

The Ellsworth American.

VOLUME XLII.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$2.00 PER YEAR.
IF PAID IN ADVANCE.
Hancock Co. 1897

ELLSWORTH, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1896.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER
AT ELLSWORTH POST OFFICE.

NUMBER 38.

.. INSURANCE. ..

Rates Low as Lowest.

C. C. BURRILL & SON,
ELLSWORTH, ME.

Insurance Companies

Represented at this Agency:
LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE,
of England.
PHENIX INSURANCE CO., of Hart-
ford.
HANOVER INSURANCE CO., of
New York.
NEW HAMPSHIRE INSURANCE CO.,
of New Hampshire.
ÆTNA INSURANCE CO., of Hart-
ford.
HOME INSURANCE CO., of New
York.
IMPERIAL INSURANCE CO., of
England.
GERMAN-AMERICAN INSURANCE
CO., of New York.
INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMER-
ICA, of Philadelphia.
UNION INSURANCE CO. (Marine),
of Bangor.
TRAVELERS LIFE AND ACCIDENT
INSURANCE CO., of Hartford.
PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE
CO., of Philadelphia.

Get our Terms before Insuring Elsewhere.
Telegraph or telephone for insurance at our expense.

C. C. BURRILL & SON,
ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

Advertisements.

To the Ladies, =
= God Bless them!

They always want to look well,
and I have a new line of
ORNAMENTS
that will make them look so, and
cheap in price, too.

LOOK.

Shirt Waist Sets from
20c. to \$2.37.
Belt Buckles from 25c. to \$3.37.
Belt Pins " 10c. to 75c.
A beauty line of BELTS at al-
most one's own price.
Pretty Hat Pins, 25c. to \$1.25.
A pleasing variety of Watch
Guards from 25c. to 75c.

Have you Seen the New Style
Bracelet?

A. W. GREELY,
No. 5 Main Street.

FOR SALE.

The Stock, Fixtures and Lease
of Store belonging to
Estate of F. M. Joy,

New and Second-hand Pianos,
Organs, Melodeons,
Piano Stools, Musical In-
struments, &c., &c.

The above will be sold at a GREAT SAC-
RIFICE. In part or whole.

N. B.—All persons owing the estate of F. M.
Joy are requested to make immediate payment,
and all having bills against said estate to pre-
sent same for payment at the store of E. E. Joy.

E. E. JOY, Administrator.

How
Is Your
Liver?

Dr. Hobbs
Little Liver
Pills

act gently yet promptly on the Liver,
Stomach and Bowels. They dispel Sick
Headaches, Fevers, and Colds; cleanse
the system thoroughly; cure habitual
constipation. They are sugar-coated,
don't gripe, very small but great in
results. Recommended by Physicians
and Druggists.
Hobbs' Remedies Co., Chicago and San Francisco.
For Sale in ELLSWORTH, MAINE, by
S. D. Wiggins, Druggist, 1 Main St.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES,

United States Bonds, State of
Maine Bonds, City Bonds,
Water-Works Bonds, and
Railroad Bonds, of ascer-
tained strength and legality.
Coupons of customers collect-
ed free.
Money to loan on mortgages,
collateral, and approved com-
mercial paper.

Let us know what
you want.

A Single Standard

—and that the very best—
is maintained in the stock
that crowds the shelves of
this store. Only reliable
footwear is allowed to en-
ter the store.
The stock is clear of sec-
onds and back numbers.
Styles are always fresh and
up to date.
Prices are invariably lower
than you'll find in the com-
mon run of shoe stores.

E. J. WALSH.



Now is the time to buy your FALL WALL
PAPER. For the next thirty days I shall sell
Paper at prices that will surprise you. Re-
member, the stock is all this year's styles, and
not old, shopworn goods. Remember the place:
F. A. COOMBS, 41 Main St.,
Bookseller and Stationer.



My Mamma gives me
BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF,
For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Cholera
Morbus, Dysentery, Croup, Sore
Throat, Diphtheria, etc.
I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Albert F. Burnham—Foreclosure of mortgage.
Chatter & Condon—Notice of foreclosure.
J. H. Hopkins—New machine shop.
Horace W. Jordan—Notice of foreclosure.
Probate notice—Petition for license to sell
real estate.
Probate notice—Petition for license to sell
real estate.
Hancock hall—The Vitascope.
Probate notice—Est. George B. Nichols.
Bluehill Steamboat Line—Fall arrangement.
Exec. notice—Est. Asa Joyce.
Probate notice—Est. Eugene B. Richards.
Probate notice—Est. Samuel L. Harbort.
Probate notice—Petition for license to sell
real estate.
F. A. Coombs—Stationery.

Ernest A. Bunker, of Rockland, is vis-
iting relatives in this city.

Rev. L. D. Cochrane, of Bar Harbor, is
in town to-day (Wednesday).

Improvements at the residence of H. H.
Harden were completed this week.

Miss Rena B. Roberts has returned
from a visit to relatives in Portland.

Arthur L. Hale and Munroe Y. Mc-
Gown are visiting friends in Boston.

Fred Flynn returned to Brooklin this
week to be employed at the sardine
factory.

Nearly all the Union river mills were
shut down last week during the height
of the freshet.

John A. Scott, of this city, returned to
Bowdoin Monday to resume his studies.
He will graduate in '98.

L. J. Files, of Bangor, formerly pro-
prietor of the Ellsworth steam laundry,
was in Ellsworth this week.

O. W. Tapley has purchased the Doyle
house on Main street, which Gilman P.
Smith and family are occupying.

Arthur B. Denny, of Boston, a cousin
of Mrs. G. P. Dutton, has been a guest at
her home for several days this week.

Dr. E. Leslie Mason, of Lynn, Mass.,
was in town Monday, the guest of his
parents, Charles W. Mason and wife.

Mrs. E. A. Salisbury and Mrs. Ellen
Parody, who have spent the summer in
the West, returned home Tuesday
evening.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Hale and Miss Helen
arrived home Saturday from a visit of
several weeks with their son Charles, in
Waverley, Mass.

Dr. D. E. Brown, of Brockton, Mass.,
returned last Friday night. Mrs. Brown
is still with her parents, A. F. Burn-
ham and wife.

Col. Geo. M. Smith, Mrs. Smith and
Miss Smith, of New York, have returned
home after a visit to M. S. Smith and
family in this city.

Charles A. Bellatty and wife, and Lonis
Higgins and wife entertained a number
of friends at the Bellatty cottage, at Con-
tention Cove last week.

Services were held in St. Joseph's Cat-
holic church last Sunday by Rev. J. J. Rice,
of Springfield, Mass., who will remain
here for a few weeks.

Last Sunday evening at the Methodist
church E. W. Lord, who has just returned
from California, gave a talk on his ex-
periences while on the Pacific coast.

There will be a parish supper at the
Congregational vestry on Thursday eve-
ning of next week, Sept. 24. A parish
meeting will be held after the supper.

Mrs. A. W. Cushman, Mrs. J. D. Hop-
kins and Mrs. Erastus F. Redman, of this
city, with Madame Whiting, of Boston,
visited relatives in Castine last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Menefee and
daughter, Miss Georgie Skinner, of Santa
Cruz, California, are visiting Mrs. Me-
nefee's brother, George A. Parcher, in this
city.

In place of the usual prayer-meeting at
the Congregational vestry this (Wednes-
day) evening, there will be a service in
memory of the late Deacon George P.
Dutton.

The little steamer "Hector," which plied
on Union river last spring, has returned
from the Bar Harbor-Lamoine route to
do towing here. Capt. Arty reports a
successful summer's business.

H. M. Pullen, Bangor's professor of
music and orchestra leader, who is well
known in this city, was married at Chelsea,
Mass., Tuesday of this week. The bride
is Miss Lucy Hart, of that city.

Albert, younger son of Charles A. Allen,
stuck a pickpocket through his left
foot, inflicting a painful wound, last
Thursday. He was picking wood from a
pool of water when the accident occurred.

About three months ago Moses Smith,
of this city, had a small piece of glass im-
bedded in one of the fingers of his right
hand. The object was not removed and
blood-poisoning set in. He will have to
lose the finger.

J. C. Goudy, of New York, called at
THE AMERICAN office one day last week.
He had ridden all the way from that city
on his wheel, and was bound for Lamoine
Beach, where his family has been stop-
ping during the summer.

The remains of Mrs. Mary A. Tribou,
who died in Worcester, Mass., Sunday,
Sept. 6, were interred in Woodbine cem-
etery, this city, last week. Mrs. Tribou
was the wife of Superintendent D. F. Tri-
bou, of the B. E. Cole shoe factory.

The Outing club invites its friends to
listen to a lecture Thursday evening, Sept.
17, by Mr. Fernald, of Cambridge, Mass.,
upon the "Geographical Distribution of
the Hancock County Flora." The hour is

A. W. CUSHMAN & SON,
ELLSWORTH,
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS.

Caskets delivered in any part of Hancock
county. New hearse in connection with busi-
ness.

7:30; the meeting in the parlor of the Con-
gregational vestry.

The Portland Express reports the arrest
at Fairfield of W. J. Duen, an insurance
agent claiming to be a resident of the
Provinces. Duen is charged with forgery.
He told the officer who arrested him that
he had been on a spree for two weeks and
was not responsible for his acts. It is be-
lieved here that the man under arrest is
"Billy" Duen, formerly of this city, who
has on previous occasions suffered from
lapses of memory.

The fall arrangement of the Bluehill
steamboat line has been completed. Now
only three trips a week will be made. A
steamer will leave the wharf at Contention
Cove every Monday, Wednesday and
Friday at 6 a. m., returning Tuesday,
Thursday and Saturday afternoons.

At a meeting of the Unity club in the
Unitarian vestry Saturday afternoon, the
following officers were elected: Mrs.
Carlton McGown, president; Mrs. Charles
I. Welch, vice-president; Mrs. A. M. Hop-
kins, secretary and treasurer. It was
voted to hold the next meeting on Wed-
nesday, Oct. 7.

Fair managers may take a valuable ob-
ject lesson from the Hancock county fair.
People will come to see attractions other
than horse trotting. The floral parade,
etc., were the means of attracting big
crowds in the forenoon, and the horse races
brought many people. Of course there is
much local interest in the Dirigo and the
Senator Hale horse companies, but it
shows that attractions count, and that
events to fill in between racing heats are
appreciated.—*Leveiston Journal*.

R. J. Cushing, a well known Bangor
jeweller, who has a summer residence at
Green Lake, shot a brace of blue-winged
teal there last week. These birds are sel-
dom seen in this section of the United
States but it is believed that they have a
feeding ground at Green Lake. The teal is
allied to the common duck, but is not so
large. Its plumage is very attractive,
being nearly as beautiful as that of the
wood-duck. Of the two, the teal is much
harder to bag.

Capt. A. L. Bellatty, of the schooner
"Loduskia," is ill with malarial fever at his
home on the Surry road. Capt. Bellatty
was stricken with the fever in New York.
He was accompanied home last week by
his brother, Capt. W. C. Bellatty. The
fever has had its twelve days' run and
the sick man is improving. The "Lodus-
kia" is hauled up in New York, where she
may remain this winter unless there are
more cargoes obtainable.

Albert Ricker, a young man said to be-
long in Brooklin, fell overboard from the
Brooklin schooner "Oriental" in Bangor
harbor, last Saturday night and was
drowned. The schooner lay at anchor on
the Brewer side of the Penobscot. Ricker
was alone on deck, waiting to take the
captain ashore in the vessel's boat. A
splash was heard and Ricker was gone.
It is thought that he was taken with a fit,
to which he was subject. The body has
not been found.

Mrs. S. L. Lord and her son, E. W. Lord,
arrived home from their California trip
last Wednesday. They were accompanied
by Mrs. Cressman, who will reside with
them. Mr. Lord left Ellsworth for Bos-
ton Tuesday, where he will enter Boston
university. Mr. Lord is one of Ells-
worth's most highly esteemed young men.
His industry has been indefatigable; in
addition to school teaching, and his work
for the past two years as superintendent
of schools, he has prepared himself for col-
lege. A host of friends wish him godspeed
in his new line of work.

Among visitors to Ellsworth from Han-
cock county towns last week were Edgar
I. Lord H. E. Wakefield, A. E. Carter, H.
A. Lawford, L. P. Carter, E. L. Young,
Max Franklin, and J. A. Prescott, of Bar
Harbor; E. B. Colcord, H. W. Bunker,
George Garland, C. U. Abbott, and S. L.
Hopkins, Sullivan; H. N. Park, George H.
Stover, and Dunbar Marshall, Bluehill;
G. W. Bowden, Hancock; S. G. Stevens,
and G. W. Herriek, Brooklin; Henry W.
Sargent, Sargentville; William Gogins,
and A. Rufus Gogins, of Bucksport;
Mrs. E. E. Atherton and H. Mixer, Mt.
Desert; Frank Thompson, Salisbury Cove;
A. S. Penny, Marlville; J. H. West and
Miss West, Franklin.

Charged with Shooting Deer.
Deputy Sheriff James T. Cushman, act-
ing on a warrant received from a Winter-
port game warden, arrested Hollis D. Jo-
rdan, of Waltham, this week, for poaching.

Jordan was at his hunting camp at
Speck pond. Mr. Cushman had to walk
six miles on a logging road to get his
man. He took him to Ellsworth, and
thence Jordan was sent to Bar Harbor,
where he was tried for shooting deer in
close time, and taking perch with a net.

He was found guilty, and fined \$10 and
costs. He appealed, and gave bonds for
his appearance at the October term of the
supreme court.

Successful Bidders.
The following bids for wood have been
accepted by the Ellsworth school com-
mittee:

Dist. No. 1. Simon Garland, at \$9.75.
3. R. McDonald, on conditions.
4. Edgar H. Jordan, at \$14.
7. L. D. Patten, at \$9.
8. J. A. Phillips, at \$12.
11. A. V. Carter, at \$8.
15. A. V. Carter, at \$4 per cord.
17. Nath. Garland, at \$8.50.
18. R. McDonald, on conditions.
Nos. 2, 5, 6, 9, 10, 13, 14 and 19 were not
arranged, as bids were not satisfactory.

"Dobby tells me that he can carry im-
mense sums in his head." "Perhaps so,
but he never carries over fifty cents in
his pockets."—*Detroit Free Press*.

Dr. Seymour, the famous chiropodist, of Bos-
ton, will be at the American house, Ellsworth,
Me., one week only, commencing September 28
1896. Corns, warts and ingrown nails are his
specialties.—*Advt.*

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Ellsworth's School Teachers.

This list of teachers of Ellsworth's
schools for the school year is as follows:
No. 1, Green Lake, Miss Mary A. Grindell.
No. 2, Miss Sadie Joy. No. 3 includes all
schools in the city proper, east side.
High school, Hoyt A. Moore, principal;
Harry E. Walker, sub-principal; Miss
Clio M. Chilcott, assistant.

Grammar, Mrs. S. L. Porter, Bangor,
principal; Miss Annie F. Mullan, first as-
sistant; Miss Mary C. Higgins, second as-
sistant.

Intermediate, Miss Abbie E. Joy.
Primary, Mrs. L. J. Backus.

Town Hill, Miss Mary H. Black.
Water street, Miss Lenora G. Higgins.

No. 4, Miss Kate E. Luffin.
No. 5, "Head of the lane", Miss Annie
L. McFarland.

No. 6, Infant street, Mrs. Lizzie S.
Moore.

No. 7, Lower North Ellsworth, Miss An-
nie Stockbridge.

No. 8, Middle North Ellsworth, Miss
Ellie F. Walker.

No. 9, Upper North Ellsworth, Miss
Margaret E. Luffin.

No. 10, Dollardtown, Miss Mabel A.
Bridges.

No. 11, West Ellsworth, E. E. Richard-
son.

No. 13, Fullerton district, Miss Hettie
F. Remick.

No. 14, Beechland, Miss Susie M. Byrne.
No. 15—Grammar, Miss Mary A. Gay-
nor; primary, Miss Mary A. Stockbridge.

No. 17, Boggy Brook, Miss Annie A.
Moore.

No. 18, Ellsworth Falls.
Grammar, Miss Ella F. Jordan, prin-
cipal; Miss Wehila S. Frost, assistant.

Intermediate, Miss Lillian M. Hardy.
Primary, Miss Lena E. Grindell.

No. 19, Shore road, Miss Charlotte S.
Dorman.

U. S. Civil Service Examination.
The United States civil service com-
mission has ordered that an examination
be held by its local board in this city on
Saturday, Oct. 10, commencing at 9 o'clock
a. m., for the grades of deputy collector,
inspector and janitor in the customs
service.

Only citizens of the United States can
be examined. Candidates for this exami-
nation must be twenty-one years of
age, or over. No application will be
accepted for this examination unless
filed with the undersigned, on the proper
blank, before the hour of closing busi-
ness on Monday, Sept. 21.

Applications should be filed promptly
in order that time may remain for cor-
rection if necessary.

These examinations are open to all
reputable citizens of the United States
who may desire to enter the service,
without regard to race or to their po-
litical or religious affiliations. They
shall be examined, graded and certified
with entire impartiality, and wholly
without regard to any consideration save
their efficiency, as shown by the grades
they obtain in the examination.

For application blanks, full instruc-
tions, and information relative to the
duties and salaries of the different po-
sitions, application may be made to Harry
F. Moore, secretary board of examiners,
customs service, Ellsworth, Me.

County Jail Notes.
The county jail was inspected Saturday
by State Inspector Augustus Bailey, of
Gardiner. The inspector was highly
pleased with the appearance of the
building in Deputy-sheriff Cushman's
charge. He declared it was better than
the average jails of the State.

John Kelley, of Bar Harbor, served
thirty days for drunkenness and left town
Tuesday.

William Delany, of Bangor, who was
sent up from Bar Harbor for drunken-
ness, was discharged Wednesday.

There are now five inmates at the jail.
Inspector Bailey reports that the number
is unusually small all through the State.
There are only four in the Belfast jail,
which is usually well filled with tramps
and other prisoners.

The Unitarian Society.
There is large probability before long
that services will be resumed at the Uni-
tarian church in this city, which has been
closed since the resignation of Rev. L. D.
Cochrane.

This week Rev. Daniel M. Wilson, of
Boston, superintendent of the American
Unitarian association for New England,
has been in town looking over the field.
A meeting of the society will be called
for this week or next, and the situation
thoroughly discussed.

It is expected that a pastor will soon be
selected to take charge of the parish.

Church Notes.
The people's service at the Congrega-
tional church will be resumed the first
Sunday evening in October.

COMING EVENTS.
Saturday, Sept. 26, Hancock hall—The
Vitascope; S. D. Wiggins, local manager.

Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 29 and
30—Annual fair of Northern Hancock
agricultural society at Amherst.

AT REST.

Funeral of the late George P. Dutton
—Burial at Woodbine.

The funeral services of George P.
Dutton, whose death was announced in
THE AMERICAN last week, was held at
his late residence on Main street last Fri-
day morning at 11 o'clock.

A large concourse of people was in at-
tendance, completely filling the spacious
house. Nearly all the members of the
Hancock county bar were present, as well
as county and city officials.

The casket lay in the large living-room,
literally buried in banks of evergreen and
cut flowers, tokens of love and esteem
from relatives and friends.

The services were very simple but very
impressive. They were conducted by
Prof. C. H. J. Ropes, of Bangor, a former
pastor of the Congregational church here,
and an intimate personal friend of the
deceased, assisted by Rev. D. L. Yale.

Mr. Ropes read a hymn which he said was
one of several that gave comfort and
strength to his friend during his last
hours. Mr. Yale followed with appropri-
ate selections from the scriptures. After
reading another hymn Mr. Ropes offered
prayer—at once a fervent petition and a
touching tribute to the life and character
of the deceased. It was a most affecting
appeal, and it was with great difficulty
that the speaker was able to control his
own feelings. No one who heard his im-
passioned words can ever forget the pro-
found impression they made.

At the close of the service, friends were
given an opportunity to take a last look
at the remains, and then the funeral pro-
cession was formed, and the solemn jour-
ney to Woodbine cemetery begun.

The burial was in the family lot at the
top of the hill. At the grave a brief ser-
vice was said, and then all that was mortal
of this good man was consigned to its
last resting-place.

The pall-bearers were Hon. John B. Red-
man, Arno W. King, George A. Parcher,
and F. W. Rollins. The funeral director
was Curtis R. Foster, and the ushers were
H. E. Hamlin and John A. Peters, jr.

Out of respect to the memory of Mr.
Dutton business throughout the town was
suspended between the hours of 10 and 12.

Advertisements.



"Refreshing"
and "Delicious"

are words that we often hear after
people have tried

ORANGE PHOSPHATE

at our fountain. Orange phosphate
is so common that it takes some-
thing extra to call forth such re-
marks. The secret of ours is that
we use nothing but

Blue Hill Mineral Water

in our soda, are careful to have nice
fresh oranges, and our syrup is
made from the best of materials.
Fresh syrup means syrup made not
longer than the day before you
taste it.

G. A. PARCHER,

APOTHECARY.
ELLSWORTH, - - ME.

