

MILLINERY OPENINGS!

Rare Combination of Colors Arranged Artistically by Skillful Fingers Creating Beautiful Effects.

THE Ladies of Rockland and vicinity will be pleased to read the announcements given herewith. The Rockland Milliners always seek to please their patrons and their stores this season contain the very latest Foreign and Domestic Styles of Headwear. Wednesday and Thursday, April 14 and 15, are the days announced when the Milliners will entertain their lady friends.

Spring Millinery Opening.

Wednesday and Thursday
April 14 & 15.

Complete Line of Novelties.

Large Assortment of
TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS.

McDONALD & FERUSON,
Thorndike Hotel Block, Rockland, Me.

Spring Millinery Opening.

Wednesday and Thursday
April 14 and 15.

Our Line of Trimmed Hats and Bonnets Complete in every particular.
NICE ASSORTMENT OF NOVELTIES.
WE INVITE ALL.

MISS CARRIE A. BARNARD,
331 Main St., Rockland.

Spring Millinery Opening.

Wednesday and Thursday
April 14 and 15.

Full Line
TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS.
All the Latest Domestic and Foreign Styles.

L. ETTA PHILBROOK,
Main St., over Opinion Office, Rockland

Spring Millinery Opening.

Wednesday and Thursday
April 14 & 15.

With a Full Line of Millinery Goods and Novelties.
We extend a cordial invitation to all.

MRS. J. C. R. SULLIVAN,
340 Main Street, Rockland

Spring Millinery Opening.

Wednesday and Thursday,
April 14 & 15.

TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS.
Full Line of Novelties.

MRS. J. E. DOHERTY & CO.
St. Nicholas Building, Rockland.

Spring Millinery Opening.

Wednesday and Thursday,
April 14 and 15.

Pattern Hats and Bonnets.
Everything in First-Class Millinery.

MRS. N. B. DUNTON,
375 Main Street, upstairs

Spring Millinery Opening.

Will show all the latest styles in Hats & Bonnets.

Wednesday and Thursday,
April 14 & 15.
ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON
We invite the ladies to make an inspection of what we have to offer.

J. R. FROHOC, 366 Main St., ROCKLAND.

Opening of

Parlor Millinery

Wednesday and Thursday
April 14 & 15.

MISS BERTA M. BREWSTER

Announces her Spring Opening of Parlor Millinery at her Parlor of 39 PARK STREET.
A Nice Line of Trimmed Hats and Bonnets in the Latest Styles will be shown.
ALL ARE INVITED TO CALL.

MISS BERTA M. BREWSTER,
39 PARK STREET.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

Advertisements in this column not to exceed five lines inserted once for 25 cents, four times for 90 cents.

Wanted.

WANTED—An experienced cook and a vest maker. Apply at once at P. J. WILKEY, Camden. 2118

WANTED—Some good Tiger Striped Phoebe Kittens and also pure black and pure white. 4 to 6 months old. Address MRS. MARY H. HANLEY, Rockland, Maine. 15

WANTED—Small Farm in Union. Will pay about five or six hundred dollars. Address M. W. HUNTER, Camden, Me. 2172

GIRL for general housework, nurse and the nursery can obtain first-class places by applying at the intelligent office of MISS H. C. HEDGECOCK, 1 Grove Street, Rockland. 46

For Sale.

FOR SALE—My house situated on Broadway. Apply to L. A. KALLADIE, 121 Broadway. 1712

STORE FIXTURES FOR SALE—York safe, weight 1500 lbs.; meat, platform and two counter scales; coffee mill; three show cases and other fixtures. L. F. STARRKETT, Assessor, Rockland, opposite Thorndike Hotel. 1778

FARM FOR SALE—Situated in Thomaston, known as farm of the late Allen Day. Address M. W. HUNTER, Camden, Me. 1823

FARM and Store for Sale. The Klirbridge River Farm containing 40 acres, hay, village and pasture. 13 story house, large barn, store and other buildings, situated at Rivers Corner, West Warren. A good established trade in all kinds of goods, farming implements, and line cables, with or without stock. P. M. HAW, 620 Main Street, Rockland, or ELBRIDGE RIVERS on the premises. 1821

FOR SALE—One 30 H. P. Boiler 120-3 inch tubes, nearly new, used only two months. One 25 H. P. Horizontal Engine in fine order. For further particulars enquire of CHARLES HICK, Rockland, Me., or POSTMASTER, Swan Island, Me. 4177

FOR SALE—10 h. n. Boiler and Engine and be seen running, S. T. JACKSON, East Jefferson, Maine. 2024-7

SECOND HAND HORSES FOR SALE. Address or call on W. W. LIGHT, do. Liberty, Me. 198

FOR SALE. One set Double Horse Bleds and Pulling Hacks. J. J. BOND, East Jefferson. 1971

HOUSE at Vinalhaven, story and half house on Green Island, near the water. Apply to HENRY W. SMITH, Vinalhaven. Apr. 10/97

ENGINE AND BOILER. A twenty horse power Engine and Boiler in good order. H. A. MILLER, Lincolnville, Me. 21

To Let.

TEENEMENT TO LET.—A desirable tenement to let, with stable, on Washington street. Apply to C. E. LITTLEFIELD. 1619

TO RENT.—Tenement to rent at corner of Middle and Main Sts. Also for night parties a few other rooms. Apply to MRS. M. S. KIMBALL, 1 Middle St. 1820

TO LET.—Several houses and tenements to let. Various prices. F. M. SHAW, 620 Main Street, Rockland. 1820

ONE store, Black Block. One Modern Flat, 6 rooms, Black Block. One small tenement. One small tenement. For particulars apply to S. B. COBB, 100 Main St., Rockland. 1820

Miscellaneous.

BOYLED—New '90 Model "Crown" Lady's or Gentlemen's, high grade, \$100.00. When only \$35.00, 25 to 34 lbs.; warranted. Other well known line model watches, new ship parts, second hand, cheap. THE BUREAU OF MECHANICALS, Agents, 100 Union, Me. 1820

UNION, Past and Present. An illustrated history of the town of Union, Maine, from early times to date. By mail, post paid, 25 cents. Ad dress, G. W. FISH, Union, Maine.

50 MONTH SALARY.—A few energetic ladies and gentlemen wanted to canvass. Above salary guaranteed. Call or address: W. E. BEADON, Franklin, Me. 202

Parlor Millinery.

Mrs. A. C. HAMILTON

Announces her return from the openings in New York and Boston with the latest ideas in Spring Millinery.

A Nice Line of . . .
TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS

On Exhibition Every Day.
All are invited to call.

Mrs. A. C. HAMILTON,
750 Main St. Rockland

TALK OF THE TOWN

The Monday Club met yesterday with Mrs. M. F. Hanley, Admont Ave.

Circle, picnic supper and entertainment at the Methodist vestry tomorrow afternoon and evening.

Burrows' sale of 50 fine horses opens at Arthur B. Crockett's stable next Wednesday, April 21.

It is rumored that C. E. Havenor of the Standard Bottling Co. of this city, has bought out the famous White Spring.

The Penobscot river opened to navigation Wednesday afternoon, about 5 o'clock. The river opened in 1896 on April 12, and closed Dec. 17.

