

The Courier-Gazette.
TWICE-A-WEEK

BY THE ROCKLAND PUBLISHING CO.

Published every Tuesday and Saturday morning from 465 Main Street, Rockland, Maine.

ALL THE HOME NEWS

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Communications upon topics of general interest are solicited.

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A glorious autumn.

All the world loves a fighter and that is why New York state blazes up for Roosevelt. He is certain to be overwhelmingly elected.

The war continues to offer a fertile theme to the monthly magazines. It came in the nick of time to brace up a number of them whose pages were yawning a trifle with dullness.

If you are not reading the story by Conan Doyle, now running in The Courier-Gazette, you are missing a great literary treat. Better hunt up your back numbers and start on it.

Rockland twenty-five years ago supplies a great fund of reminiscence which our readers will enjoy turning their attention to, through the column that we begin this week upon our first page.

It is a magnificent building that the John Bird Co. is erecting on Sea street, and will be an honor to the business section of our city, as it is to the solid old house which is to have a home within its walls.

A glance at the public entertainments scheduled for the coming season, and the getting of literary and social clubs early into the field, indicate that Rockland during the coming fall and winter is by no means to suffer from dullness.

In the face of the present business stagnation and scarcity of funds the payment of city taxes this fall is certainly creditable, the figures reaching proportions that compare favorably with years when business boomed and money was plentiful.

Spain appears hunched at the suggestion made before the Paris commissioners that this country means to take in the Philippines, and declares that she will fight before she submits to anything so degrading. But Spain doesn't really mean fight. She is only putting up a bluff. They call it diplomacy in the old countries. But it won't work.

The Bangor end of the Maine Festival opens with great success, and the culmination of the musical glory will be reached in the three days' session at Portland. This was the case last year, and the character of the artists and choruses indicates that a similar triumph will be scored this time. Rockland is favored this year in having its chorus and its excursion arranged for Portland.

The new cross-plank sidewalk on Lindsey street is a blessing that hundreds of pedestrians daily appreciate. The concrete that has done service there for the past ten years was the first piece of that kind of walk built in our city in the way of permanent improvement, and necessarily was experimental and faulty. It was improved upon afterwards in other parts of the city but the Lindsey street walk has been unsatisfactory. The cross planks will not result in cross pedestrians and the change will be a marked one, for which the city government is to be thanked.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething. It soothes the child, relieves the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Custom
Garments

In our custom department we are taking many orders and have not as yet had a single misfit. We save you 25 per cent over your tailors prices and this is how we do it. We take your measure and send it with style cloth you wish to Klee & Co., New York's famous tailors. They make and trim it in their unequalled manner and return it to us within ten days, guaranteeing a perfect fit or no sale. There's not a single chance of us losing a penny and we can thus do business at a much smaller margin than we could if we had to carry the stock.

All Wool Suits \$13.50 up
Overcoats \$15.00 up

J. F. Gregory & Son

PAINTING OIL PICTURES

The Artist At Fuller & Cobb's Who Does Them In Ten Minutes.

For ten days past the chief attraction in this city has been the Main street windows at Fuller & Cobb's. According to a previous announcement and by an arrangement with J. J. McCullough, business manager, F. Matzow, landscape artist, has stood in the window painting pictures at the rate of one in twelve or fifteen minutes.

From about ten o'clock in the morning until the approach of evening and the consequent failure of adequate light, this adept with brush and color has worked away patiently and rapidly, entirely absorbed in his delightful occupation, apparently unconscious of the crowd of spectators constantly thronging about the window, dashing off scene after scene with amazing rapidity and astonishing all beholders.

Not less marvelous than his facile and rapid execution has been the fertility of the artist in varying his subjects. Now it has been a sunrise and now a sunset, now a moonlight and now a bright noonday scene, now a summer and now a winter view, now a woodland interior and now a marine, each natural, effective and beautiful after its kind. There is scarcely any sort of view, from a bit of rocky Maine coast line, falling cascade or green meadow, to the snow-capped mountains, towering cliffs and spire-like pines of the "Garden of the Gods," that Mr. Matzow has not successfully essayed. Considering that these pictures have been disposed of to the patrons of Fuller & Cobb for the price of a Rockland big day goods store, goes without saying since it is a matter of fact as satisfactory to Fuller & Cobb as it is has been patent to all observers. From the candid and competent judgment of artistic merit there can be but one answer.