LEWIS FRIEND
& CO.,
CLOTHIERS

—AND—
Men's Furnishing Goods.

Our Custom Department
Second to none in the
County.

Manning Block, - - Ellsworth.

AYER'S
THE ONLY GOLD MEDAL
SARSAPARILLA
CURES OTHERS, WILL CURE YOU

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic for the Week Beginning Sept. 20—Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

Topic.—The need of home missionary work.

The need of home missionary work lies principally in the fact that there are so many people in our country who are not Christians, who are not saved. We speak of our country as a Christian nation. As generally applied to nations, this is true, and yet in Christian America there are whole sections and entire peoples that are not Christians. Many of these have not the opportunity to hear the gospel, and these millions express our greatest missionary need. Twelve millions of children in America are not in our Sunday schools, and 40,000,000 of our inhabitants are not members of any church.

A glance at some of those who are not Christians will demonstrate how great is our need.

1. The American Indians. There are in America today 250,000 Indians, distributed in every state in the Union, but living principally in Indian Territory. The general impression is that the "Indians are rapidly dying out." This is a mistake. The birth rate is increasing. One tribe has doubled its numbers in the past 16 years. These native Americans need the gospel of Christ. They have special claims upon us because of the treatment that they have received in their own country.

2. The mountain whites of the south. We speak of America as a Christian nation, and yet within a 24 hours' ride of New York city there live almost 2,000,000 of native born Americans in the mountains of the south whose moral and spiritual condition should appeal to every American heart. These people also have special claims upon us. Their forefathers conquered the wilderness and the savage and were foremost in the Revolutionary war. They were a religious people, being Scotch-Irish Presbyterians. By losses in the Revolution and because they were opposed to slavery they were driven into the mountains and compelled to obtain a living by hunting, fishing and rude farming. Removed from civilization, they have sunk into a moral and spiritual degradation that is indescribable. What a great need for missionary work!

3. The freedmen of the south. In 1819 slavery was introduced into this country. It existed until the civil war, and the result was not only the physical bondage of several millions, but in a large measure, mental and moral degradation, accompanied or followed as a result of physical degradation. The negro race is rapidly increasing in numbers, 500 of them being born every day. They are here to stay. They cannot be removed to any other part of the world. The United States government could not build ships fast enough to deport them. They need two things to make their presence a blessing—education and Christianization—another great need for missionary work.

4. The irreligious masses of our great cities. From the time that the descendants of Seth followed a pastoral life, while those of Cain built cities and dwelt in them, the one life has been conducive of morality and religion, while the other, to a large extent, has not. Our great cities have been and are today the centers of vice, immorality and irreligion. They are rapidly increasing in number and in population. Christianity has not kept pace with their rapid growth. There are millions in our cities who are not Christians. What a great need!

5. Our great west. The size of this country west of the Mississippi river is incomprehensible. It is rapidly filling up. The center of population is rapidly moving westward. The life in many parts of the west is not naturally conducive to religion. Yet this section of our country should be Christianized. It is rapidly becoming the controlling factor in the government of the country and will more and more become so. Schools and churches should keep pace with the rapidly growing west.

Rible Readings.—Gen. vii, 1; Ps. cxvii, 1-9; cxviii, 1-6; Isa. lii, 7; Nah. i, 15; Hag. ii, 1-9; Mal. iii, 1; Math. v, 13-16; Luke, xxiv, 45-48; John xv, 27; Acts i, 8; iv, 10-12; xvi, 8-12; Rom. ix, 1-5; x, 14, 15.

The Voice of Nature.

The voice of nature is none other than the voice of God. Our Lord Himself tried to teach us that God, of whom we speak as so far and so silent, is very near and is speaking to us all day long. We think ourselves very pious if with narrow literalism and stupid superstition we profess to worship the words of holy books, written hundreds of years ago, as though they were the only voice in which God ever had spoken or could speak to us, and all the while we lose the whole significance of our Savior's lessons from that other book of God whose secret lies ever open to the eyes which will read it.—F. W. Farrar.

God's Mightiness.

To distrust science is to seek God blindfolded. That religion is most irreligious that is not consciously and lovingly in league with the forces that work from the glacier to the rhythmic pulsings of the human heart.—J. L. Jones.

To His Face.

We need more men not afraid to tell the devil to his face that he is a devil.—President Garfield.

"The Pilot Is on Board!"

Afar in surges rolled the main,
Anear the white reefs roared,
When on our ears a strong voice broke,
As though the vanquished stormcloud spoke,
"The pilot is on board!"

We knew that unseen pilot held
The secrets of the deep,
And so we left the cabin lights
To find, as in the placid night,
The palmy isles of sleep.

I woke, through morning's crimson skies
The rippling sea birds soared,
One port lay fair, but wider rose
Bring their uncharted mysteries—
The pilot is on board!
—Hezekiah Butterworth in Golden Rule.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Hancock County Union at Bluehill Last Week.

The Hancock county Christian Endeavor union convened at the Congregational church at Bluehill, Wednesday Sept. 9, at 10 a. m. The convention was opened by singing, and the devotional service was led by Rev. T. F. White, of Bar Harbor.

The Journal of the last convention was read by the recording secretary and approved.

It was voted to appoint a committee to nominate officers, and the following were appointed:—Rev. E. Dean, J. S. Richards, E. S. Drew. This committee reported as follows:—For president, M. M. Moore, of Ellsworth Falls; for vice president, Seth I. Smith, of Sedgwick; for recording secretary, T. F. White, of Bar Harbor; corresponding secretary and treasurer, Nellie Douglass, of Bluehill. Mr. White having declined the nomination for recording secretary Rev. J. S. Richards was placed in nomination for that office.

The report of the committee was accepted as amended, and the officers elected.

A committee on resolutions was appointed, consisting of Rev. H. F. Day, Miss Mary Cushman and Miss Ethelyn Long.

It was voted to appoint a committee to amend the constitution as regards the list of officers, in accordance with the proposition of last year. The committee was as follows:—Rev. Messrs. Stone and Bentley, Mr. Drew.

The address of welcome was by Rev. E. Dean, of Bluehill, and the response by Rev. G. Mayo, of Brookline.

C. E. evangelical work was reported on by Mr. McArthur, of West Sullivan, in place of F. I. Jordan, of Ellsworth Falls, who was not present. An animated discussion followed, which must have given those present new ideas of what C. E. really means.

The report of the committee of arrangements followed.

In the afternoon at 2 the devotional service was led by Rev. J. P. Cushman, of Castine, followed by the report of the corresponding secretary, Miss Buck, of Orland. Among other things she reported eight new societies instituted since last convention. The report of the treasurer, also by Miss Buck, was read and accepted.

Reports of societies were made by the corresponding secretary and delegates. Reports were for the most part very encouraging, but not half the societies were reported—only twenty-five of the sixty-seven in the county.

The invitation of the Brookline society to the county union, to meet with them in 1897 was read and accepted.

The report of the revision committee recommended:

1. The officers shall be as follows, to wit: President, vice president, corresponding secretary, recording secretary and treasurer.

2. The time of holding our conventions be changed so as to admit of their being held in September or October, as seems best.

During the rest of the afternoon and in the evening remarks were made on various topics by Mrs. Lord, of the Bluehill Congregational Juniors, Rev. T. F. White, of Bar Harbor, Mr. Anderson, of Glasgow, Scotland, Rev. Dr. Beekley, of New York, and Miss Charlotte Sibley, of Belfast.

At the close of the evening service it was voted that the officers elected at the morning session stand elected for the year, and until the evening session of next year's convention, except that the district secretary of the State union for Hancock county be also corresponding secretary of Hancock county union. So the officers as they now stand are as follows:—President, M. M. Moore, of Ellsworth Falls; vice-president, Seth I. Smith, of Sedgwick; recording secretary, J. S. Richards, of Deer Isle; corresponding secretary, H. A. B. Stanley, of Ellsworth Falls; treasurer, Nellie Douglass, of Bluehill.

The committee on resolutions presented the following: That the visiting delegates express thanks to the Bluehill Congregational society for entertaining the convention, and to the people of Bluehill for their kindness and hospitality.

Ellsworth Baptist Y. P. S. C. E.

Sunday evening, Sept. 13, an echo meeting Washington '96, was held in the vestry, Miss Tule Sargent, leader. Papers were read by Mrs. C. S. McLearn, Mrs. Everett Tinker, Miss Clio M. Chilcott and Louis D. Cook. There was a good attendance, and the meeting was very interesting.

The monthly business meeting of the society was held last Thursday evening in the church parlor. Eighteen of the active members were present. These meetings are very helpful to the work of the society.

A member of members expect to attend the meeting of the local union to be held at South Surry on Friday, Sept. 18.

Mrs. S. A. Franks, Mrs. N. H. Tinker and Mrs. Everett Tinker attended the county convention at Bluehill Sept. 9. The meetings are reported as unusually good. J. T. Beekley, D. D., of New York, was one of the speakers.

A committee has been appointed to make arrangements for a mass meeting of the societies preparatory to commencing work for the State convention in August, '97.

"We must economize," he said peremptorily. "I'm so glad!" his wife exclaimed. "You take the announcement more good-naturedly than usual." "Yes," it pleased him to hear you use the plural number. Ordinarily when there is any economizing needed you expect me to do it all."—Washington Star.

A Possible Reason—"I wonder why it is," remarked the man who has time for idle thoughts, "that people are not permitted to shoot reed birds earlier in the year?" "It is to prevent mistakes," replied his wife, who had suffered at a summer resort. "They have to wait until the mosquito season is entirely over."—Washington Star.

Business Notices.
People with hair that is continually falling out, or those that are bald, can stop the falling, and get a good growth of hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

SECURE A GOOD ROAD SURFACE.

The Size of the Material Should Be Adapted to the Traffic.

The temptation to secure extremely smooth roadways by using small stones for surfacing purposes has caused the failure of many an otherwise well built roadbed, says G. A. Rouillier in New York Independent. The size of the macadam should be well adapted to the nature of the traffic. If the latter is heavy, small stones will be a detriment. While the heavily laden wheels will be pulverizing the stones at the road surface, they will also be breaking and gradually reducing the size of the stones within the bed until finally the entire mass loses all power of resistance, ruts form, and the once fair surface is destroyed beyond economical repair. With macadam of suitable size crushing does not occur; the particles being more firmly wedged together, motion is reduced to a minimum, and the internal wear—is also minimized. Deterioration of every kind is retarded, and, although the roadway will not be as smooth as one built of smaller material, yet it will remain in satisfactory condition much longer, give better service and be less expensive to maintain.

On the compacting and binding together of the stones much depends. Good foundation, good material and good dress.



A SCIENTIFIC ROADWAY.

(From Good Roads.)

sign will be of no avail if the final touch is not properly given. The mass should be so thoroughly compacted that the voids will be reduced to a minimum and the particles well wedged and locked together, after which the voids should be most completely filled, from top to bottom of roadbed, with a binding material sufficiently hard to prevent the stones slipping on one another. Unless the above conditions are honestly complied with no satisfactory result need be looked for.

Our communities should awaken to the fact that road construction is a science; that good roads cannot be built on the haphazard guess of an inexperienced individual; that the mere placing and compacting of broken stone on a roadway is only a matter of labor and workmanship; that workmanship will be of no avail, however thorough it may be, if the design has not been carefully adapted to the conditions to be met and to the ends sought; that an excess of strength can be readily secured by an unreasonable expenditure of money, but that the requisite strength and the best results at the minimum of cost are to be obtained only by the application of well defined rules.

KEEP THE GUTTERS CLEAR.

Almost Any Road Will Be Improved if Properly Drained.

A correspondent of The L. A. W. Bulletin writes as follows: As far back as six years ago I began the work of improvement on the road on which I have lived for 30 years. Previous to six years ago we had a narrow road consisting of three ruts, running over a hill nearly a half mile in length. During the muddy seasons frequent calls were made on my next neighbor, who kept a yoke of oxen, to help teams up the hill. Now, no one calls for help, and no man finds it necessary to abuse his horse in order to get his load over the hill. Although only a dirt road, we have a fine driveway at almost all seasons of the year, and the change has been made simply by widening the roadbed, keeping the stones raked out and making a gutter on either side.

With help from others, the same improvement has been made in another piece of road near by.

I believe that a sign placed on all country roads requesting all drivers to "keep to the right," would result in better roads and fewer ruts.

New Jersey's Pre-eminent Roads.

New Jersey was the first state to pass an improved roads law. At every session of the legislature the road law is amended and strengthened and broadened. Several New Jersey counties have the best highways in the union, and under the stimulus of this road legislation the entire state will soon enjoy a proud pre-eminence for its hard, smooth highways, usable all the year round, without any ruts or ruts in January, with no mud or mire in March and very little dust in August.

Clay and Sand.

The Florida plan of top dressing the deep sandy reaches with a thin layer of clay produces excellent results. The clay has the effect of holding the sand in mass and preventing the wagon wheels from furrowing it and costs only the charge for hauling it and dumping it. The plan has passed the stage of experiment. It has been tried on sandy roads of Florida and has made them as firm as a shell road.

Cause and Effect.

Isolation produces ignorance. Poor roads compel isolation. Ignorance keeps the poor roads. Moral.—Read, think, act if you would compare favorably with the balance of the world.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Heavy Tax For Small Benefit.

According to government returns, the people of this country annually pay 3 per cent on \$26,000,000,000 in maintaining the present bad system of roadways.—Exchange.

UPS AND DOWNS OF FORTUNE.

A Poor Artist's Brilliant Work Unexpectedly Brings to Him Fame.

Mr. Charles Noel Flagg, a New York artist, who has lived much abroad, tells some interesting stories of his life in Paris in the twenties. "Those were the days," says Mr. Flagg, "when Meissonier was Sir Oracle, when Bastien-Lepage was fighting his way to recognition as a great painter and giving the first hint of a new school of brilliant color, when the men of Barbizon, at the end of their lives, were granted at last the place they had struggled for, when the fame of Claude Monet was the secret of a few enthusiasts. Conditions and ideas were different among the leaders from those which now prevail, but the rank and file struggled and starved, reviled and hoped, very much the same as today."

It has been said that in France fame has wings and that by a single great success she carries her votary to the top. Mr. Flagg illustrates the truth of this by relating an anecdote of a young Englishman named Hawkins. "He was so poor that he lived on bread alone, soaking his loaf, bit by bit, in 2 or 3 soups worth of wine. He would sit pictures for 3 or 4 francs apiece, and that sort of grind went on for years. At last he painted a big picture, which all the boys thought so fine that they chipped in for a cheap frame and sent it to the Salon. It was a landscape, showing a graveyard, with children playing in the sunlight, but there was no cheap sentimentality about it—it was a strong, manly, brilliant thing. For bravado we made him set a big price on it—something like 20,000 francs."

"Well, I had a picture in the Salon that year, so I went in on a vanishing day and wandered up and down among the notables, looking for my picture. Suddenly I saw the sky of Hawkins' picture—that was all I could see for the crowd around it. And there was little Meissonier gesticulating and exclaiming: 'That's the best thing in the whole Salon,' and Bastien-Lepage was pointing out this and that in it, and all the artists were admiring and chattering. And, do you know, he was the success of the year! The picture was bought that day for its full price, and the next day the carriages were lined up in front of his poor little studio, and he sold every rag in the place for any price he chose to set upon it. He managed to hold on to his success too. It lasted so long as he lived."—Harriet Monroe in Chicago Tribune.

HOW TO WASH A SWEATER.

The Garment Can Be Thoroughly Cleaned Without Shrinkage.

Fill a pail two-thirds or three-quarters full of cold water. In extremely cold weather the water may be tempered a little, but let it be cold and not warm. Take a cake of good laundry soap—any good soap that has an excess of alkali will answer the purpose—and rub between the hands in the water for a moment. Put in a teaspoonful of ammonia and stir well. Soak the garment in this liquid for 15 minutes or half an hour, and then squeeze and knead with the hands so as to squeeze out the dirt, but not vigorously enough to impair the garment's shape. Turn inside out and repeat the process. Pour out the water, which now contains all the dirt that was in the garment, and rinse very thoroughly in several waters—cold water, of course—using the same motions as before. Lift the garment from the rinsing water and lay it over a line or wooden frame to drip and dry. When dry, turn right side out and the job is done.

Observe the following cautions: If the garment is one you care anything about, wash it yourself. It will take but a few moments, and you will be amply repaid for the trouble. Put the soap in the water, not in the garment. Use good soap and not a very great deal of it. Use cold water. Don't wring or squeeze or pull. Dry wrong side out. Don't dry in the sun or wind or by the fire. (A shed or basement, with a tub to catch the water, is usually better than outdoors.) Don't leave where it is cold enough to freeze. Don't iron. In case the garment is extremely dirty, use more ammonia and soak longer. If there are grease spots, after soaking remove the spots with ammonia, benzine or some kind of cleansing compound and then proceed as before described. I have an all wool, close fitting jersey shirt that has been washed in this manner by myself just 40 times by actual count.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Bathrooms a la Mode.

Milady's bathroom has grown to be in its luxurious perfection a triumph of artistic cleverness. The skill of the architect is employed for special designs, and there is no limit to the decorations. Besides the regular tub, which is beautiful as ornamental porcelain and silver can make it, there is a sitz bathtub with spray and wave attachment and other apparatus to suit the taste and convenience of the owner. In some instances the room is lighted by skylight or windows of stained glass in exquisite designs of water nymphs and goddesses. In many the beautiful works of art, both in fresco and oil painting and statuary in marble and bronze, represent a small fortune, and a loan exhibition of these treasures would create a profound sensation in artistic circles. With these voluptuous surroundings and the delicate atmosphere from the perfumed waters, the whole is less suggestive of the Scriptural injunction, "Wash and be clean," than "steep thy senses in luxury." Not the most extravagant, for where one has plenty of money there is no extravagance in putting large sums of it in circulation, but the one representing the most lavish expenditure is probably that of Mrs. John Jacob Astor, while a close second is that of Mrs. George Gould.—New York Journal.

Theory and Practice.

The editress was very busy and was naturally angry when the small office boy opened the door to her private office.

"Go away," she said sharply, "I must not be disturbed now."

"Please, ma'am!" persisted the boy, but she quickly interrupted him.

"I am in the middle of a comprehensive article on 'How to Make Our Servants Contented and Happy,'" she said, "and I positively cannot see any one."

"Please, ma'am, no one wants to see you," explained the boy. "It's just a message over the telephone that your cook got mad and left half an hour ago, and that if you want any dinner you will have to come home and cook it yourself."

"On second thought," said the editress wearily as she pushed her manuscript away, "I don't believe I'll try to settle the servant girl problem today."—Chicago Post.

Where They Met.

Angry Wife (after a quarrel).—Seems to me we've been married about a hundred years. I can't even remember when or where we first met.

Husband (emphatically).—I can. It was at a dinner party, and there were 13 at table.—London Tit-Bits.

THE SLIP READERS.

ALERT MEN WHO LIVE BY THE MISFORTUNE OF OTHERS.

ALWAYS ON THE LOOKOUT AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS AND KNOW HOW TO ACT UPON INFORMATION.

The policemen of this city hold a conspicuous place among the working forces of undertakers, insurance companies, doctors and half a dozen other professions. Not a day passes but that many policemen assist certain professions in a business way, although they do the work involuntarily and in the direct line of their duty.

At the central office of police in Mulberry street, down in the basement, in that part of the building where the click of telegraph instruments is the only sound to be heard day and night, there is a curious little club de sae hallway. It is such an out of the way place that a person might go through the big building any number of times without coming upon it. There is not much to see, even when you do find it, but there is no department in the building which forms the starting place for more activity than this little spot. It is scarcely more than 2 feet wide, inclosed on two sides by dirty walls and on the third by a partition, half of which is of glass. Beyond this partition there are two wires, strung close to the glass, and on these wires, so that they can be seen from the hallway, are always pinned a number of slips of paper. It is these slips of paper that bring people to the dingy hallway and that have made the place familiar to thousands these many years.

When a sight-seer goes through police headquarters, if he is taken into the telegraph room, his guide may casually point to these bits of paper. If he does he will merely say:

"And those are the slips."

"Slips" the visitor repeats. And the guide will go on: "Yes, when anything happens throughout the city and a policeman makes a report to his station, it is telegraphed at once to headquarters, and a slip of the occurrence is posted there in the window." Ten chances to one the visitor never asks anything more about the slips. He listens while his guide tells him that there are seven telegraph operators constantly on duty, that at least 1,000 messages a day are received and sent to and from the various precinct stations, but the "slip box" doesn't seem to him to play an important part in these matters. And yet it does, for there are half a hundred people who make a living by merely reading these slips and telling other people what are on them.

When the visitor enters the headquarters building he will notice a number of young men standing near at hand. They are always about somewhere and never appear to have much to do. They are the slip readers. First are those who look out only for slips having reference to fires. Every time an alarm is sent in from any part of the city a slip is hung on one of the boxes from which the alarm has been sent. Shortly after that another slip tells the location of the fire and the amount of damage done. The slip readers employed by various fire insurance companies of the smaller sort, by fire adjusters and by companies that insure furniture are on the alert in a moment. They take a copy of the slips and in a few minutes are out of the little hallway telephoning the matter to their employers. The information they convey immediately starts a dozen men on a run for the scene of the fire. They go to look after damaged property or secure a right to adjust the losses. If the place which has been burned was not insured, there are other men who are soliciting insurance, while the house is yet burning, against its ever burning again.

