

VOL. 61. NO. 78

In the heart of age I wake the undying boy;
My big stick blossoms with a thornless wit
The lame dance with delight in me; my mirror
Reaches the deaf untrumpeted; the blind
My point can see. I jolly the whole earth,
But most I love to jolly my own kind.
Joke of a people great, gay, bold and free,
I type their master mood. Mark Twain in
me." —W. D. Howell

THE PILLAR of LIGHT

... By ...
Louis Tracy,
Author of
"The Wings of the Morning"

Copyright, 1904, by
Edward J. Clode

CHAPTER I.

ALL night long the great bell of the lighthouse, slung to a stout beam projecting seaward beneath the outer platform, had tolled its warning through the fog. The monotonous ticking of the clock-work attachment that governed it, the sharp and level click of the occulting hood's machinery, were the only sounds which penetrated with its deep boom. The tremendous clang sent a thrill through the giant column itself and pealed away into the murky void with a tremolo of profound diminitions.

Overhead the magnificent lantern, its eight ringed circle of flame burning at full pressure, illumined the drifting vapor with an intensity that seemed to be born of the sturdy granite pillar of which it was the fitting diadem. Hard and strong externally as the everlasting rock on which it stood, replete within with burnished steel and polished brass, great cylinders and powerful pumps, the lighthouse thrust its glowing torch beyond the reach of the most daring wave. Cold, dark, defiant it looked. Yet its superhuman eye sought to pierce the very heart of the fog, and the furnace white glare, concentrated ten thousand fold by the encircling hive of the dioptric lens, dazed far into the gloom a silvery cloak of moonlike majesty.

At last an irresistible ally sprang to the assistance of the unconquerable light. About the close of the middle watch a gentle breeze from the Atlantic followed the tide and swept the shimmering wrath landward to the north-east, while the first beams of a June sun completed the destruction of the routed specter.

So once more, as on the dawn of the third day, the waters under the heaven were gathered into a group of islands, and dry land appeared, and behold, it was good.

On the horizon the turquoise rim of the sea lay with the sheen of folded silk against the softer canvas of the sky. Toward the west a group of islands, to which drifting banks of mist clung in melting despair, were etched in shadows of dreamy purple. Over the nearer sea floor the quickly drying vapor spread a lazy pall of opal tints. Across the face of the waters glistening bands of emerald green and serene blue quivered in fairy lights.

The slanting rays of the sun threw broadcast a golden mist and gilded all things with the warm gladness of an English summer's day.

A man, pacing the narrow gallery beneath the lantern, halted for a moment to food his soul afresh with a beauty made entrancing by the knowledge that a few brief minutes would resolve it into maturer and more familiar charms.

He was engaged, it is true, in the unromantic action of filling his pipe, a simple thing, beloved alike of poets and navvies, yet his eyes drank in the mute glory of the scene, and, captive to the spell of the hour, he murmured aloud:

"Floating on waves of music and of light, Behold the chariot of the fairy queen! Coastal couriers pay the unyielding air; Their filmy pennons at her word they turn And stop obedient to the reins of light."

The small door beneath the glass pane was open. The worker who busily cleaning an eight inch burner, ceased for an instant and popped his head out.

"Did you hail me?" he inquired.

The matter of fact words awoke the dreamer. He turned with a pleasant smile.

"To be exact, Jim, I did hail somebody, but it was Aurora, Spirit of the Dawn, not a hard bitten sailor man like you."

"Oh, that's all right, cap'n! I thought I heard you shout out for a light." The other man bent his head to shield a match from a puff of wind, thus concealing from his companion the gleam of amusement in his eyes. His mate sniffed the fragrant odor of the tobacco longingly, but the Elder Brother of the Trinity maintained strict discipline, and he vanished to his task without a thought of broken rules.

He left a piece of good advice behind him.

"If I was you, cap'n," he said, "I'd turn in. Jones is feelin' A1 this mornin'. He comes on at 8. You ought to be dead beat after your double spell the last two days. I'll be sleepin' break-fast beat until three bells (3:30 a. m.), an' there's fresh eggs an' haddock."

"Just a couple of whiffs, Jim. Then I'll go below."

Both men wore the uniform of assistant keepers, yet it needed not their manner of speech to reveal that one was a gentleman born and bred and the other a bluff, good natured, horny handed A. B., to whom new laid eggs and recently cured fish appeared far more potent than Shelley and a summer dawn at sea.

He who had involuntarily quoted "Queen Mab" turned his gaze seaward again. Each moment the scene was becoming more brilliant, yet nearer to earth. The faroff islands sent splashes of gray, brown and green through the purple. The rose flush on the horizon was assuming a yellow tinge, and the blue of sky and water was deepening. Twenty miles away to the southwest the smoke of a steamer heralded the advent of an Atlantic liner, and the last shreds of white mist were curling forthly above the waves.

The presence of the steamship, a tiny dull spot on the glowing picture, peopled the void with life and banished poetry with the thing selected ghosts of the fog. In a little more than an hour she would be abreast of the Gulf Rock Light. The watcher believed—was almost certain, in fact—that she was the Princess Royal, homeward bound from New York to Southampton. From her saloon deck those enthusiasts who had risen early enough to catch a first glimpse of the English coast were already scanning the trimly rugged outlines of the Scilly Isles and searching

with their glasses for the Land's End and the Lizard.

In a few hours they would be in Southampton; that afternoon in London—London, the Mecca of the world, from which two years ago he fled with a loathing akin to terror. The big ship out there, panting and straining as if she were beginning, not ending, her ocean race of 5,000 miles, was carrying eager hundreds to the pleasures and follies of the great city. Yet he, the man smoking and silently staring at the growing bank of smoke—a young man, too, handsome, erect, with the clean, smooth profile of the aristocrat—had turned his back on it all and sought and found peace here in the gaunt pillar on a lonely rock.

Strange how differently men are constituted. And women! Bah! A hard look came into his eyes. His mouth set in a stern contempt. For a little while his face bore a steely expression which would have amazed the man within the lantern, now smiling lustily as he worked.

But, as the harp of David caused the evil spirit to depart from Saul, so did the music of the morning chase away the lurking devil of memory which sprang upon the lighthouse keeper with the sight of the vessel.

He smiled again, a trifle bitterly perhaps. Behind him the singer roared gleefully:

"Soon we'll be in London Town, Sing, my lads, yoo ho-ho! And see the king in his golden crown, Sing, my lads, yoo ho-ho!"

The man on the platform seemed to be aroused from a painful reverie by the jingle so curiously apropos to his thoughts. He tapped his pipe on the iron railing and was about to enter the lantern—and so to the region of sleep beneath—when suddenly his glance, trained to an acuteness not dreamed of by folk ashore, rested on some object seemingly distant a mile or less and drifting slowly nearer with the tide.

At this hour a two knot current swept to the east around and over the treacherous reef whose sunken fangs were marked by the lighthouse. In calm weather, such as prevailed just then, it was difficult enough to effect a landing at the base of the rock, but this same smiling water race became an awful, raging, tearing fury when the waves were lashed into a storm.

