

THE COURIER-GAZETTE.

TWICE-A-WEEK . . . TUESDAY AND SATURDAY

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

ROCKLAND, MAINE, SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1909.

VOL. 64. NO. 35

Fifteen Dollar Suits

It's strange how many men want to pay just Fifteen Dollars for a Suit—no more and no less.

It is for this reason we always spread ourselves on our Fifteen Dollar Suits.

This season we are showing the

Best \$15 Suits

we have ever had the pleasure of offering to our trade.

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The Courier-Gazette.

TWICE-A-WEEK

ALL THE HOME NEWS

Published every Tuesday and Saturday morning from 409 Main Street, Rockland, Maine.

BY THE ROCKLAND PUBLISHING CO.

I would a thousand times rather be the player down there in the field, even though I might sometimes snuff the ball, than the self-satisfied critic sitting up there with folded arms, keeping busy of the errors of the game.—G. T. Downing, D. D.

President Taft's second message also consists of a few hundred words. The habit of reasonable brevity strikes a busy people favorably.

The members of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, have eyes for beauty, and they have bought land valued at \$269,800 to prevent the view of Christian Science temple being cut off from Huntington avenue. The land faces the church building at St. Paul, Falmouth and Norway streets, and it will be laid out so that it may be in keeping with the church edifice.

Advance copies of the state insurance commissioner's report show that risks to the amount of \$188,184,825 were written during the past year. This was divided as follows: Companies of other states and countries, \$172,392,726; Maine mutual companies, \$15,792,099; special brokers, \$361,123. The premiums amounted to \$2,911,013. The losses paid amounted to \$2,416,444. The losses incurred by foreign fire insurance companies in Maine during the past year amounted to \$2,372,168 and was 57.2 per cent of the premiums collected by the same companies during the same period.

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ROCKLAND

The "Civic League Record"

H. N. PRINGLE, EDITOR

SAYS: "We have seen many men get into serious difficulty by following the advice of lawyers and others, who endeavored to conduct them safely near the line of lawlessness. The John Bird Company of Rockland has for some years conducted an extensive lottery in connection with their grocery business. They claim that their prize scheme is lawful, but they do not dare to send the advertising for it through the U. S. Mail. We predict that something will happen in their vicinity later, if the scheme continues."

On Nov. 19, 1908, MR. PRINGLE WROTE as follows:

"John Bird Company, Rockland, Maine—
Gentlemen: A clergyman near Calais, Me., told me recently that his wife found a half dollar in a package of produce bearing your name, which corresponds with the information received from my associate, Mr. E. H. Emery, October 30, soon after he called at your store, that you are using a lottery trade scheme."

We would like to know

in what sort of package this half dollar was found and what disposition the minister's wife made of the same. For a sworn affidavit of the above, with permission to publish it, we will give to the Rockland Y. M. C. A. fifty dollars (\$50). We say that every package of Three Crow goods contains a premium. We say that no package contains a blank. We say it is a profit sharing plan on a co-operative basis. Our goods are the best produced, full weight, full measure, and guaranteed to be up to the Food Law requirements.

JOHN BIRD COMPANY

NEARING THE TURNING POINT.

And It Will Not Be Retrogression, Says Secretary Thomas—An Optimistic View, Flavored With Timely Suggestions.

Following is the annual address of John W. Thomas, secretary of the Rockland Board of Trade, presented at the annual meeting and banquet of that organization at Crescent Beach Wednesday evening.

A year ago at the annual meeting the theme of my report was optimism. As you all know some of the prophecies I made then have come true, and I am neither a prophet or the son of a prophet.

The Board of Trade should inspire home people to renewed confidence and pride in the city and encourage them to greater industry and effort in up-building and developing, in investments and beautifying, in civic pride. It should point out to people who do not dwell here, but who may be impelled by their can-do spirit, and confidence, to make investments, to cast their fortunes here—the opportunities and advantages that we believe are assured to those who engage in any legitimate undertaking of business or industrial character.

Do home people lack inspiration or confidence? It is a fair question, and may be asked. The answer is yes and no. There are people in Rockland who have too much complacency, who need to be urged and encouraged to appreciation of the fact that by reason of their money and influence they can make efforts and investments that will be profitable to them and of wonderful value to the city.

There are some men here who, by reason of the means they have acquired and the peculiar circumstances of local conditions, are too well satisfied to let the city progress slowly, losing sight of the world-wide of the relations they bear to their fellowmen, of the helplessness they might exert; helpful to those they lead; helpful to the greater number who follow. It is a sound and legitimate proposition that no man can live in Rockland, or any other city, and prosper without incurring thereby the obligation to help those around him prosper.

He is not called upon to do this by giving outright of his substance, by donations and benefactions so much as by using his means and his business ability and experience in ways which will yield him profit, and also give wholesome stimulus and direction to movements and undertakings of generally helpful, uplifting character.

The right to hold and enjoy what one has honestly earned or acquired is as sacred and inalienable as the right to life and pursuit of happiness. But if it is worth while to acquire wealth and be potential among men, it is more than worth while for such a man to so use his wealth that while increasing for him it will also help his town and people. It is well worth while to so use his wealth and business capacity that with power in business affairs one will also know that he holds the esteem, the gratitude and the love of the people among whom he dwells. These words are written in broadest spirit and devoid of personality. But the time has come when in many ways the city needs the wholesome leadership and enterprise of its own men of means.

The city can be made to grow more steadily, more solidly, more prosperously, and thus help and bless so many who feel that their fight is harder than that of the city. These words are written in broadest spirit and devoid of personality. But the time has come when in many ways the city needs the wholesome leadership and enterprise of its own men of means.

This city is now fast approaching a turning point in its history—not by retrogression, for that we do not apprehend; but of development and emergence into a broader channel. This seems to be in the atmosphere we can feel; it is the daily theme of conversation among our business men and citizens. There is a class of our citizens who

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need bracing up, who need to take a calm survey of things and put aside pessimism. There is ample ground for courage and confidence. This city is growing now, has always grown, and will continue to grow. And why should it stop. It may not be growing as fast as it might, or should, but there is an increase.

Since a year ago the McMullen Co. has partly developed its property at the Southend; has erected a large shed, a number of smaller buildings, installed machinery, constructed the railroad, is building a wharf; has spent thousands of dollars; is still developing and we hope to see in a short time several hundred men employed here. Yet only a short two months ago it was freely predicted that nothing would ever come of this proposition.

Then there is the cement plant. Many of our citizens are still skeptical concerning it. Yet the promoters have expended several thousand dollars in preliminary work and we have every assurance that this is going to be one of our best industries. The least we ought to do is to encourage the promoters, but then on the back and wish them success.

Since a year ago we have had several new business houses started, and now there isn't a vacant store on Main street from Park to Lindsey. These people must have faith. Our President is one of those with much faith. He has built and increased his holdings so much within the past year that he now has quite a settlement of his own on Park street, and if rumors are true he has hardly commenced.

We have seen a building boom soon. We are proud of many of our homes. Men do not build such homes in a decaying city, or where they expect values to decline. We should have more. We need to make more business, and then the houses will be built as needed. Let certain investments be made, certain enterprises launched here and new houses will be built and new business houses arise—for confidence begets confidence, industry begets industry, like attracts like and naught succeeds like success.

Now as to a few of the many things the Rockland Board of Trade should do. It has done much already but can do vastly more. It should have a home of its own. It should have rooms open all day and every day, becoming one of the city's permanent institutions. The members are now called upon to pay dues of \$1 a year. Who is there among the members who cannot afford to pay twice or three times this amount?

Here the committees could meet for consideration of questions that are constantly arising; the members could congregate here for social intercourse; good literature and the newspapers could be always within reach; and permanent headquarters would without a shadow of a doubt make the members more interested and more active in the business of the board. Then again our business men would be able to get into closer communion with each other, and this in itself would be of incalculable value. I would recommend that a committee be appointed—one of suitable size—to talk the matter over with the members, get the opinions of all; investigate and get estimates on expenses, and have the

matter thoroughly discussed at an early meeting. I would suggest that the executive committee get together frequently, discuss matters for the best interests of the Board; map out a program for each meeting, and seriously consider the matters of importance that are continually coming up. I would also suggest that all the other standing committees likewise have frequent meetings. The committee on real estate and manufactures is one of great importance. It should be ready at any time to give information to all acquiring it, and there are many requests. It should be in readiness to invite and extend the glad hand to those who come here, or have any inclination that way. It should be in readiness at any time to get in touch with many things that would be of benefit to Rockland.

The committee on railroads, steamboats, shipping and transportation is also of great importance, considering that Rockland has connection by both rail and water. Is there a day but what a train out of Rockland about 4 p. m. Then there are rates. To get new industries here they need our assistance in securing rates so that they can compete with other places. The distributing centers. Competition is very close and transportation rates figure to a large extent with manufacturers.