The B. R. Andrus cottage at Ingraham's Hill has recently been broken into and more or less damage done. If the miscreants are discovered we "see their finish."

The semi-annual reunion of the Maine Veterans Association was held at the American House in Boston, Thursday night. Among the speakers was Col. Elijah Walker of Somerville, formerly of this city.

Warren Clouston shot a wild goose weighing 15 pounds near Crescent Beach one day last week. He was compelled to swim over a hundred feet for the bird in the icy cold water, but the prize well repaid him.

John E. Leach was tendered a surprise by many of his friends last evening. The guests appeared in costume and wonderful was the make-up of some of them. What was enjoyed until a late hour. All had an enjoyable evening and Mr. Leach presented each guest a pair of smelts, he having made a big haul day or two before.

Rev. C. A. Moore, pastor of the Congregational church, delivered a very interesting lecture, Friday night, on "The University and Cathedral Towns of England and Germany."

Mr. Moore put in much time at study abroad, but he also found an opportunity to observe many of the interesting features of life in those two great countries, was evident from his discourse. It was a lecture that never for a moment lacked in interest and intellectuality.

Ralph Loring is traveling in the employ of Duane & Additon.

The Ina E. Collins arrived Saturday with the first cargo of lobsters for F. W. Collins.

Chas. T. Spear is exhibiting four white Plymouth Rock counters that turn the scales at 40 pounds.

The Knights of Columbus have secured the services of Wight Philharmonic Society and Messey's Quintet for the Easter Monday concert and ball of April 19. In addition to a splendid program, musically, they will have guessing and voting contests, and the whole will be the best time of the season.

Charles Merton Broadstreet, was tendered a surprise party Friday evening, the occasion being to remind him of the anniversary of his birth. What was enjoyed until a late hour.

Miss Titus and L. F. Chase being high liners. Mrs. John E. Leach favored the company with several delightful piano solos. Refreshments were served and the storm was forgotten.

A. S. Buzzell, who recently concluded his services as agent at the Maine Central station, has accepted a similar position at Burnham Junction and goes there today to enter upon his duties. Mr. Buzzell made many friends here by his courtesy and geniality and his departure is noted with regret. George P. White has general oversight of matters at the station now, with Charles E. Keyes as ticket seller.

C. H. Prouty, business manager for Hafford & Lincoln's Yellow Kid Co., has been in the city the past week and the Courier-Gazette received a pleasant call from him.

Prouty's company, only recently started on the road but it has made a decided hit and has an excellent cast. The Yellow Kid company appears at Farwell Opera House next Friday and Saturday, with a matinee performance Saturday afternoon.

The committee on accounts and claims held its first meeting of this year Friday night and organized with the choice of Ench Davies as clerk.

The committee had several months' bills with which to wrestle but cleaned 'em up in good season. The roll of accounts passed at the special meeting of the city government last night. The committee consists of Aldermen Porter, who had two years' experience while in the common council, and Councilmen Thorndike and Davies.

The Hafford & Lincoln Yellow Kid Comedy Co., Brass Band and Orchestra, which appears at Farwell Opera House Friday and Saturday nights and Saturday matinee comes to us with the best of notices from managers and press where they have performed. The company is composed of the very best people in the profession. The comedy "Dugan's Reception," is full of laughs from commencement to end and is interspersed with specialties which makes it very lively. There is a very strong variety of 6 acts introduced by such people as Will G. Hafford, Rose Bacon, Will Cogan, Wagner & Kennedy, Jordan & Wright. Mr. Ed Bryant, the funniest comedian in the profession and Will R. Lincoln. Another feature is the Yellow Kid band which makes a parade at 12 o'clock and also gives a concert in front of Opera House before the performance. The singing of Mr. Hafford in which he introduces his own composition of the Cuban troubles have won a wide reputation for him and are well worth a ticket to him alone. A special matinee will be given Saturday afternoon for the benefit of ladies and children. The prices are to be 10 cents for children and 20 cents for adults. This is for the benefit of ladies and children who can attend in the evening. The performance is so arranged that it is clean in every respect and free from coarseness which makes it a pleasing entertainment for ladies and children as well as the public in general.

The I. K. Kimball house on Middle street is being repaired.

The South End Whist club met Friday evening with Mrs. George D. Hayden, Mechanic.

The 11th Maine Regiment will hold its annual reunion in Caribou, Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 11 and 12.

The Penobscot Yacht Club has a meeting next Saturday at which important action will be taken with regard to the work of the coming season will be taken.

Miss Minnie Coughlin has entered the employ of W. O. Hewett & Co. and Mrs. Bannfield has taken Miss Coughlin's place in E. B. Hastings.

Quite a number of people are going to Rockport, Wednesday evening, to enjoy the great Edison Concert Photograph exhibition at the Opera House.

Mrs. Catherine is receiving the finishing touches in the way of painting, and her machinery was taken to New York for repairs, is being replaced.

Quite a number of Rockland Masons went to Camden, Friday night, the occasion being the official visit of District Deputy Richards to Amity Lodge, F. & A. M.

The tickets for the Knights of Columbus Easter Monday concert and ball are on sale at Spear, May & Stover's. A good seat is a desirable feature. Get one.

The Protection company, collectors, is to open an office in Willoughby block and the room is now being fitted up for their use.

Edgar P. Stone is the manager.

Mrs. Louise Furber entertained the Robinson Club, Friday evening, when the following program was rendered: Piano duet, Sounds from the Ohio, Karl Marx, Miss Ingraham and Miss Marsh; Contralto, 'Twas April, Nevins, Miss Lawry; Soprano, Time Enough, Nevins, Mrs. Berry; Chorus, The Message, Chapman, Robinson Club. The meeting will be with Mrs. Thomas Stratton, Limerock street, when Schumann will be the study.

The steamer City of Bangor, Capt. Otto Ingraham, is again on the route and we are now getting three trips a week on that line. The Bangor will leave Rockland for Boston, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, about 7 p. m.

Winterport and Bangor the same day about 5 a. m. The Mt. Desert will leave for Bar Harbor and intermediate landings Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5 a. m. The Penobscot has gone to East Boston for Spring house cleaning.

Benjamin Kirkpatrick and wife have removed from this city to West Rockport, moving onto the farm recently purchased and occupied by Stephen Cables and family. Uncle Ben's numerous friends here will hope to see him down this way occasionally just the same. Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick have for years resided on Camden street, North-end, and will both be much missed from that locality.

Hamilton Lodge of Good Templars has leased of the Red Seal Remedy Co., the hall on the third floor of the Crockett building. The lodge was organized in this hall in 1893 and held its meetings there for 2 years when it moved to the hall which it has just vacated, where it has continued to meet for 12 years. The new quarters are being cleaned and put in an excellent state of repair by the lodge.

FOR SALE OIL TO LET—Boda Mountain, Shore Case, Cauder, Butter, Tables, Store and dacon Pictures, Ice Cream Quilted every thing you cannot find anywhere else. G. E. HAYDEN, at the Brook, Rockland, Me. 1822

Greens culled from our own fields and pastures have made their appearance.

A few southern strawberries have been in the local market, retailing at 20 cents a box.

