allusion was made to the faithful work of the pianists, Mrs. Wight and Mrs. Shaw, and to the fact that Mr. Wight the conductor had this week celebrated his 73d birthday. On a rising vote the society expressed their appreciation of his services and then each member came forward and shook hands with him in congratulation.

Mrs. Frank L. Snow of Providence is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tighe.

RANDALL-SWEETLAND. Miss Albertina Sweetland, an estimable young woman of Roxbury, and George Randall were married at the home of the bride's aunt, 56 Cliff street, Roxbury, Mass., Wednesday noon, Jan. 27. The ceremony, which was performed by Rev. W. B. Bustard, pastor of the Dudley Street Baptist church, was witnessed by a large number of friends of the happy couple. Mr. Randall is the cashier of the George F. Blake Manufacturing Co., and a number of fellow employees were present. He received a substantial purse and a set of resolutions from his co-workers. After a trip to Washington Mr. and Mrs. Randall will make their home on Perrin street, Roxbury. Mrs. Randall is a daughter of Mrs. James Sweetland of this city. Mrs. Sweetland attended the wedding, returning home Friday night.

J. W. WALKER
PIANO TUNER
Is in the city prepared to do all work in his line.
Orders left at this office will receive prompt attention. Telephone 370.

February Sale
of Furs

FULLER & COBB

February Sale
of Furs

The Surplus Stock from five of the best manufacturers in New York together with our entire stock will be placed before the purchasing public

ON TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2,
AT IRRESISTIBLE PRICES

This is the opportunity of the winter, as it means closing out Furs at big discounts at early in the season prices.
We have only a few Men's Fur Coats left. Don't delay if you need one.
We have plenty of Electric Jackets, both plain and trimmed, at a saving to you of from \$5.00 to \$15 on each. Hundreds of Neck Pieces in Opossum, Coon, Fox, Martin, Squirrel, Sable, Seal, Chinchilla, Persian, Etc.

Men's Fur Lined Overcoats
Women's Seal Coats
Women's Persian Coats

In Stock to Show You

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY! DON'T MISS IT!

February Sale
of Furs

FULLER & COBB

February Sale
of Furs

THE VOTING CONTEST.

The voting in The Courier-Gazette Quaker Range voting contest goes merrily on. Mrs. Turner remains in the lead in the Deer Isle class with Mrs. Small and Mrs. Crockett but a short distance behind. Mrs. Cook goes to the front in the St. George class, leading Mrs. Hall by 142 votes. There is more than a week left for vote gathering and the contestants and their friends will make the most of every day. The battle is not over yet and will not be until the clock strikes the closing hour. The standing to day is as follows:

DEER ISLE.

Mrs. Rose M. Turner, Stonington.....2298
Mrs. Della Small, Stonington.....1785
Mrs. E. E. Crockett, Oceanville.....1700

ST. GEORGE.

Mrs. Elbridge Cook, Martinsville.....3042
Mrs. Sarah Hall, Tenant's Harbor.....2900
Mrs. Alice Wiley, Tenant's Harbor.....2420
Mrs. Lydia A. Ferguson, St. George.....1608

Draping an Arched Doorway.

An unusual treatment of an arched doorway was noticed in a house recently. Often a pole is placed above the highest point in the arch, from which a lambrequin or curtain falls straight, an arrangement which, of course, destroys the arched effect. In this doorway, however, the arch was preserved in a simple and effective way. A curved frame of soft wood about three inches wide was made to fit the arch, its shape and appearance suggesting an elongated skirt hanger. This was first covered with a piece of the lambrequin material, alighted on, with a short, fringed crosspiece of the same festooned from one side to the other in graceful fashion. The whole thing was then hung up on three hooks placed for the purpose on the wall at the point at either end of the arch.—Table Talk.

Drudgery.

Any labor is drudgery when it lacks qualification or applied brains. Although it is generally so considered, housekeeping is not a drudgery unless it is made so. No matter what the occupation, it may be made either a pleasure or a drudgery. We have all seen women with small families make a perfect labor of even looking over a small house, while a more intelligent housewife with a large family had hours of leisure. Like every other profession, housekeeping is easy or hard according to the amount of brains put into the work if there is the proper interest and preparation for the work. Any work is drudgery to the lazy, indifferent, thoughtless person.—Cooking Club.

Nearly Forfeits His Life.

A runaway animal ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years it defied all doctors and all remedies. But Buckley's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for Burns, Bruises, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c at W. H. Kittredge's drug store.

Dyspepsia—bane of human existence. Burdock Blood Purifiers cure it promptly, permanently. Regulates and tones the stomach.

Good Rules to Follow.

Five rules of life to make a woman healthier at least, if not wealthier and wiser, are:

First.—Take plenty of exercise.
Second.—Eat plain food moderately.
Third.—Go to bed as early as possible.
Fourth.—Avoid stimulants.
Fifth.—Live with regularity.

You can help out a freckled face with lotions and powders, but you can't make your beauty permanent that way. If you really want to have a fine color, a fine figure, a fine digestion and be fair to look upon try these rules and see what they will do for you.