The committee on public improvements can do much. It can work for the keeping of streets and sidewalks free from debris; unsightly fences removed or repaired; lawns kept mowed; lawns made more slightly; trees trimmed and the countless other things required to beautify the city, and not have things offensive to the eye. It could agitate a public park, the giving of hand concerts, etc. Our neighboring towns have made appropriations for hand concerts. Why couldn't our committee on public improvements induce our city council to do likewise. The cost is but small, the benefit in giving the people amusement large. These are but a few suggestions. Think them over carefully. This city has a future. I believe it as much as I believe that I am here tonight. It has always grown, is growing now and will keep on growing if we who are here don't fall in our duty.

It has business men of integrity and capacity. Although business the past year has not been of the best yet there has not been a single failure. The city has ample banking capital; it has railroad and steamboat facilities; that could be made sufficient for a city of any size. It is a city of homes, of schools, of churches, of enlightened people and offers incentive to aspire and achieve.

This is my message to you tonight. I want to see the Rockland Board of Trade include in its membership every business man, every professional man, every clerk, every citizen, all working together loyally for the best interests of the city of Rockland. I believe in Rockland. The good old city is growing and don't you forget it.

MRS. TAYLOR'S LETTER.

This One Describes Aden and the Ever Wonderful Suez Canal.

Aden is a village in Arabia, situated on the coast as you enter the Arabian Sea from the Red Sea, first passing through the gulf of Aden. When I went to India I did not get off at Aden. Everybody said "There's nothing there of interest and you'll only waste your time," so I remained on ship board. But returning, as we had eight hours to spend in Aden, I decided to go ashore.

One man on the ship said, "There's nothing at Aden to see but the tanks." "What are those?" said I. "They were built," he replied, "in the time of Alexander II, before Christ. It is a pretty drive to go there, about three miles." The captain, who by the way, is most genial and friendly with his passengers, procured a steam launch, and took a party of us ashore. There we hired gharries and enjoyed one of the most picturesque rides to one of the most interesting places I have ever seen. Steep hills of rock without trees or verdure arise, close together in many places, leaving only a narrow level line by the sea where the small village is set down. It is said the highest hill is 2000 feet high. These hills are covered with terraces, no one being allowed to take any photographs. Two regiments of English and Indian soldiers are stationed here. The inhabitants are a mixture of Arab, African and Indian blood. We did not see a woman in the place, they all being in Jurdah, or enforced seclusion, a custom both wise and kind in a heathen land.

As we went through a gorge, past small villages, until we reached a place shut in among the hills, where natural basins have been dammed and cemented, and immense tanks made, which during the rainy season catch and hold water sufficient to supply all the villages below during the year, for there is not a lake, nor a stream, nor a spring of water in all this region.

Our ride was enlivened by the crowds of beggars that ran along up the three miles before the carriage saying in a most pathetic tone, with a fearful face, "Hacksheesh. No father, no mother, I thank you very much" over and over again. They all said the same words, in the same tone. Whenever we stopped we were surrounded by a crowd of beggars. None of our company gave anything except to a cripple or two. When we alighted I thought I would speak to them. So I picked out one bright looking boy who had chased a mile, and said to him, holding out my hand, "Hacksheesh. No father, no mother, I thank you very much." At once he pulled a quarter anna (half a cent) out from his rag and put it in my hand. I handed it back to him and he held out his hand and whined, "Hacksheesh. No father, no mother, I thank you very much." I looked him in the eye and said emphatically, "No, I shall give you nothing. Nothing at all. Then he smiled and he laughed merrily and answered "all right," and all the others grinned. After that they hung around and looked at me, and grinned, but no one begged any more. We returned by another route passing through two tunnels under the hills.

Friday, April 9. I shall mail this at Port Said as you may get it before the one I shall send you from Genoa. The captain invited me up on the bridge this morning and explained to me about the canal which I at once wrote up. He then showed me the charts of the canal which are very interesting. There is a beautiful mirage sign of the canal, and the canal where there is no water, a long lake with trees on its banks clearly reflected in the water is seen. On the other side of the canal is water which is reflected across on the sand. This mirage will fade away, and then come again, so bright it does not seem possible there is no lake there.

The Suez Canal is 87 miles long, 120 feet wide, and 28 feet deep. It cost originally 24,000,000 English pounds, or \$96,000,000, and from 1900, to 2000 men are constantly employed in keeping it in repair. Each vessel which passes through it pays at the rate of about seven francs for each ton weight, and the same for each passenger. The clerk of our steamer paid 1175 pounds, or \$395 to the clerk of the Suez Canal Company. The men comprising the company are chosen by the different national governments.

For forty-four miles a fresh water canal, fed from the Nile runs parallel with the Suez Canal. By this the country is watered and the villages made possible along the route. This fresh water canal was built in the time of Pharaoh.

Sarah K. Taylor.

YOUR FAVORITE POEM.

Old-fashioned poetry, but choicely good.—Isak Walton

The Departure

And on her lover's arm she leant,
And round her waist she felt it fold;
And far across the hills they went,
In that new world which is the old.
Across the hills, and far away
Beyond the utmost purple rim,
And deep into the dying day,
The happy princess followed him.
"I'd sleep another hundred years,"
"O love, for such another kiss,"
"O wake forever, love," she hears,
"O love, 'twas such as this and this;"
And o'er them many a sliding star,
And many a merry wind was borne,
And streamed through many a golden bar,
The twilight melted into morn.
"O eyes long laid in happy sleep!"
"O happy sleep, that lightly died!"
"O love, thy kiss would wake the dead!"
And o'er them many a flowing range
Of vapor loomed the crescent bark,
And, rapid through many a rosy change,
The twilight world to the dark.
A hundred summers! Can it be?
And whither goes thou, tell me where?
"O seek my father's court with me,
For there are greater wonders there."
And o'er the hills, and far away
Beyond their utmost purple rim,
Beyond the night, across the day,
Through all the world she followed him.
Alfred Tennyson.

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor O'Hagan assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger print in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney.

CHAPTER II.—Maitland dined with Bannerman, his attorney. He set out for Greenfield, to get his family jewels. During the walk to the country seat, he met the young woman in gray whom he had seen leaving his bachelor's club. Her shoe had been down. He fixed it and by a ruse she "lost" him.

CHAPTER III.—Maitland, on reaching home, surprised his wife in gray, cracking the safe containing his gems. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook, and fled.

CHAPTER IV.—Maitland, hypnotized, Maitland opened his safe, took therefrom the jewels, and gave them to her, first forming a partnership in crime. She, Dan Anstey, sought by police of the world, appeared at the safe. Maitland overcame him. He met the girl outside the house and they sped on to New York in her auto. The jewels and she promised to meet him that day.

CHAPTER V.—Maitland received a "Mr. Smith." Introducing himself as a detective, he told the girl in gray, Maitland, about to show him the jewels, supposedly lost, was held by a "Mr. Smith." The latter proved to be Anstey himself and he secured the gems.

CHAPTER VI.—Anstey, who was Maitland's double, masqueraded as the latter.

CHAPTER VII.—The criminal kept Maitland's engagement with the girl in gray. He gave her the gems, after falling in love at first sight. They were to meet and divide the loot.

CHAPTER VIII.—Maitland revived and regretted missing his engagement. Anstey, masquerading as Maitland, avoided capture through mysterious means. The girl in gray visited Maitland's apartments during his absence and turned gems, being discovered on return.

CHAPTER IX.—Maitland, without cash, called up his home and heard a woman's voice expostulating.

CHAPTER X.—Anstey, disguised as Maitland, told the girl in gray, who was realizing himself tricked, tried to wring from her the location of the gems. Then he proposed marriage. A crash was heard at the front door.

CHAPTER XI.—Maitland started for home. He found Anstey and the girl in his room. Anstey overpowered the crook, allowing him to escape to shield the young woman. Dan himself narrowly avoided arrest.

CHAPTER XII.—Janitor O'Hagan, who had been the officers of the law, Hickey, a detective, duped by Anstey, turned to partake and mused on his ill-fate.

CHAPTER XIII.—The girl in gray made her escape, jumping into a cab. An instant later, by working a ruse, Anstey was at her side.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

On the top landing a door confronted them, its glass panel shining dimly in the darkness. Anstey paused, unceremoniously thrusting the girl to one side and away from the head of the staircase, and he fumbled in his pocket, presently producing a jangling bunch of keys. For a moment or two she heard him working at the lock and muttering in an undertone—probably swearing—and then, with a click, the door swung open.

The man thrust a hand inside, touched an electric switch, flooding the room with light, and motioned the girl to enter. She obeyed passively, thoroughly subjugated, and found herself in a large and well-furnished office, apparently the outer of two rooms. The glare of electric light at first partly blinded her; and she halted instinctively a few steps from the door, waiting for her eyes to become accustomed to the change.