Rev. C. W. Bradlee is in Portland attending the annual session of the Maine Methodist Conference. He will return Friday.

A. F. Heald has entered the employ of E. O. Heald as traveling salesman. Mr. Heald will travel to the eastward.

Every member of the Carpenter's Union is requested to be present tomorrow evening. Business of importance will be discussed.

Capt. E. A. Butler attended the 75th anniversary of the Maine Historical Society in Portland, Saturday. It was a large gathering and an interesting time all around.

The city government committee on streets and highways will have a meeting tomorrow night for the purpose of planning the year's work. Among other things the committee will have to consider for a supply of lumber and other sidewalk material. Aldermen Johnson is chairman of the committee and the two members from the lower board are Councilmen French and Blackington.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. The price of each box, 10c, and 25c, per package. Sold by all grocers.

BICYCLES

\$37.50,
FULLY GUARANTEED.

Call and Get Catalogue of

CRAWFORD AND CRESCENT

They are all right as you know by reputation.

DUNN & ADDITON

BARGAIN SALE WEDNESDAY
Pictures Marked Down. 100 Pictures 65 cents.

BOSTON'S NEWS STAND.

Bread the Staff of Life!



C. E. RISING

Will open his new Bakery at the Hewett stand, corner Main and Summer streets, THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 15.

C. E. Rising's New Domestic Bread will be baked and ready for delivery at 11 a. m. All other kinds of Bread, Cake, Pastry, etc., will also be baked fresh every day.

Hot Brown Bread and Beans will be on sale every Saturday afternoon and Sunday Morning. All orders will be delivered. We keep the usual line of goods as we had in our South End Bakery and the public knows what this means.

The public in general is invited to be present at our opening whether intending to buy or not. Every lady present during the day will receive a Souvenir.

C. E. RISING, The Popular Baker.

FARWELL OPERA HOUSE

G. E. BLACK, MANAGER.

Friday and Saturday Nights

AND SATURDAY MATINEE

APRIL 16 AND 17.

Hafford & Lincoln's

YELLOW KID

Comedy Company.

BRASS BAND AND ORCHESTRA

A Company composed for Laughing Purpose.

2-12 Hours of Laughter 2-12

Do Not Miss the Street Parade at 12 noon.

Prices:—Evenings, 25c and 35c
Saturday Matinee, 10c and 20c

Tickets now on sale.

A Special Matinee will be given Saturday afternoon for children.

FARWELL OPERA HOUSE

G. E. BLACK, MANAGER.

FRIDAY, APRIL 30

SOUSA'S

Grand Concert Band

50 MUSICIANS 50

The March King,

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA

CONDUCTOR.

Brilliant Assisting Artists.

Mrs. Elizabeth Northrop, Soprano

Miss Marjorie Johnstone, Violinist

Prices \$1 00, 75c and 50c.

On Sale at Opera House on Thursday Morning, April 15 at 9 o'clock.

SPRING AND SUMMER

THE BOSTON DERBY

Do you see This Hat?

'Tis the latest thing in headwear for gentlemen.

It is constructed of the very best material. Its lines are symmetrical.

It is right in shape, right in style, right in color, right in its manufacture, right in it with the best hat made and moreover its price is right.

It is sold for \$3

that worth more.

Fernald, Blethen & Co.,

MEN'S FURNISHERS & SHOE DEALERS,

310 MAIN ST., ROCKLAND.

BORN

Know—Brooklyn, N. Y., April 11, to Ensign and Mrs. Carlton F. Snow, a daughter.

Mrs. L. A. Belfast, April 8, to Rev. and Mrs. George Sherman Hill, a son.

Hansner—Hydini, April 1, to Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Herbert, a son.

Lyman—Newcastle, April 8, to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lyman, a daughter.

Mattison—Newcastle, April 4, to Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Mattison, a daughter.

Mayson—Poland, March 24, to Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Mayson, a daughter.

Porter—Newcastle, April 4, to Mr. and Mrs. George K. Porter, a son.

Blair—Damariscotta, March 24, to Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Blair, a daughter.

Hall—East Jefferson, March 26, to Mr. and Mrs. Alton J. Hall, a son.

Hawes—Pleasantville, April 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hawes, a son.

MARRIED

Rockland—Hillsboro—Nobleboro, April 8, by Rev. G. S. Hill, Charles Burton Lollins and Miss Linda Hildinger, both of Nobleboro.

DIED

various dyes pronounce it the best single preparation ever brought to their notice. Largest bottle and best dye in the market. Sold by all druggists. Wholesale agents, Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., Boston, Mass.; Cook, Everett & Pease, Portland, Me.; John W. Perkins

For Infants and Children.

received from town, \$40. balance due, \$10. His bill was allowed.

"The Keeley Institute of the East," for cure of the Ligner and Morphine habit.

H. C. CLARK,¹ - Manufacturer
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.



CHAPTER VIII.

THE DYNAMITE HULK.
No one who has not visited Canvey would believe that so lonely and out of the world a spot could exist within 80 miles of London. Just as we sometimes find, within half a dozen paces of a great central city, thoroughfares where the black and pursuing streams of passengers who through its pavements never come to flow, and the roar of traffic is never still, some silent and unpopulated alley or court into which no stranger turns aside and where any sound but that of a slinking footstep is seldom heard, so bordering the great world thoroughfare of the Thames is to be found a spot where life seems stagnant, and where scarcely one of the thousands who pass within a stone's throw has ever set foot.

Where the Thames swings round within sight of the sea there lies, well out of the sweep of the current, a pear shaped island, some six miles long and three miles broad, which is known as Canvey.

Three hundred years ago it was practically uninhabitable for at high tide the marshes were flooded by the sea, and it was not until 1823 that James I. invited a Dutchman named John Croppenburg and his friends to settle there, offering them a third for themselves if they could reclaim the island from the sea. This offer the enterprising Dutchman accepted and immediately set to work to build a sea wall, which so effectually protected the low lying marshland that, standing inside it, one seems to be at a lower level than the water, and can see only the tops of spars and sails of the apparently endless barges and boats which glide ghostlike by.

But the most noticeable features in the scenery of Canvey are the five looking dynamite hulks which lie scowling on the water like huge black and red barred coffins. Upward of a dozen of these nests of devils are moored off the island, and they are the first objects to catch the eye as one looks out from the sea wall.

In view of the fact that the position of Canvey in regard to one of the greatest water highways in the world is like that of a house which lies only a few yards back from a main road, one wonders at first that such a locality should have been selected as the storage place of so vast a quantity of a deadly explosive. That it was so selected only after the matter had received the most careful and serious consideration of the authorities is certain, and, though very nearly the whole of the shipping which enters the Thames must necessarily pass almost within hail of the island, the spot is so remote and out of the world that it is doubtful if any other or secret place could have been found.

The dynamite magazines consist, as the name indicates, of the dismantled hulks of old merchant vessels, which, though long past active service, are still water tight. One man only is in charge of each hulk, which he is not supposed to leave, everything that he needs being obtained for him by the boatman, whose sole duty it is to fetch and carry for the hulk keepers.

Not only is a hulk keeper who happens to be married forbidden to have his children with him, but even the presence of his wife is disallowed, his instructions being that no one but himself

is, under any circumstances, to come on board.