They have decided merit, the merit of having been done by one who knows how to paint even though he does it rapidly, the ability to do it rapidly being simply the joint result of natural quickness and long practice. An incompetent amateur could not make a meritorious picture no matter how much time he might spend upon it. An accomplished artist, with trained eye and skilled hand, close and careful study of nature and of the works of the masters in his line, could not make a daub under any circumstances. It takes a master to make even a good rapid color sketch.

That Mr. Matzow is a master is evident not only from the many pictures he has thrown off so quickly, but from three large and elaborate pictures on which he has lavished time and skill, which are an exhibition in the lace department at Fuller & Cobb's. Rockland and vicinity will have about five hundred remembrances of him in the years to come. He closes his engagement at Fuller & Cobb's Saturday night.

WORLD WIDE MISSIONS

The World Wide Quarterly of the Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society is an interesting little paper issued quarterly by the Advent Christian Church, Mrs. Sarah K. Taylor of this city is editor and business manager and the October number has just been issued.

We quote the following which will give a general idea of the purpose and work of this mission:

"The Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society was organized in Friendship, Maine, July 31, 1897, with six charter members, four of whom were active and two honorary. Today it numbers over nine hundred members, and has representatives in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, Nevada, Washington, Oregon, California, New Brunswick, Quebec and Ontario, and elected a state president, Mrs. Nina McFadden of Santa Cruz, Maine and California clasp hands across the continent and by faith claim all between."

"When we numbered less than a hundred members we decided to take a school in India for our first work, providing it could be given absolutely into our hands. In Velacherie a school was started under the auspices of the Scriptural Publication Society, which at this time was crippled financially, and which had been obliged to suspend several schools from lack of funds. We offered to take over these schools, and the S. P. S. gladly welcomed us as helpers in a great cause, gave us the Velacherie school and bade us God speed. For a year we have supported this school."

"Velacherie is a village of about one hundred and fifty houses, ten miles from Madras. The houses, including our schoolhouse, are built of bamboo, plastered with mud, and thatched with palm leaves. They are low and have no windows. The floor is of mud. In none of these little huts are less than ten people, and there are usually many more. Home life is unknown in India. Each boy as he marries brings his child wife home, and thus the houses are S. P. S. with unhappy, usually quarrelsome children. The people are Pariahs, the lowest caste in India, or rather, below all castes. They are very poor and ignorant. No Pariah child would ever go to school were it not for the mission schools."

\$40

IS THE 1899 PRICE
of 1899Pomper
BICYCLES

"the 20 year old wheels"

THAT MEANS THAT ANY
one can now buy good wheels of
world wide reputation for the
price of "shoddy" wheels.WE'RE GOING TO FORCE
matters in 1899 with good bicy-
cles at mighty low prices.

'99 Catalogue Now Ready.

J. F. Gregory & Son

ARMY USES NERVURA.

Maj. Caygle and Maj. Pebbles Cured by
Dr. Greene's Nervura.High Officers of Salvation Army Recommend
People to Use Dr. Greene's Nervura, Be-
cause it Cured Them. They Know it will
Cure the Sick and Suffering Everywhere.Maj. Rawson Caygle, Trade
Secretary of the Salvation
Army at National Headquar-
ters, 120 West 14th Street, New
York City, says:"I have used Dr. Greene's
Nervura blood and nerve re-
medy now for some time, and
more than one occasion when
suffering from nervousness
brought on through over-work,
I have found it to act as an
immediate cure. I have also
found it to be a great relief for
neuritis."Whenever I hear of any one
among our officers of sickness,
either mental or physical,
brought on through the strain
of their varied duties, I invariably
recommend Dr. Greene's
Nervura, and I know of several
cases in which it has proved of
the greatest possible benefit.
It gives me great pleasure to
add my testimony to the many
others in its favor."Maj. H. May Pebbles, Com-
mander of Southern Division,
Salvation Army, 928 R. St.,
Washington, D. C., says:"I have used Dr. Greene's
Nervura blood and nerve re-
medy for some time past. I was
very ill and quite unable to
perform my duties, but with the
use of Dr. Greene's Nervura I
have been able to perform a
great amount of work, which I
do not think I should have
been able to do in my own
strength. I believe Dr. Greene's
Nervura has been a help and
benefit to me."