The Really Clever Pose.

There is much more intellectual cleverness among the girls of today than there was fifty years ago. A flippant cousin says: "It does not pay for a girl to be clever. Men are afraid of you if you are, and the other girls hate you." But between a pedantic prig and a well educated woman there is a vast difference. The really clever women are those who disguise their learning and pose as amiable and charming idiots.—Ladies' Field.

Carefulness in Toilet.

Nothing is a more positive sign of a careless woman than torn gloves and untidy shoes, waistbands that sever connections or collars that part company with the shirt waist. Try not to be one of them. You defeat your own ends and neither look well nor feel comfortable. Dress carefully and aim at plainness and neatness rather than a more showy style of costume.

Puffy Eyes.

Puffy places under the eyes are usually due to some kidney disorder. Cold water should be taken, freely, say a glassful half an hour before each meal and about two hours afterward. This treatment will not only cause the dullness to disappear, but will also render the complexion clear and the general health better.

Ham Patties.

Ham patties make an acceptable luncheon or supper dish and a good way to use up cold ham. Chop the meat fine, allow two parts of bread crumbs to one of ham, wet the crumbs with milk, season with a generous lump of butter, put into patty pans and break an egg over each.

The Infant's Robe.

The length of the infant's robe is less extravagant than formerly, and three months is now considered the proper age for putting on short dresses. Nainsook and French mull are the materials most employed for dresses, though thin lawns are also used.

When putting parasols away they should be left unrolled, and in order to prevent the silk from cutting loose tissue paper should be placed between the folds.

If you put a little whitening every day in the water in which you rinse your silver you will not need to clean it so often.

Coughs and colds down to the very borderland of consumption, yield to the soothing, bracing influences of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

"SUMFIN' ON MAH MIND" FOR THE LIBRARY.

The greatest coon song hit of the year is "Sumfin' On Mah Mind" and will be sung in part by Mr. Dennison High, and like the Bangor papers did not hesitate to bestow justly deserved praise upon the speaker's most effective style. The next lecture in the course will be by Gifford B. Butler, whose subject is "Abraham Lincoln." The original date was Feb. 12, but it has been necessary to set it forward to Feb. 24, which comes on Wednesday evening.

Capt. E. W. Cookson, who was lost overboard from the schooner Fred A. Davenport, on the passage from Brunswick, Ga., to Bath, Me., when 20 miles E. S. E. of Thatcher's Island, was born at Islesboro, Dec. 10, 1859. He was the eldest son of Mrs. C. A. Cookson and the late Walter S. Cookson of this city. At the early age of 13 he began following the sea, working his way upward, and taking command of his first vessel, the C. Hanrahan, when only 24 years of age. Other vessels he commanded were the Nina Tilton, Helen Montague and Carrie A. Cookson, the last named schooner being built for him by George Gilchrist at the Southend, this city.

Capt. Cookson was a large owner in this vessel. He also commanded the Nathan F. Cobb, and Henry Norwell. He was considered one of the best navigators on the coast. Capt. Cookson was married to Carrie A. Adams of Islesboro, at Boston, Nov. 22, 1881. They came to this city to reside in the summer of 1882 and made it their home until 1896, when they moved to Everett, Mass., where his family now resides. His widow and four daughters, Elsie M., Grace M., Mildred E. and Wilhelmina, survive him. He also leaves a mother, two sisters, Ethel L. Fifield of this city, Flora E. of Boston, and one brother, Albert B. Cookson of Pittsburg, Pa., with other relatives and friends who mourn their loss. The blow was very heavy upon his widowed mother and family, who sustained a like loss in the drowning of the next youngest son and brother 25 years ago. The sympathy, and prayers of all go out to them in this hour of their great bereavement. May He who is always near comfort and sustain them.

SHIPOWNERS TAKE ACTION.

Reduction in Sailors' Wages of \$5 Per Month—Seamen's Union Declares 'Tis a Lockout.

A movement is on foot among vessel owners along the coast which probably will result in the reduction of sailors' wages \$5 per month.

For two years there has been a union wage scale for sailors on coasting vessels, all of whom are members of the Atlantic Coast Seamen's union. It is not a signed agreement, but the scale has been paid by the owners. The scale is \$25 per month for sailors on vessels of 300 tons or less; \$30 per month on vessels between 300 and 1500 tons, and \$35 for sailors on craft above 1500 tonnage. The owners claim that this scale was made when freight rates were 40 or 50 per cent higher than at present, and that with the lower freight rates now in force they must retreat. They consequently announce their intention of reducing wages \$5 per month in each of the above classes, the movement being endorsed by the great majority of vessel owners, nearly all of whom are members of the Atlantic Coast Seamen's association.

The officials of the Atlantic Coast Seamen's union, the national headquarters of which are in Boston, call the movement of the vessel owners a lockout, as well as an attempted wage reduction, and say it is a part of a plan of attack upon the union, which is being waged in other big coastwise ports. They will resist a reduction with all the strength at their command.