There are other slip readers who pay no attention to fire reports, but let the slip of an accident be posted and they are right on hand. When a man falls and breaks his leg or is struck by a cable car or a wagon and injured slightly, some people might be foolish enough to think that was the end of him for some time. Not a bit of it. The slip readers are after injured men in a minute. There are certain lawyers whose agents are always near the slip box waiting to notify the lawyer the moment there is an accident case, so that some one may be sent forth to the injured man to tell him he is entitled to heavy damages for the injury done to him. Even if he only falls on the sidewalk he is told that some one should pay him damages. Then there are the small accident insurance firms whose agent at once notifies them from the slips that another man has fallen and should be seen so as to offer him the opportunity of receiving insurance money in case he should fall again.

The time was, and not very long ago, when the slip readers took copies of the slips and reported them once or twice a week. But that time is gone, the age is entirely too progressive for such methods, and now the contents of the slips must be telephoned within a few minutes of being posted in order that business may be transacted without delay.

There is another class of slip readers for all sudden deaths. People who die in their offices, or in the street, people who are killed or die in any manner that makes it the duty of the police to report, are all looked after. In such cases it is the duty of the readers for undertakers to watch the slips and notify their employers.

People who sell household goods on the installment plan have the slips watched for them carefully. This is where the fire slip readers come in again. People who are burned out must buy more furniture, and the installment man, notified by the slip reader, is on hand with his pictured catalogue, and any family can be burned out in the morning and have an entirely new outfit in the afternoon without the slightest trouble.

Besides these there are a dozen other businesses that employ the readers and the market of readers is beginning to be overcrowded. Some of the readers make a good living, working for a dozen or more people at the same time and getting on an average of \$2 a week from each. They are energetic workers, and are always on the lookout for new customers for their slips.

—New York Recorder.

A Pie Hint.

The great annoyance of people who are baking fruit pies comes from the loss of the rich sirup of juicy pies. To prevent this take a strip of muslin one inch wide and long enough to go around the pie and lay it around the edge, half upon the pie and half upon the plate, pressing it on either side. When the pie is taken from the oven, remove the cloth. This will be found a success.

Improvements upon a patent in France may at any time be made by the inventor upon the payment of a small fee.

"What a pretty little animal he is! I like to have a dog about the house. It's such a protection. This one isn't. He's a free-silver dog. He has sixteen barks to one bite."—Chicago Tribune.

Advertisements.

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE

In the name of pity if you know of any relief from pain, tell me. I fear Bright's disease as one doctor said that I had it complicated with heart disease.

Yours truly, Mrs. M. A. Hafford, New Bedford, Mass., Aug. 21, 1900.

THEN ON THIS.

After taking only two boxes of BAKER'S KIDNEY PILLS I am strong and well. I suffered so much for the past ten years that I am willing to do all in my power to aid any one to recover their health and will cheerfully answer anyone who may write me.

With deep regard, I remain, Yours truly, Mrs. M. A. Hafford, New Bedford, Mass., Oct. 6, 1900.

Dr. Baker will answer questions and give advice free of charge, as will also for valuable books. Price 50c. at the druggists, or mailed post-paid on receipt of proof.

Baker Pills Co., Bangor, Me.

Banking.

Hancock County Savings Bank,

ELLSWORTH, ME.

Commenced Business May 1, 1873.

Deposits in this bank are by law exempt from taxation.

JAMES F. DAVIS, President.

CHARLES C. BUCKILL, Treasurer.

Deposits draw interest from the first day of March, June, September and December.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

JAMES F. DAVIS, JOHN F. WHITCOMB,

A. F. BURNHAM, N. B. COOLIDGE,

CHARLES C. BUCKILL.

Bank hours daily, from 9 a. m. to 12 m.

ESTABLISHED 1873.

FIRST

NATIONAL BANK

OF ELLSWORTH.

CAPITAL STOCK, - - \$50,000.

Does a general National Bank business.

Banking hours from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

Every facility offered Customers.

Correspondence solicited.

ANDREW P. WISWELL, President.

S. K. WHITING, Vice President.

HENRY W. CUSHMAN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

A. P. WISWELL, S. K. WHITING,

COUNTY NEWS.

See additional County News on other pages.

North Lamoine.

Emma Austin has gone to Penobscot to teach.

Lilia Richardson has gone to Brooklyn to teach.

Capt. Frank Gilpatrick, of New York, is home on a vacation.

Mrs. Sarah Springer, of East Lamoine, is stopping at present at Jabez Tripp's.

Rufus Hodgkins and Harry Young attended the fair at Cherryfield last week.

School in this district is in session, taught by Nettie Richardson, of Jonesport.

Mrs. Lois Gilpatrick, who has been visiting friends at Northeast Harbor, has returned.

Susie Austin, who has been employed at Bar Harbor the past season, has returned home.

Mrs. Julia Wallace, of Southwest Harbor, who has been visiting her parents, has gone to Clifton to teach.

Isaac Vincent, who has been living on the Frank Gilpatrick place the past season, has returned to Ellsworth.

During the thunderstorm on Sunday, Sept. 6, lightning struck and killed a cow belonging to Mrs. Caroline Eaton, at Partridge Cove.

A large delegation from this vicinity is expected to attend the meeting of the Baptist association held at Franklin the present week.

Sept. 13. Y.

Atlantic.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Joyce, of Oceanville, are the guests of Rev. S. O. Whitten.

Melvin Staples had two fingers cut off while playing with a hay cutter.

Nathan Bunker, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Clark, of Deer Isle, spent Sunday with friends here.

The whooping cough is still prevalent. The schools are slimly attended in consequence.

H. W. Joyce was in Portland this week on business.

Delmont Staples, of this place, who has been employed with Cook, Everett & Pennell, Portland, has had a very severe attack of pleurisy. He is somewhat improved.

The sociable that was to be held at the hall Thursday night was postponed on account of the storm.

Mrs. Henry Albee and children are visiting Otis Albee.

Sept. 14. S.

Hull's Cove.

Mrs. Minnie Donovan and three children, of Ellsworth, are visiting John H. Hamor.

Mrs. Edward Brewer and Miss Alma Brewer, of Holbrook, Mass., were in town last week calling on friends and relatives.

Mrs. Mary Littlefield, of Durham, spent the last week in town visiting relatives.

L. F. Brewer purchased a fine cow lately from Theodore Paine.

E. G. Brewer is putting the water into his house this week.

Millard Hamor has taken the contract to clear up a number of acres of land on the Schooner Head road, and has a crew of thirty men at work.

Sept. 14. KIR.

Bayside.

The people of Bayside have been blessed this summer in having preaching in the school-house every Sunday for four months. Mrs. Sarah Foster, a missionary who has left very kind remembrances, has gone away.

Miss Emma Remick, of Somerville, Mass., made her friends a visit recently after an absence of four years. Her friends were all anxious to make her visit a pleasant one. Ice-cream parties, straw rides, clam-bakes and the two-step, were all in honor of Emma. Miss Remick has a fine musical education and is an honor to her parents.

South Bluehill.

Harry Pierce, of Worcester, Mass., has been spending a few days at the Ferrin cottage.

The political lecture here Sept. 5, delivered by Dr. R. P. Grindle, of Bluehill, was well attended.

Capt. W. J. Johnson, of the "Herald of the Morning," sailed for New York today with a load of stone.

Mrs. Daniel Gott, of Brooklyn, and Miss Minnie Moulton, of Rockland, are the guests of T. R. Day and wife.

Birch Harbor.

Full term of school began Sept. 7.

R. A. Handy and family, of Cambridgeport, are visiting here.

Capt. Fred Rice is having his house painted. B. W. Hancock is doing the work.

M. H. Coombs and wife have been spending a few weeks at Vinalhaven, Rockland and adjoining towns.

Sept. 9. C.

Waltham.

Mrs. George Stanley has gone to Brewer for a few weeks.

Sylvia Salisbury was the guest of Josie Stanley recently.

Services in the church Sunday were conducted by Rev. D. B. Smith, of Franklin.

George F. Newman, accompanied by his sister Mary, were guests at Mrs. George Cook's Saturday and Sunday.

Egypt.

William Ryder has been remodeling his barn.

A Christian Endeavor society was formed at West Franklin Sunday.

Sept. 14. ALEPH.

Every house has its own Keeley Institute. Maine's Keeley Institute is at Ellsworth (railroad station, Westport Junction). Maine's own is the best, nearest and cheapest. Its physician is a Keeley graduate.

CHASED BY A TRAMP.

Mrs. Massie lived in the country, and there was not another house within a mile of the one occupied by her family. The highroad, or turnpike, as we called it, was close by, and this in summer time was much traveled on by tramps and disreputable persons. But, as a rule, we at Massie's took little heed of tramps, and few of those who came to beg ever got served at our door. If any did get served, they were either the very needy or the particularly "cheeky." The former were relieved out of pity for their condition, the latter to get rid of them.

But Mrs. Massie could deny even a very "cheeky beggar." If she suspected him of being an impostor. No doubt she did it with more timidity than temerity, but then there was usually a big dog or a big farm laborer within sound of her voice. Therefore she did it occasionally. Only that very forenoon she had refused to serve a burly turnpike navvy who begged hard for a piece of bread and a drink of milk.

"You look strong and healthy. Why don't you work?" asked Mrs. Massie.

"How can folks work when there ain't any work for 'em to do?" said he.

"There's plenty to do, if you only look for it in a likely place," she replied.

"I've been looking for it three months and ain't found it yet," said he.

"Then look for it till you do find it," said the missis, and with that she banged the door in his face and left him to go his way.

I thought it was rather unfeeling of Mrs. Massie to talk like that, but she had been in a pet over something or other that morning and was not quite herself.

Well, about an hour after that she came to me in quite good humor and asked me to go for a walk and take the lady, saying it would do us good to get out a bit.

Of course, I got ready, and we were soon enjoying the fresh air and the sunshine.

For some distance we walked on the turnpike, but before long we came to a narrow lane which led to our nearest neighbor's, whose farm was about a mile away.

The lane, except for birds and insects, was as lonely a place as any one could wish for. Therefore we were not a little startled when, on turning a corner, we came upon a tramp—the very navvy whom Mrs. Massie had so rudely dismissed that morning.

He was lying in the shade of a thick hedge, and he looked up as we passed. When I saw him through the kitchen window that morning, I noticed that he did not look very refined, neither in garments nor in features, but now, on passing close to him in that narrow lane, I fancied he looked quite ferocious. Evidently he and Mrs. Massie recognized each other, and it was plain that this did not please her, as she turned away from him with a shudder, as though she had seen a serpent.

The navvy must have seen that we were afraid of him, and no doubt this gave him some satisfaction, but we walked on quickly and in silence, for neither of us dared trust ourselves to speak. When we were a little distance from him, however, Mrs. Massie whispered to me to look round and see if he was still lying down. I turned my head and saw that the tramp was on his feet and following us, and then I grasped my companion's arm, and she turned to look also.

Just then the tramp stooped and picked up something which looked like a thick stick or a hedgehog, and with this in his hand, he came on at a quicker pace, as though intending to overtake us. At this my mistress turned pale and trembled with fear, exclaiming:

"Oh, heaven, he means to murder us both, and this innocent babe as well! What shall we do, Jennie, what shall we do?"

"Give me the baby, and let us run for our lives!" I cried, feeling sure that the tramp really intended to do us harm.

But, in her great fear, Mrs. Massie could not trust her baby out of her arms and instead of giving it to me she pressed the little thing all the closer to her breast.

Thus we ran down the lane as fast as our feet would take us, not daring to look back upon our pursuer. We knew the tramp was following, because we could hear him shouting after us in loud and angry tones.

It seemed that he was trying to frighten us, but we ran on and never paused a moment to hear what he said.

The farmhouse toward which we were hastening was not yet in sight, but we fled swiftly onward, hoping soon to find refuge there and to gain the assistance of its inmates. For awhile the tramp ceased to shout, so I glanced around to see if he was still pursuing us, whereupon he raised his weapon, and flourishing it above his head shouted all the louder and more angrily and made a more determined effort to overtake us.

Mrs. Massie was almost exhausted with running, but still she refused to let me have the baby, although I was the younger and stronger and better able to carry it. In her terror she seemed to fancy the baby was safer in her arms than it would be in mine, though I felt sure it would have been greatly relieved if she had allowed me to take the infant from her. Almost breathless with the warmth of the day and the exertion of her flight, she panted like a fox that is pursued by the hounds, and the perspiration trickled down her flushed cheeks like rain on a window pane. Yet she did not mean to give in, and the presence of the baby seemed to make her all the more determined to escape the fate which the tramp evidently intended for us.

I was just beginning to give way to despair when I heard my mistress exclaim, "Thank God, we are here at last!" And on looking round I saw the farmhouse a few hundred yards away. The farmer's daughter was standing in the doorway and appeared surprised at seeing us running, so we ceased to hurry and approached the house at a walk, thinking the tramp would give up the chase when he saw us draw near. But in this case we were mistaken, as we had been all the while in his intention, for he came on without pausing and followed us close up to the door.

Then we saw what it was he had in his hand, for he held it out to Mrs. Massie, exclaiming:

"Here, missis, here's yer umbrella. Yore take some catching."

And, sure enough, it was her umbrella, which she had dropped while passing the tramp, an incident which in her alarm she had failed to notice.—Exchange.

A Grateful Custom.

Mrs. M. M. Sheldon, the African explorer, at the Iowa Midland Chautauqua, Des Moines, in her lecture "From Sultan to Sultan," narrated how the natives, after eating a mango, invariably made a little mound of earth and planted the seed. She was told that they planted this in order that a brother coming ten years hence should have fruit to eat. "How many of us civilized people plant for our brothers coming ten years hence?"

Sept. 14. ALEPH.

The Moon Trail.

The moon trail blazes across the sea And stretcheth off to a far country In the realm of the old romantic moon.

Then lovers, away on the bright moon trail, Each happy twain with a tiny sail, In a silver waste with stars above And nothing to do but love and love.

The great kind moon, like a sphere of light, Swings down to the rim of the sea each night, Finding ever some bark with a happy crew, Bringing all the world, though it brings but two.

Then lovers, away on the bright moon trail; For lovers are sighing to fill your sail, There are stars beneath and stars above And nothing to do but love and love.

The moon trail lighteth the sea of life For lover and maiden, lover and wife, And it's joy to sail down its shimmering way, Just two together, forever and aye.

Then lovers, away on the bright moon trail, Each happy twain with a tiny sail, For there's naught so sweet in heaven above Or the earth beneath as to love and love.

—George Horton in "In Unknown Seas."

A PECULIAR FISH.

The Turbot's Head and Socket Eyes Are of Black and Gold.

Lying limp and slimy on a fishmonger's slab, or dry and sandy in the Dutch fishwives' baskets, the turbot is perhaps the least interesting of fish. When swimming in an artificial sea or lying on the sandy bottom, it is the most attractive of all of the denizens of this mock ocean, and whether at rest or in motion, has an air of vigilance, vivacity and intelligence greater than that of any of the normally shaped fish. This is in part due to its habits and in part to the expression of the flat fish's eye. This, which is sunk and invisible in the dead fish, is raised on a kind of turret in the living turbot, or sole, and set there in a half revolving apparatus, working almost as independently as the "ball and socket" of the chameleon.

There is this difference, however, in the eye of the lizard and of the fish—the iris of the chameleon is a mere pinhole at the top of the eyeball, which is thus absolutely without expression. The turbot's, or "butts," eyes are black and gold and intensely bright, with none of the fixed, staring stupid appearance of ordinary fish eyes. It lies upon the sand and jerks its eyes independently into position, to survey any part of the ground surface, the water above, or that on either side at any angle.

If it had light rays to project from its eyes instead of to receive, the effect would be precisely that made by the sudden shifting of the jointed apparatus which casts the electric light from a warship at any angle on to sea, sky or horizon. The turbot, though ready, graceful swimmers, moving in wavelike undulations across the water or dashing off like a flash when so disposed, usually lie perfectly still upon the bottom. They do not, like the dabs and the flounders, cover themselves with sand, for they mimic the color of the ground with such absolute fidelity that except for the shining eye it is almost impossible to distinguish them. It would appear that evolution plays some part in this subtle conformity to environment, for one turbot, which is blind, has changed to a tint too light and not at all in harmony with that of the sand.—London Spectator.

Peculiarities of Millionaires.

I have been asked whether I ever receive special invitations from millionaires in open envelopes, with halftone stamps, and what I think of this practice on the part of the millionaires. It is not often that I am privileged to receive invitations from millionaires under any circumstances, but it is a remarkable fact that I have had such an invitation addressed to me at the halftone rate of postage, and as others have had a similar experience I suppose that millionaires as a class have a weakness for halftone postage stamps. Probably this weakness has something to do with their having become or remained millionaires.

A worse failing on the part of millionaires of which I have experience is that they occasionally ask their friends to dinner and sit them down to a meal quite unfit to eat. Personally I would rather that a man took a halftone of the postage of my invitation and spent it on the dinner. So far as the invitation is concerned, there may possibly be many people who, when invited to the houses of millionaires, would wish the fact widely known and would prefer if possible, that the invitation should be sent on a postcard, so that all who run may read. Perhaps it is from this kindly motive, rather than from parsimony, that millionaires patronize the halftone post. Let us think as well of Dives as we can.—London Truth.

Rainy Days.

Sir John Millais once said of Scotland that it is like a pebble in which all the best colors are brought out by the rain. Two persons were comparing notes recently of the most vivid pictures they remembered of country scenes and both said that the pleasantest picture they had in mind was of a rainy day. "I shall never forget," said one, "the glistening leaves in the vegetable garden back of the house. I can see the brown wet earth and the varying shades of green today just as plainly as when I watched them disconsolately from the window. Even then I thought them beautiful." "And I," said the other, "remember the pattering of rain upon the dusty road and upon the sand and have always before me the black waves created as I have never seen them in any but Cabanel's pictures rising against a gray sky which only a Turner could paint."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Why He Paid.

The commercial traveler of a Manchester house, while in Cumberland, approached a stranger as the train was about to start and said:

"Are you going by this train?"

"I am."

"Have you any luggage?"

"No."

"Well, sir, can you do me a favor, and it won't cost you anything? You see, I've two big trunks, and they always make me pay extra for one of them. You can get one passed on your ticket, and we'll do them. Do you see?"

"Yes, I see, but I haven't any ticket."

"But I thought you were going by this train!"

"So I am. I'm one of the directors of the line!"

"Oh!"

He paid extra, as usual.—London Answers.

A Nose Tax.

A "nose tax" was in the nineteenth century exacted by the Danes from the householders in Ireland. It was so called not because it was levied on noses, but from the fact that a failure to pay was punished by slitting the nose from tip to eyebrow. It was continued during 13 years, when the householders, objecting to this treatment of their nasal ornaments, rose in rebellion, massacred all the Danes in Ireland and put an end to the nose slitting.

WATTERSON IN THE RED MILL.

The Kentucky Editor Sees a Famous Resort in the French Capital.

By the light of day the Red Mill, for that is its name in English, is but a poor affair—squalid, squalid, with nothing to signalize it except the elevated open space in which it stands. Like some horrid monster, recumbent and asleep from dawn to twilight, no sooner does the sun go out of the heavens and the stars begin to shine than it yawns, rears, and with a great howl springs to its feet, its eyes flaming and its jaws agape, eager for its prey. As your carriage mounts the hill through a long, dark avenue you become conscious of a lurid glare. You look ahead. Before you is a place, or square, brilliantly lighted only at the farther end. There you behold a gorgeous electric display—a facade of white and golden globes—great and high above the wings of a—

and windmill slowly turning—for the mills even of such false goddesses as reign in Moulin Rouge grind slowly—the wings being composed, of course, of myriads of red electric lamps. The effect, though sinister, is picturesque and novel.

You pay your 2 francs and enter. There are a gallery, a theater and a dance hall, all opening one into another, and when you have tired of the indifferent concert proceeding upon the stage you can go as you please and need not slip your beer alone either in the garden or upon the balconies on either side of the dance hall, where an excellent band discourses very good music of its kind. The costumes are varied and often pretty. The less said of the wearers the better.

For liquors both ladies and gentlemen may and do come here with impunity. One gets so used to the demimonde in Paris that its agglomeration presently ceases to shock or even to be particularly observed. The other evening an old man and an old woman, probably from Green county, were sitting at a table looking on the fantastic scene, the old woman with a sort of fascinated delight. At last the old man rose suddenly, and said, "Come along, Mandy; this ain't no fit place for such as we," and reluctantly the old woman did as she was bid.