These rules are not, however, very rigidly complied with. A hulk keeper is only human, and as his life is lonely it often happens that when visitors row out to the ship he is by no means displeased to see them, and half a crown will frequently procure admittance not only to his own quarters, but to the hold where the explosive itself is stored in small oblong wooden boxes, each containing 50 pounds. Nor are instances unknown where the solitude of a married hulk keeper's life has been cheered by the presence of his wife, the good lady joining her husband immediately after an inspection and remaining with him until such time as another visit may be looked for. Even if the fact of her presence on board becomes known on the island, the matter is considered as nobody's business but the inspector's, and the love of an officer of the crown is not so great among watermen and villagers as to lead them to go out of their way to assist him in the execution of his duty.

Had I not had reason to suppose that Mullen was somewhere in the neighborhood of Southend, the possibility of his being on one of these hulks would never have occurred to me. But the more I thought of it the more was I impressed with the facilities which such a place afforded for a fugitive to lie in hiding, and I promptly decided that before I dismissed the hulks from my consideration I must first satisfy myself that the man I was looking for was on none of them.

A point which I did not lose sight of was that it was quite possible for a hulk keeper who was taciturn by nature and not prone to encourage gossip to remain in entire ignorance of what was taking place throughout the country, and of the reward which had been offered for the apprehension of Captain Shannon. In fact, there is at this moment in charge of one of the hulks off Canvey a man who is never known to go ashore, to receive visitors or to enter into conversation. Whether he is unable to read I cannot say; but, at all events, he never asks for a newspaper, so that it is conceivable that he may not know—happy man!—whether the Conservatives or Liberals are in power, or whether England is ruled by Queen Victoria or by Edward VII.

The first thing to be done was to make out a list of the thirty-nine hulks just on a list of the boats off Southend—and then to take the vessels one by one and satisfy myself that no one was there in hiding. I need not more fully describe the details of the various inquiries than to say that in order to avoid attracting attention they were made, as at Southend, by the waterman quickly.

Most of the hulks are moored in the creek within sight of Hole Haven, where the principal inn of the island is situated, and all these were soon able to be dismissed from our calculation. But there was one hulk, the Cuban Queen, lying not in the shelter of the creek, but in a much more lonely spot directly off Canvey, in regard to which I was not able to come to a conclusion. It lay in deeper water, nearly a mile out, and no one seemed to know much about the man in charge except that he was named Hughes and was married. He very rarely came on shore, but when he did so returned immediately to his ship without speaking to anybody, and it was generally believed on the island that he often had his wife with him. That he had some one—wife or otherwise—on board I soon satisfied myself, and that by a simple means.

The man whose duty it was to wait upon the hulk keepers was, I found, a methodical sort of fellow and kept a memorandum book, in which he wrote down the different articles he was instructed to obtain. This book quickly managed to get hold of for me, and, on looking over it, I saw that from a certain time—dating some months back—the supply of provisions ordered by Hughes had doubled in quantity. This might of course be due to the fact that his wife was on board, and indeed quickly reported that the hulk attendant had remarked to him: "Hughes have got his old woman on the Cuban Queen. I see her rowing about one night in the dingy." But I had made another and much more significant discovery when looking over the book—a discovery which the presence of Hughes' wife did not altogether explain. This was that not only had the quantity of food supplied to Hughes been largely increased, but that the quality, too, was vastly superior.

The man in attendance on the hulk had probably failed to notice this fact, and I did not deem it advisable to arouse his suspicion by making further inquiries. But I at once decided that before I put against the name of the Cuban Queen the little task which signified that I might hereafter dismiss it from consideration I should have to make the personal acquaintance of "Mrs. Hughes."

CHAPTER IX.

I TAKE UP MY QUARTERS AT CANVEY.

Up to this point I had, as far as possible, avoided visiting the island myself, but I now came to the conclusion that the time had come when it would be necessary to carry on my investigations in person. Fortunately there was not wanting an excuse by which I could do so without arousing suspicion. My friend Muir, who is an expert sportsman, rents a part of Canvey to shoot over; hence he is a very familiar figure there and is known and loved by every man, woman, child and dog.

To go as his friend would, I knew, insure me a ready welcome, so I got him to row me out one evening in his boat, and then, when we had been rowing frequently in each other's company, to ask the boatman of the inn at Hole Haven to take me out for a week or two, as I was a friend of his who had come to Canvey for some shooting. By this means I was able to keep without being noticed by Hughes, for the sea

wall, as I have elsewhere said, was so high that, standing outside, one is invisible from the water, but anybody inside who wishes to look out to sea can walk up the sloping bank on the inner side of the wall until his eyes are level with the top and then can peer through the long, weedy grasses without attracting attention.

A week passed uneventfully, and then Muir came over, accompanied by Quickley, for an afternoon's shooting. After a late lunch we made our way on foot and inside the sea wall toward the eastern end of the island. My interest in the sport was not very keen, for I was keeping half an eye meanwhile upon the hulk, but by the time we started to retrace our steps it was becoming dark. Just as we reached the point off which the Cuban Queen was lying I fancied I heard the stealthy dip of oars, and asking Muir and Quickley to wait a moment I peered over the sea wall. Some one was coming on shore from the Cuban Queen under cover of twilight, and instead of making for the usual "hard" at Hole Haven the oarsman, whoever he might be, clearly intended effecting a landing in some more secluded spot. I stole softly back to Muir and Quickley, telling them what I had seen and asking them to crouch down with me under cover of some bushes to await events.

That there were two persons in the boat was evident, for in another minute we heard the grunting of the keel upon the shingle, followed by a few whispered words. A low voice said, "Pass me out the parcel, and I'll push her off." Again we heard the stealthy dip of oars, and the boat was sliding back into the water.

"Good night!" were exchanged, and re-echoed our dip told us that the boat was returning to the hulk. Then somebody climbed the sea wall and stood still for half a minute, as if looking around to make sure that no one was in sight. Our hiding place was fortunately well in shadow, and we ran very little risk of discovery, but it was not until the person who had landed had turned and taken some steps in the opposite direction that I ventured to lift my head. "That fellow well and carry it through and there'll be a couple of £10 notes for you when you get back. And now be off."

CHAPTER X.

I BOARD THE CUBAN QUEEN.

The opportunity to pay a surprise visit to the Cuban Queen in the absence of "Mrs. Hughes" had come at last, and as I had already hit upon a plan by which I might carry out my purpose without giving Hughes cause to suspect that my happening upon him was other than accidental I proceeded at once to put it into effect. Telling Muir that I would rejoin him at the inn I fore long, I slipped off my clothes, tossed them together in a heap on the beach with a big stone atop to keep them from being blown away, and plunged into the water. I am a strong swimmer, and the tide was running out, so swiftly that when I reached the Cuban Queen, which was moored about a mile from shore, I was not in the least "winded," and indeed felt more than fit to fight my way back against the current. But in order that the game should work out as I had planned it was necessary for me to assume the appearance of being extremely exhausted. Hence when I found myself approaching the hulk I began to make a pretense of swimming feebly, panting noisily meanwhile and sending up the most pitiful cries for help.