He pocketed his pipe and stood with hands clinched on the rail, gazing intently at a white painted ship's lifeboat, with a broken mast and a sail trailing over the stern. Its color, with the sun shining on it, no less than the vaporous eddies fading down to the surface of the sea, had prevented him from seeing it earlier. Perhaps, he would not have noticed it at all were it not for the flashing wings of several sea birds which accompanied the craft in aerial escort.

Even yet a landsman would have stared insolently in that direction and declared that there was nothing there. In sight save the steamer, whose tall masts and two black funnels were now distinctly visible, but the lighthouse keeper knew he was not mistaken. Here was a boat adrift, forlorn, deserted. Its contour told him that it was no local craft straying adventurously from island or mainland. Its unexpected presence, wafted thus strangely from ocean wilds, the broken spar and tumbled canvas, betokened an accident, perchance a tragedy.

"Jim!" he cried.

His mate, engaged in shrouding the gleaming lenses from the sun's rays, came at the call. He was lame, the result of a wound received in the Egyptian campaign; nevertheless, he was quick on his feet.

"What do you make of that?"

The sailor required no more than a gesture. He shaded his eyes with his right hand, a mere shipboard trick of concentrating vision and heard from the rising sun was almost behind him.

"Ship's boat," he answered laconically. "Collision, I expect. There's bin no blow to speak of for days. But they're gone. Knocked overboard when she was took back by a squall. Unlucky them birds."

He spoke in a species of verbal shorthand, but his meaning was clear enough, even to the sentence left unfinished. The craft was under no control. She would drift steadily into the bay until the tide turned, wander in an aimless circle for half an hour thereafter, and then, when the ebb restored direction and force to the current, voyage forth again to the fabled realm of Neptune.

For a little while they stood together in silence. Jim suddenly quitted his companion and came back with a glass. He poised it with the precision of a Blesley marksman and began to speak again jerkily.

"Stove in forward, above the water line. Wouldn't live two minutes in a sea. Semethin' lyin' in the bows. Can't make it out. And there's a couple of cormorants perched on the gunwale. But she'll pass within 200 yards on her present course, an' the tide'll hold long enough for that."

The other man looked around. From that elevated perch, 130 feet above high water mark, he could survey a vast area of sea. Excepting the approaching steamer—which would pass a mile away to the south—and a few distant brown specks which he

took for seals, there was nothing to be seen.

He spoke in a species of verbal shorthand, but his meaning was clear enough, even to the sentence left unfinished. The craft was under no control. She would drift steadily into the bay until the tide turned, wander in an aimless circle for half an hour thereafter, and then, when the ebb restored direction and force to the current, voyage forth again to the fabled realm of Neptune.

For a little while they stood together in silence. Jim suddenly quitted his companion and came back with a glass. He poised it with the precision of a Blesley marksman and began to speak again jerkily.

"Stove in forward, above the water line. Wouldn't live two minutes in a sea. Semethin' lyin' in the bows. Can't make it out. And there's a couple of cormorants perched on the gunwale. But she'll pass within 200 yards on her present course, an' the tide'll hold long enough for that."

The other man looked around. From that elevated perch, 130 feet above high water mark, he could survey a vast area of sea. Excepting the approaching steamer—which would pass a mile away to the south—and a few distant brown specks which he

took for seals, there was nothing to be seen.

tokened a shoal of Penzance fishing smacks making the best of the tide eastward—there was not a sail in sight.

"I think we should try to get hold of her," he said.

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, but what an extry survivin' comes in to her."

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

GROW A BEAUTIFUL HEAD of HAIR by using

Hay's Hair Health

Thousands of Testimonials to PROVE IT.

Ask Your Druggist for a Large 50c. Bottle To-day!

W. H. Kittredge, Moor & Co.; W. F. Norcross, C. H. Pendleton.

ascending footsteps. This was not Stephen Brand, but Jones, Jim, whose rare irritated moods found safety in stolid silence, neither spoke nor looked around when his chief joined him, bioculars in hand.

Jones, a man of whitewash, polish and rigid adherence to framed rules, found the boat instantly and recapitulated Jim's inventory, eliciting grunts of agreement as each item was ticked off.

A clang of metal beneath caught their ears—the opening of the stout doors, forty feet above high water mark, from which a series of iron rungs sunk in the granite wall led to the rocky base.

"Brand's goin' to swim out. It's hardly worth while swimmin' to the Land's End," commented Jones.

No answer. Jim leaped well over and saw their associate, stripped to his underclothing, with a leather belt supporting a sheath knife slung across his shoulders, climbing down the ladder.

This tactiturnity surprised Jones, for Jim was the cheeriest nurse who ever brought a sufferer a plate of soup.

"It's nothing for a good swimmer, is it?" was the anxious question.

"No. It's no distance to speak of."

"An' the sea's like a mill pond?"

"Aye, it's smooth enough."

"Everythin' you think he ought to try it?"

"Well, if it's all right for him an' you it's all right for me."

Jim had urged his plea to the man who, it is chiefly concerned. He was far too sporting a character to obtain the interference of authority, and Jones, whose maritime experiences were confined to the hauling in or paying out of a lightship's cable, had not the slightest suspicion of lurking danger in the blue depths.

A light splash came to them, and, a few seconds later, Brand's head and shoulders swung into view. After a dozen vigorous breast strokes he rolled over on his side and waved his left hand to the two men high above him.

With a sweeping side stroke he made rapid progress. Jones, unnumbered by knowledge, blew through his lips.

"He's a wonderful chap, is Brand," he said, contentedly. "It ticks me what a man like him wants messin' about in the service for. He's dedicated up to the top notch, an' he has money too. His lodgin's cost the whole of his pay, the missus says, an' that 'll be his a hospital nuss, if you please."

Jones was grateful to his mates for their recent attentions. He was inclined to genial gossip, but Jim was watching the boat curving toward the lighthouse. The high spring tide was at the fall. So he only growled:

"You can see with half an eye he has taken on this job for a change. I wish he was in that blessed boat."

Jones was quite certain now that his mate harbored some secret fear of danger.

"What's up?" he cried. "He'll board her in two ticks."

No account would the sailor mention sharks. He might be mistaken, but he was sure of it. "It ticks me what a man like him wants messin' about in the service for. He's dedicated up to the top notch, an' he has money too. His lodgin's cost the whole of his pay, the missus says, an' that 'll be his a hospital nuss, if you please."

The head keeper, vaguely excited, peered through his glass. Both boat and swimmer were in the angular field. Brand had resumed the breast stroke. The swing of the tide carried the broken bow toward him. He was not more than the boat's length distant when he dived suddenly and the cormorants snatched at him. A black fin darted into sight, leaping a sharply divided trail in the smooth patch of water created by the turning of the derelict.

Jones was genuinely startled now. "My God!" he cried. "What's it?"