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



SWEDISH CREAM

Cured This Old Lady of a Bad Attack of Rheumatism.
It Will Do for You What It Did for Her.

This remarkable remedy gives immediate relief. Its use is external. It is quickly absorbed and does not stain clothing. Hundreds of people you know have used Swedish Cream and have been cured.

It Costs 50 Cents a Bottle
not much when it is considered what pain, discomfort and unpleasantness it drives away. The cost is the same by mail.

THE SWEDISH REMEDY CO.
ROCKLAND, MAINE.

SOUTH CUSHING LECTURES.

It was a very appreciative audience which listened to Judge Reuel Robinson in the church improvement lecture course at South Cushing last Thursday night. Judge Robinson's subject was "Beacon Lights of History" and the lecture proved a literary gem which was delivered in the speaker's most effective style. The next lecture in the course will be by Gifford B. Butler, whose subject is "Abraham Lincoln." The original date was Feb. 12, but it has been necessary to set it forward to Feb. 24, which comes on Wednesday evening.

CAPT. E. W. COOKSON.

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Mysterious Circumstances.
One was pale and sallow and the other fresh and rosy. Whence the difference? She who is blushing with health uses Dr. King's New Life Pills to maintain it. By gently arousing the lazy organs they compel good digestion and head off constipation. Try them. Only 25c, at W. H. Kittredge's drugstore.

MARINE GASOLINE ENGINES

1 1/2 H. P. to 30 H. P.
The most satisfactory Gasoline Engine on the market. Throttle slow down, power crank, lubrication, large handle hole in crank shaft. The above points will be appreciated by the expert need in ten-man. Material and workmanship of the best. Prices way down. Send for Catalogue.

RICE BROTHERS COMPANY

EAST BOSTON, ME. 3-18

MARINE MATTERS.

Sch. Sardinian, Drinkwater, with coal for Bird Bros. & Wiley, Camden, came in Wednesday and Thursday was towed to Camden by the tug Sommers N. Smith.

Sch. Ella Frances, with coal to Farland, Spear & Co., arrived Wednesday from New York.

Sch. Merrill C. Hart, Arey, arrived Wednesday from New York Wednesday with coal to the Bluehill line.

Sch. Pardon G. Thompson arrived Thursday with coal to H. M. Paleina. Two ice barges are loading at Rockport from the Rockport Ice Co. for Shelter Island and Fisher's Island.

Sch. Thomas S. Dennison, Wade, sailed from Galveston 2d for Port Tampa to load phosphate rock for Baltimore.

Sch. D. D. Haskell, Smith, arrived in Jacksonville 2d from New Bedford.

Sch. Carrie Strong, Strong, sailed from Mobile 2d for Havana.

Sch. George H. Mills, Whitmore, arrived in New York 2d with lime.

Sch. Lizzie Carr, Chadwick, sailed from Perth Amboy 2d with coal for Norfolk.

Sch. Helen Thomas, Lermond, sailed from Norfolk 3d for Providence with coal.

Sch. Elye B. Hall sailed from Port Royal 2d with lumber for New York.

Sch. Robert H. McCurdy, Hall, is chartered with lumber from Brunswick for Bangor at \$6 per M.

Sch. Future is chartered to load lumber at Savannah for Waldoboro at \$6.50 per M.

Capt. Stanton, the new commander of the Bath schooner Hope Sherwood, made a record run on his first trip, going from New York to Savannah, Ga., in the remarkable time of four days. Seven days is said to be good time.

RESCUED BY MONHEGAN.

Alvah McLean and Clinton Sproul of Portland were discovered in an unconscious condition in a gasoline dory off Seguin by the steamer Monhegan Tuesday. Both were badly frostbitten and suffering intensely from the effects of the severe storm. They left Portland Monday for Penaquid in a small dory propelled by a small gasoline engine, and when off Small Point that night their supply of gasoline was exhausted and their craft left to the mercy of the storm until picked up by the steamer. They were without food and had only a scant supply of water.

Pain Over the Eyes

HEADACHE AND CATARRH
Relieved in 10 Minutes.

That dull, wretched pain in the head, just over the eyes is one of the surest signs that the inside of catarrh have been seen, and it's your warning to administer the quickest and surest treatment to prevent the seating of this dreaded malady. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will stop all pain in ten minutes, and cure.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment soothes all skin diseases. 35 Cents.
Sold by W. J. Coakley and C. H. Moor & Co.

J. W. HALEY, OCUList
DOCTOR OF OPTICS
Doctor of Optics is the highest degree conferred by any Optical College in the United States
PROFESSOR of the SCIENCE of OPHTHALMOLOGY
Including Anatomical, Physiological and Mechanical Optics
Graduate of the N. Y. School of Frame Fitting and Adjusting
Honorary Member of one of the Largest Optical Associations in America
The Only Complete Optical Establishment in Waldo, Knox, Lincoln Counties
The ONLY SPECIALIST in ROCKLAND and Vicinity
375 Main St.
CONSULTATION FREE

This Week

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

A review from the columns of the Rockland Gazette, of some of the events which interested Rockland and vicinity for the fortnight ending Feb. 6, 1879.