As I had expected and intended, Hughes came on deck, and, looking over the ship's side, inquired loudly, "What's the row?"

Hughes, I may here remark, was, as I soon discovered (you could not be in his company for half a minute without doing so), a man of painfully limited vocabulary. Perhaps I should say that his color sense had been developed at the expense of his vocabulary, for if he did not see everything in a rose colored light he certainly applied one adjective, vividly suggestive of crimson, to every object which he found it necessary to particularize.

"What's the row?" he repeated when there was no immediate reply to his question.

"Help!" I gasped faintly, pretending to me to be faint, and clutching at a mooring chain and clinging to it as if half dead with exhaustion and fear.

"Who are you," he inquired suspiciously, "and 'ow'd you get 'ere?" I was anxious to play my part so as not to arouse his suspicion; hence I did not reply for at least a minute, but continued to pant, gasp and cough until my breath might reasonably be supposed to have returned, and then I said faintly, "Help me to get on board and I'll tell you."

"You can't come aboard," he answered sternly. "No one ain't allowed aboard these ships."

"I must," I said, with as much appearance of resolution as was consistent with the half drowned condition which I had assumed.

"Must you?" he said. "We'll soon see about that!" And then for the second time he put the question, "Who are you, and 'ow'd you get out 'ere?"

I replied, in sentences suitably abbreviated to telegraphic terseness, that my name was Max Hissler, was a friend of Mr. Harry Muir's, was staying at Canvey for shooting; but thought would like a swim; and got on at right tilt; I had tried to turn, and then had found current too strong; had become exhausted, and must have been drowned if had not fortunately been carried past bulk.

Hughes evidently considered the explanation satisfactory, for his next question was not about myself, but about my intentions.

"And what are you going to do now?"

"Come on board," I answered promptly.

"You can't do that," he said. "No one ain't allowed aboard these — boats."

"I must," I replied. "This is a case where you'd get into trouble for keeping the rules, not for breaking them. You can't talk about rules to a half drowned man. It would be manslaughter. Help me on board and get me some brandy—I suppose you've some by you—and I'll pay you well and not say a word to anybody. And be quick about it, for I can't hold on long much longer. You'll be half a sovereign the richer for this night's job, and if you're quick I'll make it a sovereign."

Grumbling audibly about it being "a long job," this, making a poor man run the risk of getting the sack because — fads change to play the — money, he unlashed the dingy, and having brought her round to where I was

clinging he assisted me in, and with a few deft strokes stroked her nose to the side of the bulk, over which a rope ladder was hanging. "Afore you go aboard," he growled, putting a detaining hand upon my arm, "ave you got any hiron concealed about your person?"

"Iron?" I said. "What do you mean? And where could I conceal anything? Every stitch of my clothes is lying over there on the beach."

"My instructions is," he replied doggedly, "that I buck livery one you come aboard this boat whether they've got any hiron concealed about 'em. That's my duty, and I do it. 'Ave you got 'ave you not got hiron on your person?"

"Certainly not," I said, "unless the iron in my blood's going to be an objection. And now stop this fooling and get me some spirit as fast as you can, for I'm half dead."

As a matter of fact, I was beginning to feel chilled to the bone, besides which it was very necessary I should keep up the role I had assumed.

Hughes disappeared below, but soon returned with half a tumbler of rum and water and a dirty, evil smelling blanket. The rum I tossed off gratefully, but the blanket I declined.

"Very well," said Hughes. "But you look as white as a — sheet already, and you'll find it none too warm going back in the dingy wi' nothing on."

"I'm not going back in the dingy with nothing on, my good fellow," I replied calmly. "You've got a fire or a stove of some sort below, I suppose, and I'm going down to sit by it while you row back and get my clothes for me. Then you can put me ashore, and I shall have much pleasure in handing you over the sovereign I've promised you, on condition you give me your word not to speak of this fool's game of mine. I don't want to be made the laughing stock of the island. I told them I was a good swimmer, and if they heard that I had to sing out for help and had to be taken back to shore like a drowned kitten I should never hear the last of it, especially from that big brute of a Muir, who's ways bragging about his own swimming."

Something like a grin stole over the fellow's forbidding face. "Muster Muir, 'o don't like no soft plucked one, 'o don't, and you did sing out — load, and no mistake! You told us you could swim, did you? Why, Muster Muir, I seen him swim out two mile and more, and then —"

"Confound Mr. Muir!" I interrupted angrily. "Do you think I'm going to stay here all night while you stand there jawing and grinning? Be off wit you and get my clothes for me, or you won't see a halfpenny of the sovereign I promised you."

"It was £3 as you promised me," said the fellow, lying innocently now that he had— as he thought he had— me in his power, "and — little too, for a man wot's running the risk of getting the billet by letting strangers on board, dead against the rules. But I don't leave my ship for no — £3. I don't 'ave to come along wi' me in the dingy, and, mind, I's the money afore you 'as the clothes. None of your monkey tricks wi' me, I tell you. Convince me it's to be, are you going back wi' me, or will you wait for Mr. Muir to come and fetch you? I can let 'im know in the morning (this with an impudent grin) as you've been rescued."

"I don't go ashore without my clothes if I stop here all night," I said firmly. "It's inhuman to ask me. What harm could I do to the confounded ship for the few minutes you're away? I don't want to stay here any longer than I can help. I assure you. It was a sovereign I promised you, but if you'll row ashore as fast as you can and get my clothes and promise to keep your mouth shut you shall have £2. Will that please you?"

"Make it £3," said he, "and I'll say done."

"Very well," I answered, "only be as quick as you can, for the sooner I'm out of this thieves' den and have seen the last of your hangman's face the better. And now I'll go down out of the cold, and perhaps you won't grudge me another dram of that rum of yours, considering how you've bled me tonight."

Motioning me to follow, he led me to the stern of the ship, where, as I knew, the hulk keeper's quarters were situated, the dynamite being stored, as I have already said, in the hold.

A cockpit, from which there shot up into the night an inverted pyramid of yellow light, marked the entrance to the cabin, and into this Hughes, disdainful of stairs, shuffled feet foremost, swinging a moment with his palm resting on either ledge and his body pillared by rigid arms before he dropped out of sight, like a stage Mevillephiles returning to his native hell. Not being familiar with the place, I decided to content myself with a low dramatic entrance, and picked my way accordingly down the steep stairs and into the little cabin which served as kitchen, sitting room and dormitory. A lighted oil stove stood in the center, beside which Hughes placed a wooden chair.

"You've got very comfortable quarters here," I said, looking round approvingly after I had seated myself. "If one doesn't mind a lonely life (it is lonely, I suppose), one might do worse than turn hulk keeper."

Hughes grunted by way of reply, but whether this was to be taken as signifying acquiescence or dissent I was unable to say, his face being at the moment hidden in a corner locker, whence he presently emerged with a bottle of Old Tom and a glass.

"There's the — rum, and there's the — glass, and now don't you stir out of that — chair," he said, with a liberal use of his favorite adjective. Then, much to my relief, he looked himself up the stairs and on to the deck, where I could hear him muttering and swearing to himself as he unlashed the dingy.