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy will cure you if you will use it. Bear in mind also that you can consult about your case personally or by letter, without charge, with Dr. Greene, 34 Temple place, Boston, Mass., acknowledged to be the most successful physician in curing disease.

Lafayette Monument be taken on the 12th
day of October, the anniversary of the dis-
covery of America by Columbus.It is hoped that superintendents and teach-
ers will explain the object of these two move-
ments, interest the children in them by suit-
able readings, recitations and exercises, and
appreciating the services they have rendered.Maine's place in past and current history
does not make it consistent for her to stand
second in the list. The position which the
name of our State will occupy upon both
monuments places upon us the responsibility
of so responding to these calls that the world
will see we are not only capable of produc-
ing great men but also have the rare quality of
appreciating the services they have rendered.The names of the pupils signing the blanks
furnished, and the contributions secured for
the National Monument should be placed in a
package and addressed as follows: "State,
Superintendent of Public Schools, Augusta,
Maine." Write the following words on the
upper left hand corner of the package:
"National Monument." Within the package
should be placed a slip of paper on which is
written the name and post office address of
the teacher having charge of the school mak-
ing the contribution, the name of the school
and the town in which it is located; also the
number of signatures and the amount en-
closed.

BOYS' LONG PANT

\$5.00

Suit Sale

Think of it! For \$5.00 we
give you unrestricted choice of
many styles of beautifully finished
Cheviots, Cassimeres and Fancy
Worsted.The fine tailoring of every
garment offered in this sale will
prove we are giving you the
most reliable bargains ever of-
fered in this city.You Will Find Many
\$7, \$8, \$9
and \$10
SUITS in this SaleWhy are we sacrificing? Sim-
ply this,—we want to make a
clean sweep of many styles that
are not moving fast enough to
satisfy us.We cannot guarantee your
size in all styles, but assure you
that the variety is so large that
you are bound to make a good
selection and receive your correct
size.We will exercise our usual
care in the measuring and fit of
these garments.Be on hand and grasp a golden
opportunity.

Our Leadership

In Men's Clothing
for Fall and
Winter will be
maintained by
giving you
greater value
for less money
than elsewhere.
Never have we
had a more
stylish line of
Men's Suits and
Overcoats, and
never were we
better prepared
to prove to the
man who has
bought the
common ready-
made clothing
that ours is far
superior in
every way.We have succeeded in having
our Clothing made better than
ever.We offer you many choice fabrics
to select from. You may see for
yourself just how the clothes look
made up. As to the fit, you may
depend on us taking extra care to
have our clerks see that it fits as
perfect as any you have had made-
to-order.Dependable, stylish, well tailored
Clothing should interest any man
who does not want to throw his
money away.

Men's All Wool Suits

\$7 to \$20

J. F. Gregory & Son

MATTERS ABOUT BOSTON

Things Noted by Our Special Correspond-
ent for Knox County Readers.

BOSTON, Oct. 6, '98.