The ladies and gentlemen who assisted the steamer Engine Co. in the presentation of the Octoroon were ten-dered a supper at Lynde hotel, after which they danced in Pilshury hall.

The store at Blackington's Corner, occupied by William Orbeton, dealer in boots and shoes, and James R. Rollins, dealer in groceries, was broken into and quite a large quantity of goods stolen. Arrests were made.

The Samuel B. Perry homestead at Ingraham Hill, occupied by E. T. Emery's family and Mrs. Abby Sargent, was destroyed by fire.

Rockland and adjoining towns was greatly interested in the hearing at Augusta on the petition for a charter for the Rockland & Thomaston Water Co. O. G. Hall appeared for the petitioners, and Hon. Bion Bradbury & Son and J. O. Robinson for the Rockland Water Co. Among those who testified were James Wright, A. N. Burpee, T. S. McIntosh, Philo Thurston, Sam'l Bryant, John T. Berry, George Gregory, J. S. Willoughby, C. G. Moffitt, John Lovejoy, A. D. Blackington, J. Pope Vose, Gen. Davis, Tilden, Maynard, Sumner, Samuel Adams, Cyrus N. Fowler, Lewis Uimer and H. G. Bird. The water works were built in 1850 and 1851, with an original capital of \$46,000, and the average dividend per year had been \$5730.

Charles E. Littlefield was elected worthy chief templar of Payson lodge of Good Templars.

The cave-in of the embankment at the Thorndike quarry on the New County road, caused the death of Frederick Butler. He was the second son of Gorham Butler of Rockland, and about 25 years of age.

The body of Edwin Vose of Cushing was found near the Edward Hills quarry on the road to Rockland. He had left home two days previously in a blinding snowstorm and probably became bewildered, perishing thereby. He was survived by a widow and two children.

Schooner Ella Pressey (recently lost) was twice blown into the Gulf stream and her sails and rigging were badly damaged.

The Granite Hotel at Vinalhaven, owned and occupied by Stephen Dyer, was damaged by fire.

The vessel is owned and documented in Thomaston, Jan. 18, 1879, included 24 ships, seven barques, one brig, 70 schooners, three sloops and one steamer. They represented an aggregate measurement of 62,242 tons.

The receipts of the Walboro customs district amounted to \$900 and the cost of collection was \$956.

The marriages of the two weeks were as follows.

Rockland, Feb. 1, George W. Mugridge and Miss Emma F. Holmes, both of Rockland.

Union, Jan. 22, Allen A. Shepherd of Camden and Miss Addie E. Hart of Union.

Rockland, Jan. 23, Samuel C. Parker of Bluehill and Miss Callie D. Britt of Rockland.

Washington, Jan. 27, Capt. George A. W. Booker of Somerville and Mrs. Almeda Burns of Washington.

North Haven, Jan. 19, Willis E. Witherspoon and Nettie W. Calderwood, both of North Haven.

Vinalhaven, Jan. 11, Orren B. Ames and Ella E. Carver, both of Vinalhaven.

The following births were recorded: Rockland, Jan. 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Gupthill, a son.

Rockland, Jan. 28, to Mr. and Mrs. William Bartlett, a son.

Hope, Jan. 10, to Mr. and Mrs. Abner F. Dunton, a son.

Union, Jan. 27, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gleason, a son—12 pounds.

Vinalhaven, Jan. 20, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Coombs, a son.

Vinalhaven, Jan. 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goodwin, a son.

Vinalhaven, Jan. 19, to Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Coombs, a son.

BUCKFORD SEMINARY.

Rev. J. W. Hatch and Rev. F. L. Hayward were in town Monday to audit the books of the Seminary.

A number of the students are taking an active part in the Epworth League at the Franklin street church.

The Aitchison, Topeka and Santa Fe R. R. has sent the Oak Hill Commercial Club a beautiful photograph of the Grand Canyon. The picture is handsomely framed in black and gold.

The Cretaceous has secured quite a number of members this term.

A Hidden Torturer.

DEATH PREFERABLE TO THE AGONY BORNE BY MR. COYLE.

Three Years of Excruciating Neuralgia Terminated by Six Boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The pity of the modern world has always been stirred by tales of the sufferings of the wretched victims in the torture chambers once connected with courts of justice. The very sight of a gruesome collection of pincers, tongs, thumb screws and racks, used ages ago, awes curious spectators and makes them tremble with living horror. While such cruelties survive now only among savage races, still the sufferings from agonies of disease so intense that they can find no terms fit to describe them save words like "torture" and "rack," which call up vividly the barbarities of the outgrown past. The unhappy victims, sometimes, as in the case which follows, faint with the exhaustion of intense pain, and even long for death to hasten and end sufferings which they have appealed so long in vain to men to relieve. All help that comes from drugs that deaden pain for a brief season is always followed by more terrible agony.