That I was excited and eager the reader may believe, but though the moment Hughes' back was turned my eyes were searching in their sockets and

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CONSIDER THE COST. Suppose the building is 60x25x20. It will require to paint it, 14 gals. ready-mixed paint at \$1.25 per gal.—\$17.50.

Or, four 25-lb. kegs of white lead, \$6.00; five gals. pure linseed oil, \$2.00; four cans tinting colors, 80 cts.; 1/4 pt. Japan dryer, 15 cts.; 1/4 pt. turpentine, 5 cts. Total, \$9.00—a saving of \$8.50 in favor of Pure White Lead without considering its greater durability. Examine the brand (see list).

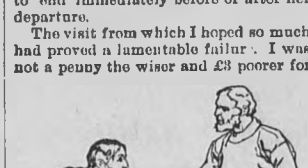
By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and color samples of colors free. Also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those desiring to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH, Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

sweeping the sides of the cabin with the intention of a searchlight, I did not think it advisable to leave my seat and set about the search in earnest until he had actually left the hulk. But no sooner was he well out of the way than I was at work, with every sense so poised and ready to pounce as a hovering hawk.

Not often in my life have I experienced so bitter a disappointment. I had hoped great things of this visit to the Cuban Queen; but, though I searched every part of the hulk, including the hold, which, as there happened at that moment to be no dynamite on board, was not secured, I found no evidence as to the sex of Hughes' visitor. To describe the fruitless search in detail is unnecessary. Whoever "Mrs. Hughes" might be, she had evidently taken pains to insure that every trace of her presence should be removed. I could not even tell whether she had shared the sleeping bunk with Hughes, for the coverings had been stripped off, leaving the bare boards without so much as a pillow, and the entire cabin had apparently been turned out and scrubbed from end to end immediately before or after her departure.

The visit from which I hoped so much had proved a lamentable failure. I was not a penny the wiser and £3 poorer for



"Don't you stir out of that — chair." my trouble, not to speak of having got a chill, of which I should think myself cheaply rid if it ended in nothing worse than a cold.

"The astonishing result!" I said to myself. "I might have known he wouldn't have let me down here if he hadn't been aware that every sign of his having a companion on board had been cleared away. I suppose the secret of it all is that he has got word that the inspector's coming to pay the hulks a visit shortly, and he's packed off Mrs. Hughes until it's all over. Very likely she set things straight herself before she went. All his pretended reluctance to go for my clothes said to leave me here was only a ruse to keep me from knowing the time of another pond. I should only be serving him out in his own coin if I gave information that he's had a woman on board."

"If it was a woman! It's very odd, though, that she hadn't left some lit' sign of her sex behind her—a hairpin, a button or a bonnet pin. There are only short hairs (Hughes' evidently) on the brush and comb, but she may have had her own and have taken them with her. But, anyhow, I might have expected to find, if not some haircombs, at least a stray hair or two which would have led me into the secret, and the neighborhood of the mirror's the most likely place to find them."

But, search as I would, not a single hair could I find, and in another half minute the near dip of oars announced Hughes' return. As I heard him jerk the skulls from the rowlocks and the grunting of the dingy against the ship's side I took another despairing look around in the hope of lighting on something that had hitherto escaped my notice. One object after another was hastily lifted, investigated and as hastily put down, but always with the same result. As I heard Hughes' step upon the deck my eyes fell upon a little square of soap which had fallen to the floor and had escaped the notice probably of Hughes as well as of myself on account of its being hidden by the corner of an oilskin which was hanging from the wall. This oilskin I had taken down to overhaul, and it was when replacing it that I found the soap, which I saw, when I lifted it, was of better quality than one would expect to find in such a place. It was still damp from recent usage, and as I turned it over two or three hairs came off from the underside and adhered to my hand. As I looked at them I gave a low, long, but almost silent, whistle. They were beyond question the bristles of a shaving brush which was fast going to pieces from long service. And that I was not mistaken in so thinking was proved by the fact that the underside of the soap still bore the marks made by the sweep of the brush over the surface, and that the latter upon it was damp.

Some one had been shaving, and that

quite recently, on the Cuban Queen. It could not be Hughes, for he wore a thick full beard. If the person who passed as "Mrs. Hughes" really was a woman, she was not likely to have recourse to a razor to enhance her charms. If, on the other hand, that person was a man who was personating a woman for purposes of disguise, a razor would be an absolute necessity among his toilet requisites.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Maine Central Railroad.

In Effect October 4, 1896.

Passenger Trains leave Rockland as follows: 8:20 a. m. for Bangor, Lewiston, Waterville, Augusta, Waterville, Bangor, Portland and Boston, arriving in Boston at 4:35 p. m.

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GEORGE F. EVANS, General Manager, F. E. G. THOMAS, G. P. & T. A., W. L. WHITE, Div. Sup't.

Portland, Me., and Bangor, Me., on the Maine Central Railroad.

Change in Route: (Discontinuance of Service.)

Commencing Friday, April 22, will leave Portland 11:00 a. m. on Tuesdays and Fridays, and Rockland 8:30 a. m. on Wednesdays and Saturdays for Bangor, Waterville, Bangor, Portland and Boston, arriving in Boston at 4:35 p. m.

Returning, leave Rockland at 4:00 a. m. on Mondays and Thursdays, arriving in Portland at 8:30 p. m. and leave Portland at 11:00 p. m. connecting with early morning train for Boston.

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Vinalhaven & Rockland Steamboat Co.

Spring Arrangement.

TWO TRIPS DAILY!

—BETWEEN—

Vinalhaven and Rockland.

Commencing MONDAY, MARCH 1st, 1897, the Steamer

GOV. BODWELL!

CAPT. WM. B. ORRICK.

Will leave Vinalhaven for Rockland every week day, at 7:00 a. m. and 1 p. m.

Returning, will leave Rockland, Tillett's Wharf, for Vinalhaven at

THOMASTON.

Laurel Cramer has built a new carriage house at his place on Beech Woods street. Mrs. Linck has purchased the Feeley house on Beech Woods street. Miss Olive Leonard went to Vinland, Saturday, where she has a position as teacher in the public schools. Miss Rita Smith is at home from Smith's college for a brief vacation. Miss Jennie Leifer went to Portland, Saturday. Hon. E. K. O'Brien left for New York, Saturday. Mrs. Wm. L. O'Brien returned Friday from a visit to Buffalo, New York. Andrew Hoffes, who has been in Virginia the past winter cutting ship-timber, came home Friday.

The members of Arcana Lodge, K. of P., are making arrangements to have an Edison phonograph concert in Watts Hall, Friday, April 23. This will be the first exhibition of a large Phonograph in Thomaston. A gentleman, who recently attended a concert in Boston where it was used in an enthusiastic in its commendations.

Rev. Mr. Dunbar, of New York, who is visiting relatives in Damariscotta, was in town Saturday. William Robinson, who has been at work in Haverhill, Mass., the past two months will move his family to that city this week. Miss Edith Watts of St. George was the guest of Miss Hattie Robinson, Sunday. Mary Leonard entertained the McKinley Cooking Club, Saturday. The public school opened Monday for the closing term of the year.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Winchenbach returned Saturday from a business trip to Boston.