Miss Mabel Spring has returned from a visit
in Rockland.W. R. Gill of Camden spent several days
here last week.Mrs. Edith Manson of Vinalhaven is visit-
ing friends in this city.Mrs. J. E. Doherty and Miss Martha Pratt
were in town last week.Mrs. Lucy Sumner, who has been visiting
here, returned to Thomaston last week.Miss Lottie Taylor has returned to this city
after spending the summer in Rockland.Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Winchenbach of Thom-
aston were among the visitors here last week.Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Kennedy are back to
the Roxbury home after a visit in Rockland.Capt. and Mrs. J. F. Gregory, who have
been visiting friends in town, have returned to
Rockland.Mrs. E. M. Keller and Miss Lillian Peabody
of Thomaston have been spending a few days
in this city.Capt. Samuel Watts and wife, who have
spent the summer in Thomaston, returned to
this city last week.Mrs. Al Hamilton, Misses McDonald and
Ferguson and Mrs. N. B. Dunton were in
town last week attending the millinery open-
ings.To settle the outstanding debts against her,
the steamer Lewiston, which has gained no-
toriety the past few months by a series of ac-
cidents, ending with her running ashore at
Point Judith while on her way to this city
with sick soldiers on board, was disposed of
at United States marshal's sale for \$1300,
including engine, boilers, boats and other
equipment. The furniture of the craft, including
bedding, linen, chairs and other articles of
furniture were disposed of in about a dozen
days for about \$300. The steamer will go to
Thomas Butler's graveyard at Nut Island early
next spring where her old bones will be con-
sumed by fire. The Lewiston, owned by the
Bay State Steamboat Company, had been
chartered to convey a number of sick soldiers
from Montauk Point to Boston when she
struck a ledge and stove a large hole on the
port bow. She was beached at Point Judith
by tugs and wrecking appliances of Capt. T.
N. Scott of New London and it was to satisfy
his claim for salvage and four claims for
wages by her crew that the sale of the vessel
was ordered by the United States District
Court. The above claims, aggregating \$950,
are preferred claims, and Wrecker Scott will
be awarded by the court his share of the re-
maining \$650.Although "The French Maid" which begins
its second week at the Park Theatre next
Monday, is a "Rice" production, and hence
has its choruses and ballets of pretty girls, it
is nevertheless a lively farce, which could hold
its own without these adjuncts. Its plot is in-
deed sketchy and made up of common com-
plications, yet there is plenty of bright dis-
cussion, many interesting and mirth-provoking
situations, and a lot of very amusing and
"catchy" songs, well and cleverly written and
set to bright music—music to which one beats
time unconsciously and is sorry when the mu-
sical jingle is over. Given such a piece in the
hands of as good a company as the one now
representing it, and the reasons for its suc-
cess are plain. That the stage settings and
costumes are beautiful goes almost without
saying, in a "Rice" production. The color
schemes are especially artistic in the second
act, and some of the dancing was a bit beyond
the artistic.The past fortnight has witnessed some very
busy scenes on the stage of the Boston The-
atre, preparatory to the presentation of "The
White Heather," Charles Frohman's greatest
production in the line of spectacular melo-
drama, which will be presented for the first
time in this city Monday night. Its story is
told in ten immense scenes, each of which is
to be presented at the Boston Theatre on pre-
cisely the same elaborate scale as at the Acad-
emy, and with all the stage accessories that
electricity and mechanical ingenuity have
made possible. "The White Heather," is not
only immense in its scenic settings and cos-
tume furnishings, but it also calls for a long
and strong cast. This has been given it by
Mr. Frohman, who heads the list of its play-
ers with Rose Coghlan, America's favorite ro-
mantic actress. Miss Coghlan has a deligh-
tful comedy part, full of rollicking humor, and
it composes the play. Olive May, who made
a great success in "The Butterflies," is also
one of the prominent principals, and so, too,
are Amelia Bingham and John T. Sullivan,
who has the principal male part.

LESTER SMALL'S PALS

Lester Small, arrested in Newport, was
one of the gang of burglars operating through-
out Maine, and more particularly the eastern
section of the state, and who is now confined
in the Knox county jail, has made confessions,
implicating a Charles Jones, an alleged com-
panion in crime, and who is now being sought
for by the officers.Jones is 23 years old, five feet ten inches in
height, of dark complexion, smooth face, teeth
badly decayed. He was attired in a light suit
of clothes, wearing a blue cap when last seen.
Breaks at Augusta, Newport, Cobscookscot
Lake, Bar Harbor, Deer Isle and Camden are
alleged to his gang.

Diabetes . . .

Can Be Cured with-
out DietingFirmly declares Mrs. H. D. Jellerson of Charle-
stown, Mass., formerly a well-known resident of
Rockland, who has discovered a remedy which has
entirely cured her of Diabetes, after five years
suffering with all the ills attending the disease in
its worst form. Every known method of treatment
was resorted to with no curative effect; dieting she
considered a slow process of starvation.
Many Rockland people know of Mrs. Jellerson's
case, and that every year ago she was very low,
not expected to live with this dreaded disease
Diabetes. Today she is as well a woman as can be
found in the city, and her recovery is due to thisWonderful
Discovery.It has also been proved to be a specific for chronic
complaints, being a

Perfect Blood Purifier.