The story of James B. Coyle, a mill operative, residing at No. 9 Paul street, Amesbury, Mass., is a striking recent case in illustration. "During the past three years," said Mr. Coyle to a reporter, "I was troubled with neuralgia in the head. At times the pains were almost unbearable and my sufferings were such that death would have been welcome as a relief. The pains began right over my eyes and shot upward through my head. They were so excruciating that they would almost make me faint dead away from exhaustion."

"I consulted several physicians but, while they all diagnosed my case as neuralgia and prescribed for that, they gave me only temporary relief. Then I took a number of advertised neuralgia cures with no better result. About four months ago a friend told me about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I decided to try a box, although then I had but little faith in the cure. I had taken so many remedies without benefit. After I had used one box I noticed that the pains were less frequent and intense than before. So I took a second box with additional improvement. After I had taken six boxes my neuralgia was entirely cured, and for two months I have been free from pain. I have sound restful sleep at night and no feeling of languor during the day. I bless the day when I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Cures equally remarkable for their completeness and permanence have also been wrought by these pills in the case of locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuritis, headache, after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion and all forms of weakness in either male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all druggists, or will be sent direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., postpaid, on receipt of price, fifty cents per box; six boxes for two dollars and a half. Do not be deceived into taking a substitute. Nothing else has been found equally good.

Breakfast for Drunkards City of Edinburgh's Method of Practical Reform.

"Breakfasts for drunkards only" are given in Edinburgh every Sunday morning. These breakfasts have been going on for twenty-nine years now. The scene of them being a building known as the "Drill hall" in Forrest road, right in the center of Edinburgh's business quarter. Every Sabbath morning at 8 o'clock the doors of this hall are thrown open, and about a thousand dejected looking men and women file in. Practically all of them are drunkards—folk who have sunk to every vice through drink—and to a stranger who sees this motley assemblage for the first time the sight is pathetic enough.

Most of the men eat as if it was their only meal of the week, but some are so drunk they drop their cups and even fall off the benches themselves. All of the "guests" have to be watched carefully, especially the women, who often try to mix whisky with their tea.

Of course the idea of getting those poor creatures to come to the Sunday morning breakfasts is to get in touch with them with the aim of reforming them. The meals, which are followed by religious songs and gospel reading, are not intended for the ordinary poor—the missions and churches look after them—but for the out and out drunkards and women of the street. Good Christian women and kind hearted men serve the breakfasts and make a point of speaking to every guest.

Now, in almost every part of Scotland people can be found who have the influence of Dr. H. H. Hill. This work, by the way, is supported entirely by voluntary subscriptions and has been throughout its twenty-nine years' existence.

During the Boer war British soldiers in Africa discovered a new and extraordinary form of intoxication. The ingenious privates found that they could get all the excitement of a powerful narcotic by eating a cordite charge of cartridges, each of which contained sixty strands of cordite and is very similar in appearance to vermicelli.

The British Medical Journal gives particulars of this form of intoxication. It says that Major Jennings of the British army on learning that the men had been eating cordite made experiments himself. On sucking a strand he found it sweet, pleasant and pungent, but it resulted in a headache which lasted for thirty-six hours. Dissolved in tea it produces almost immediate exhilaration, "including almost demoniacal actions," followed by a heavy sleep and stupor of from five to twelve hours, according to the quantity taken. Added to beer it produces the worst effects, exciting a quarrelsome and destructive mania and producing the most rapid intoxication.

Not at All Alike. She—How absurd! Comparing a woman to a photograph! He—Quite ridiculous! One can show a photograph off.—Life.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(Special Correspondence.)

Speaker Cannon grew tired the other day of the endless repetition which is necessary on the part of the speaker when private pension bills are passed. This is the formula:

"The question is now on the third reading and engrossment of the bill. All those in favor of its third reading and engrossment will signify by saying 'aye'; contrary, 'no.'"

"The ayes seem to have it; the ayes have it."

"The question is now on the passage of the bill. All those in favor of its passage will signify by saying 'aye'; contrary, 'no.'"

"The ayes seem to have it; the ayes have it, and the bill is passed."

Some days the house passes several hundred pension bills. Uncle Joe went through the formula perhaps a dozen times on the day in question, and then the uselessness of it occurred to his practical mind.

With a whack of his gavel he announced: "I want the attention of the house."

"I think this can be shortened up," he continued, "and with the consent of the house the following form will be used: 'Without objection, the bill will be considered as read a third time, engrossed and passed.'"

No one offered objection, and in that form the rest of the long list of bills was disposed of.

Army General Hospital. Secretary Root has transmitted to the Congress an estimate of \$400,000 for an appropriation for the purchase of land in the District of Columbia for a site and the erection thereon of an army general hospital "for the treatment of special classes of cases for purposes of instruction in combination with an army medical school, for training in nursing and to serve as a base hospital in time of war."