"A shark!" yelled Jim. "I knew it. I warned him. Eh, but he's game, is the cap'n."

"Why didn't you tell me?" roared Jones. Under reversed conditions he would have behaved exactly as Jim did.

But there was no time for words. The men peered at the sudden tragedy with an intensity which left them gasping for breath. More than 200 yards away and nearly directly beneath them, a tiny speck of light shone on the surface of the sea. The breeze which had vanquished the fog now kissed the smiling water into dimples, and his keen sight was perplexed by the myriad waves.

Nearly half an hour passed. The condition of affairs on board became more defined. Beneath some eads ranged along the starboard side he could see several thin, conical shapes, and compressed, as if by a giant's hand, the bow of the ship. The shapeless mass in the bow of the ship was a dark, rounded, broken plank from the damaged portion of the upper works, and it might be a job sail fallen there when the mast broke. The birds were busy and excited. He did not like that.

Nearly half an hour passed. The condition of affairs on board became more defined. Beneath some eads ranged along the starboard side he could see several thin, conical shapes, and compressed, as if by a giant's hand, the bow of the ship. The shapeless mass in the bow of the ship was a dark, rounded, broken plank from the damaged portion of the upper works, and it might be a job sail fallen there when the mast broke. The birds were busy and excited. He did not like that.

Nearly half an hour passed. The condition of affairs on board became more defined. Beneath some eads ranged along the starboard side he could see several thin, conical shapes, and compressed, as if by a giant's hand, the bow of the ship. The shapeless mass in the bow of the ship was a dark, rounded, broken plank from the damaged portion of the upper works, and it might be a job sail fallen there when the mast broke. The birds were busy and excited. He did not like that.

Nearly half an hour passed. The condition of affairs on board became more defined. Beneath some eads ranged along the starboard side he could see several thin, conical shapes, and compressed, as if by a giant's hand, the bow of the ship. The shapeless mass in the bow of the ship was a dark, rounded, broken plank from the damaged portion of the upper works, and it might be a job sail fallen there when the mast broke. The birds were busy and excited. He did not like that.

Nearly half an hour passed. The condition of affairs on board became more defined. Beneath some eads ranged along the starboard side he could see several thin, conical shapes, and compressed, as if by a giant's hand, the bow of the ship. The shapeless mass in the bow of the ship was a dark, rounded, broken plank from the damaged portion of the upper works, and it might be a job sail fallen there when the mast broke. The birds were busy and excited. He did not like that.

Nearly half an hour passed. The condition of affairs on board became more defined. Beneath some eads ranged along the starboard side he could see several thin, conical shapes, and compressed, as if by a giant's hand, the bow of the ship. The shapeless mass in the bow of the ship was a dark, rounded, broken plank from the damaged portion of the upper works, and it might be a job sail fallen there when the mast broke. The birds were busy and excited. He did not like that.

Nearly half an hour passed. The condition of affairs on board became more defined. Beneath some eads ranged along the starboard side he could see several thin, conical shapes, and compressed, as if by a giant's hand, the bow of the ship. The shapeless mass in the bow of the ship was a dark, rounded, broken plank from the damaged portion of the upper works, and it might be a job sail fallen there when the mast broke. The birds were busy and excited. He did not like that.

Nearly half an hour passed. The condition of affairs on board became more defined. Beneath some eads ranged along the starboard side he could see several thin, conical shapes, and compressed, as if by a giant's hand, the bow of the ship. The shapeless mass in the bow of the ship was a dark, rounded, broken plank from the damaged portion of the upper works, and it might be a job sail fallen there when the mast broke. The birds were busy and excited. He did not like that.

Brand knows how to handle this one." Their mate's head reappeared, and Jim relieved the tension by a mighty shiver when the boat came within sight.

"He'll swim wild now, Brand. Keep out of his track."

Sure enough, the ugly monster began to thrash the water and career around on the surface in frantic convulsions. The second start of the knife had reached a vital part. Brand, who perhaps had seen a Malay diver handling his lifeline enemy, coolly struck out toward the stern of the boat. The shark, churning the sea into a white foam, whirled away in blind pursuit of the death which was rending him. The man, unharmed but somewhat breathless, clambered over the folds of the sail into the boat.

"Glory be!" quavered Jones, who was a Baptist.

Jim was about to chant his thanks in other terms when his attention was caught by Brand's curious actions.

In stepping across the after thwart he stopped as though something had struck him. His hesitation was momentary. Pressing his left hand to mouth and nose, he passed rapidly forward, stooped, caught a limp body by the belt which every sailor wears and, with a mighty effort, slung it into the sea, where it sank instantly. So the shark, like many a human conqueror of higher intellect, had only missed his opportunity by being too precipitate, while the cormorants and gulls, eying him ominously, did not know what they had lost.

Then the man returned to the sail and peered beneath. Neither of the on-lookers could distinguish anything of special interest under the heavy canvas sheet. Whatever it was, Brand apparently resolved to leave it alone for the moment.

He shipped a pair of oars and, with two vigorous sweeps, impelled the derelict away from the charnel house atmosphere which evidently clung to it.

Then the shark engaged his attention. It was dozing, a very unwarlike animal, under the influence of the sunlight. Two long gashes were revealed, one transverse, the other lengthwise, proving how coolly and scientifically Brand had done his work. An occasional spasm showed that life was not yet extinct, but the futile attack of a dog, fish, attracted by the scent of blood, which stirs alike the denizens of air, land and ocean, was unresisted.

The rower stood up again, drove a boat hook into the coils and lashed the stock to a thorn pin with a piece of cordage. This accomplished to his satisfaction, he looked toward the Gulf Rock for the first time since he drew the knife from its sheath, gave a cheery wave to the shouting pair on the balcony and settled down to pull the recovered craft close to the rock.

Jim closed the telescope with a snap. "He heaved the dead man overboard," he announced, "so there's a live one under the sail."

"Why do you think that?" said Jones, whose nerves were badly shaken.

"Well, you saw what happened to the other pore devil. Either him or the cap'n had to go. It'd be the same if there was a funeral wanted aft. Them there birds—But come along, boss. Let's give him a hand."

They hurried down to the iron barred entrance. Jones shot outward a small crane fitted with a winch, in case it might be needed, while the sailor climbed to the platform of rock into which the base blocks of the lighthouse were sunk and bolted.

Affording but little superficial space at low water, there was now not an inch to spare. Here, at sea level, the Atlantic swell, even in calm weather, rendered landing or boarding a boat a matter of activity. At this stage of the tide each wave lapped some portion of the granite stones and receded quickly down the slope of the weed covered rock.

The gulls and cormorants, filling the air with raucous cries, were rustling in rapid flight in the wake of the boat, darting ever and anon at the water or making daring peeks at the floating carcass.

Soon Brand glanced over his shoulder to measure the distance. With the ease of a practiced carman, he turned his back to bring her stern on to the landing place.

"Lower a basket!" he cried to Jones, and, while the others wondered what the urgency in his voice betokened, there reached them the deep, strong blast of a steam whistle, blown four times in quick succession.