Physicians who are using this remedy among
their patients claim that for KIDNEY and
BLADDER troubles it is the best remedy I have ever
used in Diabetes. I believe it will cure the disease
in every instance. Among children who have weak
kidneys, and those who are unable to retain their
urine, I have not to find a case where Harriett's
Discovery has not been a permanent cure.EDWIN S. KIMPTON, M. D.,
Charlestown, Mass.For the convenience of patients in this vicinity,
arrangements have been made with CARP, F. A.
PETERSON, 364 Main St., Rockland, Maine, where
the Discovery can be obtained in circulars with
testimonials will be sent to all parties sending
address.

Uncle Sam.—"These are my Battle Axes."

The late war between the United States
and Spain—as to what constituted Free-
dom—developed one quality in our army
and navy that is above all other—
reliability. They could be relied on.So can BattleAx
PLUGand if YOU have any freedom of opinion
you will not be satisfied with any other
chewing tobacco.Remember the name
when you buy again.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

Miss Jennie Seamans, a prominent W. C.
T. U. worker, will give an address at the 4
o'clock meeting next Sunday. Her address
is a brilliant and effective speaker and many
should come to hear her. A. W. Benner will
sing a solo.There will be an informal members' social
at the rooms next Monday evening at 7:30
o'clock. A pleasing musical entertainment
will be given. Refreshments will be provided
by the young lady members of the Sunday
school class taught by Mrs. H. N. Pierce.
This social will be free to members and their
ladies.Last Winter while the association was try-
ing to raise money for the laying of a floor
and the moving and rebuilding of the chimney
in the gymnasium the Congregational church
generously responded to the call and added
\$10 to the fund. The work of having the
gymnasium sheathed now remains to be done
work along last Sunday evening. It is hoped
that other churches will assist in a similar
way. Let the good work go on.We have heard many words of praise and
assurance of appreciation from many soldiers
and sailors recently returned from Camp Powers
and Chickamauga of the splendid work ac-
complished by the Young Men's Christian As-
sociation at those places. One man said, "I
have never taken much interest in Y. M. C. A.
work in the past, but I shall never forget
what it did for us soldiers when we were away
from home and needed help." There are
many citizens of this place who do not realize
that this work which was done for the sol-
diers and so much appreciated by them is
being done by this association for the stranger
within the gates every day in the week, 52
weeks in the year. The stranger, however,
appreciates this work fully as much as the sol-
diers. A few days ago a stranger gave this
testimony: "Whenever I come to a town
where there is a Y. M. C. A. I always call for
I know I shall find a hearty welcome. I am
treated more as a friend and comrade than a
stranger and if this was all the Y. M. C. A.
did for the young men it would be worth the
money spent for its maintenance." The Y. M. C. A. does
much more than this, but it has great diffi-
culty in getting funds necessary to the carry-
ing on of its work. When you are called upon
to assist in this work remember the many
temptations to which young men are exposed
in a strange city and that your assistance is
essential in order that a door may be kept
open for the young men who are far away from
home influence and who, for this place,
would probably be tempted to enter question-
able places.The recent repairs and changes that have
so improved the gymnasium were made possi-
ble by the contributions of business men, who
have always been friends of the Association
and stood by when it needed any help. The
total cost of the improvements was \$150.65.
This amount was raised by private contribu-
tions, added to which were the following:
Two basket ball games \$12 and \$13; two
sappers at the rooms \$18 and \$10; collection
at anniversary \$9; collection at Congrega-
tional church \$10; lecture at Methodist
church \$17.05; May festival \$17. These
amounts added to the personal contributions
aggregated \$159.55, so that a balance of \$2.90
was left in hand after the work was paid for.
Besides the seven friends whose contributions
appear on the subscription paper under the
word "Cash," the Association makes acknowl-
edgment to the following:W. G. Pooler
A. C. Phillips
M. Costello
A. R. Newcomb
Walter Randall
Mrs. S. M. Bird
C. Beveridge
Mrs. E. W. Thurlow
W. T. Dugan
G. B. Jones
W. B. Nash
W. O. Hewett
C. H. Trippe
The Courier-Gazette
R. Anson Oris
T. H. Brewster
A. E. Cary
E. W. Porter
C. W. Oris
A. E. Brunner
H. N. Knease
W. H. Glover
Mayo & Rose
Wm. A. McLean