In an accompanying letter Surgeon General O'Reilly shows the urgent need of a building of the character estimated for. He says that the work at Washington barracks in connection with the construction of the new army college and other buildings makes the removal of the present general hospital on that reservation imperative in the near future, as the plans contemplate a new building on the site of the present hospital. He explains that the hospital building, which was built five years ago at a cost of \$40,000, is inadequate and unsuited for the purpose and that it is not deemed advisable to establish a hospital on another part of the same reservation.

The Congressional Library. Mr. Bernard R. Green, superintendent of the Congressional library building and grounds, has submitted to the House his annual report. Mr. Green states that the scope and duties of the office have remained essentially the same as described in previous reports, but the number of the services rendered and materials consumed have continued materially to increase with the growth and expansion of the library, which are constantly going on.

Spacious as the building is and far reaching as originally seemed to be the provision made for the future in its construction, every part is already in active use from cellar to attic excepting only two or three attic rooms. It is even now evident, Superintendent Green declares, that the original estimate that something like a century's growth had been provided for, based on the conditions and data of the day, must be discounted 70 or 80 per cent.

Prior to Sept. 14, 1892, the building was open to the public during week days only. Since that date it has been open every day and every evening of the year excepting Christmas, the Fourth of July and the Saturday evenings of July and August.

Bad For Washington Women. "Until I began riding downtown on car platforms," said the man who smokes, "I never realized how lacking the Washington woman is in politeness."

"The other morning, riding from Mount Pleasant to the treasury, I occupied the rear door for fourteen women. One of them acknowledged the courtesy by a bow. A second, a negro washerwoman, was profuse in her thanks. The other twelve marred by without the acknowledgment of a glance, accepting it as a part of my duty to open car doors for them."

"It is a small matter, and ordinarily I would not give it a second thought, but when one morning twelve well-dressed women met courtesy with discourtesy it sort of made me wonder. Had it not been for the one woman who bowed and the old woman's thanks I believe I would have vowed then and there to open no more car doors for women."

Senator Heyburn's Romance. The only bride among the new members of the senatorial circle is Mrs. Weldon Brinton Heyburn, wife of the new senator from Idaho. There is quite a romance attached to their marriage. Mrs. Heyburn was Miss Gherstein Yeatman of Philadelphia. She was born in Chester county, Pa., as was the senator, and in their youthful days there was a serious attachment between them. This, in the course of events, was entirely broken off, and their paths were separated. Recently it was all mended, however, and their marriage took place late in the summer. They were immediately into the extreme northwest section of the country on their bridal tour, having an interesting trip to Alaska, where they spent some time in the Copper river district. Both the senator and Mrs. Heyburn are from Quaker families and in their quiet home life "there" is always substituted for "you."

Carl Schofield. He sure and use that old well-tried remedy Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, keeps the bowels regular and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The Courier-Gazette goes into a larger number of families in Knox county than any other paper published.

Not at All Alike. She—How absurd! Comparing a woman to a photograph! He—Quite ridiculous! One can show a photograph off.—Life.

ICY BOSTON HARBOR.

The seven-master Thomas W. Lawson, the two five-stickers T. Carleton Henry and M. D. Cressey and the four-master Alice E. Clark the first of the week were in President Roads, where they had been for several days. It was thought that with the wind in the southwest Sunday they would have picked up anchors and gone to their loading ports, but evidently their masters did not like the looks of things, and so postponed sailing.

It is over three weeks since the time laden schooner H. S. Boynton reached Boston harbor from Rockport, and ever since her arrival on Jan. 13 she has been anchored in the stream. She is bound to Dorchester to discharge, but owing to the heavy ice in the bay has been unable to proceed to her discharging berth. Many of the larger schooners bound up there have been obliged to take the assistance of tugs to break a channel for them. Captain Nelson and crew of the Boynton have evidently eaten well into their freight money by reason of the delay.

USE THIS COUPON TO-DAY.

Druggist, C. H. Pendleton Takes all risk of Mi-o-na Curing Dyspepsia and Increasing Weight.

If you are weak, sickly, thin, pale, tired and troubled with indigestion take advantage of the following coupon offer and get a month's treatment of Mi-o-na from C. H. Pendleton the well known druggist.

COUPON.

This coupon entitles any reader of the Courier-Gazette to have the purchase price of Mi-o-na refunded in case it does not increase the weight and cure stomach troubles. I assume all the risk, and Mi-o-na is absolutely free unless it gives satisfaction.

C. H. Pendleton.

I TAKE ALL RISK.

On this special coupon offer, Druggist C. H. Pendleton takes all the risk and any one who uses Mi-o-na does not have to pay a penny unless the treatment cures dyspepsia and gives an increase in weight.

As an evidence of good faith, fifty cents should be deposited with C. H. Pendleton when getting a box of Mi-o-na, and he will give a signed receipt to refund the money if the treatment fails. You certainly can afford to begin the use of Mi-o-na today on these terms.

NEW SHORT STORIES

Sure of His Pay. Thomas Nelson, lawyer, the novelist, has a great liking for colored people, and they in turn like him.