Each and all, they had forgotten the Princess Royal. She was close in, much nearer than mail steamers usually ventured.

At first they gazed at her with surprise, Brand even suspending his knowledge for a moment. Then Jim, knowing that a steamship trumpets the same note to express all sorts of emotion, understood that the officers had witnessed a good deal, if not all, that had taken place and were offering their congratulations.

"Blow away, you hearties!" cried Jim, vainly apostrophizing the vessel. "You'll have somethin' to crack about when you go ashore tonight or I'm very much mistaken. Now, cap'n, he went on, 'take the cover off. It's alive, I suppose. Is it a man or a woman?'"

CHAPTER II.

BRAND was slow to answer. For one thing, he was exhausted. Refreshing as the long swim was after a night of lonely vigil, itself the culmination of two days

of hard work, the fierce battle with the shark had shocked into active existence the reserve of latent energy which every healthy animal unconsciously hoards for life and death emergencies.

But there was another reason. He had scarce gained the comparative safety of the boat before he was, in the same instant, horrified and astounded to a degree hitherto beyond his experience. Not even the stiff pull of 200 yards sufficed to restore his senses. So Jim's question fell on his ears with the meaningless sound of the steamer's siren.

"What is it, mate?" repeated his fellow keeper, more insistently. "You ain't hurt anyways, are you?"

"It is a baby," said Brand, in a curiously vacant way.

"A baby?" shrieked Jones, stretched out over the crane above the boat, his crudely developed nervous system was not proof against the jar of lucidity induced by this statement. Had Brand said "a tiger" he could not have exhibited greater concern.

"Yes, a baby—and it is living. I heard it cry," murmured the other, sitting down rather suddenly.

Indeed, a faint wail, suggestive of a kitten, now came from beneath the tumbled canvas quite near to Jim. But the

In Social Circles

Mrs. R. J. Waggart returned first of the week from a brief visit at her former home in Orrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Hannibal Williams, who have been visiting at Mrs. John R. Frohock, are now guests in Passaic, N. J. of Mr. Williams' brother. They will leave for their home in San Francisco early next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivory O. Estes of Whitman, Mass. are visiting Mr. Estes' sisters, Mrs. L. S. Robinson and Mrs. A. L. Harrington. They are accompanied by their protegee, "Skip."

Mrs. A. D. Orne has returned from Northfield, Vt., where she has been spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Calderwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Parker have returned from an extended visit in Boston and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Skinner arrived home Thursday from New York, where Mr. Skinner has been spending his vacation, combining business with pleasure.

William Stearns and bride of Waterville have been spending part of their honeymoon at Mr. Stearns' former home in this city.

Frank B. Gregory and Miss Catherine Chapin were married Tuesday at 11 a. m. at the Free Baptist parsonage, Rev. W. W. Carver officiating. The couple were unattended. Mr. and Mrs. Gregory are now on a trip to Portland and returning from which they will make their home in this city. The groom is a son of Capt. J. Frank Gregory, and is a popular letter carrier. Mrs. Gregory is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Chapin and is a young lady who is held in high esteem. The couple will enter upon their domestic career with the well wishes of many friends.

Clarence Carter of Brooklyn, N. Y., called on his grandmother at James P. Thersa Aderton, this week.

Charles C. Starrett, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Franklin Starrett of Warren, left Monday night for a visit with her mother, Mrs. John O. Dunham in Cornwall, N. S. They will also visit relatives in Massachusetts on their way home.

Arthur Scotto left on the 8 o'clock train Thursday for Portland, on route for Montreal on a visit of ten days to his old home.

Miss Flora Taylor of North Hope is visiting at G. O. Wentworth's, Maverick street.

Mrs. Almee (Marsh) Ricker and three children, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Marsh, Brook street, returned to Rockland, Mass., on the 10:10 train Thursday. They were accompanied by Miss Sylvia P. Marsh, who has been at her home 77 Broad street for the summer.

Mrs. Mary H. Fogg, who has been visiting in Augusta, returned to her home on Broad street.

Dr. and Mrs. Freeman returned today from a two week trip to Boston, New York and Hartford, Conn., on the last of the season.

Mrs. A. T. Blackington left Wednesday morning for a trip to Bangor and Moosehead, returning in season to attend the Music Festival in Bangor. She was accompanied by Miss Ella Adams of Camden and Miss Bessie Adams of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Simonton have returned from a delightful trip to Montreal and Quebec.

Mrs. Ernest B. Young and son Ernest returned to their home in Boston last week. They were guests of friends for a few days in Brunswick.

Mrs. M. A. Johnson has returned from New York, where she purchased fall millinery. Mrs. Johnson will open a new millinery store for Mrs. Meagher in the Y. M. C. A. building, 10 Limerock street, as soon as the rooms are ready for occupancy.

Mrs. Horace C. Allen and daughter Edith, who have been spending the summer at South Thomaston, returned to their home in Boston Monday night. They were accompanied by Mrs. George L. Ames and Miss Blanche Ames.

Miss Emily Wilson, who has been having her vacation, resumed her duties at Simonton's Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Berry, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kallach, Mrs. W. C. White and Miss Georgia Horton arrived home Tuesday night from Green Lake where they spent a delightful outing at the Chapman cottage. The Berry and White motor cars were used.

Miss Margaret Dannehy of Bangor is visiting Miss Annie Murphy.

The Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church held its first meeting of the season Wednesday afternoon. The housekeepers for the supper were Mrs. Clara Black and Mrs. E. W. Palmer.

A party of Northend ladies, chaperoned by G. O. B. Crockett, spent a very pleasant day at Oakland Park recently.

An Italian band furnished music and a ladies picnic dinner was served. The ladies present were: Mrs. L. C. Jackson, Mrs. G. O. B. Crockett, Mrs. A. J. Larabee, Mrs. Lora, Mrs. C. A. Simmons, Bessie Hewitt, Mrs. Lizzie Fales, Mrs. Mary Eaton, Mrs. Lydia Larabee, etc. It was Mrs. Jackson's birthday.

The special which followed the supper at the Methodist vestry Wednesday evening was an event of unusual interest, being a sort of farewell to Oscar Rose, who recently resigned as bookkeeper at Farrand, Spear & Co.'s and leaves this Friday evening for his future home in San Francisco.

Mr. Ross has borne a very prominent part in Methodist church affairs of late, having been one of the ushers and secretary of the Sunday school. During the evening he was presented with a handsome gold watch, fob and chain. The presentation speech was made in Rev. Robert Sutcliffe's best vein, and though greatly surprised at this evidence of his friends regard Mr. Ross made a most eloquent and fitting response. The entertainment

program included a piano solo by Edna Kennedy, reading by Helen Mills, mandolin solo, Arthur Lamb, and a vocal solo, Edie Day. The housekeepers for the circle supper were Mrs. Jennie Smalley, Mrs. Freeman Stanley and Mrs. H. E. Candage.