There will be a Union meeting at the Baptist vestry, Tuesday evening.

The ladies of the Congregational society have postponed their spring social and supper to Friday, April 23.

Arcana Lodge K. of P. will work the rank of Esquire at the convention Wednesday evening.

The following warrant for a woman's town meeting was p. st. ed last week:

To Margaret L. Crandon, a constable of the town of Thomaston, greeting:

You are hereby required and directed to notify and warn the free holders and other inhabitants of the town of Thomaston qualified according to law to vote in town affairs to meet at the hall over Mrs. Lloyd's eating house in said town on Friday, April 16th at eight o'clock in the evening, then and there to act upon the following articles, to wit:

1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.

2. To choose a town clerk.

3. To hear the report of the town officers.

4. To choose the town officers for the ensuing year.

5. To see how much money the town will grant for schools.

6. To see if the town will vote to find each pupil in the primary school with a set of Appleton's Encyclopedia.

7. To see if the town will vote to tax cats.

8. To see if the town will vote to reimburse owners of chickens and canary birds for loss of same.

9. To see if the town will vote to instruct the selectmen to build a bridge or construct a ferry from the head of Fisher street to residence of Charles Washburn.

10. To see if the town will put a town clock on the Beech Woods school house.

11. To see if the town will vote to move the reservoir from the head of Knox street to or to a point near the residence of John Tuton.

12. To see if the town will vote to abate the poll tax assessed against Miss Ella Copeland for the year 1896.

13. To see if the town will vote to set a tax on old bachelors for the purpose of raising pension money for old maid.

14. To see if the town will vote to take in regard to letting Democrats work in a Republican caucus.

15. To see if the town will vote to instruct the selectmen to grant a location to the Thomaston, Rockland and Camden Street Railway through Bowker, North and Georges streets.

16. To see if the town will vote to place an electric light near the residence of Oliver Dunbar.

17. To see if the town will vote to place an electric light on the beach.

18. To see if the town will vote to place an electric light at the foot of Green street.

19. To see if the town will vote to place an electric light on the draw on the lower bridge.

20. To see if the town will vote to place an electric light near the residence of Frank Beveridge.

21. To see if the town will vote to connect the concrete walk on Knox street with the sewer.

22. To see if the town will vote to establish a town agency for the sale of Jamaica ginger and granting the selectmen the privilege of appointing said agent.

23. To see if the town will vote to discount Main street as a public place.

Advertised letters April 12, George B. Allen, Dr. L. B. Starrett.

Clam of '97, T.H.S. will present the drama

Boys' Suits!

We have a large stock of Boys' 2 piece Suits, among them 30 Suits. Age 4 and 5 years.

Price \$1.00 to \$5.

Your choice for just One-Half of regular price.

Remember the Price is Cut Square in Two.

LEVI SEAVEY,
Trade Center, Thomaston

The Latest and the Best



In footwear, for both men and women, is always here. Stylish and strong, but not clumsy, and we have a shoe which is the best one you can buy for bicycle wear. A Beautiful Picture Free after purchasing Three dollars worth of goods at our store.

If you are not a bicycle rider, but a pedestrian you will enjoy the shoe stock of ours.

WENTWORTH & CO., 338 Main St.
ROCKLAND, MAINE.

"Past Redemption" at Watt's Hall, April 23.

Miss Adelle M. Carter returned from Boston, Saturday. Mrs. Edger (Janet) has returned from a trip to Boston. Mrs. F. S. Phinney left Monday for New York to visit relatives. A new choir has been organized at the Congregational church with Mrs. Horatio Little as contralto and Miss Aggie Fales and Vinette Dow as soprano. Col. S. H. Allen left for Portland, Monday. Miss Blanche Robinson entertained at whist, Friday evening.

SOUTH THOMASTON.

William Pett, wife and daughter of Alice Hill, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Pett. George Cannon who has been at work in Calais for the past few months returned home last week. Dr. Horn has recently purchased a cow of L. C. Pett. William Jackson of Spruce Head was in the village Thursday. Mrs. Nancy Ackerman who has been the guest of Mrs. Amelia Drake returned to her home in St. George last week. The Cabinet meeting of the Epworth League was held at the chapel Wednesday evening and was largely attended. It is hoped that the president Rev. G. E. Edgert will remain another year. Miss Maggie Snow visited friends at Ingraham's Hill last week. Miss Hall of Mainville is visiting her sister, Mrs. Minnie Baswick. Elicir Norton of Massachusetts is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Norton. Richard Ward is clerking for Lewis M. Butler. Mrs. McKnight who has been sick for the past few months is slowly improving. Freeman Sellers has obtained work at Spruce Head. W. S. Clark who has been at home sick with the grip returned to the Life Saving Station at White Head, Saturday. Charles Shea of White Head was in town Friday.

APPLETON.

Deputy Sheriff Farrow and Constable Wm. Luce of Washington were here Wednesday with a warrant for searching the premises of Lafayette and Leonard Worthington for property alleged to have been stolen from Ulysses Pease by Leonard Worthington. One article, a large cedar log, was found by the searching party in the basement and Leonard was placed under arrest. The following day, Thursday, at 2 p. m., Grange hall was filled with a crowd of our citizens eager to hear the evidence pro and con in the case which was to come off before Trial Justice T. S. Bowden at Washington, Me., on Friday.

The defendant were present at the appointed place and time. L. M. Staples appeared as counsel for Pease, but as Hiram Bliss, Jr., who had been retained as counsel for the defendant did not appear, the case was postponed one week, to come on at Washington, Thursday, April 15. Miss Helen Willey of Gloucester, Mass., and Mrs. Delora Day of Bradford, Mass., daughters of the late Mrs. Lydia Fox, who died April 20, arrived here a day or two before the death of the defendant. Funeral services were held Sunday, Tuesday and Wednesday all of the personal property was disposed of by Mrs. Day and her sister at private sale. Thursday, the farm and buildings were purchased by S. J. Cushman and Friday morning the ladies departed for their homes. Lechard Fox, husband of Mrs. Lydia Fox, died one week before his wife passed away. Miss Lillian Peabody of Thomaston has been the guest the past week of Miss Anna Keller. C. E. Connelley of Portland who has the contract for building a large stable on the Sullivan place for F. J. Oakes of New York has commenced work on the foundation. Leon Peabody has gone to Boston, Frank Bryant is also in Boston. Our reporter, in an account of the funeral, has been so teeming to Rockland for several days. George Fish had a birthday party at the Valley House, Thursday evening. The young people who attended report a very enjoyable time. Ice cream was served.

WEST APPLETON.—The Ladies' Club met with Mrs. Edna Moody and every one had a lovely time. The next meeting is postponed to May 5 on account of "rains". Sabbath school is beginning again in May with Mr. Freeman Lianekia as superintendent, whom we all like very much.

Mrs. Julia Robinson is very low. Mrs. Georgia McLean is with her, also her daughter, Mrs. Upham, of Camden. L. S. C. entertained as guest, Mrs. Annie Ludwig of Lowell. Never quite so bad traveling as now in April. No mail last night.