Moses Stubbs is a good friend of mine," Mr. Page said at a dinner party. "One morning I met him on horseback, and he was chuckling."

"What's the joke, Moses?" I said. "De joke is, sah," he answered, "dat Ah've jes' won a quabrah 'fom dis yah boss."

"How did you win it?" I asked. "Ah won hit dis a-way: Dah wuz a white pupah on de road, an' Ah sez ter de boss dat Ah bet a quabrah he gwine ter shy at de pupah. De boss he take de bet, sah, an' den he lose hit, fo' de fool animal shied like de debil."

"Well, you've won the bet, Mose, but you'll have some difficulty in collecting it," said I.

"Oh, no, sah; no, sah; no trouble 'bout dat. Hyah, hyah, hyah! Ah's gwine ter collect de bet all right."

"How on earth will you collect it?" "W'y, tomorrer de mahster he's gwine ter gimme a dollah ter buy feed fo' dis yer nag. Well, Ah jes' keep out de feed money de quabrah w'at am owed me!"—Portland Telegram.

No Exceptions. Speaker Cannon a short time ago called to his desk one of the officers of the house.

"I want you," quoth he, looking around the luxurious chamber, where a few stray columns of tobacco smoke were curling upward to the beautiful ceiling, "to enforce the standing rule about smoking on the floor. I want the rule strictly enforced."

One day shortly after this as soon as the house adjourned Mr. Cannon de-

scended gayly from the marble rostrum. Pulling a black looking weed from his vest pocket, he stuck it between his teeth, scratched a match and began to puff like a house afire.

The same official, on the alert for evidences of smoking, approached Mr. Cannon timidly.

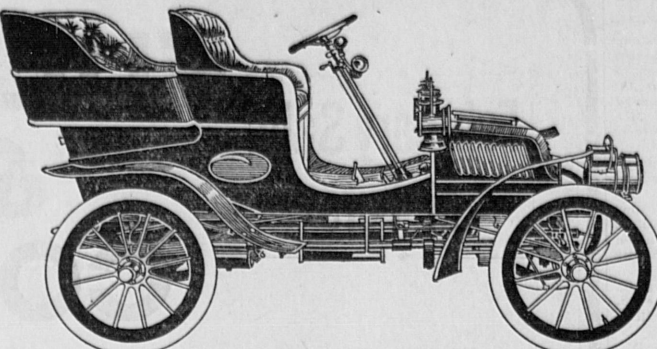
"Do you want the rule against smoking enforced here?" he inquired.

"Well, I forgot all about that," replied the speaker submissively. "I am going right up to here." And he speedily escaped to his private room, where there is no ban on the tobacco habit.—Washington Post.

Exhibit A. Lawyer Manny Friend has a soul above mere backneyed, everyday poetry, as is proved by an epigram of his that is going the rounds of late.

Ex-Magistrate Job Hedges was discussing with him a book of verse which Hedges had just been reading.

1904 CRESTMOBILES!



THE WHITNEY MACHINE CO.,
General Agents, BRUNSWICK, MAINE

Among the poems were several ideal love letters in verse which had aroused the former magistrate's interest.

"A love letter seems to 'catch on' with the public," said Hedges, "no matter whether it is in prose or in verse. The ideal poem is called a lyric or an epic, but no one seems to have devised a name for the ideal love letter."

"No," assented Friend dryly. "As a rule they are content to let be known as 'Exhibit A.'"—New York World.

Corbin Enjoyed It. Last summer Major General Corbin went out to the reunion of his old regiment, the Seventy-ninth Ohio, and there mingled with the men who knew him as a second lieutenant. It was quite a remarkable fact that the captain, first and second lieutenants who were the first officers of the company in which Corbin first served were still alive and present at the reunion.

"Every man there," said the general to a Washington correspondent, "except one who knew me in Washington and called me 'general,' called me 'lieutenant.' It was funny. I haven't enjoyed anything so much in a long time."

Defeated, but Not Whipped. Superintendent of Schools W. F. Slaton of Georgia tells this bonnet of his twelve-year-old grandson. The boy's father came in one day most provoked at some misdeed.

"James," he said, "I am seriously displeased about this matter. Do you know, sir, you are a candidate for a whipping?"

"I hope I'll be defeated, father," was the instant reply.

A Real Ghost Story. Mistress (returning)—Any one to see me, Mary? Mary—Yes, ma'am. An insatiable specter.—Punch.

Signs of Long Life. How a Woman May Judge of the Length of Her Days.

Women are supposed to be longer lived than men. Some experienced persons say that every woman carries signs that will tell if her life is to be a short or long one.

The woman who desires long life must have eyes round and wide rather than long and narrow, and if they are brown or hazel life will be longer than if they were black or violet. The brow must be ample and slope back slightly from an absolute perpendicular. The head must be wide behind and over the ears. The mouth must be full and well set and the chin square and firm. The nose must be wide and full through its whole length and have open, easily dilating nostrils. This indicates a good heart and good lungs. If the orifice of the ear is low, denoting a deeply seated brain, there is a better chance of long life.