Mrs. Nancy J. Norton, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Horton, has returned to Matineus. Mrs. Horton's sister, Mrs. Hiram Smith, has also returned to Matineus.

Ralph Chapin, clerk at Moore's drug store has returned from Portland where he visited his sister, Mrs. George Bucklin.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur S. Crockett of Isle au Haut announce the marriage of their daughter, Emma Hooper Crockett to William Stillman Rich. The ceremony took place in this city Wednesday evening at the Methodist parsonage, and was performed by Rev. Robert Sutcliffe. The bride is one of Isle au Haut's fairest daughters, and her husband is a much-liked young man of that town. They have the best wishes of their abundant friends.

Dr. John E. Tibbets, who has spent the summer at his Rockland home, has returned for his final year at Harvard dental.

The Progressive Literary Club will begin the season's study Monday evening, Oct. 3 at the home of the president, Mrs. Maynard Williams, Summer street. An interesting program is being prepared and the reading of Shakespeare's Henry VIII. will be begun. It is hoped that all members of the club will be present.

The annual meeting of Lady Knox Chapter, D. A. R., will be held Monday, Oct. 1, at 3:30 p. m. Officers for the ensuing year will be elected. A good attendance is requested.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Meserve are enjoying a vacation with relatives in Bluehill and Sedgwick.

Mrs. J. Fred McWilliams and son Fraser, who have been spending the last two months at James P. McWilliams at the Highlands, returned to their home in Lansford, Penn., Wednesday.

Mrs. Harriet Brown is quite ill at her home at the Highlands.

Albert Adams, who has been confined to his home with a lame foot, is able to about his duties at the store, although still quite lame.

OUR PRICE AS LONG AS THEY LAST--\$3.98

A Stylish Tourist Coat

This leading and most fashionable design of Tourist Coat is made of heringbone effect mixture cloth. Strictly

tailor made, with full sweep at bottom, has velvet collar and has slits on sides, trimmed with self buttons, full 48

inches long. Well tailored and finished.

We would like to have you call and see this garment, but an order by mail or phone will receive prompt attention.

We have garments at \$5.98, \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00--as good values at the prices as this one.

THIS COAT \$3.98

E. B. HASTINGS & COMPANY

IN SUPREME COURT.

Booth Bros. vs. Hurricane Isle Granite Co. vs. E. B. Hastings. Action on breach of contract for \$3,000 damages. The contract was in writing, made in the spring of 1902. By its terms, defendant, E. B. Hastings, contracted to build and furnish plaintiff corporation with 150,000 or more granite paving blocks at \$45 per thousand f. o. b. Sullivan. Some 15,000 blocks were furnished under the contract, when, as plaintiff says, defendant neglected or refused to furnish more. As the market price had advanced to \$45 and \$49 per thousand, plaintiff company claims that it lost the amount it seeks to recover through the breach of the contract. The defense is that plaintiff company failed to furnish a vessel to transport the blocks, and thus broke the contract, so that defendant was justified in disposing of the paving and other parties. Verdict for plaintiff, \$3,000.

Walker and Moore for defendant.

Silas M. Davis vs. Joseph W. Leavitt. Action to recover taxable costs in two suits, for assault and slander, brought by Leavitt against Davis, which were settled by an entry of "neither party" under a written agreement that Leavitt should pay the costs. Plaintiff construed this, with a claimed verbal promise, to imply that his own costs were to be paid, and brought this suit to recover them to the amount of \$38.44. The case was tried before Chief Justice Wiswell without a jury on the law and facts, who decided in favor of defendant. It was shown that Leavitt had paid the costs of the suits, which was held to be all that was called for by the written agreement, and it was held that this was what Leavitt could be required to pay. Littlefield and Miller for plaintiff; Mortland and Equiv. vs. Kendall Hopkins, in Equity, vs. George F. King and Harriet W. R. King. The bill in equity is brought to enforce a lien claim for labor and material, used in the construction of a New York, N. J., at Camden, where the petitioner resides and does business as a contractor. The defense is that the buildings were not constructed according to the contract, and especially that the cottage, which is on the shore of Lake Megunticook, is not placed as specified by the contract, facing in the wrong direction. The jury were taken to the premises, Wednesday afternoon, and viewed them, so as to be able to judge of the force of the testimony. The case is still on trial. Beaton and Littlefield for petitioners; Sleeper of Natick, Mass. and Moore for respondents. Sheriff Tolman asked leave of the court to amend his return on an execution issued in favor of Isaac E. Archibald against the Debtors' Devolvement company by inserting the notice of sale. The execution called for \$2,967.23, and at the sale the property was bid in by Archibald to satisfy the debt. In the sheriff's deed given to Archibald, which was drawn by Archibald's attorneys, as is the custom in matters of this kind, there was an omission of the notice of sale. The sheriff on being told by the attorneys that the deed was in proper form, signed and executed the same, and it was placed on record. Judge Wiswell granted leave to make the amendment asked for as regards the return on the execution, but the matter of the amendment of the deed was left open to further consideration. Thompson for petitioner; Littlefield and Bird for Archibald. Mr. Moore appeared for the Georges National Bank, which has a second attachment on the property.

The case of the State vs. Dalton E. Raynes, who was indicted for the larceny of chain cable from Seal Island, belonging to Charles E. Bicknell and Capt. W. G. Butman, was not pros'd. Raynes did not deny taking the chain but claimed that he believed it had been abandoned. He is to return it to the owners. County Attorney Howard for the State; Montgomery for respondent.

State vs. Isidor Sardou alias Sodofsky. Indicted for larceny as accessory after the fact. Pleaded guilty and was sentenced to pay fine of \$100 and \$40 costs. Paid and was discharged.

Florence G. Smith from Cluses G. Smith, parties of Vinalhaven, for cruel and abusive treatment; custody of minor child, Violet May Smith, decreed to the mother and the custody of minor child, Bessie Catherine Smith, decreed to libellant. N. P. Spofford, Deer Isle, for libellant; E. K. Gould for libellee.

Ernest Carleton of Camden from Annie D. Carleton, formerly of Portland, present residence is unknown, for utter desertion, continued for three consecutive years prior to the filing of the libel, decreed to the libellant.

Vida L. O'Hara of Camden from Patrick O'Hara of Portland, for cruel and abusive treatment and non-support; leave given the libellant to resume her maiden name, Vida L. Schwartz.

George Keay, of Hurricane Isle, a native of Aberdeen, Scotland, has been admitted to citizenship.

The complaint against Joshua Grinnell, of Union, in which he is charged with selling hard cider, was quashed, it

OUR PRICE AS LONG AS THEY LAST--\$3.98



A Stylish Tourist Coat

This leading and most fashionable design of Tourist Coat is made of heringbone effect mixture cloth. Strictly tailor made, with full sweep at bottom, has velvet collar and has slits on sides, trimmed with self buttons, full 48 inches long. Well tailored and finished.

We would like to have you call and see this garment, but an order by mail or phone will receive prompt attention.