THE MAINE SPIRITUALISTS

Rockland Man Elected First Vice Pres-
ident of the Association.The Maine Spiritualist Association en-
joyed their meetings in Augusta to the fullest
extent Wednesday. It was the first of their
annual two days' meeting, and the speakers
were exceedingly interesting. Three sessions
were held, and though the attendance was
not large, they had 100 or more of their own
members present, and the comparison with
last year was very favorable.The first session of the day was in the fore-
noon when the reports of the officers were
listened to and officers elected for the ensuing
year. The following is the result of the
result of the choice of the convention: Presi-
dent, A. J. Weaver of Old Orchard; 1st
vice president, A. H. Blackington, Rockland;
2d vice president, Mrs. Sadie J. Clifford,
Waterville; secretary, Mrs. V. A. B. Rand,
Hartland; treasurer, L. T. Waterman, Dex-
ter; directors, A. W. Stewart, Augusta, A. F.
Smith, Bangor, Mrs. F. E. Ward, Portland, S.
W. Miller, Auburn, F. F. Rand, Hartland,
Mrs. M. J. Wentworth, Knox, H. H. Hunsell,
Madison, R. V. Woodman, Westbrook, B. M.
Bradbury, Fairfield, A. C. Smith, West Hamp-
den, and Mrs. Helen Neal Howard, Skow-
hegan.Mrs. M. J. Wentworth addressed the audi-
ence in the afternoon in the presence of Ed-
gar W. Emerson, who gave proofs of spirit
existence that were really wonderful. He
gave another of his exhibitions of discerning
the spirits in the evening. Those who saw
him were immensely pleased by his good
work. Hardly a case was mentioned by him
where the spirit was not at once recognized
by someone in the audience. Many will at-
tend today to see the man again, as he is to
speak at each of the meetings.The speaker of Wednesday evening, was H.
D. Barrett, president of the National associa-
tion, who has been heard and consequently
liked by the people of Augusta before.L. F. Waterman and A. J. Weaver were
elected as delegates to attend the national
convention.Pearson's
School of
Music . . .Permanent address, 38 Pleasant Street,
ROCKLAND.

FRANK T. PEARSON, Principal

CLAS. F. CARE, Assistant

Piano, Harmony, Mandolin

Banjo, Guitar, Violin

(AND SINGING)

THOROUGHLY TAUGHT.

All lessons private and of one hour's
duration. Birlings, music and instru-
ments for sale and let.

Branch Studio in Warren,

At the residence of Austin Keating,
where Mr. Pearson will give instruc-
tion every Monday and Thursday from
10 a. m. until 10 p. m.All mail communications in reference
to terms, etc., should be addressed to
F. O. Box 440.Rockland
Commercial College.

BUSINESS—SHORTHAND—ENGLISH.

ACTUAL BUSINESS

START

Highest grade instruction.
Lowest rates of tuition.
Best equipped rooms.
Respects first Tuesday open.
Call or send for Catalog.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

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

Wanted.

HELP WANTED—Vampers, Stitches, Polders, Gunners, and girls to do other parts of the work in stitching room at Blue. Pender. Address at once, stating what kind of work can be done. B. P. SPINNEY & CO., Norway, Me. 80 52

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply at 23 Maple St. MRS. MAYNARD B. BIRD.

WANTED—The address of BRICK, CEMENT and LIME. HADLUND & CO. please place circulars. STEWARD SUPPLY CO., Lincoln St., Winthrop, Mass. 79 58

BOARD WANTED—Widower and daughter, 10 years of age, would like board for fall and winter. Respectable family, near school house. Terms must be reasonable. Address A. B. C., 30 Warren St., City. 78

GIRLS for general housework, nurse and the nursery can obtain first-class places by applying at the intelligence office of MRS. R. C. HEDGERS, 1 Grove Street, Rockland. Oct. 18

BOYS AND GIRLS desiring profitable home employment, spare moments, or full time. Please enclose stamp and address, W. W. SMITH, Esq., Warren, Maine. 40

For Sale.