I have observed that women are more impressed by what they see and hear at Moulin Rouge than the men who come here. Perhaps it is that there is in the case of the women an appeal to the imagination which in the case of the men is wanting, for a man must be callow, indeed, who finds anything in a place like this to arouse other than his disgust. Indeed, the woman, particularly the good American woman, does not realize the full meaning or the extent of all this depravity. Her sense is lured by the fantastic. The music, the lights, the color, the novelty, catch her fancy. It is the thoughtful man who, knowing all, looks on with pity and horror.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SAILBOAT SPIDERS.

The Queer Discovery That Was Made by a Careful Observer.

It was reserved for Dr. McCook to discover a mode of locomotion used by some spiders, but previously unknown to naturalists. When studying the habits of certain water spiders, he shook the branches of a tree that stood by the water's edge in order to procure specimens. A number of spiders fell, and all traveled back to shore in ways familiar to the doctor, with the exception of one spider, which seemed to move across the surface of the water without any motion of its legs.

When it approached the shore, the doctor placed it far out on the pond again and watched it more closely. In a few moments it resumed its peculiar method of traveling and he saw positively that it did not use its legs. How, then, did it cross the water? The gentle breeze blowing against its body could hardly have driven it at the rate it was going, for that it was moving along at a fairly good pace was evidenced by the little ripples which streamed out on either side of the circle of rigid legs.

It occurred to the doctor that perhaps this little mariner was sailing under an invisible sail. In other words, that perhaps the spider had let out a number of silken threads as the aeronaut spiders do, and that, instead of carrying it through the air, they caused it to skim rapidly over the surface of the water.

As the curious little chap approached the land again, the doctor held his cane out about two feet above the spider. In a moment it came to a halt. The mystery was solved. As he had suspected, the tiny craft was really sailing under invisible sails, and as they came into contact with the doctor's cane they adhered to it so firmly that by a sudden movement of the stick the spider was lifted clear out of the water.

It is just possible that a gossamer thread runs from the tip of each leg to the one next it, thereby forming a diminutive silken float for the spider to stand upon, but on this there is no certainty. However, we could hardly ask for anything more wonderful than a spider that is a sailor, and his own sailboat, and his own sailmaker, all in one.—Our Animal Friends.

Are the Magyars Slaves?

French writers, from Balzac to Zola, invariably speak of the Magyars as cess people slaves. By what egregious error in books on geography the French gift of fine distinctions has been so utterly misguided I do not know. A week's stay in Hungary will teach any Frenchman that of Magyar proverbs there is none better known than the saying, "Tot mem ember—Kasa nem etel"—that is, "A Slav is no human being—millet pap is no food."

There is a radical difference between the Slav and the Magyar—a difference more pronounced than that between the German and the French. The Hungarians have adopted a few hundred vocabularies from the Slav idioms, in the midst of which they were living. That is all. It is like the medieval nobleman borrowing a few hundred zechins from the obscure usurer. It has influenced none of the vital organs of the Hungarians, and they have amply repaid it by allowing the mesalliance of hundreds of their own words with the nambyjamby squealings called Slovak dialects. Nor are the Hungarians Germans.—Nineteenth Century.

Ambition.

Ambition becomes displacing when it is once satiated. There is a reaction, and, as our spirit, till our last sigh, is always aiming toward some object, it falls back on itself, having nothing else on which to rest and having reached the summit it longs to descend.—Cornell.

Corks.

On an average every champagne cork is utilized for three separate bottles before it gets broken or thrown aside as useless. Waiters receive about 2 shillings a pair for them from the manufacturers and a shilling a pair for soda water corks.—London Graphic.

ELLSWORTH MARKETS.

WEDNESDAY, September 16, 1896.

MAINE LAW REGARDING WEIGHTS AND MEASURES. A bushel of Liverpool salt shall weigh 60 pounds, and a bushel of Turks Island salt shall weigh 50 pounds.

The standard weight of a bushel of potatoes, in good order and fit for shipping, is 60 pounds. The standard weight of a bushel of beans in good order and fit for shipping, is 62 pounds. Of wheat, beets, ruta-baga turnips and peas, 60 pounds; of corn, 56 pounds; of onions, 32 pounds; of carrots, English turnips, rye and Indian meal, 30 pounds; of barley and buckwheat, 48 pounds; of oats, 32 pounds, or even measure as by agreement.

Country Produce.

Improved Yellow Eye, per bush.....2.50
Pea, hand picked, per bu.....2.00

Butter.

Creamery per lb......25
Dairy......18 to 20

Cheese.

Best factory (new) per lb.....12 to 15
Best dairy (new).....15
Dutch (imported).....1.10

Eggs.

Fresh laid, per doz.....18
Hay.....

Best loose, per ton.....13 to 15
Baled.....16 to 18

Straw.

Loose.....7 to 8
Baled.....10 to 12

Vegetables.

Potatoes are cheaper. Green peas are practically out of the market. Prices of other green vegetables remain stationary.

Beets, per bu.....30 to 40
Cabbage......50
Onions......30
Squashes, per bu......35
Cucumbers......35
String beans, qt......15
Tomatoes......35 to 45

Groceries.

Rice, per bu......60 to 68
Peanut oil, per gal.....40 to 60
Mocha......40
Java......35
Sugar, per lb......25
Tea, per lb......40 to 60
Cracked wheat......35
Oatmeal, per bu......35
Quaker rolled oats......35
Buckwheat......35
Coffee—A & B......35
Yellow C......35
Molasses—per gal......40
Lard......35
Porto Rico......35
Syrup......35
Maple syrup, qt......25 to 30

Lumber and Building Materials.

Lumber—per M......10 to 15
Hemlock......10 to 15
Spruce......12 to 16
Pine......12 to 16
Fir......12 to 16
Matched pine......15 to 18
Shingles—per M......25
Cedar, extra......25
Cedar, clear......25
" 2d clear......15
" extra one......15
" No. 1......15
" No. 2......15
" No. 3......15
" No. 4......15
" No. 5......15
" No. 6......15
" No. 7......15
" No. 8......15
" No. 9......15
" No. 10......15
" No. 11......15
" No. 12......15
" No. 13......15
" No. 14......15
" No. 15......15
" No. 16......15
" No. 17......15
" No. 18......15
" No. 19......15
" No. 20......15
" No. 21......15
" No. 22......15
" No. 23......15
" No. 24......15
" No. 25......15
" No. 26......15
" No. 27......15
" No. 28......15
" No. 29......15
" No. 30......15
" No. 31......15
" No. 32......15
" No. 33......15
" No. 34......1

The Ellsworth American.

A LOCAL AND POLITICAL JOURNAL.
PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
AT
ELLSWORTH, MAINE,
BY THE
HANCOCK COUNTY PUBLISHING CO.
F. W. ROLLINS, Editor and Manager.

Subscription Price—\$1.50 a year; 75 cents for six months; 37 1/2 cents for three months, if paid strictly in advance. All arrears are reckoned at the rate of \$2 per year.

Advertising Rates—Are reasonable, and will be made known on application.

Business communications should be addressed to and all money orders made payable to THE HANCOCK COUNTY PUBLISHING CO., ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1896.

FOR PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM MCKINLEY,
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

GARRET A. HOBART,
OF NEW JERSEY.

Cheap Newspapers.

The newspaper which has no uniform rate for advertising space, and is satisfied to take what it can get for it, is a cheap advertising medium, and the advertiser need expect nothing but cheap results.—Lawrenceburg (Ind.) Press.

The Result in Ellsworth.

The Ellsworth republicans and the sound money democrats of the city ought to be glad and proud of the vote cast on Monday.

Together they won the most remarkable victory in the history of Ellsworth.

Nowhere in the State was the revolt of honest democrats over the Chicago performance, and the worse comedy of the new leaders in Maine, more pronounced than here in Ellsworth.

THE AMERICAN congratulates everybody who had a hand in bringing about the astonishing result, and all the candidates who were so heartily supported.

Mr. Saunders ought to be especially proud of the backing he has had in his first fight for legislative honors.

The conduct of the campaign under the city committee with Mr. Drumme at its head, is beyond all praise.

Cheer and cheer for Ellsworth!

The Maine Election.

The result in Maine is tremendous; we even lead Vermont which, two weeks ago, transcended her best record, and our majority is twice as large as the State ever gave in the September election of a presidential year.

The low tariff on foreign products which compete with our own products helped to do it; the attempt to debase our currency and to give to business and labor a fifty-cent dollar helped to do it, and quite largely; the revolutionary platform adopted at Chicago with the populist candidate put upon it, outraging and disgusting thousands of honest democrats, helped to do it.

Too much credit cannot be given to those men who have heretofore made up the old guard of democracy in Maine; thousands of them voted the straight republican ticket, following such leaders as Mr. Phelps, of Vermont, while thousands of others stayed at home and are glad with us over the amazing victory.

The effect of the great triumph will penetrate all the vast West, and we shall see that Maine and Vermont are the beginning of the end.

Poor currency, a poor dollar and poor populism will be swept away, never for the life of the generation to vex us again.

Atty-Gen. Harmon's Letter.

The calm, dispassionate, legal-like open letter which Attorney-General Harmon made public several days ago is by far the most important utterance that has come from the administration, against Bryan's anarchistic tendencies, not excepting the letter from Mr. Cleveland.

Mr. Harmon's letter deals exclusively with that clause of the Chicago platform declaring against what it termed federal interference in local affairs, which everybody knows to have been aimed at Mr. Cleveland's prompt suppression of the interference with the United States mails by the railroad rioters at Chicago, the most creditable thing in his administration, and with Mr. Bryan's pledge not to do likewise should he become President, and a similar state of affairs be brought about again.

The following words of Attorney-General Harmon are worthy of the careful study of every good citizen, regardless of party:

"This, in my judgment, is a far more serious matter than the money

question or any other question now before the people, grave as they all are. Our form of government may survive a wrong decision of those questions, and the people may endure for a time the evils which result from a false system of finance and taxation, but if the President has deliberately disregarded the instrument upon which the Union is founded, upon supplanting the authority of a sovereign state by armed force, a precedent has been made which threatens our form of government, while if a candidate for President may properly pledge himself in advance, as Mr. Bryan has done, to do nothing to protect the property, maintain the authority and enforce the laws of the United States, unless and until the officers of another government request or consent, then we really have no federal government, for a government which is not entirely free to use force to protect and maintain itself in the discharge of its own proper function, is no government at all."

Mr. Harmon also quotes the resolution offered in the Senate by Senator Daniels, of Virginia, who presided over the Chicago convention, voted for that platform, and who is now on the stump for Bryan, indorsing in the strongest language the President's action in suppressing the railroad riots.

Sound Money in Montana.

People in the East must not suppose that there are no honest money men in the supposed heart of the silver section. A few weeks ago we mentioned the fact that our old silver friend, Dr. A. S. Condon, of Utah, was fighting nobly for McKinley, and now a friend in Montana sends us copies of the Billings Daily Gazette whose editor is making a strong fight for honest money, and who prints a letter from a mine-owner to Congressman Hartman of that state. This mine-owner, a Mr. Knippenberg, writes to the Gazette as follows:

"I have lived in Montana sixteen years. My every interest is in silver mining. During these sixteen years I have furnished the world 10,000,000 ounces of silver. I have paid labor in Bozeman county, \$5,000,000. Notwithstanding all this, I am unalterably opposed to the independent, free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1, simply because my judgment tells me that it is contrary to history, experience and common sense. I am a republican."

This from a capitalist. Now in the Gazette of the following day is printed a letter from a railway conductor in Mexico—the free silverite's land of promise. Here is the letter:

RANCON, Mexico, Aug. 22.
"MY DEAR SIR: I received your letter of the 15th inst. today, and as I have a few moments to spare I hasten to answer."

"In the first place this money question is too deep for me, and I cannot for an instant imagine what the outcome will be if the United States comes out for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. No country has ever prospered under it, but possibly America is powerful enough to stand alone upon this question and experience no bad results, but I doubt it."

"As you may have heard around about the elus, I have always been a democrat, but, my boy, if I was in the United States in November McKinley would get my vote."

"Mexico, with its free silver, is less than enough for me, and I sincerely hope that I will never live to see the American workingman vote himself down to the level of a laborer in Mexico."

"I sent to Joe Widmeyer (editor and proprietor of the Glendive Independent) last week a table of wages of this country, and it alone should convince any thinking man that free silver is bad for them. It will reduce your wage as sure as the sun shines."

"My run is between Ranson and Tangle, 200 kilometers or 125 miles, the same distance as from Glendive to Forsyth, Mont. For the round trip I receive \$10, and if I make ten trips I receive \$100. If I am then called to the states or any other country on earth, except South America, I exchange my money and get \$30."

"While a freight conductor running from Glendive to Forsyth, same number of trips, gets \$73.80, and they consider in Mexico that freight conductors on this division are paid too much—best paid men on the system. Passenger conductors get \$100 a month, or \$2 in your country, engineers \$5 a day, amounting to \$3 in the states."

"A porterhouse steak, baked potatoes and wheat bread will cost you \$2. Canadian club whiskey costs 40 cents a drink."

"I have a pair of \$4 American tan-colored shoes that I paid \$11.50 for. Stetson, Dunlap, Knox, or, in fact, any make of hats are \$10."

"So, Gus, take my advice and vote for McKinley, and you owe it to yourself to do all in your power to influence your friends to do likewise."

"I know their cry, 'We must have a change, and if we do vote for Bryan it can't be worse than it is now,' but they don't know what they are talking about. The man who works for a living and casts his vote for free silver, thinking to better his condition, will live to bitterly repent it. Yours in P. F., J. R. CONNITT."

It would be interesting to know what Prof. Bateman thinks now of "the wonderful growth of the populist party in Ellsworth." Here are figures which show the growth: For governor in 1894, 191 votes; for governor in 1896, 114.

New Sweden, with 135 republican and no democratic votes, is the banner sound-money town of Maine.

"Gracious!" exclaimed the summer boarder, "what is that tower with the great wheel on top of it?" "That there is a windmill," the farmer explained. "Really? About how much wind will it turn out in a day?"

A Great Book Free!

When Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his great work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 60,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now giving away, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most complete, interesting and valuable common sense medical work ever published—the recipient only being required to mail to him, at above address, twenty-cent (20) one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only, and the book will be sent post free. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. Contains 1000 pages, profusely illustrated. The Free Edition is precisely the same as that sold at \$1.50 except only that the books are in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send now before all are given away.

Correspondence.

Where the Money Actually Is.
Boston, Sept. 9, 1896.

To the Editor of the American:
One of the favorite cries of the populist silver orators is that all the money is in the hands of the few; that the crime, as they call it, of 1873 reduced the circulation of money one-half, and that the sharks are grasping with wide-open mouths for the dollars of the laboring man.

If any one stops to consider that the actual cash in circulation is only about 5 per cent. of all the business transacted, and that that sum is quite sufficient for the purpose for which it is used, viz., the settling of balances between debtors and creditors, he will readily see that there is no need of more cash per capita than is at present in circulation, and without doubt fully 90 per cent. of all the circulating medium in the country passes through the wage-earners' hands during the year.

I have been trying for some time to gather data to show the amount of money in savings banks, and I have obtained some facts bearing on that point. According to a late statement in the Boston Journal, there was in 1873 in Massachusetts 139 savings banks, with 485,797 depositors owning a gross sum of \$135,745,097, an average of \$314 per capita, and nearly \$275 average to each depositor. In 1890, seventeen years after the "crime," there was 1,083,817 depositors registered in 179 banks, and a total \$353,572,387 on deposit, an average of \$157.92 per capita, or \$325 to each depositor. This money is partly invested in loans on mortgages to poor people, but a larger portion of it is deposited in national banks, and these banks loan it out very largely on corporation paper. These corporations employ a vast number of operatives and this same money comes back to the wage-earner for services, while at the same time he or she is drawing interest on it from the savings banks.

Now suppose these 1,083,817 depositors should call for their money all at once from these 179 banks—\$353,572,387—it would break every savings bank in the state, and cause a greater panic than the Black Friday in New York.

New York savings banks tell a similar story. On August 17 in speaking of the operations of the savings banks of the State, Superintendent Kilburn said: "Next to the tremendous resources which these reports reveal, perhaps the most impressive figures are those showing that 26 1/2 per cent. of the population of the state are depositors in the savings banks, and that their money is received, invested and cared for at the low cost of 3 1/2 mills per dollar per year."

Now these two states, Massachusetts and New York—only two in forty-four—have of the poor people's money \$1,068,625,836, which I think is about three-fourths of the whole amount of money in the United States. Who are the capitalists and who should say: Give us good and wholesome laws; give us a chance to earn an honest dollar; return us our deposits in one hundred-cent dollars, such as we trusted you with, and not with a fifty-three-cent one?

How long will people continue to be deceived by lying politicians and walking delegates of labor unions?

What is the conclusion to be arrived at by these figures and this argument? The silverites say the crime of demonetizing silver in 1873 reduced the circulation one-half; this is lie No. 1. What are the facts? Has there been a minute in that time that a silver dollar or a silver certificate or a national bank bill would not buy as much of the necessities of life as a gold dollar? Again the circulation instead of decreasing has increased from about \$15 per capita to \$23, notwithstanding the tremendous immigration.

They tell us free coinage of silver will raise the price of the white metal; well, we will see. That was the view taken in 1889, when the Sherman bill was passed to stave off free coinage? Mr. Sherman recommended in his bill the coinage of \$4,500,000 per month. Silver advanced a little, but gradually fell till at the present time there is 47 per cent. discount on it, and under almost a free coinage law; so that settles another lie.

Candidate Bryan tells the western farmer that free silver will raise the price of farm products; very likely it would, but they would get their pay in a cheaper dollar. In the East he tells them free coinage will raise the price of silver to \$1.29 per ounce; well, what would that benefit us? It would then cost more to get a silver dollar than a gold dollar now, and so the whole scheme of the silverites would be knocked out and no advantage gained to the silverites and greenbackers who want fiat money.

Yours truly,
GEO. P. CLARK.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, biliousness, indigestion, headaches. A pleasant laxative. All druggists—Advt.

The Only COUNTY Paper.
THE AMERICAN.
Subscribe For It.

China's "Grand Old Man."

Li Hung-Chang is China's "Grand Old Man." Nearly three-quarters of a century old, he has been over half a century in the service of his country. He incarnates the modern ideas of progress in the middle kingdom. His career is one long story of courage, consistency, and victory. He is the best hated man in China. With more enemies than he can count, he survives them all. The number of those abroad who admire him is great. The minority of those at home who fear or honor him tends slowly to become a majority.

Mr. Plum, Sublime Lesson, as we should say in English, was born in 1822, in an obscure town, of parents who seemed in no way remarkable, though we suspect that the mother of the most famous of the five sons of Li senior must have been a woman of unusual force of character. At any rate, Li Hung-Chang came into the world with a superb physical organization, and with a brain-power which, joined to a strong will, enabled him to master that amazing system of ideographs which is the Chinese instrument for visibly expressing thought.

Calligraphy, or fine penmanship, in the Occident is not reckoned as high a virtue as it ought to be, but in the Chinese world, where the "face" of a thing is looked upon more than its life, elegant writing is the passport to honor and a badge of culture. Yet, besides his penmanship, for which he is still famous, Li is a strong and graceful stylist, as the elegant documents from his pen in the Peking Gazette show, and not a few elegant verses from his pen are known in China. In one of them he compares his friend Tseng to the diamond which carves and polishes into splendor the rough pebbles of the road, turning them into gems.

According to the standard of the Chinese proverb, Li has obtained the three supreme prizes which lie on the top of the mountains Difficulty and Rarity. They are longevity, sons and wealth. Furthermore, both he and his brother have been victorious. Virtually, if not actually, he has occupied the highest posts of honor and influence in China.

He has been man of letters, soldier, statesman, diplomatist and ambassador. He is a man of signal qualities, but also of decided limitations. He has suffered failure, defeat and humiliation again and again, but he seems to have a genius for neutralizing the evil effects of his mistakes, and of wresting the flower of success from the brambles of danger.—Harper's Weekly.

Amusements.

HANCOCK HALL.
ONE NIGHT ONLY.
Saturday, Sept. 26.

Extraordinary Engagement of the

LATEST NOVELTY.

EDISON'S

WONDERFUL ACHIEVEMENT IN

Living Photography.

THE MARVELOUS

VITASCOPE.

WITH ALL THE GREAT VIEWS DIRECT FROM BOSTON.

C. O. RICHARDSON, Manager.

S. D. WIGGIN, Local Manager.

Tickets, 35 c. Reserved Seats, 50 c.

For sale at Wiggin's.

Advertisements.

New Machine Shop.

HAVING put in new machinery, I am prepared to do

ALL KINDS OF

MACHINE WORK

IN FIRST CLASS ORDER.

Bicycle Repairing Done.

J. H. HOPKINS,

Bonney Building, - - - Hall's Mill.

Water Street, Ellsworth, Maine.

Wanted.

HOUSEWORK—Competent girl to do general housework. Apply to Mrs. A. W. King, corner Main and High streets, Ellsworth.

A CORPORATION controlling fine lines of manufactures to retail dealers agents deposit according to counties given control of. Must be intelligent and hard worker. Full references required. Address P. O. Box 3729, Boston, Mass.