We have garments at \$5.98, \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00--as good values at the prices as this one.

THIS COAT \$3.98

E. B. HASTINGS & COMPANY

NEWS OF THE Y. M. C. A.

Who Will Win the Tennis Tournament?—Some Other Gossip.

Remember the 4 o'clock meeting Sunday.

The tennis season which practically closes with the finishing of the tournament now being played has been by far the most successful season ever experienced by the Association, and fully justifies the outlay of the amount which was necessary in order to build the new courts. It is true that the season has been much shorter than usual on account of the rainy weather in the early summer and the time consumed in building the courts, but the increase of interest more than compensates for loss of time. It would not have been possible for the Association to have built the courts if it had not been for the generosity of certain business men and members who gave generously and cheerfully in order that others might enjoy themselves. An extra fee of \$1.00 was asked of every member who used the courts, and this fee will be maintained permanently so as to make the courts self-supporting. Next year new nets will be placed along the back and sides of the court so as to keep the balls inside on the netting. Other improvements will also be made and there is no doubt but that the Association courts will be among the very best in the state.

The final of the tennis tournament which decides the championship of the Y. M. C. A. will be played today. McLean plays Weymouth, the winner to play Fred Black. Even at this time it is impossible to pick the winner.

Farwell Opera House
R. H. Crockett, Manager

MONDAY, OCTOBER 1

TAYLOR STOCK CO.

PRESENTING

Well Known Royalty Plays

EVENINGS:

Monday.....A Game of Hearts

Tuesday.....Power Cross

Wednesday.....The Captain

Thursday.....Heir to a Throne

Friday.....The Heir to a Throne

Saturday.....The Heir to a Throne

Sunday.....The Heir to a Throne

Matinee Wednesday and Saturday

7--Big Vaudeville Shows--7

Prices--10c, 20c, 30c

LADIES' RUBBERS

STORM AND LOW CUT

49 CENTS

BOSTON SHOE STORE

Special for Saturday, Sept. 29

3 cans Morning Glory Corn 25c

None Such and Armour's Mince meat a pkg. 7c

Imperial Pie Fruit, per pkg. 7c

MEATS of all kinds--cut in all styles--constantly 'on hand.

LOW PRICES on Lamb and Beef.

Rib Steak 15c lb.

.... A T

E. E. HOFFSES Main Street Opposite Elm

If you Must

on account of your health Give up Drinking Coffee.

WHY NOT TRY THE BEST SUBSTITUTE OLD GRIST MILL WHEAT COFFEE?

Has all the virtues possible in a health drink made with wheat--besides being Pleasing to the taste--and you don't tire of it Try it and be healthy.

OLD GRIST MILL--Charlestown, Mass.

COLES-COOKSON.

A very pretty home wedding occurred at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. B. S. Pined, No. 1 Maverick street, Rockland, at 4:20 p. m. Wednesday, Sept. 12. The contracting parties were Miss Flora Evelyn Cookson and Henry Francis Coles, both of Boston. The ceremony was impressively performed by Rev. B. S. Pined. The bride was becomingly attired in white crepe de chine and carried a bouquet of sweet peas, and was attended by Miss Hattie Trotter of Roxbury, Mass. The bridegroom wore conventional black and was unattended. After congratulations a collation was served consisting of chicken salad, cold meats, cake and ice cream. The out of town guests were Mrs. Grace E. Coles, mother of the groom, Mrs. John Trotter and daughter Hattie of Roxbury, Mass. Miss G. C. Madeline Cookson of Everett, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Coles left on the evening boat for Boston amid a shower of rice and old shoes. After a short honeymoon in the South they will make their home in Roxbury, Mass. No. 2 Tupelo street. They had some very useful and beautiful presents. All wish them a long and happy life.

The Assessors will meet Oct. 3, 4 and 5. 78-79

USE BENZOIN CREAM FOR CHAPPED HANDS

—it heals.

\$Green & White Cold Cure is guaranteed—why then use experiments.

\$Green & White Kidney Cure will cure all kidney and liver troubles.

\$Green & White Iron and Wine is a tonic that will tone up the whole system. Hypophosphites is a tonic for all pulmonary diseases, general debility, and for building up the tissues.

\$Coughs and colds disappear by the use of Green & White Store White Pine and Tar.

\$Swedish Cream is the best thing in the world for Rheumatism.

\$Dr. Wilson's New Life to the Hair will grow new hair—try it.

\$Pickling season is on—we keep all kinds of spices necessary.

\$We are sole local agents for Vinol the great health re- constructor.

TITUS & HILLS, THE GREEN AND WHITE PHARMACY OPPOSITE THE THORNHIDE

390 MAIN STREET, COR. SCHOOL STREET, ROCKLAND

TIME AND MONEY

Minutes make the sum of hours—dimes make the sum of dollars.

A spendthrift in the use of time is as pitiable as he who wildly sows his money to the winds, and lives to ask alms in old age.

Employ your time profitably—invest your money judiciously.

Now is the time to lay by money. A Savings Account AT 3 1/2 PER CENT INTEREST with this strong bank is a big help.

Money Deposited Before the First of each Month Will Draw Interest from the First of the Month

SECURITY TRUST CO.

FOOT OF LIMEROCK ST. ROCKLAND MAINE

CHINA CLOSETS

OUR SHOWING of China Closets

and Buffets is from some of the best factories in this country, where nothing but the best of material is used in the construction.

Every part is put together by skilled mechanics; the finish is of the latest and best, giving a lasting as well as good appearance.

We have these Closets and Buffets in various woods and of many different designs.

You can do as well at our store as you can in the large cities—in fact you can do better.

Our 23,000 feet of floor surfaces enables us to carry a large stock and assortment. We invite you to call and inspect.

GET A LITTLE STAND for your cosy corner.

Burpee Furniture Co.

ROCKLAND

HERALD OAK

The most satisfactory Oak Parlor Heater ever manufactured.

These stoves are all made with back-pipe, thus consuming all gas and saving coal.

We personally recommend these heaters.

Prices \$12.00 to \$30.00

WE DELIVER AND GUARANTEE EVERY STOVE.

Kaloch Furniture Co.

402 MAIN STREET ROCKLAND

MARINE MATTERS.

Sch. Mollie Rhodes, Dobbin, arrived Thursday from New York with coal for Thorndike & Hix.

Sch. T. W. Cooper, Hinckley, arrived Thursday from New York with coal for Fred R. Spear.

Sch. Robert W. Henderson, arrived Wednesday from Back's Harbor and is at the Railway wharf loading a compressor for Bluehill.

Sch. Caroline Gray arrived Wednesday from New York with coal for the Eastern Steamship Co.

Sch. Nellie Grant, Eaton, arrived Wednesday from Hyannis and is bound for Ellsworth to load granite for New York.

Sch. Morris & Cliff, Parsons, arrived Tuesday from Provincetown where she discharged coal from New York.

Sch. J. R. Bodwell, Demmons, is loaded with stone from Vinalhaven and will be towed to New York by the tug Mercury.