Behind her the door closed softly; and there followed a third as a bolt was shot. An instant later Anstey caught her by the arm and, roughly now and without wasting speech, hurried her into the next room. Then, releasing her, he turned up the lights and, passing to the windows, threw two or three of them wide; for the air in the room was stale and lifeless.

"And now," said the criminal in a tone of satisfaction, "now we can talk business, my dear."

He removed his overcoat and hat, throwing them over the back of a convenient chair, drew his fingers thoughtfully across his chin, and, standing at a little distance, regarded the girl with a shadow of a saturnine smile softening the hard line of his lips.

She stood where he had left her, as if volition was no longer hers. Her arms hung slack at her sides and she was swaying a trifle, her face vacant, eyes blank; very near the breaking-down point.

The man was not without perception; and recognized her state—none in which, he felt sure, he could get very little out of her. She must be strengthened and revived before she would or could respond to the direct catechism he had in store for her. In his own interest, therefore, more than through any yielding to motives of pity and compassion, he piloted her to a chair by a window and brought her a glass of clear cold water from the filter in the adjoining room.

The cold, fresh breeze blowing in her face proved wonderfully invigorating. She let her head sink back upon the cushions of the easy, comfortable leather chair and drank in the clean air in great deep draughts, with a sense of renewing vigor, both bodily and spiritual. The water helped, too; she dabbed the tip of a ridiculously small handkerchief in it and bathed her throbbing temples. The while, Anstey stood over her, waiting with discrimination if with scant patience.

What was to come she neither knew nor greatly cared; but, with an instinctive desire to postpone the inevitable moment of trial, she simulated deadly languor for some moments after becoming conscious of her position; and lay passive, long lashes alid but touching her cheeks—in which now a faint color was growing—gaze wandering at random over a dreary wall of faded floral pattern, livid in the moonlight, broken by long, straight clefs of darkness in whose

depths lights gleamed faintly. Far in the south the sky came down purple and black to the horizon, where a silver spark glittered like a low-hung star—the torch of Liberty.

"I think," Anstey's clear-cut tones, incisive as a razor edge, crossed the listless trend of her thoughts, "I think we will now get down to business, my lady!"

She lifted her lashes, meeting his masterful stare with a look of calm inquiry. "Well?"

"You're better now? Possibly it was a mistake to give you that rest, my lady. Still, when one's a gentleman-crackman—!" He chuckled unpleasantly, not troubling to finish his sentence.

"Well?" he mocked, seating himself easily upon an adjacent table. "We're here at last, where we'll suffer no interruptions to our little council of war. Beyond the watchman, there's probably not another soul in the building; and from that window there it is a straight drop of 24 stories to Broadway, while I'm between you and the door. So you may be resigned to stay here until I get ready to let you go. If you scream for help, no one will hear you."

"Very well," she assented mechanically, turning her head away with a shiver of disgust. "What is it you want?"

"The jewels," he said, bluntly. "You might have guessed that."

"I did—"

"And have saved yourself and me considerable trouble by speaking ten minutes ago."

"Yes," she agreed, abstractedly.

"Now," he continued, with a hint of anger in his voice, "you are going to tell."

She shook her head slightly.

"Oh, but you are, my lady." And his tone rasped, quickened with the latent brutality of the natural criminal. "And I know that you'll not force me to extreme measures. It wouldn't be pleasant for you, you know; and I promise you I shall stop at nothing whatever to make you speak."

No answer; in absolute indifference, she felt, lay her strongest weapon. She



Springing to His Feet He Drew His Revolver.

must keep calm and self-possessed, refusing to be terrified into a quick and thoughtless answer.

"This afternoon," he said, harshly, "you stole from me the Maitland jewels. Where are they?"

"I shall not tell."

He bent swiftly forward and took one of her hands in his. Instinctively she wrinkled her forehead, and the color left her cheeks, as the pain grew too exquisite. Then, suddenly discontinuing the pressure, but retaining her hand, he laughed shortly.

"Will you speak, my lady, or will you have more?"

"Don't," she gasped, "please—"

"Where are the jewels? Will you?"

"No."

"Have you given them to Maitland?"

"No."

"Where are they?"

"I don't know."

"Stop that nonsense unless—Where did you leave them?"

"I won't tell—I won't. Ah, please, please!"

"Tell me!"

"Never. Ah!"

An abrupt resounding hammering at the outer door forced him to leave off. He dropped her hand with an oath and springing to his feet drew his revolver; then, with a glance at the girl, who was silently weeping, tears of pain rolling down her cheeks, mouth set in a thin pale line of determination, strode out and shut the door after him.

As it closed the girl leaped to her feet, maddened with torture, wild eyes casting about the room for a weapon of some sort, of offense or defense; for she could not have endured the torture an instant longer. If forced to it, to fight, fight she would, if only she had something, a stick of wood, to defend herself with. But there was nothing, nothing at all.

The room was a typical office, well but severely furnished. The rug that covered the tile floor was of rich quality and rare design. The neutral-toned walls were bare, but for a couple of steel engravings in hoary wooden frames. There were three heavily upholstered leather arm-chairs and one revolving desk-chair; a roll-top desk, against the partition wall,

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Paw Paw, Mich.—"I suffered terribly from female ills, including inflammation and congestion, for several years. My doctor said there was no hope for me but an operation. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I can now say I am a well woman."

Another Operation Avoided. Chicago, Ill.—"I want women to know what wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has done for me. Two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation, and I never thought of seeing a well day again. I had a small tumor and female troubles so that I suffered day and night. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it made me a well woman. Mrs. ALVENA SPERLING, 11 Langdon St., Chicago, Ill."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to many suffering women.

a waste-paper basket, and a flat-topped desk, or table. And that was all.

Or not quite all, else the office equipment had not been complete. There was the telephone!

But he would hear! Or was the partition sound-proof?

As if in contradiction of the suggestion, there came to her ears very clearly the sound of the hall door creaking on its hinges, and then a man's voice, shrill with anger and anxiety.

"You fool! Do you want to ruin us both? What do you mean?"

The door crashed to, interrupting the protest and drowning Anstey's reply.

"I was passing," the new voice took up its plaintive remonstrance, "and the watchman came to see if the door was locked. I am here for me."

"Damn the interfering fool!" interrupted Anstey.

"But what's this insanity, Anstey? What's this about a woman? What?"

The new-come's tones ascended a high scale of fright and rage.

"Lower your voice, you ass!" the burglar responded, sternly. "And—"

He took his own advice; and for a little time the conference was conducted in guarded tones that did not penetrate the dividing wall save as a deep rumbling alternating with an impassioned squeak.

But long ere he had come to pass the girl was risking all at the telephone. Receiver to ear she was imploring central to connect her with Ninety-eight Madison. If only she might get Maitland, tell him where the jewels were hidden, warn him to remove them—then she could escape further suffering by open confession.

"What number?" came central's languid query, after a pause. "Did you say nine-eight-nine-eight?"

"No, no, central. Nine-o-eight-nine Madison, please, and hurry—hurry!"

"Ah, I'm ringing 'em. They ain't answered yet. Gimme time. There they are. Go ahead."

"Hello, hello!"

Her heart sank; O'Hagan's voice meant that Maitland was out.

"O'Hagan—is that you? Tell Mr. Maitland—"

"He's down out for the night and—"

"Tell him, please—"

"But he's out. Ring up in the morning!"

"But can't you take this message for me? Please—"

The door was suddenly jerked open and Anstey leaped into the room, face white with passion. Terrified, the girl sprang from the desk, carrying the telephone receiver in her hand, and fled, leaving a trail of terror behind her.

"The brass bowl, please—tell him that," she cried clearly into the receiver.

And Anstey was upon her, striking the telephone from her grasp with one swift blow and seizing her savagely by the wrist. As the instrument clattered and pounded on the floor she was sent reeling and staggering half way across the room.

As she brought up against the flat-topped desk, catching its edge and saving herself a fall, the burglar caught up the telephone.

"Who is that?" he shouted, imperatively to the transmitter.

Whatever the reply, it seemed to please him. His brows cleared, the wrath that had made his face almost unrecognizable subsided; he even smiled. And the girl trembled, knowing that he had solved her secret; for she had hoped against hope that the only words he could have heard her speak would have had too cryptic a significance for his comprehension.

As, slowly and composedly, he replaced the receiver on its hook and returned the instrument to the desk, a short and rotund figure of a man, in rumpled evening dress and wearing a wilted collar, hopped excitedly into the room, cast at the girl one terrified glance out of eyes that glittered with excitement like black diamonds, set in a face the hue of yeast, and clutched the burglar's arm.

"Oh, Anstey, Anstey!" he cried, piteously. "What is it? What is it? Tell me!"

"It's all right," returned the burglar. "Don't you worry, little man. Pull yourself together. As I laughed."

"But what—what—" stammered the other.

"Only that she's given herself away," chuckled Anstey, "beautifully and completely. The brass bowl," says she

—thinking I never saw one on Maitland's desk!—and O'Hagan, and the devil are you?" says the man on the other end of the wire, when I ask who he is."