For Sale.

SUMMER RESIDENCE of the late Dr. Geo. S. Parker, situated in Trenton, on the road leading from Ellsworth to Mt. Desert. The farm is about 4 miles from Ellsworth and contains about 100 acres, the larger part of which is covered with good sized young wood. The house is two stories, finished from cellar to garret, with one storied ell. Out buildings in good repair. This property is a very pleasant summer residence, and a fine opening for a farmer, the land being easy to work and free from rocks. Inquire of GEO. A. PARKER, Ellsworth.

Special Notices.

Notice to Water Takers.

THE office of the Ellsworth Water Co. (in store of A. W. Cushman & Son, No. 11 Franklin street), will be open Saturday evenings until 8.30 until further notice.

L. H. CRISHAM, Supt.

Ellsworth, Sept. 16, 1896.

BUSINESS Education.

Actual business by mail and common carrier at

The Shaw Business and College

Portland and Augusta, Me.

F. L. SHAW, PRINCIPAL. - - - PORTLAND.

"You broke the engagement!" "Yes, it was either the engagement or me."—Detroit Tribune.

Advertisements.

CAMPBELL & TRUE
MEAT MARKET.

Having bought the stock, fixtures and accounts formerly owned by Campbell & True, and leased their store, we are prepared to furnish all who wish with goods usually found at a first-class meat-market.

We own our own slaughter-house; our stock is mostly native, and inspected before slaughtering, consequently we can guarantee it healthy and sound.

Orders for Slaughtering may be left at the Store.

By giving prompt attention to business, and making our

Prices as Low as Possible.

We hope to continue the business relations with all who have patronized the old stand in the past, with as many more new ones as see fit to give us a trial.

ALL OLD ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED AT ONCE.

THE CAMPBELL & TRUE MARKET.

East End Union River Bridge.

Bangor Taffy,

Peanut Taffy,

California, Jamaica

and Messina

ORANGES,

CHEAP,

E. G. SMITH'S,

55 Main Street.

Know all men, also youth and children, that I have on hand at this time, new

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.

at prices unheard of before. The hard times affect all, but when you read that I have

CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SUITS

FROM \$1.00 UP

and all other goods in the same proportion, you will see that the place to buy goods is at

OWEN BYRN'S,

NO. 5 WATER ST.

ELLSWORTH

VETERINARY HOSPITAL

AND—

SHOEING FORGE.

Now Open for the Reception of all Domestic Animals.

Horse-Shoeing by Skilled Workmen,

with veterinary superintendence, at regular rates.

Horses called for and delivered free. Telephone connection.

W. L. WEST, Veterinarian.

E. W. WINCHESTER, Shoer.

School St., Ellsworth, Me.

O. W. TAPLEY,

General Insurance Agent,

MANNING BLOCK,

ELLSWORTH, ME.

Particular attention given to forms of policy and the interest of the assured in case of loss.

Parties desiring any kind of insurance will find it to their advantage to talk with me before insuring.

Lowest Rates.

Losses Paid at my Office.

Rockland Commercial College

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

Business School and English

REPUBLICAN CYCLONE!



Maine Repudiates Free Trade and Fake Money.



Bryanism, Batemanism and Maddocksism—Three of a Kind, but Beaten.



Plurality Quite 50,000—The Largest Ever Heard of in Maine—Hancock County's Plurality Greatly Increased—The Sound-Money Democrats Did Nobly.

The State election on Monday resulted in a most unprecedented victory for the citizens of the good State of Maine who believe in maintaining the national honor and in restoring the policy of a tariff for protection to American labor and American capital.

Llewellyn Powers is elected governor by the unprecedented plurality of about 50,000—a figure never before approached by any victorious party in the State.

The four republican congressmen are re-elected by overwhelming majorities—Reed in the first district, Dingley in the second, Milliken in the third, and Boutelle in the fourth.

Every one of the sixteen counties in the State elect the republican ticket entire. The State Senate is unanimously republican, and in the House there will be but five or six lone democrats.

Hancock county has made tremendous gains, not only over the vote of four years ago, but also over that of two years ago. Ellsworth increases its plurality from 131 in '92 to 465 in '96; and increases its majority over all from 74 in '92 to 344 in '96. The populists, who have been making such extravagant claims, and who cast 191 ballots for their candidate for governor in '94, cast but 114 in '96.

One of the most gratifying results of the election in this city is the humiliating defeat of H. Fremont Maddocks, whose idle boast that he carried the vote of Ward 4—his own ward—in his inside pocket, was answered by a plurality against him of 40 votes. This is the first election since this man figured in local politics that the other voters of the city have had a chance to get at him, and, having the chance, they "did him up" (including the vote of his own ward) by giving his opponent, Hon. Hutson E. Saunders, a majority over him of 468 votes. He is thus deprived of the fond hope he had, born largely of his treachery to the citizens' movement in last spring's election, of rattling around the State house at Augusta in H. E. Hamlin's shoes.

John P. Eldridge, for county commis-

sioner, has the satisfaction of receiving the largest plurality—480.

It is hard to say whether the currency question or the tariff had the greater influence on voters in the county, but the effect of the two together, culminating in a revolt against the whole Chicago outfit, was tremendous.

A graphic illustration of this revolt is seen by a comparison of the pluralities in '92 compared with those of '96. The following towns in this county are samples:

Bluehill..... 89 167
Brooksville..... 16 88
Brookline..... 35 79
Castine..... 27 80
Deer Isle..... 26 81
Eden..... 19 300
Ellsworth..... 139 465
Franklin..... 61 169
Gouldsboro..... 40 87
Hancock..... 29 71
Lamoine..... 16 30
Lewiston..... 57 154
Orland..... 20 100
Penobscot..... 7 69
Sedgwick..... 41 81
Surry..... 13 90
Trenton..... 25 107

Democratic plurality.

Sullivan did itself proud in the election. In 1892 Sullivan, which at that time included Sorrento, gave a democratic plurality of forty. This year the tables were turned—Sullivan redeemed itself. In a total vote of 237 (without Sorrento) the republican plurality was thirty-two. This is a republican gain of seventy-two in a total vote of less than 250. Representative-elect Henry Boynton has reason to be proud of his town.

Following is the vote of Hancock county for governor in '96 compared with the governor vote of 1892:

1892. 1896.

Amherst, 43 135; Johnson, 14 2; Ellsworth, 280 215; 20 277; 82 11; Orland, 457 208; 13 705; 232 1; Verona, 150 130; 4 18; 4 18; Lamoine, 55 40; 8 60; 30 4; Hancock, 105 70; 3 109; 38 12; Trenton, 150 68; 2 129; 39 6; Brooksville, 100 90; 1 135; 47 4; Penobscot, 190 103; 0 108; 9 9; Castine, 124 117; 9 142; 73 4; Surry, 119 62; 5 135; 41 0; Brookline, 110 64; 5 131; 52 8; Winter Harbor, 25 33; 5 40; 29 12; Bar Harbor, 91 131; 23 122; 93 110; Sullivan, 144 81; 30 139; 30 23; Franklin, 194 101; 7 154; 68 10; Gouldsboro, 40 72; 1 125; 27 1; Deer Isle, 263 225; 27 269; 167 1; Eden, 258 239; 8 419; 110 39; Surry, 93 59; 8 115; 22 25.

OFFICERS ELECTED.
Senators—R. P. Grindle, of Bluehill; Gilbert E. Simpson, of Sullivan.
County Commissioner—John P. Eldridge, of Ellsworth.
Sheriff—Lewis F. Hooper, of Ellsworth.
County Attorney—John E. Bunker, Jr., of Eden.
County Treasurer—Omar W. Tapley, of Ellsworth.
Register of Probate—Charles P. Dorr, of Ellsworth.

REPRESENTATIVES ELECTED.
J. H. Patten, of Amherst, representing Hancock, Trenton, Lamoine, Waltham, Aurora, Otis, Mariaville Amherst, Plantation No. 33.
J. M. Hutchins, of Penobscot, representing Brookline, Sedgwick, Penobscot and Long Island Plantation.
E. B. Rodick, of Eden, representing Eden, Tremont, Mt. Desert and Cranberry Isles.
S. B. Thurlow, of Deer Isle, representing Deer Isle, Swan's Island and all other islands not included in any other district.
I. L. Britton, of Bucksport, representing Bucksport and Verona.
H. B. Saunders, of Ellsworth, representing the city of Ellsworth.
H. P. Hinckley, of Bluehill, representing Bluehill, Surry and Dedham.
M. D. Chatto, of Brooksville, representing Castine, Orland and Brooksville.
Henry Boynton, of Sullivan, representing Gouldsboro, Franklin, Sullivan, Eastbrook and townships and plantations Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10 and 21.

ELLSWORTH VOTE BY WARDS.

	Ward One.	Ward Two.	Ward Three.	Ward Four.	Ward Five.	Total.	Plurality.
Governor:							
Powers,	198	177	95	69	158	699	465
Frank,	42	68	17	24	77	234	
Ladd,	1	1	1	1	1	5	
Bateman,	31	20	27	11	22	114	
Chifford,	2					2	
Congressman:							
Milliken,	206	184	99	69	157	709	471
Hooper,	55	64	18	24	77	238	
Thompson,	2					2	
Lancaster,	33	20	22	11	22	114	
Senators:							
Simpson,	199	184	100	69	156	708	469
Grindle,	199	184	100	69	156	708	469
Wood,	56	64	18	24	77	239	
Woods,	56	64	18	24	77	239	
Haywood,	33	20	22	11	22	112	
Blaisdell,	33	20	22	11	22	112	
County Attorney:							
Bunker,	197	177	99	69	152	694	442
Hurley,	56	73	17	25	81	252	
Burnham,	33	17	27	11	19	107	
Register of Probate:							
Dorr,	195	183	95	69	156	698	454
Jones,	60	65	17	24	78	244	
Kingman,	33	20	22	11	22	115	
Sheriff:							
Hooper,	173	168	94	66	146	647	378
Wallace,	65	75	15	27	85	269	
Davis,	39	17	23	11	18	108	
County Commissioners:							
Milliken,	201	185	100	69	158	713	480
Condon,	54	62	17	25	75	233	
Saunders,	33	20	22	11	22	114	
Treasurer:							
Tapley,	182	169	100	69	150	670	405
Greely,	68	75	16	25	81	265	
McGowan,	32	23	28	11	20	114	
Representatives:							
Saunders,	198	183	100	67	154	702	468
Maddocks,	56	61	17	27	73	234	
Glin,	31	19	27	10	24	111	

ELECTION NOTES.

Those fifteen republicans who were said to have been "corralled" by the democratic city committee seem to have escaped just in time to vote.

Two towns in the county are still in the hands of the Philistines and one of those is a plantation—Verona and No. 33 (Great Pond).

The county's new towns, Sorrento and Winter Harbor, came up to the scratch nobly. Sorrento gave Frank 6 and Powers 22; Winter Harbor, where democratic authority (?) said there were six republicans and democrats all told, and 100 populists, gave Powers 54, Frank 16 and Bateman 38.

West Ellsworth did nobly. Almost to a man she voted the republican ticket straight. Charlie Drummey did it; Jimmie Carter says so, and what Jimmie says, goes.

The telegraph and telephone operators deserve the thanks of the public. They all did valiant service. Manager G. H. Grant, of the telephone company, Mrs. Brimmer of the Western Union and Mr. Whitney of the Postal telegraph have renewed assurances of the public's distinguished consideration.

Boynton's plurality for representative in the class towns of Gouldsboro, Franklin, Sullivan, Eastbrook and townships and plantations Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10 and 21, was 238. His majority was 145.

H. B. Saunders, representative-elect, is Hancock county's State committee-man. Throughout the campaign the republican headquarters have been busy. Rob. Holmes is a hustler; both Mr. Saunders and Mr. Holmes didn't do much "blowing," but they "got there just the same."

The sixty-seven men in North Ellsworth who voted against Maddocks took a "friendly and neighborly" feeling towards the man who said they did it because of "the tariff, rum and money."

No set of men is happier than the 100 or more sound-money democrats who helped to bring about the glorious result.

Ellsworth hasn't any local orators, eh? What's the matter with Drummey, and Manning, and King?

West Washington Fair.

The West Washington fair held at Cherryfield last week, closed Saturday. The attendance was made smaller than it usually is, because of the unfavorable weather; but all premiums and purses will be paid in full. An accident Wednesday cast a gloom over the county and a dampener on the spirits of the association. A small viewing stand on which 100 persons were seated, collapsed suddenly, carrying men, women and children with it. It seems almost miraculous that no one was fatally injured. Several received injuries which may prove permanent.

The following Ellsworth horses carried away prizes at the races: In the sweepstakes, purse \$200, Dawn R., T. O. Tracy, 1st, Donum, F. H. Osgood, 2d. In the 2.35 class, purse \$225, Vinal Haven, J. B. Wiswell, was second.

Cure for Seasickness.—Bridget—"Wuz yeh sick when yez wor comin' over the ocean?" Moike (worry arrived)—"Wosn't I, though! If I hadn't put on a loife preserver I believe I'd a doid."—*Harlem Life.*

HERBERT PENNEY AGAIN.

Now He Bobs Up as an Insane Patient—Confined in the State Asylum.

Herbert Penney, the harum-scarum upriver youth whose crazy escapades have from time to time given him brief newspaper notoriety, and have brought him into contempt with neighbors and relatives alike, is now an inmate of the insane asylum at Augusta, where he was sent from Lewiston. He had surrendered himself to the police at Lewiston, saying he was going insane. The doctors, in plainer English, called his malady "the horrors."

This is but another chapter in the erratic life history of Herbert Penney. The first act which gave him notoriety was his marriage several years ago with Mrs. Ann French, of Belfast, aged eighty-six years—old enough to be his great-grandmother. Mrs. French was worth \$30,000 in money. She became infatuated with young Penney, and he, with his eyes on her well-filled purse, did not discourage the old lady. They were married. It was a poor investment for the old lady. She lost many of her dollars, and got but a Penny in return—and a bad Penny at that.

At the time of the marriage the people of Belfast, it is said, proposed a liberal application of tar and feathers for the designing groom. But Penney and his aged bride moved to Amherst, where they bought a farm.

These were halcyon days for Penney—he was living in clover. He used to drive up to Bangor in great style, and on one or two occasions created some excitement. One day he allowed a dashing pair of horses to sail serenely off a pier into the river and escaped with his life. He sued Bangor for not having a gate there, and recovered the price of the horses.

One day he bought a lot of horses, paying more than they were worth, but he took them down to Bar Harbor and convinced some of the swells that they were high blooded, and sold them at a profit.

Domestic happiness did not come to the newly-married couple down in Amherst, and they drifted apart. Penney went up to Bangor, and tried to kill himself by jumping from an upper window in the Windsor hotel. A dislocated shoulder caused him to change his mind in regard to suicide, and he lived on to new adventures.

Penney was instrumental in the capture of Graves, the murderer of the game warden, and since then has been haunted with the dread that Graves would be pardoned and would kill him. On the night he jumped from the window, he had been drinking and thought that Graves was after him.

Penney went to Lewiston from Bangor about a year ago, and opened an office as dermatologist. He advertised extensively to make hair grow on bald heads.

Relatives of Mrs. French, after her marriage with Penney, succeeded in having a guardian appointed for her, and by this means a few thousand dollars were saved.

The Last Republican Rally.

Last Saturday evening Hancock hall was packed to hear fired the last republican gun of the State campaign.

For many years it has been Senator Hale's custom to address his fellow-townsmen on the Saturday evening before election, and he was the speaker on this occasion.

The senator was introduced by John A. Peters, Jr., who made a short but effective speech. The senator, as he rose to speak, was greeted with vociferous applause.

For quite an hour and a half Senator Hale spoke, stating the present political situation as he understood it, and giving his reasons why he regarded the present time as a most critical one; when industrial depression due to the Wilson bill was threatened to be followed by national dishonor through the free coinage of silver.

His presentation of both the tariff and the money questions was clear, logical and convincing, and the points he made were greeted with round after round of applause.

It is the generally expressed opinion that the senator never made a more powerful political speech in Ellsworth; it made a profound impression, and undoubtedly influenced many a vote.

A Democratic (?) Rally.

Last Wednesday evening a large crowd filled Hancock hall to listen to the final appeal of the democrats for votes for their candidates. Ex-Congressman Yoder, of Ohio, and Mortimer Whitehead, of New Jersey, were the advertised speakers. Mr. Yoder failed to put in an appearance but Mr. Whitehead was on hand.

The speaker was introduced by H. Fremont Maddocks, who, at the time, was a candidate for representative to the legislature. He took the occasion to make a brief speech—the only one he made during the campaign. His remarks were received with cacophonous applause.

Mr. Whitehead had not progressed far before it became evident that he was a genuine greenbacker of the old-fashioned sort and he went back to Aristotle in his attempt to prove that law and not intrinsic value is the true basis of all money.

The populists present appeared thoroughly to enjoy the two hours that Mr. Whitehead spoke.

At Mountain Park.

The annual fair of the Hancock county agricultural society is being held this week at Mountain park, Bluehill. The fair is held three days—it began Tuesday, and to-day (Thursday) is the last day.

All the attractions are this year quite up to the standard of previous years, and there are some new and interesting features.

How are Your Kidneys? You can't get rid of Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, etc., unless your kidneys are able to throw out of the blood all poisonous matter. Dr. Hobbs' Spargus Kidney Pills enable the kidneys to do this and do it thoroughly. For sale in Ellsworth by S. D. Wiggins, druggist—*Adv.*

The King's Daughters.
[This department is conducted by the Hand-in-Hand circle of the King's Daughters of Ellsworth. Headquarters at Rooms 12 and 13 Manning Block, Main street, Ellsworth.]

There will be an especially important meeting of the Hand-in-Hand circle next Monday evening at 7.30. This is the meeting which was postponed from September 7, and a large attendance is desired as very important business will be considered. The room committee is requested to meet at 7 o'clock on the same evening.

Advertisements.

Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other, in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

Because

They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i.e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacist who originated it.

The question of *best* is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MARINE LIST.

Ellsworth Port.

ARRIVED.

Sch. Leonora, Bellamy, Bar Harbor, Sept 9.

Sch. Mary Augusta, Bowden.

SAILED.

Thursday, Sept 10.

Sch. Delaware, Potter, Bangor.

Sch. Henrietta A. Whitney, Woodward, Roundout.

ARRIVED.

Monday, Sept 14.

Sch. Storm Petrel, Bonsey, Boston.

Sch. Hussar, Bunker, Rockland.

SAILED.

Tuesday, Sept 15.

Sch. Wesley Abbott, Whittaker, Roundout.

Domestic Ports.

Boston—At Sept 11, schs. A. L. Green and Mabel Grace, Green's Landing.

Sat Sept 11, schs. A. H. Whitmore, Deer Isle; Lizzie May, Portland.

Boothbay Harbor—At Sept 10, schs. R. G. Whilden, Beverly for Deer Isle; Queen of the West, Portland for Franklin.

Bangor—Sat Sept 11, sch. Hattie McG. Back, Low, New York.

Hyannis—Sat Sept 11, sch. Franconia, Philadelphia for Ellsworth.

Baltimore—Sat Sept 9, sch. Puritan, for Boston.

Philadelphia—Sat Sept 8, sch. Lizzie Lane, Philadelphia.

New York—Sat Sept 11, schs. Gladly Burke, Portland; Maud Squire, Bangor.

Sat Sept 9, sch. Annie R. Lewis, Boston.

Sat Sept 12, sch. Telumah, Castine; orig. Mansion, Capro, for Boston.

Hamilton Roads—In Sept 8, sch. Fred Gower, Sargent, Baltimore for Providence.

Portland—At Sept 13, sch. Bessie H. Gross, Deer Isle for Boston.

Sat Sept 11, schs. Fiheman and Agricola.

At Sept 14, sch. Georgietta, Sullivan for Providence.

Philadelphia—At Sept 10, sch. J. S. Bailey, Sprague, New York.

Salem—At Sept 9, schs. Northern Light and Omaha, Perth Amboy.

Washington, D. C.—At Sept 10, sch. Anna W. Barker, Penobscot River.

Jacksonville—Sat Sept 8, sch. Caroline C. Foss, New York.

Edgartown—At Sept 12, sch. Hattie S. Colins, New York for Warren.

Providence—At Sept 11, sch. Carrie E. Look, Stevens, from Kingston, Ja.

Foreign Ports.

Newcastle, N. S. W.—At Sept 9, bark Penobscot, McCauley, for Hong Kong.

Rosario—Sat Aug 11, bark Grace Lynwood, Gilley, Rio Janeiro.

Spoken.

Sept 11, at 30, 10, 7, 22, sch. Annie E. Rickerson, from Jamaica for New York.

Notes.

PORT CLYDE, Sept 14—Sch. Julia Ann, of Deer Isle, from Bangor for Gloucester, with barrels and edging, ran ashore on Marshall's Point early yesterday morning while attempting to make this harbor. The vessel bilged but was floated yesterday afternoon at high water and towed to the railway company's dock.

BORN.