Sch. Mollie Rhodes, Dobbin, is chartered to load lumber at Stockton Springs for New York at \$3.75, 17 days, loaded and discharged.

Sch. Mohawk arrived Wednesday from Stockton Springs to go on the South Marine railway for repairs.

Sch. Jas. B. Drake, Sawyer, arrived at Philadelphia Wednesday from Bath with ice.

Sch. Carrie C. Miles, Colson, sailed from Boston Wednesday for Vineyard Haven with lumber from Stockton Springs.

The following vessels arrived at City Island Wednesday: Maggie Ellen, from Richmond, Sardinia, and William Rice, from Rockland; Francis Hyde, from Stonington; Woodbury M. Snow, from Rockland.

Sch. Ella F. Crowell, Thomas, sailed from Hyannis Wednesday for Hurlingham with coal from New York.

Sch. Samuel Hart, Robinson, sailed from Hyannis Wednesday for Thomaston with coal from New York.

The following vessels sailed from Vineyard Haven Wednesday: Mary Bradford, Pierce, for Frankfort; M. S. C. Hart for Sausalito; Eliza Levensaler for Thomaston; Empress for Kennebunkport; Maude Seaward for Boston; Helena for Roxbury; E. Aeneasius for Rockland; Geneva for Bath; M. K. Rawley for Dover.

Sch. Jennie G. Pillsbury, Gray, is loaded and ready to sail for New York with lime from White & Case.

Three well-known full-rigged American ships built in Maine yards, the John A. Briggs, Occidental and M. P. Grace are now lying at South Brooklyn, about to be converted into coal barges. Two other old timers, the C. S. Sargent and Harry Morse, the latter now on the way from the Pacific, will share the same fate on their arrival. It is only a question of time when full-rigged ships, lying the stars and stripes, will be a thing of the past.

Capt. F. G. French, who has been in New York for the past four weeks, returned home Thursday. His schooner, the Wm. H. Sumner, sailed from New York today for Belfast, Ga., and will load lumber back to Philadelphia. Capt. John B. Wood of Baltimore is in command.

MAINE MUSIC FESTIVAL.

The sale of season tickets for the Maine Music Festival in Portland closed Thursday and the sale was beyond the expectations of the management. A grand festival will be given, every one of the five concerts is well worth hearing and those who know and appreciate what the festival means to the musical growth of the state have become yearly patrons. The sale of single tickets is now on and seats should be spoken for now before the best ones are all taken. Tuesday night, Oct. 9, is going to be the big night in Portland. Miss Schumann-Heink will sing, also Miss Rosa Dace, soprano, Signor Campana, baritone, as well as the chorus of 100 voices. Miss Dace is going to prove a revelation. She comes to America with an introduction from European musical critics that is most flattering. She has temperament as well as beauty, and a marvelous voice and will at once be a favorite with the Maine public. Miss Dace had to turn down an offer of \$1000 a week in Berlin on account of her contract with Prof. Chapman. Schumann-Heink and Campana need no comment, they are too well and favorably known. John W. Thomas at The Courier-Gazette office has charge in Knox county. Tickets and all information concerning Schumann-Heink might be secured of him. The big night, remember, will be on Tuesday, Oct. 9. Special train arrangements have been made. Tickets for the concert, including reserved seats will be but \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. A special train will leave after the concert, or patrons can return the next morning. There will be a large attendance from this section. Orders for tickets should be given in early. It is going to be a great musical event and all who love music should be there. Telephone 370 Courier-Gazette or drop a line to Mr. Thomas.

Going to Portland

TO THE

Maine Festival?

TAKE COMFORT

By Stopping At The

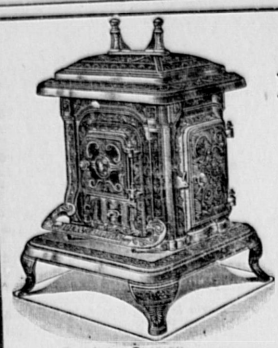
NEW FALMOUTH

PORTLAND'S GREAT HOTEL

THAT HAS NO SUPERIOR

You can stop here for just a trifle more than it will cost to have your boarding place a mile away with ordinary food. The Falmouth is just around the corner from the auditorium--fine rooms and magnificent bill of fare.

WRITE NOW FOR ROOM



CLARION Ranges & Stoves are Efficient.

It takes good iron to absorb heat and radiate it well, year after year. It requires careful fitting of every casting to give the control of the fire so necessary to comfort and economy. Both are apparent to every investigator who purchases a CLARION—and increasingly so as the years of satisfactory service roll along. Ask your local agent about CLARIONS, or write us.

WOOD & BISHOP CO., Bangor, Me.
Sold by F. I. LAMSON, Rockland

IN THEATRICAL CIRCLES

"AS YE SOW."
Mr. William A. Brady and Joseph R. Grismer's beautiful production of "As Ye Sow" will be seen at the Farwell opera house, Thursday, Nov. 8. This is the same cast and production that had the long run of 150 nights at the Majestic Theatre, Boston, last winter.

"THE LION AND THE MOUSE."
Henry B. Harris' great production of "The Lion and the Mouse" will be seen at Farwell opera house for one performance on Tuesday evening, Oct. 26.

"HUMAN HEARTS."
The beautiful play "Human Hearts" is booked for Farwell opera house on Saturday, Oct. 27. This attraction appeared here three seasons ago and this season comes well recommended as one of the best attractions on the road.

BLACK DIKE BAND.
The famous Black Dike Band will give one concert at the Farwell opera house on Thursday, Oct. 25. This is considered one of the best bands in this country and it was only by good luck that Rockland was favored with a booking.

THE MAYOR ARRESTED.
Tom Waters, who is this year appearing as the Mayor of Laughland, in the Nixon & Zimmerman Company's big, musical production of that title, was arrested in Reading recently on a charge of causing convulsions. He kept his audience in roars of laughter and finally an elderly man, Horatio Dunbar, was stricken violently ill and died in the hospital. The city authorities had Tom Waters arrested as being indirectly responsible for the death although the coroner, jury and all who witnessed the performance decided it was the funniest show of the year, had little or no hesitancy in discharging Waters in time to catch his train for Allentown.

FENBERG STOCK CO.
The ever popular Fenberg Stock Company will begin a three nights' engagement at the Farwell opera house on Thursday, Oct. 18, 19, 20. As this popular attraction is always well welcomed to this city it will no doubt be greeted by large audiences. The following promises this season a repertoire far above anything yet seen here and the specialties include some of the best in the show business.

"DAVID HARUM."
One of the best attractions that visit our city will be Mr. Julius Kahn's excellent production of "David Harum," which comes to the Farwell opera house on Tuesday evening, Oct. 9, for one performance. The play has been seen here several times and the saying is, "you see it once you're sure to go again."