FARM FOR SALE—In South Thomaston, containing 25 acres, house and barn; land runs to shore. Will sell cheap for cash or exchange for city property. Also a double lot, containing house and lot in the city, price \$300 on easy terms. P. M. SHAW, Real Estate Dealer, 417 Main St., Rockland, Me. 50

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE—Have for sale the Herman Young place on the Arroyo Harbor road at Vinland Haven, and the David Lawry place on the Dyers Island road, and some one is going to get a big trade in one or both of those places. Both houses new and in good shape, and the place is very perfect. Write to M. T. CRAWFORD, Camden, Me. 50

FARM FOR SALE—The Homestead of the late Warren Benner, situated in Waldoboro on the Union road. Buildings in good repair, never falling water in pasture, and mowing fields in good condition. A year's supply of fire wood fitted and hauled. Everything in shape to commence farming operations. A meadow and lumber lot not connected with the homestead will be sold also. This property will positively be sold at a bargain. For full particulars call on, or address E. T. BENNER, No. 10 Warren St., Rockland, Me. 49

FOR SALE—At So. Union, house and stable, built five years, stable three, newly painted last year. Also a double lot, containing house and lot in the city, price \$300 on easy terms. P. M. SHAW, Real Estate Dealer, 417 Main St., Rockland, Me. 50

LARGE ROOM HOUSE with dry cellar; lot 60x90; located No. 18 Birch street, near Main street. House is in good shape, never been occupied, and is offered for less than cost. Address J. N. FARNHAM, 32 Cedar Street. 31

To Let.

THE HOUSE No. 354 Broadway, occupied by W. R. Prescott, suitable for one or two families, to let in part or the whole. Stable connected. Apply on premises, or address W. R. PRESCOTT, Rockland, Me. 81

FURNISHED HOUSE—It will let my house, completely furnished, for the winter to desirable parties. House has all the modern improvements, with stable and about 100 feet of water. Hot water heating apparatus; coal and gas stoves; laundry in cellar; dumb waiter in kitchen; 10 minutes walk from P. O. One of the most desirable locations in town. For information call on my store or at 200 Broadway. R. ARSON CRIZ. 51

TO LET—The house near the corner of Lincoln street and Broadway. Has six rooms, rent reasonable. For particulars apply at 204 BROADWAY. 51

TO LET—The cottage house on Maple street, formerly occupied by Supt. of Schools, Irving. Has eight rooms and a bath room, and is recently expanded in place. It is in a state of thorough repair. Connected with the house is a fine lot for a garden and about 100 feet of water, a superior quality of fruit is raised. Apply for further particulars to J. J. EDEKINE. 75

Miscellaneous.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE—O. O. Grant, No. 3 Lincolnton street, has opened an Intelligence Office at his restaurant. Those in need of help or labor, or desiring information can obtain by calling on Mr. Grant. 69

WANTED—Boys, Girls and Ladies to sell our Tea, Coffee and Spice and earn a Watch, and Air Rifle or Rifle, or a pair of Boots, or a Set. High Grade Bicycle for 100 lbs. Tea; Watch for 5 lbs.; Air Rifle 5 lbs.; Dinner Set 60, 75 and 100 lbs. Write for catalogue and price list. W. SCOTT & CO., Tea Importers, 384 Main St., Rockland, Me. 50

ATTENTION BOYS! Standard Foot Ball FREE! A grand chance for school children. ACME NOVELTY CO., No. Vassalboro, Me. 25

Notice of Foreclosure. Whereas, Charles E. Peterson, of the County of Knox, State of Maine, by their mortgage deed, dated the 10th day of May, 1898, recorded in the County of Knox County Registry of Deeds, Book 100, Page 57, conveyed to me, the undersigned, certain parcels of real estate situated in said County of Knox, and described as follows: All the interest we have as heirs at law of William Peters, late of said Warren, deceased, in and to the several lots of land, together with all buildings thereon may be connected with the said land, situated in said County of Knox, and described in the following deeds, to wit: Deeds of John Peters to William Peters recorded Book 98, pages 501, 502, 503, 504 and 505; Knox Registry of Deeds, to which deeds and the record thereof reference may be had for a more particular description of said premises, said description being made a part of this notice.

And whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Rockland, Maine, Oct. 8, 1898. EVA ANTIN. 81-83-85

POLO! POLO!

The polo games will soon begin at Elmwood Park, of course, and nearly all will go and cheer their favorites till they're hoarse.