BLACK—At Dedham, Sept 10, to Mr and Mrs Wallace B. Black, a daughter.

DAVIS—At Aurora, Sept 6, to Mr and Mrs Robert Davis, a son.

DUNBAR—At Orland, Sept 9, to Mr and Mrs Arthur Dunbar, a daughter.

HENDRICK—At Deer Isle, Sept 11, to Mr and Mrs Ralph Hendrick, a daughter.

HUTCHINGS—At Orland, Sept 6, to Mr and Mrs Fred T. Hutchings, a daughter.

KANE—At East Sur

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

THE AMERICAN has subscribers at 106 of the 116 post-offices in Hancock county; all the other papers in the county combined do not reach so many. THE AMERICAN is not the only paper printed in Hancock county, and has never claimed to be, but it is the only paper that can properly be called a COUNTY paper; all the rest are merely local papers. The circulation of THE AMERICAN, barring the Bar Harbor Record's summer list, is larger than that of all the other papers printed in Hancock county.

Bluehill.

Mrs. Sarah Morse is improving. Sam Merrill left for Boston Monday. Wend Peters returned to Boston last week.

Miss Della Marks went to Boston last week.

Mr. Kimball, of Chicago, is at Orchard lodge.

Leslie Partridge, of Portland, was in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rawles left for Boston Saturday.

Miss Edith Stover is assistant teacher at the academy.

Henry Cough paid a flying visit to town last week.

W. J. Ross, of Newark, N. J., was in town last week.

John M. Snow has purchased Mrs. Kate Moore's place.

Miss E. C. E. of Ellsworth, is the guest of Mrs. William Green.

The steamer brought the last mail for this season Sunday last.

Dr. Buckley, of New York, was a guest at Orchard lodge last week.

Mrs. William McHowell, who has been indisposed, is improving.

W. H. Perkins, of Boston, was at the Bluehill house Saturday.

Mr. Smith and sister left the Bluehill Inn Monday for New York.

Mrs. Wardwell and daughter, of Ellsworth, were in town Sunday.

Arthur Lindsey, of New York, is a guest of the Masses Henderson.

Mr. Johnson is making rapid progress with the new Odd Fellows' hall.

For a report of the Christian Endeavor convention see another column.

Mrs. V. P. Kline, of Cleveland, Ohio, left her cottage the 9th for home.

Rev. T. E. White, of Bar Harbor, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Grindle.

Eugene Osgood and family, of Brockton, Mass., are the guests of A. V. Osgood.

George H. Stover, Jr., and C. S. Mott have left the Bluehill Inn for New York.

Wills Osgood and wife, of Boston, are guests of Capt. and Mrs. T. S. Osgood.

The town of Bluehill has accepted the new town hall from the building committee.

The Silver party had a rally in Kane's hall Wednesday night; the speaker was Mr. Staples.

Alexander Henderson and Harry Henderson, of New York, are guests at the Bluehill house.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall and Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Emery, of Salisbury Cove, were in town Wednesday.

Mr. Anderson, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bentley, returned to Boston last week.

C. H. Pierson and wife, who have been the guests of W. W. Newton, returned to Boston Monday.

Miss Nina Fowler of Surry, who has been the guest of Mrs. Fred Johnson, returned home last week.

The Bluehill Inn closes after this week, and Mr. Banks, the proprietor, takes charge of the Pendleton house.

Miss Mattie Entwistle and Mrs. Mattie E. Hamilton, of Lawrence, were the guests of Mrs. John W. Kane Friday.

Frank E. Briggs, of Mechanic Falls, has been engaged as principal of the

academy, which commenced Thursday, Sept. 10.

Mrs. Edward Herrick is teaching in the Kingston district; Miss Lena Grindle at the Granite, and Miss Fannie Hinckley at the Falls.

The Hancock county Sunday school convention met in the Congregational church Friday, and brought a large number of people to town.

There was a republican rally at North Bluehill, Friday night; the speakers were Judge E. E. Chase, Dr. R. P. Grindle, Harold Snow and John W. Kane.

The Stover re-union at Orchard Tuesday took quite a number from Bluehill, including G. H. Stover, Mrs. S. P. Kane and daughter, of Kansas, and John W. Kane.

Miss Charlotte T. Sibley, of Belfast, lectured in the Congregational church last Wednesday evening to a large and appreciative audience. Miss Sibley is a most interesting and able speaker. While in town she was a guest at Orchard lodge. Sept. 14.

Cape Roster.

Clarice Goodness, of Brewer, is visiting Miss Mattie Sawyer.

Capt. Black's retreat has been well filled, and a pleasant summer was the result.

Mark Blake has returned to Brewer after a long vacation spent happily at Cape Roster.

Miss McKenzie, of Malden, Mass., and Miss Bachelor, of Boston, left Undercliff for their homes on the 8th.

But three boarders remain at Undercliff—Mrs. Borne and her son, of Washington, and Miss Travis, of Boston.

Louise Bates has returned to South Brooksville from Fairview where she has been with her aunt for eight weeks.

The Phillips family left Fairview for Irvington-on-the-Hudson, Sept. 5, after a vacation of eight weeks for Mrs. Phillips and daughter and two for Mr. Phillips.

Clifton Gray, of Belfast, with a young friend, Mr. Spence, of Cambridge, has visited friends at Cape Roster. They are both from Pennsylvania; the theological school of the Universalists.

Among the many beautiful bouquets of the season was one brought to Fairview from Irvington-on-the-Hudson. Many of the asters, lilies and other flowers came from the garden of Miss Helen Gould, and were fine and much prized by the recipients. Sept. 9.

West Brooksville.

Fred Hawes leaves for Portland to-day where he has engaged work.

Capt. George Stevens' new stable adds much to the looks of his place.

Rev. F. W. Snell is passing his two weeks' vacation at East Sumner.

Deacon and Mrs. S. T. Tapley are visiting their son Edward at Vinal Haven.

Arrivals at "Grassmere lodge": Dr. F. J. Smith, Mrs. Harold Smith and son Eaton.

Melvin Lord goes out mate of the schooner "Perfect" this trip with Capt. Edward Lord.

Bennie Jones, who has been "barging" with his uncle Frank on the southern coast, is at home for a short stay.

Schools commenced last Monday. Miss Bertha M. Flood, of Ellsworth Falls, teaches the grammar school; Miss Eva Stevens, of this place, the primary. THOMSON.

Gouldsboro.

The ladies' aid society met this week at Mrs. Millard Roll's.

Improvements are being made on the grist mill. Emerson Gupitell is doing the work.

Wilson and Willard Young have returned from Winter Harbor, where they have been at work.

Mrs. Jemima Tracy, Mrs. Hovey, Miss Hovey and Mark Hovey have returned from their outing at Schoodic lakes.

Mrs. Annie Dow died Wednesday, Sept. 2. She had been ill some time with typhoid fever. The funeral was Friday. Services at the Methodist church.

Rev. John Walker and his mother were in town last week. They are spending the summer at West Gouldsboro. They will return to their home in Amherst, Mass., this week. Sept. 10.

Franklin.

The Baptist association convenes here this week.

Willie Bradley, of Milwaukee, is with friends in town.

Seven vessels are in the bay loading with granite and lumber.

Mrs. Marie Speidell and son will return to Lincoln, Neb., this week.

John W. Blaisdell is attending the fall term of Maine State college.

W. B. Blaisdell is convalescing from an attack of nervous prostration.

Mrs. Emma Morgan, from Wisconsin, is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. A. McNeil.

Mrs. Flora Hooper and little daughter Mildred will return to Camden Wednesday.

Misses Hattie Higgins and Cassie Springer commenced the fall term in district No. 2 Monday.

The G. A. R. picnic at Abram's pond, Eastbrook, was largely attended by the veterans and friends.

Rev. A. H. Hanson has returned from his vacation. He preached one Sabbath while away at the State prison.

Misses Bertha and Helen Homer, who have been in New Brunswick, N. J., the past year, arrived home last week.

Misses Annie Scott and Millicent Haynes, who have spent several weeks with their uncle Oliver McNeil, left for their homes in Boston Saturday.

Miss Lottie Tyler and friend, Miss Leavett, matron of the King's Daughters' home in Bangor, are spending a vacation of two weeks at the Franklin exchange.

A large delegation of our people attended the Cherryfield fair last week, among whom was J. H. West, who was recently thrown down and run over by a recklessly driven team in the evening, but not seriously injured. Sept. 14.

West Franklin.

The frost of Friday night did some damage here.

Lorenzo Cousins and wife, of Biddeford, are visiting relatives here.

Dr. Debeck has improved his residence by building a piazza and bay window.

J. P. Gordon has loaded the schooner "J. H. Butler" with slab wood the past week.

Mrs. Nellie Blaisdell, of East Franklin, visited her sister, Mrs. Cynthia Clark, last week.

Hotel Atwood on Springer's hill has lately been reopened with G. M. Whitaker, proprietor.

M. Nutter went to Amherst Saturday to play with the Eastbrook nine against the nine of that place.

Our fall term of schools commences tomorrow with B. E. Larrabee, of Prospect, and Mary Evans, of Sullivan, as teachers.

Mr. Bradbury has finished cutting the small paving blocks for Haverhill. He has an additional order for 70,000 large blocks, a part of which he will furnish; the balance by J. P. Gordon. Sept. 7.

CHIEF.

Sullivan.

President Chase, of Bates college, was in town last week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins.

Roy Osborn, who has been summering in this region, will leave in a few days for Harvard college.

George Franklin is in town for a short vacation before going back to his medical studies in New York.

Fred Bennis, who has been spending his summer vacation with his parents here, leaves in a few days for his third year at Dartmouth.

Mrs. Beatty, of Washington, is a guest at Charles P. Simpson's, and expresses much admiration for this region, as did also her son who was here earlier in the season.

Dr. and Mrs. Bridgman, who are delightful host and hostess, gave a very pleasant party to about fifty friends at their home on Friday evening, the 4th inst. Music, games and delicious refreshments were indulged in during the evening, which was prolonged till "the wee hours", when the guests separated. All united in pronouncing it a most enjoyable occasion. Sept. 14.

R.

West Sullivan.

Charles Sargent, who has been very ill, is much better.

Forrest Haskell has bought the Augustus Havey place and moved in Monday.

Business has revived here considerably in the last two months, but prices are no better.

Crabtree and Havey and other granite firms are doing an extensive shipping business of late.

John Mortimer has moved his family into the house formerly occupied by William Grant.

William Grant, wife and two children, left here for Scotland on Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Grant came from Scotland, and have lived here for about ten years where they first met and were married. They leave here with the best wishes of many friends.

The death of David A. Hooper at his home Saturday morning brought sadness to many hearts. His death came suddenly, but after a long illness. Mr. Hooper was a man beloved and respected by all, a kind husband and father, and an honorable citizen. He retained all his faculties to the end, and arranged all his business some days before he died. His faithful wife and only daughter have the sympathy of all. Services will be held at the house on Monday at 1 p.m., and the remains taken to Franklin for interment. Sept. 14.

G.

Bar Harbor.

In the publication of the list of awards of the Hancock county fair association last week, THE AMERICAN erred in regard to a premium-taker's name. "Mrs. Louisa Clark" should have read "Mrs. Teresa Clark," Bar Harbor.

Twelve newspapers to a population of 15,000 is the record of Caldwell county, Mo.

West Hancock.

Miss Lena Smith has been quite ill, but is better.

Henry and Alfred Foren have gone to sea for the winter.

Miss Sadie Mullan has commenced her second term of school here.

Eugene Perry, of Burnham, was in town this week visiting relatives.

Mrs. Burke and daughter, of Ellsworth, are guests at H. C. Milliken's.

Mrs. Jordan, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is improving.

Mrs. Day, of Ellsworth, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lincoln Dow.

Prof. W. R. Butler and family have returned to their home in Waltham, Mass.

Miss Jennie Marshall has returned from Bar Harbor, where she has been employed.

Mrs. William Heath and two sons Fred and Victor, of Seal Cove, were guests at J. H. McFarland's recently.

Miss Frances L. Norris returned last Monday from Southwest Harbor, where she has been employed during the season.

Rev. Mr. Morse, of Franklin, preached a very interesting sermon in the West Hancock school house last Friday evening. There was a large attendance.

BASE BALL.

On Saturday the West Hancock base ball team met the West Hancocks on the grounds of the latter. A glorious victory for the West Hancocks was the result. The players were as follows:

North Lamolne—Brawn, c; Hogan, 1b; Austin, 2b; Young, p; Bragdon, 3b; Wood, ss; Sargent, rf; Wood, cf; Salisbury, 3b.

West Hancock—Butler, 2b, and c; Dunn, p; Miles, 1b; and 2b; Milliken, 1b; Abbot, ss; Smith, 3b; McFarland, rf; Butler, lf; Abbot, cf. The umpires were Hagen and Milliken.

The score by innings follows:

W. Hancocks..... 4 3 3 3 2 2 4 2 2—29

N. Lamolnes..... 3 1 0 0 1 0 3 1 1—10

Sept. 14. SUMAC.

South Gouldsboro.

C. H. Rich is ill.

C. T. Hooper is in poor health.

Miriam and George Jacobs have come from Ironbound Island to attend school here.

Miss Emma Sargent is teaching school at No. 7, and Miss Lucy Bunker at Gouldsboro.

School commences here this morning, Sept. 14, with M. Belle Lord, of East Sullivan, as teacher.

Quite a number from here have gone to West Sullivan to-day to attend the funeral of David Hooper.

Sept. 14. S. M. S.

Hancock County Pomona Grange.

Following is the programme for Hancock County Pomona grange, which is to convene with Pomona grange, Hancock, on Wednesday, September 23:

1 Opening exercises, and music..... Choir

2 Address of welcome..... Sister Nancy Abbott (or supply)

3 Response..... Bro D. Y. McFarland

4 Report of granges and five minute speeches

5 Appointment of committee on programme

6 Recess for dinner

7 Called to order p.m. Music

8 Confering fifth degree

9 Reading..... Sister Alice Lawes

10 Topic "From which does the soul gain the more, knowledge, reading or observation?"

Leader Bro Daniel Saunders

11 Recitation..... Sister Lola Crabtree

12 Topic "Duty of parents to public schools"

Leader, please appoint

13 Closing exercises

HATTIE HARRIMAN, LYDIA SNOW, MARY COOLIDGE, HOLMES AUSTIN, HENRY SNOW, Committee.

Death of Joshua Whitmore.

Joshua Whitmore, aged seventy-five, died of heart disease while at work upon the bridge between Verona and Bucksport, last Friday morning.

Mr. Whitmore was working with his accustomed vigor up to a few minutes before his death. He sat down for a moment, complaining of distress and fell dead immediately afterward.

He was born at Deer Isle, but has lived on Verona island nearly all his life. He was an industrious farmer and fisherman. He was a Mason, an Odd Fellow and a member of Verona grange. He is survived by a widow, Sarah Snowman Whitmore.

Advertisements.

A Question for Housekeepers.

"Welcome Soap" has a larger sale in New England than any other laundry soap, notwithstanding the fact that no prizes have ever been offered with it.

Any dealer will tell you the above statement is correct.

Why is this so?

Is it not a very plain proof that "Welcome" must be the very best soap?

The reason is—the money other soapmakers put into prizes, we put into

WELGOME SOAP

In ordering soap, state definitely that you want "Welcome."

Challen's Contract and Records

Adapted to any business or profession, ruled, with printed headings, and indexed throughout. Requires the least possible writing to enter data and refer quickly to any name and save time and money. 5,000 used and recorded. All kinds of labor-saving records on hand or made to order. WALTER W. GEORGE, Publisher, 6 Barclay St., New York.

Advertisements.

You will find us at the top in the Dry Goods line, with more nevelties, fresher styles, more unique attractions, and beautiful goods, than ever.

The Big Chance and the Best Chance

—TO BUY YOUR—

FALL GOODS

—IS NOW OFFERED AT—

M. GALLERT'S.

You will find our fall stock made up entirely of goods that are trustworthy and serviceable, and our complete assortment insures perfect satisfaction and easy selection. We wish everyone to know that we are giving great bargains in the best line of goods. You are cordially invited to make us an early call. Our prices are the lowest for first-class goods. High grade in all departments. True merit in every article. Highest quality everywhere. Come and see our goods and let us convince you, as we surely can, that you will save money every time you trade with us. In order to start our fall business with a rush we have selected a few leaders from several departments and offer these for a few days as follows:

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

New Fall Styles.

Ladies' Kersey Coats at \$4.99
Irish Frieze in black and tan, at 10.00
Cloth Capes, at \$2.50 to \$10.00
A large line of Mackintoshes.

DRESS GOODS.

Two leaders in all-wool Dress Fancies and India Twill in all colors at 25 cts.
An elegant line of novelties at 39 and 50 cts.

SILK WAISTS

at the uniform price of \$4.99 and \$7.50, reduced from \$10.00 and \$12.50.

OUTINGS

at 5 cts., 8 cts., and 10 cts.

BEDSPREADS.

Three bargains at 75 cts., \$1.00 and \$1.25, reduced from \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$2.00.

KID GLOVES.

One lot of kid gloves at 50 cts., reduced from \$1.00.

UNDERWEAR

at 25 cts., 37 1/2 and 50 cts.—the best in the world for the price.

CARPETINGS.

We are still selling all-wool Carpetings at 50 cts. per sq. yd.

CORSETS.

We have a larger assortment in these than anyone in the city, warranted to be able to fit any shape and form. Best wearing and best finished goods; prices from 50 cts. to \$3.00.

LADIES' CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES.

Over 50 different grades of lace curtains, ranging in price from 50 cts. to \$12.50 per pair.

These are the most attractive goods we have ever shown.

As a special leader we offer four styles of Fish-net Curtains with lace ruffles at \$2.99.

These never have been offered for less than \$5.00.

A Full Line of Dotted Mulls, Fish-net, Silk-lanes and Cretons.

In fact, we offer you the newest goods at the best values you ever received.

M. GALLERT.

WE WANT YOU

to call, examine our large stock and get our prices on

CARPETS, WALL PAPERS,

PAINTS and OILS.

THREE POINTS

upon which the buyer's mind must be set at rest are

STYLE, QUALITY, PRICE!

To point out how completely we meet the purchaser on these points is only to repeat what we have been saying (and doing) for the past fifty years. We are the

ONLY DEALERS IN ELLSWORTH

having rooms devoted exclusively to the sale of Carpets and Wall Paper.

WHITING BROTHERS,

37 Main Street,

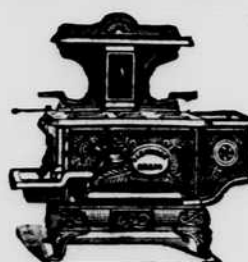
Ellsworth.

GLENWOOD RANGES

MAKE COOKING EASY.

THREE GOLD MEDALS.

WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.
Agents in All Prominent Cities and Towns in New England.



CLARION RANGES AND STOVES

NOT ONE

CLARION

Range or Stove

is sold that is not

WARRANTED

September.
We are drinking the wine of the ages.
From the cups that are brimming over
With the sweet of a honey unbought with money.
Distilled from the heart of the clover.
The flowers fringe on the wayside
Are in the raiment of purple and gold;
To the rough-hewn edge of the old stone ledge
The clinging braver vines hold.
We are breaking life's fine elixir
In the waft of the perfumed breeze,
The sudden showers, the sunlit hours,
The rustle of leaves on the trees.
The fathomless blue of the heaven,
The beauty and bloom of the day,
Are making us young—they are waking the tongue
Of the years that have passed away.
The radiant rare September,
With the clusters ripe on the vine,
With accents that mingle in spely thrills
On the hill slope's glimmering line.
And summer's step behind us,
And autumn's a thought before,
And each sweet best day that we meet on the way
Is an angel at the door.
—Harper's Bazar.

FARM IMPROVEMENTS and FARM MANAGEMENT.

BY R. T. YOUNG, NORTH LAMONIE.

[The following essay was the winner of the premium offered by the Hancock county fair association this year, and the author has assented to its publication.]

It should be the aim of writers on this subject to treat it in such a way as to make it practical and of interest to farmers of this country.

The writer of this article desires that what may follow shall not be taken as final authority; but merely as an individual opinion given with the hope that it may serve in some mind a train of thought that shall lead to the truth and greatest good to the greatest number. Improvement of most farms in the county should begin with the farmer; he must be educated not only in a general way, but along such lines of farming as he follows. I insist upon this because the successful farmer must be a business man; and business and education go hand in hand. But what is education? Although a man may be a graduate of the best college of the land, and have read the greatest authority of the lines of work he may pursue; yet, if he goes about unseeing, unthinking, unheeding the creations of nature and the provisions she has made for their sustenance, failing to apply that which he has learned to the every day life about him, I contend that that man is not educated nor can he ever be.

I have said that a successful farmer must be a business man. What is your definition of a business man? I think I hear some old level-headed farmer say: "It is a man who understands buying, selling and handling goods and products which are in his line of trade." Can a better definition be given of a good farmer?