The woman who appears taller in proportion when sitting down than standing has a good chance to live long. If the body is long in proportion to the limbs, the heart, lungs and digestive organs are large. The pulse should beat with full and normal stroke. Limbs and joints should be large and well formed, the flesh neither too hard nor too soft.—New York American.

DRINK

A wineglass of Radam's Microbe Killer after meals and at bedtime and it will prevent and cure diseases by destroying bacteria, the organic life that causes fermentation and decay of the blood, the tissues and the vital organs.

RADAM'S

Microbe Killer is the only known anti-septic principle that will destroy the germs of disease in the blood without injury to the tissues. Pleasant to the taste and agreeable to the most delicate stomach. A purely scientific remedy, recognized as a true specific.

FOR CATARRH

The microscopic study of catarrh shows it to be caused by wormlike microbes that make their nests and swarm centers in the mucous-membrane linings of the nose, throat, larynx, pharynx, bronchial tubes, stomach, liver, kidneys, and bowels. Their usual lodgement, however, is in the membranous linings of the nose as the base of poisonous propagation and disease.

Catarrh, though usually categorized as a noncurable, nonradicable malady, is cured by Radam's Microbe Killer, for the reason that the infected mucous membranes, after becoming permeated with its bacilliferous gases, cease to afford food and life to the microbes. The curative process is only a process of completely eliminating from the system the animal germ poisons to which catarrh is invariably due.

Warren F. Lancaster, Mfr. Fountain Pens, 2107 Druid Hill Avenue, Baltimore, Md., writes: "I was troubled for many years with a severe case of catarrh, which affected my hearing. I was induced to try your Microbe Killer, and am pleased to advise that I am completely cured and my hearing entirely restored. I bless the day I started to take Radam's Microbe Killer."

The Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co., 121 Prince St., New York, or C. H. PENDLETON, Agt

DOES THE WORK

Is what all say who use
WHITE PINE AND TAR

For Coughs, Bronchitis, Influenza, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, Hustiness, etc. Effective and Palatable. Children Enjoy Taking It.

25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

Prepared and Sold by
W. C. POOLER, Druggist,
ROCKLAND

NORTH WARREN

Rev. J. W. Shaw of Falmouth and Rev. I. A. Flint of Warren held religious services in the Granite hall Sunday. Mrs. Fred Calderwood is spending a few days in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Carroll and little daughter Grace of East Warren, were guests of Miss Grace Stetson Sunday.

NOW IS THE TIME, USE HYOMEL.

Cures Catarrh and Prevents Colds. No Stomach Disturbance, Just Breathe It.

At this season of the year, catarrh troubles are very prevalent, and nearly every person suffers to a certain extent.

Catarrh is actually the result of a succession of colds and can be easily prevented if the proper treatment is followed.

Hyomel is a natural yet scientific cure for the colds and grip troubles that lead to catarrh, as well as a positive cure for the disease itself.

The balsamic air of Hyomel breathed through the small pocket inhaler that comes with every outfit is filled with germ-killing and health-giving qualities that penetrate to the minutest air cells of the head, throat and lungs. It kills all catarrhal germs, frees the mucous membrane from poisonous microbes, and makes a perfect and complete cure of catarrh.

The complete outfit only costs \$1, while extra bottles of Hyomel can be procured for 50c. C. H. Pendleton and W. H. Kittredge sell Hyomel on the cure, no pay plan, and will refund the money if it fails to give satisfaction. You take no risk whatever in using Hyomel. It is the only treatment sold under a guarantee of this nature where a leading local druggist agrees to return the money if the treatment fails to cure.

The largest circular saw in the world has just been made in Philadelphia. It is seven feet four inches in diameter and will be used to cut pine stumps into shingle bolts.

NOTICE OF ASSICNEE

I am obliged to call for immediate payment of all bills due the estate of Fred R. Spear.

F. C. KNIGHT, Assignee.
Rockland, Dec. 10, 1903. 99 ft

ISN'T THIS FAIR?

The following druggists will refund your money if a fair trial of U-RICENE TABLETS fail to relieve all rheumatic affections.

W. J. Coakley, Rockland
W. C. Pooler, Rockland
W. H. Kittredge, Rockland
G. L. Robinson Drug Co., Thomaston
Chandler's Pharmacy, Camden

U-RICENE is a positive Uric Acid solvent and specific in Rheumatism.

Price 50 Cents
THE WOODBURY CHEMICAL CO.
BOSTON

BEGINS TO-DAY

Spanish Peggy

By MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD

A Story of Illinois in Pioneer Days.

A Story of Men and Women Who Made the West. A A A A A

A Story of Lincoln, Yates and of Ann Rutledge. A A A A

This, the favorite story of Mrs. Catherwood, into which she has woven three of the famous historical characters of Illinois and the nation, is as near the ideal as any story ever written.

Read the Opening Chapters in This Issue and You Will Follow It Eagerly to the End