"And?" And?" pleaded the little man, dancing with worry.

"And it means that my lady here returned the jewels to Maitland by hiding them under a brass ash-receiver on his desk—ass that I was not to know. I think, my lady!" with an ironic salute to the girl, "but you've met your match in Anstey."

"And," demanded the other as the burglar snatched up his hat and coat, "what will you do, Anstey?"

"Do?"—contemptuously. "Why, what is there to do but go and get them? We've risked too much and made New York too hot for the two of us, my dear sir, to get out of the game without the profits."

"But I beg of you—"

"You needn't—grin! It won't bring you in any money."

But Maitland answered the 'phone. Don't you understand?"

"But he may return!"

"That's his lookout. I'm sorry for him if he does." Anstey produced the revolver from his pocket, and twirled the cylinder significantly. "I owe Mr. Maitland something," he said, nodding to the white-faced girl by the table, "and I shouldn't be sorry to—"

"And what," broke in the new-come, "what am I going to do meanwhile?"

"Devil the bit I care! Stay here and keep this impetuous female from calling up police headquarters, for a good guess. Speaking of which, I think I had best settle this telephone business once and for all."

The burglar turned again to the desk and began to work over the instrument with a small screw-driver which he produced from his coat pocket, talking the while.

Our best plan, my dear Bannerman, is for you to come with me, at least as far as the nearest corner. You can wait there, if you're too cowardly to go the limit, like a man. I'll get the loot and join you, and we can make a swift hike for the first train that goes farthest out of town. A pity, for we've done pretty well, you and I, old boy, you with your social entree and bump of locality to locate the spoils, me with my courage and skill to lift 'em, and an equitable division. Oh, don't worry about her, Bannerman! She's as deep in it as either of us, only she happens to be sentimental, and an outsider on this deal. She won't blab, besides, you've ruined anyway, as far as New York's concerned. Come along, that's finished; she won't send any important messages over that wire to-night, I guess.

"My dear young lady!" Rising and throwing the overcoat over his arm, he waved his hat at her in good-bye courtesy. "I can't say it has been a pleasure to know you, but—you have made it interesting, I admit. And I bid you a very good night. The charwoman will let you out when she comes to clean up in the morning. Adieu, my dear!"

The little man hustled after him, bleating and flinching; and the lock clicked.

She was alone—utterly and forlornly alone—and had lost—lost to win, that she had prized and hoped to all, even—him.

She raised fluttering, impotent white hands to her temples, trying to collect herself.

In the outer room a clock was ticking. Unconsciously she moved to the doorway and stood looking for a time at the white, expressionless dial. It was some time—a minute or two—before she deciphered the hour.

Ten minutes past two! Ah, the life-time she had lived in the past 70 minutes! And the futility of it all!

(To be Continued.)

Kills to Stop the Fleet.

The worst foe for 12 years of John Dey, of Gladwin, Mich., was a running ulcer. He paid doctors over \$400.00 without benefit. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve killed the ulcer and cured him. Cures Eczema, Scalds, Burns, Itch, Pimples, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Infariable for Piles, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns, 25c at Wm. H. Kitteridge's drug store, Rockland; G. L. Wilson's drug store, Thomaston; R. W. Riley's drug store, Vinal Haven.

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"CLAMS AND SUCH"

Portland Newspaper's Interesting Editorial Comment on Recent Interview With Commissioner Donohue.

(Portland Press.)

Taking warning from the experience of Rhode Island—for that state has practically exterminated its clam beds and has to import the material for its famous clamcakes—the Maine Legislature has made what seems to be wise and progressive legislation for the protection of the clam industry. Its value is to be estimated from the fact that the clam product of Maine in 1907 was worth over \$300,000, but as the commissioner of sea and shore fisheries has pointed out in his report, the supply has been constantly decreasing from over-digging the clam flats, and doing nothing to restock them.

The increasing number of summer visitors, for well since the growing of commands of the city markets, add to the danger of exhaustion. The commissioner has urged protective measures, and the Legislature has been prevailed upon to take steps to conserve, extend, encourage, develop, improve and increase the shellfish industry of this State. This of course includes scallops and lobsters with clams, but there is special legislation for the propagation of oysters, quahaugs and

In Social Circles

The Eastern Star Sewing Circle will meet with Mrs. Gahan, Rankin street, Tuesday afternoon, May 4.

Rev. J. D. Tillinghast has moved into the Merrill-Littlefield tenement on Maple street.

Mrs. Hattie A. Brown, formerly of this city, now living in New York, is very ill in St. Francis' Hospital, with nervous prostration, combined with the grip.

The engagement is announced of Donald L. Karl, son of John A. Karl, and Miss Alice Osgood Wardwell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur P. Wardwell.

William J. Robertson and wife, accompanied by their daughters, Mary and Helen, and their sons, William Leroy and Walter A., left Wednesday morning for their new home in North Bend, Ore. They will reside in a house owned by Mr. Robertson's brother, who is extensively engaged in real estate there, and will continue to trade as building contractor. His address will be Box G, where he will be pleased to find letters every day from Rockland friends. Mr. Robertson promises to write The Courier-Gazette a letter descriptive of his new home just as soon as he can get the carpets laid and the fire built. The Robertsons wish to thank their many friends who aided them in their preparations for moving across the continent.

The annual open meeting of the Rubinstein Club takes place in St. John's hall this Friday evening, and, as usual, will be a most interesting social occasion. The club's talent will be augmented by Mrs. Helen Allen Hunt of Boston, well known in the New England music world. Following is the program:

(a) Sunset, Henry Holden Huss
(b) Song at Sunrise, Charles F. Manney
(c) Rubinstein Chorus
Solo by Mrs. Grace Phelps Armstrong
O Lieb, Mrs. Helen Allen Hunt
Overture—Tanzetti, Donizetti
Masses—Faith, Greenhalgh, Alice Fiske, Mrs. Wm. T. Bird
(Romanza—Concetto, Luciezia
(Cabaletta—di soli primo from Luciezia
(Borgia, Mrs. Armstrong
Spring Song, Mendelssohn
(a) Les Trois Chansons, Pierce
(b) Barcarolle, Offenbach
(c) La Belle du Roi, Holmes
Polonaise—Opus 71 No. 2, Chopin
Mrs. Carrie Burpee Shaw
(a) Crossing the Bar, Lockstone
(b) Little Dutch Carol, Loomis
(c) Love and the World is Mine, Manney
Mrs. Hunt

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Oxton of West Rockport spent several days recently with their daughter, Mrs. W. H. Benner, Jr., Highlands.

Mrs. A. W. Lovejoy visited her sister in Camden last week.

Miss Carrie Brainerd is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. I. Hix, in Brookline, Mass.

Mrs. Lizette Babson is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Le. Jackson, T. street.

Mrs. Babson has been spending the winter at Matineus and is en route for her home at Pigeon Cove, Mass.

Miss Lena Gray of Old Town is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Fuller.

Rev. W. J. Day and wife are in Somerville, Mass., for a few days.

Thursday evening they attended a reception given by the senior deacon of the winter Hill Baptist church in recognition of his twenty-five years of service.

On Sunday Mr. Day will occupy his former pulpit preaching at both services, and on Monday evening will attend the Boston Baptist Social Union.

Rev. E. S. Uford, author of the hymn, "Throw Out the Life Line" will occupy the pulpit here, morning and evening.

MISSION CIRCLE MET

Universalist Workers Show Appreciation of Miss Chapin's Services—Interesting Program

The regular April meeting of the Women's Mission Circle was held in the vestry of the Church of Immanuel Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Chapin presided.

A letter was read from the state president, urging that a full delegation be sent to the annual convention at Gardner, June 8, 9 and 10, and calling attention to the special objects of missionary work that are being carried on at this time. A letter was also read from Miss Emma F. Foster, national president, in regard to the church at Durham, N. C., stating that help from the Church Building and Loan Fund was imperative.

Current events was the topic assigned Rev. Mr. Tillinghast. He gave an interesting account of the sailing for Japan of Dr. and Mrs. Kern, who go to take charge of our mission in Tokyo. Other matters of general interest were briefly touched upon, and he closed with the latest piece of news, the beginning of his pastorate in Rockland. He paid a tribute to Mr. Chapin in the excellent condition in which he had found the church and expressed the pleasure he and Mrs. Tillinghast had experienced in the cordial welcome given them by the Rockland people.

The principal address was given by Mrs. Tillinghast on "Missionary Work." It was an earnest and forceful plea, inspiring in thought and charming in its delivery. The Rockland Mission Circle is to be congratulated that it will have in Mrs. Tillinghast a leader who will not only hold it up to its present high standard, but carry it forward to still greater advancement. As Mrs. Chapin was about to close the meeting, she was approached by Mrs. William Glover, who, in a few well-chosen words, presented her, in behalf of the women of the church, with a case containing a beautiful brooch, an amethyst surrounded with pearls. Mrs. Chapin responded, but briefly, as the occasion was one of too deep feeling for words.