ELMWOOD.—Mrs. Jerry Clark, who has been quite ill, is now improving. Vinal Messer and son Minot, are cooperating for the town agency for the sale of Jamaica ginger and granting the selectmen the privilege of appointing said agent.

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ROCKLAND, ME.

ROCKPORT.

The G. F. Burgess Fire Company has secured a select company from Waldoboro, under the management of Mr. H. F. Hunt, to present a charming comic opera in the Rockport Opera House, April 21. The cast is as follows:

envelops, she loves, but who? Miss Mattie E. Kelson
Mrs. Crocker, who's much abused, Mrs. Susan E. Ludwig
Torner, "A Handsome Warrior Bold," Mrs. J. T. Whitely
Chalkie, a milkman, but interested in eggs, H. P. Hunt
Pitcher, "One of the Finest," Mrs. J. T. Sanborn
Accompanist, Mrs. J. T. Sanborn

The Waldoboro News of March 25 says of this production:

"A good sized and appreciative audience witnessed the presentation of the comic opera, 'Penelope, or the Milkman's Bride,' in Clark's Hall, Friday evening. The participants acquitted themselves well and rendered their difficult parts in a manner pleasing to all. Miss Eaton in the title role surpassed her previous efforts and was at her best. Miss Ludwig as 'Mrs. Crocker,' sustained that part in an admirable manner; the pleasing tenor of Mr. Hunt was heard to advantage in the part of 'Torner.' Dr. Whitney as 'Chalkie, a Milkman,' had an opportunity to display his well-known musical and histrionic talents and was heartily received; while Mr. Hunt, the instigator of the entertainment, secured a bit by his inimitable acting as 'Pitcher, One of the Finest.' Mrs. J. T. Sanborn presided at the piano, adding much to the excellence of the production. The costumes and make up of the cast were elaborate and well chosen, special scenery having been prepared by Mr. Hunt. The opera was a social and financial success."

W. E. Carleton is in Belfast where he is freighting the Hazelton library. From Belfast Mr. Carleton will go to Augusta to fresco the residence of Hon. George E. Macomber.

Valerius Black of Brooksville is the guest Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cain. Mrs. E. W. Ott has joined her husband on a trip to the West Indies in the schooner Lena White.

Capt. E. T. Ambury is now at his home in Rockport while his vessel, the ship S. D. Carleton is loading for Hong Kong. Capt. J. A. Ambury is in San Francisco having recently arrived from New York. Capt. Fred Ambury is on his way from Australia for the Delaware breakwater for orders. Capt. Stanley Ambury is en route from New York to Saigon, China.

Frank Morton is canvassing for the memorial edition of Uncle Tom's Cabin and is meeting with good success.

Miss Winifred Andrews is visiting her brother, H. A. Andrews in Boston. Hon. H. L. Shepherd is home from Bangor.

Mrs. E. Southard and daughter, Miss Heene, are visiting Mrs. Southard's husband at Bar Harbor. Miss Mary Piper is home from Portland for a few days visit with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Piper. Mrs. Ralph T. Spear is home from a visit with her sister, Mrs. George Hall, East Boston. Alton Pratt is home from Boston. John Rankin has gone to Pennsylvania where he will start up some lime kilns fitted with the G. E. Carleton process. George Grant has moved to Freeport. Jack McGowan has returned with his family to So. Portland. C. J. M. Merrill is able to get out again.

WEST ROCKPORT.—Mr. Orbeton, the blacksmith is sick with the grippe. A deer was seen last Saturday at this place closely followed by a dog. There should be a game warden in this section to look after law breakers.

Mrs. Oscar Gould is improving. Mr. Mitchell is going to move to Rockland with his family. The Telephone Company has taken the 'phone out of the coverage company office. It was quite convenient but did not pay. Mrs. Charles Miller of East Union is still failing, being very ill with a cancer. Mrs. Bucklin has returned to Union to care for her sister, Mrs. Miller.

ST. GEORGE.

TENANT'S HARBOR.—Miss Julia Wall, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albion Wall the past week, returned to Rockland on steamer Merrygoose, Wednesday.

Allied Alloy is home for a few days. Mrs. S. Anne B. Mitchell, Capt. Burdick, who lived stone at Long Cove, has sailed for New York. Mrs. Chas. H. Clark and daughter Sadie arrived home from West Union, Tuesday. Charles Gardner left for Boston, Thursday. Walter Ulmer was home from Spruce Head, Saturday and Sunday. Miss Alice P. Long who has been visiting friends in Massachusetts, arrived here Thursday. Mrs. Mary Snow arrived home Wednesday from a visit to Lawrence, Mass. A. Edward Rawley left for Boston, Thursday.

JEFFERSON.

WEST JEFFERSON.—Quite a number from this place attended the Cooper's Mills lodge L. O. G. T., Saturday night. Miss Ina R. Avery returned from Casine last week, where she has been attending school. Arthur Northey, who has been visiting at E. S. Weeks' went to Machias April 5 where he will work in a clothing store. Edward Averill is very sick with the grippe. G. M. Bowden is selling maple syrup for one dollar a gallon. There is a good demand for it and Mr. Bowden is doing a good business. A Sabbath school has been organized at the Brown schoolhouse with Mr. L. Kennedy of Whitefield as superintendent. One of our local sportsmen, E. E. Lewis, while hunting for ducks, Friday, shot a large muskrat. There was quite an excitement here Saturday, when the huge blocks of ice came rushing down the river and struck the dam owned by W. S. Bowden, carrying away the larger part of it and damaging a large pile of boards.

FRIENDSHIP.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Chas. Cook, Wednesday of next week. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cook will go to Baldwinville, Mass., where he has a situation as a carpenter. Simon Wincapaw and family have moved to the house belonging to L. E. Davis on Lake Point. The factory on the point is doing a large business and employs quite a force to operate their business of putting up clams.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

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PER SITTING \$1.50

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UNION.

Ten days in and around Boston would make a newspaper article of several columns. I am not going to do to life is too brief to attempt anything of so ancient a brew. Business appears to be improving and outlook for the future encouraging. I came across several Union people last week. C. B. Fogler, cashier at the Adams House, is fat and hearty. We had an up-to-date dinner together to which ample justice was done. I met Harry Wiley on State street who gave me a hearty hand shake. He is looking well. F. L. Kallach who has a fine farm in Warren, near the Union line gave me a cordial greeting. He will be down with his family this summer. Many friends about town will be pleased to hear that A. T. Jenness of Jenness Bros. truckmen, is doing a big business. They employ twenty-five men and run eighteen big teams. Mr. Jenness is looking first class. He will visit old friends in Union and Appleton this summer. L. A. Karcher of State street inquired after his wife's uncle, Jedediah Morse, expressing keen admiration for him. S. C. Studley, the well known fruit commission dealer, asked after Union and South Hallowac acquaintances and made me welcome at his cozy office. Of course I have visited the theatres. I met Albert Lambert a former Bangor boy at Keiths and he kindly took me over the premises. Keiths is a modern play house in the fullest sense of the expression. I was present two hours one evening and in addition to a fine stage show, including Ezra Kendall, I also enjoyed a side show given by a beautiful young lady who occupied the next seat to me. She was up in pantomime. She called my attention to a dainty little Chatelaine watch, suspended