TAYLOR STOCK CO.
A strong and well selected list of high class royalty plays will be put on at Farwell opera house beginning next Monday night, Oct. 1. The manager of the Taylor Stock company has secured the exclusive rights and the entire scenic equipment for each, thus

LONG==LUMBER==SHORT

Building Materials, Lime, Cement, Brick, Drain Pipe, Blinds, Doors, Sashes, Shingles, Clapboards.

Estimates Furnished for Large or Small Orders
Agents for Chilton's Paint—the Paint that Paints Anything.

Everett L. Spear & Co.

ROCKLAND
YARD IN REAR OF HALL A MANSON'S CARRIAGE SHOP

COKE! COKE! COKE

Why don't you burn Coke?
It is cheaper than coal—
Costing only \$4.00 per ton
At the Gas Works.

R. T. & C. Street Railway
455 Main St., Rockland, Me.



BIRD'S IS BEST

Because those who use it say so.
'Nuff said.
All Grocers have it.

JOHN BIRD CO., ROCKLAND
WHOLESALE
A GUARANTEE OF QUALITY

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent)

Washington, Sept. 21.—The United States leads the world in counterfeit money, just as in about everything else, for the latest figures show that three out of every four persons engaged in counterfeiting Uncle Sam are native Americans. Secretary Shaw, indeed, together with the secret service men, finds that the gentlemen who think making money the easiest way are so poorly made at the risk of landing in jail—occupy a large portion of his time, a fact which is all more regrettable because a great part of spurious coin is so poorly made that its detection is fairly easy. It was only given a little scrutiny by the average citizen when it takes in. Of course, it is well to remember that simple data is a large amount of paper money, for instance, could never circulate at all if people in general would remember one simple fact. The government always prints the bills in sheets of four. Each of the four bills is given a letter, A, B, C, or D, and a number. If it be remembered that bills having the letter A should, if genuine, contain a remainder of 1 when their number is divided by 4, all B bills a remainder of 2, C bills a remainder of 3, and D bills no remainder at all, many counterfeits could be detected through this simple test. Of course, not all spurious bills fail in this requirement, but while the great number are absurdly easy, some are extremely difficult to detect. When it comes to coins, there are, according to the Treasury Department, a few well-made counterfeit pieces to be mentioned. Among others, a certain number of the coins which while not strictly counterfeit are not worth their face value. In this class, made up of gold coins, come those which contain a hole, extracted some of the gold filling, filled up the hole with lead and covered it with gold so cleverly as to escape detection. From time to time the Treasury Department has been successful in detecting these pieces which are palmed off on immigrants as five dollar gold pieces.

Are Germans to become a toothless race? Is beer drinking conducive to bad teeth? These are the questions which naturally arise from the interesting report just received from Consul General Guenther at the State Department relative to the teeth of school children in Germany. According to these figures, the little German, while he may be long on Imperialism and an inherited ability to consume beer, is decidedly short on good mastication. In the school of the 11,720 children examined, only 204, or less than one in ten, is sound. The boys seem to have a better record than the girls, for in their case the results show 12,826 defective teeth against 11,915 sound ones. Girls, 15,747 defective teeth were found against only 321 sound ones, giving the inspired ratio of 16 bad ones to 1 good one. Of the 482 boys examined, only 10 had defective sets of teeth, while of the girls only 16 were similarly equipped. Among the 482 boys, 97 sets of teeth were unfit for the mastication of food, and 396 children showed defective teeth, while only 25 out of 1020 children having sound sets. Truly Germany would seem to be an over-looked Mecca for the dentist.

After three months of sweetening emptiness, Washington is again beginning to fill up with the humdrum of great-er and less power who have been wandering over the world during the summer. It will not be long before the city can once again become of first importance, since the President is to return on the first of October, thus throwing open the season for those mysterious conferences at the White House which are the subject of so many "leak" stories.

As a matter of fact, one of the regular if unwelcome duties of the President is to receive suggestions of citizens who have been abroad and want to tell him just how it is done in foreign countries. Of course, in many cases the information is of value, but then again, the President is forced to listen to all sorts of trivialities, making his task of winning the wheat from the chaff a heavy one. Of course, even those who are explained to matters before they are explained to the President. For instance, one man is known to be only waiting to tell Mr. Roosevelt all about the financial loss that the capital has suffered over with the case of Rome—modern, not ancient!—finding in its case the answer to Mr. Bryan's policies. The city government of Rome, it is said, is in a financial strait, and the city government of Rome is forced to listen to all sorts of trivialities, making his task of winning the wheat from the chaff a heavy one.

"Go to Milwaukee for beer and to Washington for statistics" is the popular saying, and whatever may be the case in the first instance, it is certain that the capital can supply the whole world with dazzling compilations of figures and then have some left over. About every fourth man here is some sort of a statistician, and the only excitement he can get in the summer is through compiling statistics. The latest to be given to the anxious public was found in a compilation showing what make matrimonial insurance companies, provided anyone cares to undertake such a business. Between the ages of twenty and twenty-five a woman is more likely to die than a man, and the figures for her chances in this period are 52 in 100. The period between twenty-five and thirty is next, showing that in this country at least the tendency is not toward early marriages. A woman is just about as likely to marry between thirty and thirty-five, the chances being 14.5 percent in the former case as compared to 15.5 percent in the latter. After that the prospects of matrimony become rather hopeless. A woman between forty-five and fifty has only three-eighths of one percent of her

THINK OF IT!

This Pretty Matron Had Headache and Backache—Her Condition Was Serious.

RELIEF IN PE-RU-NA.



MRS. M. BRICKNER.

99 Eleventh street, Milwaukee, Wis.
Dear Sirs:—A short time ago I found my condition very serious. I had headache, pains in the back, and frequent dizzy spells which grew worse every day. I tried two remedies before I took the first dose, but my courage soon returned. In less than two months my health was restored.

—Mrs. M. Brickner.
The reason for so many failures to cure cases similar to the above is the fact that the disease is peculiar to the pelvic organs are not commonly recognized as being caused by catarrh. Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will relieve catarrh of the head will also relieve catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peru-na relieves these cases simply because it relieves catarrh.

chances left, while in the ten years from fifty to sixty, they are only one-fourth of one percent. What the chances of a man may be, the statistician does not say, although it is hardly likely that such figures will be long deferred.

One more of Washington's most famous landmarks is to pass within a few days. It is announced that the house which for so many years was the home of Chamberlain's famous club is to be sold and used as an office building. A host of memories in the minds of all those who were familiar with Washington in the club, or hotel, and the greatest incubator of political schemes in the country. In the hands of John Chamberlain, himself a character who annually entertained forty of the country's most famous financiers and statesmen at a feast rivaling those of Lucullus himself, the club, or hotel, was a place of great importance. It was there, over the mint of the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been playing with a phony. Chamberlain himself, once a gambler, died in 1897, and with the moving spirit gone the place lost prestige. Washington has always hoped to play, they devoted themselves to a two-handed and expensive game which continued until on one hand each Senator showed down three aces. The only thing that prevented the death of one of the hands of the other on the field of honor was the discovery that they had been