At the close of the meeting an informal reception was held in the parlors. Mrs. H. O. Gurdy poured coffee, and sandwiches and sweets were served by the Misses Marie Gurdy, Grace Walker, Leola Flint and Vivien Billings. In the meantime the mite-box committee, consisting of Medes Glover, Lamb, Gurdy and Porter, reported that the "April Shower" amounted to over \$25, with thirty boxes still to be heard from. As the boxes were not given out till just before Easter, this was a gratifying result. The annual meeting will be held on the second Wednesday in May.

THE SENIORS EXPLAIN.

The Seniors wish to explain their motto to the public. Impromptu comes directly from the Latin. Impromptu is simply in promptu anglicized, and the root meaning is In Readiness. The Seniors have no idea of changing their motto and hope there will be no further mistakes in regard to the meaning. "So There."

Every Gold Coin Finner Haddie has a Gold Coin tag attached.

FULLER-COBB CO.

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Fine Serge, all shades, all sizes, value \$22.50.



Lace Waists
\$1.98
Just like cut. Value \$3.50

Long sleeve Muslin Waists, value 98c.

59c

Men's Jersey Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, one case, French band neck and finished seam, Each 29c

Women's Union Suits, low neck, lace trimmed leg, extra quality, Each 29c

Dutch Collars
Plain and Embroidered Linen Dutch Collars 15c, 25c and 35c.

Unlaundered Muslin, lace trimmed, jabot attached, 25c.

FULLER-COBB CO.

Direct attention to this Superior Assortment of Tailored Suits for Women

\$25.00. \$35.00. \$45.00 to \$75.00

The thing you pay for in a Tailored Suit is the Tailoring. The cloth costs comparatively nothing, compared to the tailoring. There are many kinds of tailoring. Some suits are made at the homes of the tailors. These suits we do not offer knowingly, these tailors do not have the proper equipments to do work right.

Women do tailoring too, and that part which requires no strong hand to work, like canvas and cloth, women do well. The part of tailoring that you should spend your money for is nothing short of work done by men and you cannot get it for less than \$25, no matter what the cloth.

At \$15.00 we can only do better in taste and assortment, nothing better in tailoring than any one else.

At \$25.00 we can do better in tailoring, in style, in variety than can be found in Eastern Maine.

At \$50.00 still better, better all the way up to \$85.00.

Our styles are individual in that way so seldom found, just as a tailor's styles are individual.

We expect twenty new suits this week, which are to be offered at \$25.00, of the quality above mentioned.

WAISTS

We wish to call particular attention to our line of Tailored and Embroidered Linen Waists for \$2.00 and up for the plain tucked effect with still linen cuffs and collar, and \$2.98, \$3.98, \$4.98 for the embroidered. These waists are as near perfect as a waist can be made, in fit and finish, and our price much below city prices—so our customers say.

LINGERIE DRESSES

Our line of Lingerie Dresses is now complete. We start our price at \$2.00, and it is safe to say you cannot duplicate the dress for the money anywhere.

At \$5.00 we show you a very nice dress.

At \$5.98 we have a Lingerie Dress in colors, pink, blue and lavender.

At \$7.50 a fine full Princess Dress, hamburg and lace trimmed, 14, 16 and 18 years size, for little women.

At \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00 some very new things to show you.

At \$25.00 some Sample Dresses. Value \$35.00 to \$45.00. Only one of a kind

Rainy Day Suggestion for Automobilists

FOR MEN

The Roadster Rubber Lined Coat, Khaki outside, full skirt, high collar, wind shield cuff, \$6.50
Rubber Robes, \$1.25
For your Chauffeur—2 piece suit, Coat and Pants, reversible, \$7.50 the Suit
Rubber Caps with Cape, 75c
Rubber Auto Shirt, \$6.50

FOR WOMEN

Cravenette Auto Coats, \$10.00 and \$12.50
Mohair Rubber Lined Coats, \$10.00
Cloth Rubber Lined Coats, \$20.00
Silk Coat, \$10.00
Rajah Coat, \$15 to \$35
Linen Coat, \$3.98 to \$10

Neckwear

Men's, Boys' Misses' and Women's, newest effects and careful selection at the Men's Furnishing Department.

Men's Flowing end Four-in-hand 50c quality, plain Armure Silk, with satin stripe, solid colors. Selling at 25c.

To the Sweet Girl Graduate

MATCHED SUITS

Lace trimmed and hamburg trimmed, Suits of Underwear, all sizes, including Corset Cover, Chemise, Drawers, Long Skirt and Night Robe.
Four Piece Suits, \$7.25 to \$12.00. Ask to see them.

Housekeepers Freshen your Woodwork and Furniture with Evapo Furniture Enamel

It removes dust and stains and Conceals Scratches and Marks from all polished surfaces, either dead or bright finish. One bottle will demonstrate it to you. You are a good housekeeper now, you will be a better one with less work when you use Evapo Furniture Enamel. Try it on your old furniture and see the transformation. It will keep your new furniture from looking old.

Price 25 cents for Six Ounce Bottle

FULLER-COBB COMPANY

FULLER-COBB CO.

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FULLER-COBB CO.

FULLER-COBB CO.

At the next session of the Music Teachers' Association Monday evening, May 3, the round table will be in charge of Mrs. Lella Bucklin French. The topic will be "Tone-Color."

A BIG BUY

—OF— MEN'S— Slightly Imperfect SHOES

In all kinds of leather, such as Patent Colts, Box Calf, Vici Kid and Russet Leathers, made up to sell at \$2.50 and \$2.00.

Our sale price only

\$1.49

Your Choice out of the Entire Lot

COME EARLY

**Parmenter's
THE SHOEMAN**

245 MAIN ST., FOOT OF ELM ST.

IN SPORTING CIRCLES

Vinalhaven High defeated Camden High at Camden Saturday by the score of 12 to 5. Vinalhaven led from the second inning when they got six scores. Vinalhaven got nine hits off Fish, while Camden was able to connect with Russell's delivery for three singles and a double. Vinalhaven played a rather fast fielding game, making three errors against Camden's nine. Fish struck out seven men, Russell six. Russell gave nine bases on balls. Fish five. Special credit should be given to Vinalhaven's new men who played a fast fielding game, and were also there with the stick.

NEW DREAMLAND.

Mr. Rosenberg has just returned from Boston, where he arranged for the use of an expensive film portraying the inauguration of President Taft. This picture was actually made while the ceremonies were in progress and has as yet been exhibited only in the larger cities.

The building at the corner of Main and Elm streets, occupied by Whitney's candy store, is blossoming forth with a new plate glass front. Meantime Mr. Whitney has also been enlarging his Premier billiard parlors across the street, and is to put in additional tables.

FULLER-COBB CO.

LACE CURTAINS

AND - - -

BLANKETS

CLEANSED

Call Telephone 400-11

CARPET ROOM

FULLER-COBB CO.

Capt. Edward A. Butler is a delegate to the 26th annual congress of the National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution to be held in Baltimore which began this Friday. The Maine Society is also represented by Judge Oliver G. Hall its president and other well known members.

The many Knox County friends of Deputy Sheriff L. G. Clark, will regret to learn of his death which took place at Vinalhaven Tuesday. He became seriously ill during the April term of court, but rallied and was thought to have passed the danger point. Sheriff Tolman attended the funeral Thursday.

G. T. HOLT EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

Is in town and can be found at 10 School Street, until May 10th. People wishing to consult him should do so at once, as he soon returns to HOULTON, where he has been the past winter.

...CASH STORE...

To Purchasers of Other Goods 18 Pounds Fine Granulated Sugar \$1.00
A Trade in Armour's Best Hams 10 to 12 lbs, Per lb. 12 cts.

FLOUR

Stock's Best Pure Gold \$7.25
William Tell Gold Coin Per Bbl
Town Talk

SOAP

Lenox Soap 8 Bars
Star Soap 25c
Swift's Pride

New Fig Bars, per lb. 10c

New Cookies per lb. 10c

Six Kinds

We sell Brillantine, the best oil on the market—no smoke and no odor from Lamp, per gallon 15c

Low Prices on All Goods

PRICES FOR SATURDAY ONLY

S. H. Hall, 109 Park Street

Telephone 503-3

We give votes in the Piano Contest

MEN'S OXFORDS

I am in a position to show the men of this vicinity the largest and best line of Oxfords ever shown in this city.

The Barry Oxfords for \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 and the Crossett Oxfords for \$4.00 are two of the most snappy up-to-date and serviceable lines to be had on the market today.

All styles in all leathers. Button, lace and and two-cyclet ties.

Guaranteed to fit and wear.

Come in and look these over before you purchase.