An up-to-date farmer will be a good buyer; he will be posted on the prices of those things which he has to buy; probably through some good farm paper. He will read and remember. How many people (not agents) buying commercial fertilizer can tell how much they should pay for any brand, by the marks on the bags? Those marks are placed there by the order of the state, for the protection of the consumers of this class of goods; in nine cases out of ten it is no protection at all because the farmers will not post themselves on this point.

Would a clothing merchant send a man to buy his clothing who could not tell cotton from woolen fabric? If he did so, would you expect him to be a successful business man? Yet how many users of the commercial manures are throwing themselves on the tender (?) mercies of the various agents for these goods, whenever they buy.

I believe that it is through the above-named commodity that much of the farm improvement is to come, not through its exclusive use in its most soluble and available forms to produce a crop which is to be sold at a small profit and thus take away so much of soil fertility, but through its application in connection with stable manure for the production of fodder crops and the increase of soil fertility.

And if I may be allowed to diverge, it is upon the latter clause which I wish to dwell at some length. I have in mind a farm that at one time supported over one cow per acre, the year through. For a reason the owner reduced his stock, and to-day that farm will not support one-half the former number of animals kept, and I think it is generally allowed that an increase of stock can be made to result in an increase in fertility up to a self-sustaining point. But the problem with most is, how fast shall that increase be made? This question is one that can best be answered by the individual according to his circumstances, but it would seem that with a considerable area of land not under the highest state of cultivation one cow per year would not be a phenomenal rate, and should be easily attained by the use of fertilizers intelligently applied to the production of fodder crops. I have no doubt but that \$15 worth of chemical manures applied to land in average condition and devoted to the production of Hungarian grass, clover, corn or almost any fodder crop, can be made to nearly summer and winter an average cow. And with proper care of the solid and liquid manures, that animal should sustain herself at a profit to her owner for years to come.

Let us suppose a case, a parallel of which can easily be found near home. A man takes a farm with the intention of dairying; it will cut hay enough to permit the wintering of four cows; the pasture is poor and will not furnish feed for more than two or three cows through the summer; what course shall that farmer take to bring up his place?

The fields cut not more than one-half ton of hay per acre, but are reasonably clear of bushes and stones, the fences are poor, the pastures large and covered in the most parts with scrubby bushes; the buildings are more or less out of repair; the yards are weed-grown and littered with sticks, stones, and broken dishes and tools; a deplorable state of

affairs truly, but too often seen in a ride through the length of our county.

It is the fall of the year; the proprietor's capital is withered nearly as much as the leaves on the birch bushes in the pasture. After the cattle are in the barn, and the large cracks are battened with laths or better still with narrow thin boards, then with bush-scythe and light axe, let that farmer repair to the better part of the pasture and for as much time as he can spare, work at clearing the bushes, piling or if thick enough to cover the ground, allow them to lie as cut until dry and then burn. Attention should then be turned to the fences; let the material be removed from such portions of the pasture as are of little value for pasturing stock, thus supplying material for such fence as has rotted down, and reducing the amount to be afterward kept in repair.

If possible have the area inclosed divided in two lots, allowing a rest occasionally to the parts most frequented by the stock. If not later than the first part of September, a portion of the pasture having good drainage and freest from bushes, may be ploughed and lightly dressed from the manure that has accumulated during the summer, and sowed to winter rye for pasturing the last part of May. Then let the part from which the fence was taken, to the extent of three or four acres, be cleared from bushes, and fall ploughed and got in condition to be worked the next spring. During the winter let the farm stock have the best care, feeding grain to the milch cows and if possible have water warmed for them to drink at least twice a day.

When not busy with the stock or getting a supply of wood, haul in March the manure (which up to this time should have been kept under cover) to the newly-broken pasture land and dump in as large heaps as can be spread easily, and in such quantities per acre as can be spread to just give all the surface a light coat (probably twelve to fourteen loads). The last part of April or earlier, if possible, let the farmer make arrangements with the nearest reliable fertilizer agent and get his ton rates, and at once sow an acre of the pasture land to peas and oats for soiling, using from two to five hundredweight per acre of the fertilizer; have the soil well pulverized. Too much stress cannot be placed on this portion of farm work, using the best pulverizing harrow. Go over the ground as much as thought necessary and then repeat.

As the season advances, sow more of this land to oats and peas to the extent of two acres (or more if it can be profitably fed), making several sowings at intervals of a week or longer. Should any of this threaten to become too ripe for green feed, it may be cured for winter use, either cut green to be made as hay or ripened to thresh. The balance of this pasture tract may be sowed with Hungarian grass, using a little more fertilizer than for the oats and peas. This grass will yield from two to three tons per acre with an ordinary chance, and is especially adapted to new land.

There will probably be two or three acres of fallow land from which crops were taken the year before. Let the best part of this be seeded down to clover and brown-top, sowing it with two bushels of oats per acre, or better still, with one-half bushel of Hungarian.

A crop will now be prepared for, from which a little ready money may be taken throughout the summer season the nature of this crop should depend on the situation of the farm. If near a suitable market, a truck garden will pay as well as anything, and those not old at the business will be surprised at the amount that can be raised on one acre of suitable land properly cared for, and let me say that one acre well dressed and attended will bring in more dollars than three acres left to themselves.

For a farmer who is a long way from a market for this class of produce, perhaps the surest crop may be said to be potatoes, and let me tell of our method of cultivation that I am prepared to stand behind. My choice of land would be oat stubble, and of not too light a nature plowed as deep as may be without disturbing the sub-soil both in the fall and again in the spring; thoroughly harrow and furrow three feet apart at a depth of seven or eight inches, and making as wide as possible in the bottom; scatter in at least two and one-half pounds of any commercial fertilizer containing eight to ten per cent. potash to each rod of row, spreading it all over the inside of the furrow. Drag it in with a bush and drop the seed, cut to one or two eyes to the piece at a distance of eight or ten inches. Cover with a horse, using a common A harrow, or better, an Acme, so that the rows, if anything, will be lower than the surrounding ground; the seeds will then be covered three to four inches and the dirt over them will be very loose. As soon as the plants break ground, begin to cultivate; go deeply at first, and at the third cultivation go very light so as not to disturb the roots.

A potato plant eight inches high may have roots fifteen inches long and this will be found to be the rule rather than the exception. After the plants are foot high put short wings on the cultivator, and use it as often as possible until the tops are too large to admit; but do not hill up. This will allow the rain to run toward the hill instead of away from it, and in a season of drought will greatly increase the yield, and you will have practically no unburned tubers at digging time. The cost per bushel of potatoes from the fertilizer should not be more than twelve or fourteen cents, and it is not often that the crop has to be sold at less than 50 cents per bushel, so leaving a good margin for labor.

The land used for soiling crops this year may be seeded down the next; and other poorer parts of the mowing field be broken for a similar purpose. If this plan is followed for a few seasons with only a fair measure of success, it should result in an ability to carry more stock, and more stock invariably means more improvements if the farm is rightly conducted. Buy no western grain or commercial manure until the resources of the farm are exhausted. All things must have proper care at the right time in order to do best. Last of all work with both head and hands and the farm cannot but constantly improve.

KITTERY TO CARIBOU.

One Week's Winnings of News, Novelty and Nonsense.

Charles Leavitt, employed as brakeman on the Portland and Rumford Falls railroad, was killed under the wheels of his train at Sumner Sept. 11. He fell from the front of the locomotive.

Fire at Milltown Friday night ruined a large building known as the People's hall, and owned by Wormwood & Blake. The stock and furniture are nearly a total loss, estimated at \$3,500; nearly covered by insurance.

Maine will provide this year \$500,933.05 for the education of her children, the total number of pupils being 209,491, giving each over \$2. Last year the amount apportioned was \$518,185.70, among 205,528 scholars.

There are 273 students at the State college, of whom 122 are freshmen. The class in modern languages is so large that a meeting of the trustees will be called soon to consider the advisability of engaging a new instructor.

It is claimed that the oldest station agent in Maine, if not in New England, in point of years of continuous service, is Ivory Littlefield, the eastern division ticket and station agent at Kennebunk. Mr. Littlefield has filled his present position fifty-one years. He was born in Lyman in 1825.

According to reports Maine has a big cave which, to say the least, is the largest in the northeastern part of the United States. It is situated near the shore of Allegash Lake. It was discovered last January, and, although only partly explored, has been enthusiastically praised for its wonders.

Of the twenty odd Maine residents over 100 years old, four bear the same name. They are: Mrs. Emma Abbott Pinkham, of Boothbay, 102 years old, Sept. 4; T. D. Pinkham, of Harpswell, born in November, 1795; Mrs. Eliza A. Pinkham, of Milbridge, who celebrated her 101st birthday January 8, last; and now Uncle Thomas Pinkham, 104 years old, has just moved from Pittston to Gardiner, and can do just as much work as the younger ones, as has been proved in the last few days.

The Imperial house, at Old Orchard a four story wooden structure containing 350 rooms and owned by a syndicate of Sacomen, was destroyed by fire Sept. 12. The loss is estimated at \$35,000. There is insurance for \$15,000. The few guests in the house escaped in their night clothes. The fire is thought to have been set by an incendiary. A part of the furniture and all the silverware was saved. The Imperial was built in 1873 by Edison Seavey at a cost of \$100,000, and was considered one of the best hotels on the Maine coast.

L. S. Bangs, of Waterville, received a postal card recently that was mailed in London, England, by a friend, July 3. Through some mistake of the post-office authorities, the card was put into the Australian mail and the next postmark was that of Sydney, N. S. W., July 23. It was next stamped in the post-office at San Francisco, August 27, and arrived in Waterville, September 5, having been on the way sixty-four days from London. The card will be remailed to London so that the circuit of the globe may be completed by it.

The banner season at the alewife fisheries in Knox and Lincoln counties was seen this year in amount of fish handled. The total catch has been 5,530 barrels and the number sold for domestic purposes far exceeds that of past seasons. This is due to the fact that the price was reduced from 50 cents to 35 cents per hundred. Newcastle, Nobleboro and Warren are the three leading towns in the industry. The net receipts to the two first named towns is \$2,505.70 while Warren cleared about \$1,000. This isn't very bad for an industry which it doesn't cost much to run.

The Waterville Mail is authority for the statement that Fish and Game commissioner Carleton is in favor of changing the open time for shooting moose, deer and caribou, so that it will include the time between September 15 and December 15, instead of between October 1 and January 1. The reasons for the change are that the young deer are able to take care of themselves by the first of September and sportsmen can hunt them with more comfort before October than later. Besides sportsmen seldom visit Maine after December 15, because the heads of the horned animals are without good antlers while crust hunters often get in their work before January.

We have had occasion many times to write about the laziest man, says the Rockland Courier Gazette, but there is a man living on Swan's Island who can justly lay claim to first prize. The many ridiculous things he does to ward off work furnishes constant food for conversation among his acquaintances. Among other things he does is to wear mittens on the hottest days in summer. This sounds funny, doesn't it? But he does it so he will not be troubled with the work of brushing off flies from his hands. And as to going to the work of taking off his clothes, he cannot think of such a thing. It is too much work to even think about going up stairs to go to bed, so he gently glides onto the lounge and there sleeps the sleep of the lazy. The Swan's Island sports are making bets as to the first time he takes off his clothes, and as for the mittens, they will be serviceable by and by to keep his hands warm. Can anyone tell of a lazier man?

A certain minister while preaching said that every blade of grass was a sermon. The next day he was amusing himself by mowing his lawn, when a parishoner said: "That's right, doctor; cut your sermons short."—Harper's Bazar.

"Why does this rook garden have its orchestra concealed?" "Why? Just wait until you hear it play!"—Puck.

Are you tired all the time? Then your blood needs to be enriched and purified by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier. It gives vigor and vitality.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness. 25c—Advt.

W. C. T. U. Column.

The Maine State convention will be held in the Methodist church, Belfast, Sept. 29, 30, and Oct. 1. It will open at 10 a. m., Tuesday, Sept. 29. The president will give his annual address in the morning. In the evening there will be the welcome and responses, and two-minute speeches by county presidents.

Miss Agnes Slack, of England, will speak the second evening, and Katherine Lente Stevenson the third evening. Miss Sadie Hall, of Rockland, will lead the singing. There will also be singing by a chorus choir, conducted by Mr. Pitcher, of Belfast.

Delegates to and ex-officio members of the convention will please send their names to Emily F. Miller, chairman entertainment committee, 23 High street, Belfast. If anyone is prevented from attending after having sent her name, will she at once notify Miss Miller, so that the place assigned to her may be filled by another?

There will be the usual reduction on the railroads and boats. Let each local union attend to the full and immediate payment of its dues, if not already paid; let superintendents carefully attend to their important duties; and let us all pray for the success of our twenty-second annual meeting.

God has, indeed, blessed us as an organization; and He will continue to prosper us just in so far as we are true to him and steadfast in the work He has called us to do. Let us, therefore, do it as unto Him, faithfully, hopefully, lovingly.

Miss Agnes Slack, of England, has been most cordially welcomed to our country. She is now in New York. We hear nothing but praise concerning her and her addresses. Both she and Miss Kearney can be secured to speak for local unions. Miss Kearney's address will be Old Orchard until October 1. Miss Agnes Slack can be addressed care of Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens.

The national W. C. T. U. convention will be held in St. Louis, Nov. 13-18.

Miss Willard and Miss Gordon sail for this country Oct. 6.

Good Sport In Maine.

The game-laws of Maine have been so effective in protecting the deer from undue destruction that these animals are now seen in many places where they were almost unknown twenty years ago, says Harper's Weekly.

Last week twenty-six deer were counted in an hour and a half on the borders of a single lake in the Rangely region. From the vicinity of Bangor the following story is reported on good authority: A farmer's boy was sent to the pasture after dark to drive the cows home, and finding that one animal in the herd lagged behind, he threw a stone at it. Thereupon the supposed cow turned about, revealing its true character as a bull moose, and chased the boy some distance up a tree.

Another story comes from Lake Umbagog, to the effect that a party of fishermen, camping out, were so disturbed by the bellowing of a cow moose that they were forced to get up in the night and drive her away with sticks and stones.

In short, Maine, from the sportsman's point of view, is fast becoming like that fabled land where the only things to complain of were the noise of the night-ingales and the litter of the rose leaves.

Ticks have spread Texas fever in the country about Joplin, Mo., so that cattle are dying in large numbers.

Advertisements.

Biliousness
Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrefy in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache, insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Legal Notices.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Edward S. Fernald, late of Cranberry Isles, in the county of Hancock, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted to the estate are desired to make payment immediately. BENJAMIN H. SPRING, August 12, a. d. 1896.

FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGE.
WHEREAS Alfred L. Heagan then of Franklin, in the county of Hancock, State of Maine, on the second day of August, a. d. 1884, by mortgage deed of that date, conveyed to Ephraim S. Lewis, then of said Franklin, now deceased, the following described real estate, viz.: A certain lot or parcel of land, bounded on the north by the line of the town of Franklin, in said county of Hancock, bounded as follows, to wit: Commencing on the stage road on the so-called French line; thence north 1/2° east to a stake; thence south 88 1/2° east twenty-nine rods to a stake; thence south 1/2° west to said stage road; thence following said road westerly to place of beginning, containing six acres, more or less. Also a certain other lot of land in said Franklin, bounded on the east by old Heath road, on the north by the line of the town of Franklin, south by land of Leo Clark, containing one hundred acres more or less. Also a certain other lot and lot situated in said Franklin, bounded on the north by county road, east and south by land of Ephraim Wentworth, on the west by land of Merrick Thread Co., containing one-fourth acre more or less; said mortgage is recorded in Hancock Registry of Deeds, book 196, page 230; and whereas said mortgage was assigned to me, Albert F. Burnham, on the 29th day of February, a. d. 1886, by Jefferson T. Lewis, administrator of the estate of said Ephraim S. Lewis, which assignment is recorded in said Registry, book 228, page 291; and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, I claim the right to foreclose the same, and give this notice expressly for foreclosing the same under the provisions of the statutes in such cases made and provided. ALBERT F. BURNHAM, Sept. 10, 1896.

FREEDOM NOTICE.
THIS is to give notice that I have this day given my daughter, Carrie Louise Nevells, her time during her minority. From this date I shall claim none of her earnings nor pay any debts of her contract. A. MERCEK, Ellsworth, Me., Sept. 10, 1896.

Advertisements.

MY SICK SISTERS.

"I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For twenty years I had suffered with loss of appetite, nausea, constipation, palpitation of the heart, headache, and pains in nearly all parts of my body. My physician said it was indigestion, medicine did not help me any. I began the use of the Pinkham Remedies, particularly Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken four bottles, and now those troubles are cured. "I cannot praise it enough, and our druggist says the medicine is doing a world of good among his customers." —BELLE S. THOMPSON, New Bedford, Mass.

Legal Notices.
STATE OF MAINE.
TREASURER'S OFFICE.
August 10, 1896.

PURSUANT to chap. 6, sec. 73, of the revised statutes, I will at the State treasurer's office at Augusta, on the twenty-third day of September next, at 11 o'clock, a. m., sell and convey by deed to the highest bidder all the interest of the State in the tracts of land hereinafter described, lying in unincorporated townships, said tracts having been forfeited to the State for non-payment of taxes, and county taxes, certified to the treasurer of the State for the year 1894. The sale and conveyance of each tract will be made subject to a right in the owner or part owner whose rights have been forfeited, to redeem the same at any time within one year after the sale, by paying or tendering to the purchaser his proportion of what the purchaser paid for the redemption of the interest at the rate of twenty per cent. per annum from the time of sale, and one dollar for release, or such other sum as the State may by paying as aforesaid to the treasurer of the State, as provided in chap. 6, sec. 75, of the revised statutes.

No tract, however, will be sold at a price less than the full amount due thereon for such unpaid State and county taxes, interest and cost, as described in the following schedule:

HANCOCK COUNTY.		11,002	\$102 74
1893, No. 3, North Division,		11,020	84 03
1894, No. 3, " "		3,922	37 20
1893, Strip north of No. 3 North Division,		3,922	30 55
1893, No. 4, North Division,		2,091	26 66
1893, No. 5, " "		2,091	21 95
1887, No. 7, South Division,		5,834	48 60
1888, No. 7, " "		5,834	45 12
1889, No. 7, " "		5,834	41 97
1890, No. 7, " "		5,834	35 85
1891, No. 7, " "		11,595	80 93
1892, No. 7, " "		11,595	72 60
1893, No. 7, " "		13,754	85 66
1894, No. 7, " "		13,756	71 09
1895, No. 8, " "		3,328	26 67
1894, No. 8, " "		4,320	28 11
1890, No. 9, " "		376	7 7
1887, No. 9, " "		376	6 54
1882, No. 9, " "		376	6 26
1883, No. 9, " "		376	5 55
1880, No. 9, " "		376	4 82
1889, No. 9, " "		376	5 09
1886, No. 9, " "		376	4 83
1887, No. 9, " "		376	4 32
1880, No. 9, " "		376	3 79
1889, No. 9, " "		878	7 19
1890, No. 9, " "		878	6 64
1891, No. 9, " "		878	5 68
1892, No. 9, " "		878	4 73
1893, No. 9, " "		878	5 06
1894, No. 9, " "		878	4 31
1890, No. 10, Adjoining Steuben,		4,916	43 37
1891, No. 10, " "		4,916	38 14
1892, No. 10, " "		4,916	45 84
1893, No. 10, " "		3,715	30 21
1894, No. 10, " "		2,702	20 39
1895, No. 10, " "		2,702	18 70
1896, No. 10, " "		2,702	17 60
1897, No. 10, " "		2,702	16 40
1898, No. 10, " "		2,755	15 28
1899, No. 10, " "		4,255	36 79
1900, No. 10, " "		2,525	20 31
1891, No. 10, " "		5,255	39 09
1892, No. 10, " "		5,250	35 13
1893, No. 10, " "		14,876	75 49
1894, No. 10, " "		14,876	75 73
1893, No. 16, Middle Division,		724	4 39
1894, No. 16, " "		2,004	6 59
1895, No. 16, " "		4,916	42 73
1894, No. 21, " "		640	12 06
1895, No. 21, " "		640	8 37
1896, No. 21, " "		640	8 22
1897, No. 21, " "		2,900	33 29
1898, No. 21, " "		4,000	42 12
1899, No. 21, " "		4,000	38 79
1890, No. 21, " "		4,000	34 38
1891, No. 21, " "		1,660	10 68
1892, No. 21, " "		11,460	108 87
1893, No. 21, " "		22,040	173 86
1894, No. 21, " "		800	33 47
1895, No. 22, " "		800	26 76
1896, No. 22, " "		800	25 15
1897, No. 22, " "		800	22 29
1898, No. 22, " "		800	21 33
1899, No. 22, " "		999	10 73
1900, No. 22, " "		12,724	174 54
1891, No. 22, " "		13,074	130 74
1892, No. 22, " "		380	6 40
1893, No. 32, " "		380	5 48
1894, No. 32, " "		5,250	33 67
1895, No. 34, " "		2,262	20 29
1896, No. 34, " "		5,722	71 35
1897, No. 34, " "		6,042	61 62
1898, No. 39, " "		200	3 20
1899, No. 39, " "		180	4 62
1900, No. 39, " "		180	12 29
1891, No. 39, " "		1,000	39 50
1892, No. 40, " "		4,800	55 71
1893, No. 40, " "		10,780	172 75
1894, No. 40, " "		21,360	266 38
1895, No. 40, " "		21,360	217 60

F. M. SIMPSON, Treasurer.

Advertisements.