E. Roy Smith

391 MAIN STREET

NEXT DOOR TO THORNDIKE HOTEL

VINALHAVEN

The W. C. T. U. will meet in the vestry Tuesday evening May 4 at 7 o'clock. The subject of the meeting will be "Narcotics, The Evil Effects of Tobacco and Cigarettes." Miss Ena Tucker, teacher of the Grammar grade, district No. 3 will give a talk on "Narcotics and the Schoolboy." All members are requested to be present.

Word was received here Tuesday of the death of Charles Grant, Monday, in the Portland hospital. Deceased was a son of William Grant, formerly boss of the Pequot paving quarry. The family now reside in Waldoboro. Mr. Grant was a cousin of Charles Chillis.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Smith visited Rockland Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Carver returned Tuesday from a few days' visit in Rockland.

Mrs. Effie Hall of Bangor is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franz V. Crocker, in Bangor. The family now reside in Waldoboro. Mr. Grant was a cousin of Charles Chillis.

Miss Mary A. Noyes is preparing a trip to Marquette, Michigan, where she will spend the summer at the home of her brother, Alton T. Roberts. Mrs. Roberts will be remembered as Miss Abby Beecher Longyear of Brookline, Mass., who was a guest of the Noyes last summer.

Miss Ina Morgan, deaconess who has charge of a church in South Thomaston, has been a guest of Miss Laura B. Sanborn the past few days.

James C. Calderwood, one of Vinalhaven's most esteemed citizens, died Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock, after an illness of about 6 months and previous periods of ill health from heart trouble. Deceased was 65 years of age. He was a native of Vinalhaven and until the past few years lived on the farm on Calderwood's Neck, which was his father's. He was a son of Willard Calderwood. He was a soldier of the 26th Maine Regiment in Company G, and a member of Lafayette Carver Post. For nine months he was on the Mississippi river. Early in the eighties Mr. Calderwood served the town as selectman. He had a wife, Mrs. Mary Calderwood, and a son, who lives on the farm on Calderwood's Neck. He also leaves two brothers, Fred of Vinalhaven, and another on the Pacific coast. Mr. Calderwood was wounded in the army. He leaves a wife, Annie (Smith), son Carlton and daughters, Augusta and Josephine. His mother and brothers, Bert, Charles and John of Worcester, and his aunt, Mrs. Addie Hamilton of Hyde Park, were in town to attend the funeral which was held Thursday afternoon at the home on High street. The Knights of Pythias attended in a body as escort. Mr. Clark, also has brothers, Thomas, Ralph and Roger.

The D. G. C. met Tuesday evening with Mrs. O. C. Lane when a delightful social session was spent. Refreshments were served as lunch when a favorite dish of greens graced the center of the table.

The death of Lewis G. Clarke, son of John C. and Sarah Clarke, which occurred Tuesday, April 27, removes from our midst another man in the prime of life devoted to his family, and a prominent member of Sea Girt Lodge, Knights of Pythias, and of the stonecutters union. He leaves a wife, Annie (Smith), son Carlton and daughters, Augusta and Josephine. His mother and brothers, Bert, Charles and John of Worcester, and his aunt, Mrs. Addie Hamilton of Hyde Park, were in town to attend the funeral which was held Thursday afternoon at the home on High street. The Knights of Pythias attended in a body as escort. Mr. Clark, also has brothers, Thomas, Ralph and Roger.

Samuel Abbott spent Tuesday in Rockland. Two candidates were initiated in Ocean Bound Rebekah Lodge Tuesday evening. At the close of the work, Mrs. Charles Chillis was presented a solid silver spoon and ladle from the lodge as a token of esteem and gratitude for the willing service she has given. The speech was made by C. D. Athearn. Mrs. Chillis was deeply touched by this act of kindness. With her children she is soon to move to Alexandria Bay, where her husband has a fine position in stone work.

NO DEPUTIES NAMED.

The newly-appointed Sturgis commissioners met Monday and organized as follows: Chairman, Henry W. Oakes; secretary, George M. Phelan; treasurer, Andrew P. Hovey. Chairman Oakes was asked by a reporter if any deputies had been appointed by the commission, and he replied: "None that have been announced."

GREAT HORSE SALE.

On June 23 there will be a disbursement of a great Maine stable, that of E. H. Greely of Bangor. That it will be one of the most important sales of light harness horses ever held in Maine is accounted for by Mr. Greely's increasing years and that there will be special H. B. rates.

Thorndike & Hix, Inc., have arranged to exchange the Gold Coin Finner Haddie tags for piano contest votes, allowing three votes for each tag.

New Dreamland Theatre

...HIGH CLASS...

Up-to-Date

MOVING PICTURES

Our Moving Pictures are as far ahead of those usually exhibited, as the Electric Light is of a Candle Light. PICTURES THAT TELL THEIR OWN STORY BETTER THAN WORDS.

BEAUTIFUL
...ILLUSTRATED...
SONGS

Refined Vaudeville

Pictures changed Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Vaudeville and Songs changed Monday and Thursday.

No Long Waits

Every attention paid to the comfort of ladies and children.

Doors open 1 to 5 and 7 to 10 P. M.
Admission 5 and 10 Cents.

Second Hand Automobiles

We have some Cars, slightly used, in first-class condition, we offer at prices we can conscientiously say are the best trades for the money ever offered

Come in and look them over.

AT THE GARAGE PARK ST.
J. A. LESTER, Prop.

34-36

LADIES

Read These Bargains

1 lot fine, wide Laces, were 50c and 62c a yard, For 10c and 15c yd.

1 lot Lace Insertion, 5c yd.

1 lot Belts, were 15c and 25c, For 10c each

1 lot Germantown, odd colors, 7c skein

1 lot odd shades Embroidery Silk, 10c for 1 doz. skeins

1 lot Children's White Silk Poke Bonnets, all sizes, were \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50, For 79c each

The new Embroidered Envelope Goods have arrived.

Many other good trades

THE LADIES' STORE

MRS. E. F. CROCKETT

OPP. FULLER-COBB CO.

Agent For Lewand's Dye House

A. J. SPAULDING

19 SEA STREET

Stove Repairing

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General Jobbing

Tele. 408-II

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Pianos Pianos GREAT CLEARANCE SALE

We are shortly to make extensive interior repairs, previous to which we shall sell everything possible,

REGARDLESS OF COST

If you are ever going to buy Pianos, Organs, Piano-Players, Player-Pianos, new or second-hand, now is your chance to get a Bargain. In some instances

PRICES CUT IN HALF

Everything else in proportion. Sheet Music, Music Books, Mandolins, Guitars, Violins, Banjos, Accordians, Band Instruments of all kinds. In fact everything in the musical instrument line, including the

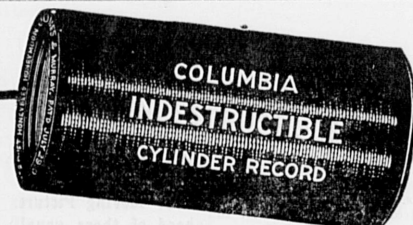
CELEBRATED VICTOR TALKING MACHINE

Artists' Materials, Pictures of all kinds, framed and unframed, Stationery, etc.

DON'T MISS THIS SALE

Maine Music Co.

MAIN AND LIMEROCK STS. ROCKLAND



If you own a cylinder machine, of any make, you can get twice the pleasure out of it! Play Columbia Indestructible Records on it! Their tone is purer, clearer, fuller and more brilliant than that of any other record—and they won't break! They won't wear out! Use them, abuse them, neglect them—good as new!

35 cents! Call for a catalog! A splendid repertoire to choose from—and we are adding to it right along.

J. F. CARVER 297 MAIN STREET ROCKLAND

PHOENIX

Ready-Mixed Paint

\$1.50 PER GALLON

To be used for all kinds of painting about the house or wherever a good paint is wanted.

Phoenix Floor Paint

Unsurpassed for looks, wear and ease with which it can be applied. Quick Drying with good lustre.

Marbelite Elastic Floor Finish

Excellent for hard wood floors—gives a durable and lasting finish and is not easily scratched.

To those who want a very high polish, we would recommend BUTCHER'S WAX.

Color Cards and Information sent on application.

H. H. CRIE & CO.

456 Main Street

Rockland, Maine

"BEES"

THAT GET THE HONEY NEVER STAY AROUND THE HIVE.

Money about the house is an idle servant.

We pay on
Savings Deposits

4%

Capital and Surplus, \$150,000.00

Rockland Trust Company
ROCKLAND, MAINE

This Week

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

A review from the columns of this paper of some of the events which interested Rockland and vicinity for the month ending April 29, 1884.

John Banlett served a free fish chowder to 300 friends in a kiln-shed opposite his office at the North end. E. W. Robinson & Co., merchant tailors, established a store in one of the Parnsworth blocks.

Frank W. Morse resumed the milk route which had been run during the year by Frank Post.

George Butler died of pneumonia, aged 91. He had been a member of the Baptist church 72 years.