FINE CLOTHING SAVED BY Sunlight Soap

Nothing is so harassing to the feelings as to have beautiful clothes torn and eaten by the use of poor soaps, full of injurious acids. Not only does Sunlight Soap prevent wear and tear, it actually saves clothes. It's a labor-saver, too, because it does about all the work itself—little rubbing and no bother. Besides, it prevents woollens from shrinking.

Dever Bros., Ltd., Boston & Harrison Sts., N. Y.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

Bluehill.

The following are additional names of those who have contributed to the memorial window fund for the new town hall at Bluehill: L. E. D. Peters, Augustus C. Peters, Roscoe G. Lord, J. T. Hinkley, Harvey P. Hinkley, Mrs. Lizzie M. Hinkley, Henry H. McIntyre, Mrs. Belle C. McIntyre, Simeon Leach, Rev. G. Mayo.

OBITUARY.

Lydia, wife of Perry Grindle, of North Bluehill, entered into rest Sept. 2, 1896, at the age of sixty years and six months. Hers was a remarkably busy and helpful life, with a rare gift for caring for the sick and a willingness to use that gift in ministering to the suffering and afflicted. She will be held in grateful remembrance by a large circle of friends.

Nearly a year ago Mrs. Grindle had the misfortune to break her wrist; after that she began to fail in health, and for the last few months of her life she was a great sufferer. Everything was done for her relief and comfort by the members of her own household and family circle, and neighbors and friends were unflinching in their help and interest in her welfare, but her life-work is completed. Her aged husband will greatly miss her, and her children will ever tenderly cherish her memory.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. E. Bean at her late residence, which was filled to overflowing with the friends who gathered to show their regard for the dead, and their sympathy with the living.

Choice floral offerings were brought from far and near in remembrance of Mrs. Grindle's love of flowers, and as a visible expression of the donors' love for her.

Her children, Isaac P. Grindle, Freeman S. Grindle and Eliza A. Hinkley, desire to express their thanks to all who so kindly assisted in caring for their dear mother during her last illness, and to those who donated so many beautiful flowers as tokens of affection when she "slept her last sleep."

Sept. 14. M.

South Deer Isle.

Rev. Mr. Folsom is away on a vacation of a few weeks.

Mrs. Abigail Hatch, widow of Capt. Gideon Hatch, died at her residence Sept. 10, after a long illness. She had nearly completed her eighty-seventh year. She leaves two daughters, Miss Rebecca Hatch and Mrs. Susie Cole, of Brookline, the only survivors of a family of eight. Mrs. Hatch was a daughter of the late Hon. Richard Warren, of whose family only two are left. She was a very intelligent woman, well informed on the questions of the day, and highly respected in the community where her long life has been spent.

Quite a number from here attended the two political lectures of the week—Tuesday evening at the Landing, that of L. M. Staples for free silver, and at Deer Isle village Friday evening, where Mr. Bryant, of this town, an old-time demagogue, was appointed chairman of a republican meeting, and made a short but telling speech for the gold standard, announcing his determination to vote the republican ticket rather than vote against his own views of right. He sat down amid great applause. He was followed by Hon. E. P. Spofford, who in turn introduced the speaker of the evening, Senator Eugene Hale, who made a speech full of solid matter on the political situation. At the close three cheers were given for the speaker, and three for the party and its nominees. The evening was as rainy and dark as it could well be, but a good audience was assembled.

Sept. 11. Ego.

Deer Isle.

Crockett Dorr was at home on Saturday. George Dorr is at home for a few days. Dr. Greenleaf is at W. H. H. Spofford's.

Capt. J. W. Greene is moving his barn. Elmer R. Haskell came home on Saturday.

The "R. G. Welden" arrived here on Saturday.

Capt. J. W. Haskell came from Belfast on Saturday.

Capt. Fred Green, of yacht "Grace," arrived on Saturday's boat.

Hon. Eugene Hale and Hon. E. P. Spofford spoke in the town hall on Thursday evening.

Elvin J. Torrey, of Fitchburg, Mass., came on Saturday, called here by the death of his grandmother.

Mrs. T. B. Pickering died suddenly on Friday night at the age of eighty-four; her husband died about four years ago.

Sept. 14. H.

BY CONSENT OF TWO.

She was seated on the grass, with her shoulder propped against a camp stool. There were two or three garden benches standing about, but she preferred to sit on the grass. It made her feel more at home. To intensify this feeling she had clothed her fresh young beauty in a marvelous muslin, so thin that her arms gleamed through it like alabaster, and had pinned on her bright head a great hat drooping with roses. By her side leaned a white parasol, edged with lace. Her companion, a young man in tennis flannels, was stretched at her feet.

"Has it not been very slow for you here, Miss Gresham," said Tony Markland, "without any girls for you to see through and scorn and be amused by, nor men to analyze and draw out and get interested in?"

"Yes," she said, "you are right. My solitude has been unbroken. I have been resting and enjoying myself thoroughly. By the way—suddenly—who told you that you could come?"

"No one, but I had to run down from my place of business, and I thought it would look unbecomingly not to drop in and find out how you were getting on."

"Very thoughtful, indeed. So you have remembered your old home at last. How long is it since you were here?"

"Five years," pondering—"five years this June."

"Is it much changed?"

"A good deal. The old willow by the pond is down. Fell in the August storm, Gavron tells me."

"Oh, I am so sorry. We used to sit there, blushing."

"Yes," he responded, "so we did." And he glanced at her laughingly.

"And the house," she hurried on. "How does it look?"

"Awful—everything gone to pieces, dust, cobwebs and mold everywhere, the family portraits white with mildew."

"Oh, Tony," she cried, "how dreadful! You really ought to do something about them."

"I shall," he said. "I was fond of the place as a lad, and this trip down here has awakened all the old feelings. I am tired to death of society, the exertion of dancing—smiling—and the bother of being agreeable to people that one doesn't care a rap about, so I have half made up my mind to marry and settle down in the country—that is, slowly—if I can persuade the girl I love to consent to bury herself for my sake."

Miss Gresham looked down. Her face had lost a little of its bright color, but the pallor was in no way unbecoming.

"I thought the best way to do was to come and talk the matter over with you," he said after a somewhat awkward pause.

"You always help a fellow so with your advice."

"I imagine," she replied, "that if a woman cared for a man she would go with him anywhere."

"Exactly, but that is the question—does she care for me? You see—gazing at her steadily—she is a society girl, used to a good deal of gaiety and movement and excitement, and it does not seem quite fair to ask her to come down here, does it? It looks conceited and as if one thought a good deal of oneself."

She looked at him gravely.

"Do I know her?" she asked. "Is she some one you have known a long time?"

"Oh, yes, since I was quite a boy."

"Is she pretty?"

"Of course, you might be sure of that."

"And clever?"

"Very."

"I suppose," slowly—"she never says unkind things or sees through people as—some of your other friends do?"

"Unkind things? No. But as to seeing through people—breaking into a laugh—"

"I am obliged to admit that she does. You see, she has been out a lot, and the rosy bandage is a bit out of place. Natural enough, don't you think?"

"I suppose so," doubtfully. "One can't go through life with one's eyes shut—that is, if one has any brains—and yet, somehow or other, I don't quite like the description. You are such a good fellow, Tony, for all your affection, that you ought to marry somebody very much above the average."

"And so I shall."

"You always said," she went on, "that I might choose a wife for you. Don't you remember that last ride we took just before you went to college?"

"Assuredly."

"How we agreed to ask each other's advice about the people we should marry, and how we promised that neither of us would get engaged without the other's consent."

"Of course I remember, and I am quite willing to abide by the old contract. I shall never marry without your permission."

"Oh, Tony, really?"

"Really."

She gazed at him with parted lips and shining eyes.

"You are very trusting. How do you know that I shall not take a base advantage of your confidence and refuse my consent altogether? You don't know how lonely it will be going out next winter without you. I have got so used to having you about that I don't believe I shall enjoy myself in the least unless you are there."

"Come," she said, "I will compromise. I won't forbid the bans altogether, but you must not think of marrying until I am tired of society and ready to take the fatal step myself. How will that suit you?"

"Perfectly, if you won't put it off too long."

"Oh, well, that I don't know. I have about decided to be a spinster."

"Come, now, that isn't fair. Suppose we agree to be married the same day? That meets with your approval? Well, to keep that promise fresh in your memory," reaching over and taking her hand, "wear this for my sake."

He drew her glove off very gently and slipped a hoop of diamonds on her finger. The blood flashed to her cheek.

"Tony!" she cried, the full meaning of her action breaking over her. "Tony, I don't understand."

"Oh, yes, you do," he answered, drawing a reassuring arm about her. "But for fear you might make a mistake and go off and marry some other fellow I will make my meaning even clearer. I love you. I have always loved you. I have never dreamed of asking any one else to marry me. I ought to have told you so before. What say you, sweetheart? Shall we marry and settle down at the old place?"

"And it was I all the time!" she murmured. "And I thought you meant—"

"Whom?" asked Markland curiously.

"Oh, never mind," hastily. "I see now what an absurd idea it was. So you always loved me, ever since I was a child? Well, really, Tony, it was only fair, for I never cared for any one else I cared for you. Come, let us go in and tell Betty."—St. Louis Republic.

WHAT PAPA WANTED.

He Wasn't After the Youth's Intentions, but Needed Cash.

Just as young Mr. Doleley was about to bid good night to Miss Trivet, the gas-light in the hall burning low, he drew her to him and stole a kiss. At that moment Mr. Trivet emerged from the library door farther along the hall and came forward.

"Oh, dear," said the maiden in a gasp, "I'm afraid papa saw you."

Her fear deepened into a certainty as her father approached and said to Mr. Doleley: "Young man, I want to speak to you in the library for a minute or two."

Mr. Doleley followed Mr. Trivet sheepishly, and the door closed behind them. The girl, pale and breathless, anxiously pictured all over her countenance, hid behind the parlor picture that she might have a word with Mr. Doleley in case her father should allow the young man to go to the door unattended. Her eyes were fixed on the closed library door, visible to her from her room behind the curtain, and she tried to divine what was passing therein.

Would Mr. Doleley be forbidden to come to the house again? She had heard of such orders issued from parental authority, and already she was debating how she and he could evade them.

Whatever was transpiring? It would not require four or five minutes to dismiss an objectionable lover. Perhaps Mr. Doleley was bravely defending himself. Nay, it might be that he had learned her father in his demand, and he had asked her hand in marriage. The door opened. Mr. Doleley emerged alone. As he passed the parlor door Miss Trivet came from behind the picture.

"Oh, Harry, what did papa say?"

"He asked me to lend him a fiver"—London Tit-Bits.

Magnanimous William.

Louis XII was of the opinion that it was unworthy of the king of France to revenge himself for the insults he suffered as prince royal. The Emperor William of Germany is of like opinion.

Baron de Kroski, who has just been appointed a grand cross of the Red Eagle order, was formerly colonel of the Hussar regiment in which the emperor as a youth first did military service. One night at mess, toward the close of a banquet at which the young prince, then a mere captain, had invited his friend, the Archduke Rudolph, the conversation turned to the projected reforms in the cavalry.

William declared himself a partisan of these reforms and defended his opinion with so much impetuosity that Colonel von Kroski, very much excited, suddenly interrupted him. "It is an absurdity," said he in a loud voice and contemptuous tone as he ridiculed the idea put forth by the prince.

"It is well," replied the prince. "Today you are my superior officer, and I must bow before you, but our positions may change."

When his former subordinate ascended the throne, the Baron von Kroski fully expected to see his name put on the retired list. But the emperor appointed him a general, gave him the important directorship of the School of Cavalry of Hanover and has ever treated him with the greatest respect.—New York Times.

Acute Rheumatism.

Every physician is familiar with the appearance of a rheumatic joint—red, puffed and glistening. The difficult and tedious task of reducing a rheumatic joint to its natural size and utility is also well known by most practitioners. Speaking from a personal standpoint and also from experience, the application of ice water, when properly employed, is one of the most valuable of all methods in the treatment of a highly inflamed rheumatic joint. To get satisfactory results the joint must be bathed regularly and systematically. In a recent case a young man with a very badly swollen knee was ordered to bathe it in ice water for five minutes once every hour, to thoroughly rub it afterward, and at the expiration of one week the joint had almost returned to its natural size. The application of ice water is much more pleasant and agreeable to the patient than liniments, flannels, stupe, etc. Cold water acts as a sedative and antiphlogistic to local inflammations.—New York Ledger.

Victim of Inquisitiveness.

Judge—So here you are drunk again. Fuller Zatick—You see, Judge, it's all along of the confounded curiosity of folks. Judge—Curiosity of folks? Explain.

Fuller Zatick—When I go out for a little walk of an evening, almost everybody I meet is so confoundedly inquisitive, you know. They all ask me, "What will you drink?" It's none of their business, but what is a gentleman to do? He can't be impolite to a man just because the man happens to be inquisitive.—Boston Transcript.

American Heiress (to her coming husband, a Count, while on a visit to the latter's old castle)—"How grand! How magnificent! What an attractive old pile this is!" Count—It's very commonplace to me compared to your father's pile."—Harlem Life.

Occasionally Happens—Smith—"I read an interview with you, in one of the papers." Robinson—"Yes, I never was more surprised in my life." Smith—"Didn't you talk to the reporter at all?" Robinson—"I did, and he must have put down exactly what I said."—Brooklyn Life.

How very easily a child may get out of a scrape is shown by the case of the little nephew who had gone to be the guest of his aunt, and who, on being asked at tea if he had not been helping himself secretly to jam, said quietly: "Please, auntie, I never 'lows me to talk at meals."—Tit-Bits.

"Where do you stand on the silver question, Mr. Schaumburg?" said Gilhooly to a prominent Dallas merchant. "Vot you mean?" "Well, are you in favor of a single or double standard of value of money?" "O, I was in favor of a double standard—von to pay mit and one to sell mit. By schlimmy gerahus! If der was only one standard of value, vere vill de perfits come in?"—Texas Sifter.

Advertisements.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hood's

Insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach,

raise the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

The high school opened Monday, Sept. 14, with every seat in the main room occupied. Seventeen families were missing; they are those of W. H. Dresser and the class of '96, who entered the school and parted from it together, entering as strangers, parting as friends.

Mr. Dresser's chair is filled by Hoyt A. Moore, a graduate of this school and of Bowdoin college; a man whose ability is well known here. Mr. Walker and Miss Callicott still serve as assistants.

Charles Burke, ex-'97, is a student in the Bangor business college.

C. R. Thomas, '95, entered Worcester academy, Worcester, Mass., last week.

Joseph H. Woodward, '96, is employed in a wholesale fur, rug and hat establishment in Boston.

Miss Lyle M. Shute, '96, is attending the teachers' training school in Lawrence, Mass., one of the best schools for teachers in the state.

Miss Frances H. Tribou, '96, will enter Boston university this fall. She will have the novel experience of being a classmate of her former teacher in the high school, E. W. Lord.

A meeting held Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of organizing a base ball nine resulted in forming a team which ought to represent the school with honor the coming season. The team is as follows: Ebenagucia, c; Dunn, p; Theodore Higgins, 1b; Kelly, 2b; Henry Higgins, 3b; Grows, rf; Phillips, cf; Stockbridge, lf; Billington, ss. The team is captained by Dunn.

The freshmen in schools and colleges this year are unfortunate in the name which is attached to their year of graduation, 1900, which, abbreviated, is '00. Some cold-hearted sophomore in Massachusetts has immortalized the freshmen as the "no-nothing" ('00) class; but the class of 1900 can turn on the class of 1901, and obtain some comfort by calling its members the "no-ones" ('01).

The school will learn with pleasure that the Recorder will be published this term, with Chas. W. Campbell, '97, as editor-in-chief, and Edward Small, '98, as business manager. Other positions on the board will be filled by capable assistants, and there is no question as to the paper remaining a credit to the school and a greater benefit to its editors and contributors than they may at present realize. Both Superintendent Wharf and Principal Moore are in favor of the continuation of the paper, and Mr. Moore will take an active hand in the work of publication.

THE FRESHMEN.

This fall the entering class has twenty-three members, nearly all selecting the Latin-scientific course. Their first impression, so often a lasting one, is favorable to both teachers and students. Mr. Moore speaks in praise of their ability as shown in their first recitations to him. The list of the students follows:

From Miss True's school: Millicent E. Browne, Florence E. Bowdoin, Mary L. Drummey, Beulah M. Reed, Daisy M. Stratton, Jessie H. Young, Harvey L. Alley, Alex. R. Hagerthy, Willie F. Jude, Charles A. Phillips, Earl Thurber, Walter Billington.

From Miss Gaynor's school: Josie Pettigill, James G. Stockbridge, Rosa M. Goggins, Helen L. Campbell, Charles H. Leach, Mary E. Doyle, Helena B. Laffin.

From Ellsworth Falls: Eugene P. Grindell.

From the Morrison district: Arthur M. Alley, Ernest E. Ray, Brynna E. Thompson.

CHANGES IN CURRICULUM.

Several important changes have been made in the courses of study at the high school this year. The course is as follows:

College Preparatory Course.

Freshman year—Algebra, English, Latin.

Sophomore year—Algebra, general history, Caesar.

Junior year—Greek history, Greek, Cicero, Latin prose.

Senior year—French, Cicero, Latin prose, Greek with juniors.

Latin-Scientific Course.

Freshman year—Algebra, English, Latin.

Sophomore year—Algebra, general history, Caesar.

Junior year—French, physics, Cicero, Latin prose.

Senior year—French, English literature, Cicero, Latin prose.

English Course.

Freshman year—Algebra, English, physical geography.

Sophomore year—Algebra, general history, natural history.

Junior year—French, physics, English history.

Senior year—French, English literature, ph.ology.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

Oceanville.

G. W. Thurston is painting Seth & C. H. S. Webb's store.

Mrs. M. L. Greenlaw is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Crockett.

Miss Florence Noyes, of Charlestown, was the guest of Lenora Webb last week.

Mrs. A. J. Joyce was at Swan's Island last week on a visit at Rev. S. O. Whittier's.

Noyes Bros., who have been camping on Webb's point, left for their home at Hyde Park, Wednesday.

Sept. 14. EUGENE.

Sedgwick.

The lecture of Hon. James H. Sherman, in Riverside hall, was well attended and heartily applauded. Hon. H. W. Sargent presided.

Ralph Smith has suffered a relapse and is lying at his father's, E. B. Smith, critically ill.

Sept. 13. C.

Northeast Harbor.

The steamer "Isleford" will carry a moonlight excursion next Monday evening, Sept. 21, from Seal Harbor, Northeast Harbor and Southwest Harbor to Little Cranberry Isle, where there will be a dance. Music will be furnished by G. A. Joy, with an orchestra of three pieces.

ELLSWORTH FALLS.

F. W. Flood was home from Bethel during election.

Mrs. L. C. Hastings returned Monday with her daughter, Mrs. Holden, from Bar Harbor, where she has spent the summer.

Miss Lillian Hardy, of Winterport, is teaching the intermediate school, and Miss E. F. Jordan the grammar school. They are boarded at Silas Saunders'.

Rev. E. L. Hunt returned to town Saturday. He has been in Bangor several weeks on account of the sickness and death of his infant child, in which loss he has the sympathy of the many friends he has gained in this place. Last week Mr. Hunt spent with his parents in East Weymouth, Mass.

CHURCH NOTES.

The building committee has purchased the lot adjoining David Bonney's house for the site of the new church.

The church has relieved the Y. P. S. C. E. of the care of the hall, which work the society has voluntarily done during the past two years.

The meeting on infant street will be omitted next Friday evening, on account of the meeting of Seaside local union at South Surry.

Last Sunday morning Rev. Mr. Hunt preached on the subject: "The Message of the God-man to Christians and the Church." In the evening his subject was "The Problem of the Country Town." Subject of next Sunday's sermon: "Saved or Unsaved." In the evening: "The Problem of the City."

MOUTH OF THE RIVER.

Miss Edna York is in very poor health.

Albert Fullerton has been confined to the house for a few days, threatened with a fever.

Florence Stevens visited her aunt, Mrs. Lettie Fullerton, a few days last week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Tate and daughter Ida have gone to Boston. Her son Ninian is living at the homestead.

The schooner "Forester," Capt. Wakefield, brought a load of dressing from Black Island recently for Charles Doyle. It was discharged at Betts' wharf.

Ernest Franklin and family visited Mrs. Franklin's parents, John Chatto and wife, last week. Mr. Franklin has recently moved from Jonesboro to Ellsworth Falls.

Sept. 13. VICTOR.

Some Ellsworth Horses.

The races at Ellsworth are conceded to have been the best ever seen there.

Jacob T., a pacing stallion, driven by Edgar Fisher, won two races in as many days, getting a record of