Sch. W. L. White was launched from A. F. Ames' yard. She was to be commanded by Capt. George P. Ames of Belfast. Among those who had an important part in her construction were Leverett G. Hall, master builder; W. J. Atkins, blacksmith; Andrew Roseland, rigger; Robert Benner, spar-maker; J. E. Verrill, carving; Leonard Hatch, joiner; Knowlton Bros., pumps, capstan, etc.; J. B. Loring, small boats.

The Rockland high school cadets entertained 25 cadets from the high school company of Bath together with 10 members of the Bath Light Infantry. The Rockland cadets numbered 16 men and were officered as follows: John P. Cilley, captain; J. P. Barker, 1st lieutenant; F. M. Harding, 2d lieutenant; M. L. Sullivan, orderly sergeant; John Bird, 3d sergeant.

Sch. Clara W. Elwell, Capt. Chas. T. Wilson, bound from Rockland, for head City, N. C. went onto a bar and became a total loss.

Asa P. St. Clair was appointed justice of the peace at Hope.

The Bluehill & Elsworth Steamboat Co. was organized in this city. Among the directors were George Gregory, H. H. Crie and John Bird. Mr. Gregory being president. Charles E. Weeks was secretary and treasurer.

The Republicans elected the following delegates to the state convention: O. G. Hall, N. Jones, P. C. Knight, Benj. Williams, H. A. Philbrook, Robert Crockett, G. H. Hix, W. T. Cobb, O. A. Kallach, Dr. R. B. Miller, W. N. Ulmer and W. A. McLaughlin.

Miss Lizzie O'Donnell took charge of the school left teacherless by Miss Osgood's resignation and Miss George Sweetland succeeded Miss O'Donnell. Miss Josie Thorndike took Miss Sweetland's place.

East Maine Conference held its annual session in Camden. The ministerial appointments for Knox county were as follows: Camden, J. R. Clifford; Friendship, Charles Rogers; Rockland, C. A. Southard; Rockport, C. L. Mills; South Thomaston, S. M. Danton; Thomaston, S. L. Hanson; Union, T. R. Pentecost; Washington, S. S. Gross, Rev. C. A. Plumer was appointed presiding elder.

B. P. Bracketley was appointed deputy marshal. In joint convention the city council elected the following officers: School board, Alden L. Tyler; assistant engineers, E. S. Sweetland, A. H. Jones, F. H. Crockett and E. E. Ulmer; harbor master, J. H. Spear; street engineer, A. D. Blacking.

Sch. Addie Ryerson, converted into a new craft bearing the name of John H. Pearsons, was launched from the South Railway. Capt. R. K. Snow was her commander.

By means of a voting contest The Courier-Gazette was trying to determine who was the handsomest young lady in town.

W. H. Glover & Co. had the contract to build a business block at Camden for Johnson Knight.

The members of the disbanded Tillson Light Infantry presented Capt. R. H. Burnham with a 7-foot French plate mirror and Lieut. Frank Singh a fine French clock. Lieut. Chas. Young was also handsomely remembered.

Capt. E. K. Gould, commander of Anderson Camp, S. of V., was appointed aide de camp on the staff of Maj. Gen. Chellis.

John F. Grant, proprietor of the depot restaurant, became news agent on the Knox & Lincoln.

F. M. Shaw, who had retired from the position of Sunday school superintendent at the First Baptist church, after 15 years' service, was presented a hunting case gold watch.

Rev. John J. Blair closed a pastorate of 7-1/2 years at the Congregational church, having been called to Andover, Mass.

Benjamin Litchfield, a former well known resident of Rockland, died in Brooklyn, aged 72.

J. P. Marston entered upon his duties as principal of Rockland high school.

Capt. A. F. Ames and M. A. Achorn bought Widow's Island; price \$130.

Silas McLane opened a new quarry at the Meadows.

George A. Gilchrist formed a ship-building partnership with H. M. Bean of Camden. The firm style was Bean & Gilchrist.

The residence and cooper shop owned by Benjamin Clark, Jr. were destroyed by fire.

Eben B. Mayo was to open a branch store in Gregory block, with Walter E. Mayo in charge.

Steamer Henry Morrison entered upon the shipping.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or settling, indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys, too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, cures almost every ailment in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine, or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine you should know of, Swamp-Root is the one. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

IF YOU NEED STRENGTH

Then Try the Tonic Recommended by This Franklin, Maine, Woman.

When the blood becomes thin, as during convalescence from the grip or acute fevers, all of the organs and tissues of the body suffer from lack of nourishment, for it is the blood that is constantly carrying to every part of the human system the materials with which to repair the waste that is going on throughout life. Naturally the weakest organ is the first to show the result of this blood starvation and any inherited tendency to disease is then likely to be manifested. Whatever it may be, if the trouble is caused by lack of blood it must be corrected by building up the blood.

The cure of Mrs. Albert McLaughlin, of Franklin, Maine, shows the value of the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in all diseases due to impure blood. She says:

"When I was about ten years old I had scarlet fever and was sick from its after-effects until my seventeenth year. Every month I would be so sick for a day or so that I would have to lie down. I would be dizzy and have awful head-aches. It seemed that my sickness was all over. I would also be sick to my stomach during these spells. I was always nervous and was easily excited. I was treated by different doctors and was told that my sickness was due to impurities in the blood. They did not help me much and I tried several medicines. Finally I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which a friend recommended to me. After taking them a while I noticed that my appetite was a lot better and that I had no more sick spells. I took several boxes and have been well and strong since."

Nature needs help in most cases in fighting disease and the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the most efficient that can be given. They contain no stimulants, opiate or other drugs and cannot injure the most delicate constitution. Our booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent free upon request. If you are suffering from impoverished blood you cannot afford to wait another day before giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box; six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

On her season's trips, Oscar A. Crockett was captain, Fred Lothrop mate, David Vose clerk and Frank B. Shaw engineer.

Walter V. Wentworth of Rockland was elected one of the literary editors of the Bowdoin college Orient.

Frank W. Collins of Belfast became head bookkeeper for Stephen Chase.

The following births were recorded:

Thomaston, April 22, Capt. and Mrs. Leobold W. Kelly, a son.

South Union, April 18, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Thurston, a daughter.

Rockland, April 21, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bartlett, a daughter.

Rockland, April 2, Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel G. Tyler, a daughter.

Cushing, April 13, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Young, a son.

Vinalhaven, April 10, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roberts, a son.

Vinalhaven, April 4, Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts, a son.

Hope, April 2, Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Preble, a son.

The marriages of the month were as follows:

Rockland, April 28, Dr. Harry C. Casey and Miss Nellie A. Black, both of Rockland.

Rockland, April 23, Roscoe D. Day and Miss Flora A. Brown, both of Rockland.

Rockland, April 15, John J. O'Brien of Thomaston and Miss Lizzie S. Day of Rockland.

Boston, April 16, Frank W. Perry of Camden and Miss Lilla B. Adams of Boston.

Washington, April 21, Silas J. Hall and Miss Rose Etta Overlock, both of Liberty.

Rockland, April 12, John B. Nutting and Miss Hattie E. Spaulding, both of Rockland.

St. George, April 12, Horace A. Larabee and Miss Lydia F. Chaples, both of Rockland.

Rockland, April 1, Benjamin Maker of St. George, and Mrs. Mary Ulmer of Rockland.

Rockport, March 31, Westbra H. Morton of Vinalhaven and Addie C. Jones of Washington.

Washington, March 25, Frank T. Studley and Evelyn N. Jones, both of Washington.

Rockport, at an adjourned town meeting, voted to build a bridge over Goose river at a cost of \$13,000.

Hiram Moody of Ash Point bought a horse, which ran away on the day of the purchase, breaking its neck.

Buham & Morrill were putting up 2500 cans of lobster per day at Port Clyde.

The Hurricane Granite Co. was awarded the contract for furnishing stone for the Luther channel Luty.

Charles E. Boston, a former resident of Hurricane, accidentally shot himself while handling a revolver in New Mexico. The shooting proved fatal.

Ellis Prince, a Thomaston lad, was gaining fame as an alligator hunter in Wildwood, Fla. On one occasion he and his sister Hattie had a narrow escape from a 'gator which was supposed dead when Ellis whacked him with a fishing rod.

Wm. P. Hurley bought an interest in the old Morse quarry on the Morse farm, and work was resumed.

Cushing's teachers for the summer term were Emma Watts of Thomaston, Clara Bradford of Warren and Mrs. P. L. Farnham, Viola Hathorne, Clara Kerby and Edith N. Hunt, all of Cushing.

Thomaston, in special town meeting, appropriated \$99 to repair street lamps and light them during the year. Gasolene was to be used instead of kerosene.

The spring term of Thomaston schools opened with W. E. Mason as principal of the high school and Miss Nellie Fales assistant. J. M. Kallach was principal of the grammar school, with Miss H. L. Catland and Miss A. M. Gier assistants.

Joseph Carleton of Rockport started on a tour around the world.

A lodge of Good Templars known as Mirror Lake, was organized at West Camden. A. A. Mitchell was chief templar. The other officers were Anna Clark, M. S. Leach, U. E. Leach, L. M. Brewster, H. U. Lamson, E. B. Clark, Nellie Tolman, H. Bowley, Jr., Mrs. J. C. Mitchell, Augustina Ingraham, Florence Bowley and Lizzie Michaels. Ten new lodges had been instituted in Knox county during the winter.

Rev. B. C. Wentworth preached his farewell sermon at Camden.

Frank Young, mate of sch. Nautilus, was lost overboard in a gale off Cape Cod. He was 26 years of age, and belonged to Owl's Head. The body was recovered.

WITH THE THEATRES

GRAUSTARK.
The last dramatic attraction of the season at Farwell opera house will be "Graustark," which comes on next Saturday night, May 8. The play is dramatized from the novel of George Barr McCutcheon and is conceded by the critics to be the best romantic novel ever written. Every character and scene in the book is faithfully reproduced. A carload of massive scenery, a fortune in gorgeous costumes and properties with a notable cast of 25 metropolitan artists of reputation and ability is surely a great attraction to offer theatre-goers of Rockland as the closing attraction of the season. Seats go on sale next Friday morning. Order early if you wish good seats.

VALENO AND LA MORE.
Valeno and La More, premier head to head and hand to hand comedy gymnasts, will be the big head-line vaudeville feature at Farwell opera house for the first three days of next week. They have a great act and are a big drawing card everywhere.

EMERSON AND VAN HORN.
The new vaudeville act which is furnished by Emerson and Van Horn at Farwell opera house the last of this week is a good one and makes one of the best teams yet seen here. They do some fine singing and dancing, but make their biggest hit with their instrumental selections. The man does an old fashioned bone solo with banjo accompaniment by his partner. He can do all the old stunts and many new ones with the bones and makes them rattle in great shape. He also uses bottles, tumblers, plates, hair brushes and other articles in place of the bones, getting some very novel effects. The turn is ended with a banjo duet that is very tuneful and catchy. Stories and jokes are mixed in all through the act and as a whole it is well worth seeing. An entire new set of pictures will be put on today to go with the new vaudeville.

GRAUSTARK.
"Graustark" is entitled to rank high among the romantic dramas of the present day stage. It is replete with strong human interest, full of life and spirit, and the comedy element is much and enjoyable. The hero of the play, "Graustark" Lorry, is a rich young American who nurses a mysterious "Miss Guggenstockers" across two continents to her home in the little country of "Graustark," where the attractive young lady is a reigning princess. The princess is about to marry a man for whom she has a natural antipathy in order to free her country from a burdensome and oppressive debt. The rich American, however, after having saved the life of the young ruler, comes to the rescue and saves the nation from bankruptcy and insolvency by paying the debt. As a matter of course the accommodating American is enabled to induce the princess to banish all ancestral prejudices and to become his wife. "Graustark" will be seen at Farwell opera house on Saturday, May 8, with the same New York cast. Order seats early. Just remember if it was not good it never would have been looked at the Farwell by Manager Engley, as the best or nothing at all still remains the policy at the Farwell.

ANSTED & BURK CO.
WILLIAM TELL
For Sale at Your Grocer's
L. N. LITTLEHALE

William Tell Flour
ANSTED & BURK COMPANY, Millers, Springfield, Ohio
For Sale at Your Grocer's
L. N. LITTLEHALE

You are protected by the millers when you use this flour.

Their perfect system in milling is a guarantee of its absolute cleanliness, wholesome goodness and uniform quality.

A baking or two will convince you that no other could give you entire satisfaction.

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It's the FIGURE Not the FACE

That attracts Admiration

The New Boston Hygienic CORSET

Will be demonstrated at the MILLINERY STORE of

MISS J. C. McDONALD

Main St., ROCKLAND

Saturday afternoons and evenings until further notice.

All are cordially invited, stout ladies ESPECIALLY REQUESTED

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For less than cost of water sprinkling you can have immunity from microbe-carrying dust and mosquitoes. Makes the air outside and inside your home fresh as after a summer shower. Send for particulars. Good Roads Imp't Co., 1st Nat'l Bank Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

A. J. Erskine & Co.

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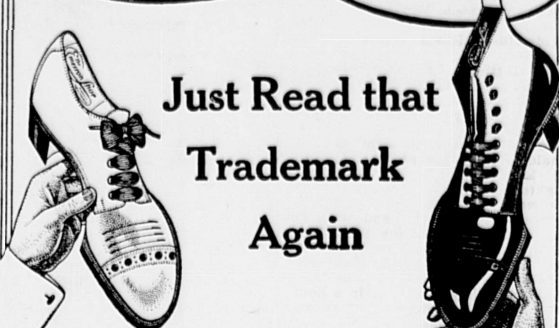
Office, rear room over Rockland Nat'l Bank.

Leading American and English Fire Insurance Companies represented.

Traveler's Accident Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.

The Emerson Shoe

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Just Read that Trademark Again

It's a big statement to make, "Honest all through." But we would just like the chance to prove to you that it is true,—that every part of an Emerson is perfect,—that the workmanship leaves no neglected spots to weaken under the strain of service.

You can see the Snappy Style, you can see the exquisite finish. All we ask is that you drop in and feel the perfect fit while we prove the trademark to you.

Emerson Oxfords are built on lasts that prevent chafing at the heels and flaring edges at the ankles.

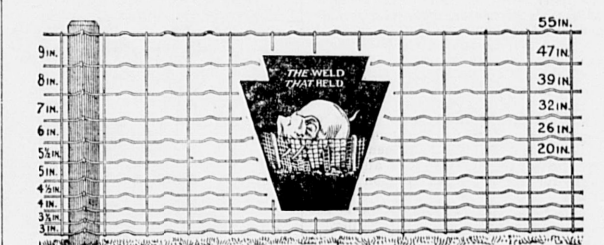
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ROCKLAND, ME.

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"Pittsburgh Perfect" Fences

For some time we have been investigating a New Idea in Wire Fencing. After a most careful examination we have been convinced that we have found the best field fence manufactured. "Pittsburgh Perfect" is made of all galvanized steel wires. It is the only fence welded by electricity. Every rod is guaranteed perfect. All large wires, the stays being the same size as line wires. It has no wraps to hold moisture and cause rust.



If You Are Looking for a Fence

That will stand HARD USAGE;
That will not SAG DOWN or CURL OVER on the top;
That has stays that WILL NOT SLIP;
That will CONFORM TO UNEVEN GROUND;
That has no SLACK WIRES;
That does not require an EXPERT TO ERECT;
That is LOW IN PRICE—

Then Read What We Guarantee

1. The stays are ELECTRICALLY WELDED to strands, forming a perfect union and an amalgamation with the strands not found in any other fence.
2. No wraps to get loose, or hold moisture and cause rust.
3. No projections to injure stock or tear wool from sheep.
4. Stronger at the joints than any other fence; welded together by electricity.
5. Guaranteed that the wire is not injured at the joints.
6. Guaranteed adjustable to uneven ground.
7. Guaranteed that stays will not separate from strands.
8. Guaranteed all right in every particular.
9. Made by the most modern process and on the latest improved machinery.
10. Most of the weak points in other fences are on account of the way the stays are fastened. Our stays are amalgamated with the strands by means of electricity and the strength of the fence increased a hundred fold over the strength of a fence where the stays are wrapped or clamped on the strands.

If by this time you are interested, come and see this fence and get in your order. If you are skeptical come and be convinced.

We add our personal guarantee to everything claimed for it and would be pleased to submit prices.

Don't fail to see us before buying your fencing. Don't put it off until you are ready to use it, but place your order in advance, as we cannot carry all sizes in stock.

ROCKLAND HARDWARE CO.

ROCKLAND, MAINE.

FIDELITY

The FIDELITY TRUST COMPANY of Portland, Maine, is increasing its business every month.

This Company not only pays FOUR PER CENT on Savings Deposits but it maintains a graduated scale of INTEREST on CHECKING ACCOUNTS, (fair, equal and liberal to all).

It may prove valuable to correspond with this institution regarding terms, etc., as accounts in either Savings or Checking departments are solicited and appreciated.

The convenience of our postal system, and the well regulated mail department of this Bank place you in a position to get interest on your deposits although you do not live in Portland.

Security Trust Company

Money deposited in the SECURITY TRUST COMPANY earns 4 per cent interest for you, compounded every six months

Other forms of investment may offer a higher rate of interest, but are attended with some element of risk which never attaches to a deposit in the Security Trust Company. In addition, your money on deposit may be drawn upon at any time.

Deposits begin to draw interest from the first of each month. We solicit savings accounts from One Dollar up.