There'll be hard knocks with stick and ball which cannot be avoided, especially when amateurs are opening an accorded.

No stone is being left unturned to have a Rockland team. Whose record Bird is bound shall glow with winning laurels' gleam;

And while in town the boys are sure to get the best to eat—

From RISING'S NEW DOMESTIC BREAD to more substantial meat.

And doubtless when the sport runs high and all are interested, The NEW DOMESTICS will appear, whose record has been tested—

They'll challenge all the amateurs to siege de combat real, And fight them on the polo line with C. E. RISING'S zeal.

The time is almost here again for parties and church fairs.

When women folk desire to do away with needless cares; And here's the way it can be done—It's easy as we'll tell—

Just wait for C. E. RISING'S card and listen for the bell.

There's nothing new in cake or pie this baker does not make, And a special dish you want he will your order take.

This is the way you save much work, if you're for company looking—

Besides, you patronize the man who has no peer in cooking.

J. E. Moore, Esq., of Thomaston, has commenced the practice of his profession in this city. He occupies the office lately occupied by Judge Fogler. Mr. Moore will for the present retain his office at Thomaston for the present.

Alton W. Dzerow of the postoffice force took the postal clerk's examination in Portland Wednesday.

Thordike & Hix are having a set of Howe scales put in on their property near Lincoln Street Place.

Avron Lodge, F. & A. M., accepted one petition and received two applications for degrees Wednesday night. One candidate was to have received the degrees but failed to show up.

The thermometer registered 56 in the shade Tuesday and the warmth continued long into the night. Stage Driver Littlefield of South Thomaston remembers a severe snowstorm as early as Oct. 6.

Through the agency of Gen. J. P. Cilley the pension of William Spaulding of Union has been increased to \$30 a month, dating from Aug. 16, 1898. Mr. Spaulding served in Co. F, 1st Maine Sharpshooters, and as the result of his army life contracted rheumatism and heart disease.

MILLINERY OPENINGS!

Rare Combination of Colors Artistically Arranged 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. Saturday, October 8, is the day announced when the Milliners will entertain their lady friends.

Fall Millinery Opening
Nice Assortment of Goods.
will be able to entertain our lady friends

SATURDAY, OCT. 8.
WITH A FULL LINE OF

Millinery Goods and Novelties.

We extend a cordial invitation to all

Mrs. J. C. R. Sullivan,
340 Main St., Rockland.

Fall Millinery Opening
SATURDAY, OCT. 8.

Pattern Hats and Bonnets.

Everything in First-Class Millinery.

A Nice Line of Trimmed Hats and Bonnets Constantly on hand.

Mrs. N. B. Dunton,
355 Main St., upstairs.

Mrs. J. E. Doherty & Co.
FALL MILLINERY OPENING.
Saturday, Oct. 8.

PATTERN HATS AND BONNETS.

Imported and Domestic Styles. Assortment, as usual, complete.

Mrs. J. E. Doherty & Co.
St. Nicholas Building.

Mrs. J. E. Doherty Miss North R. Pratt

Fall Millinery Opening
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Complete Line of Novelties

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF—

TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS.

McDonald & Ferguson,
Thorndike Hotel Block, Rockland, Me.

Fall Millinery Opening
SATURDAY, OCT. 8

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.

PARLOR & MILLINERY.

Fine Fall Millinery Goods now open for inspection at the rooms of

Mrs. A. C. Hamilton

750 Main Street.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES
ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED.

TALK OF THE TOWN.

Been scoring yet?
G. Howe Wiggin's house on Limerock street is building in good repair, never falling water in pasture, and mowing fields in good condition. A year's supply of fire wood fitted and hauled. Everything in shape to commence farming operations. A meadow and lumber lot not connected with the homestead will be sold also. This property will positively be sold at a bargain. For full particulars call on, or address E. T. BENNER, No. 10 Warren St., Rockland, Me. 49

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Warren Staples' little son was attacked by a rooster the other day and had his face pecked so badly that a physician was called in. The rooster belonged to a neighbor and had served up on the table, but the little Staples boy will probably keep a respectable distance from roosters for some years to come.

New students are entering the Commercial College each week, and the attendance is very large for so early in the season. B. B. Smith of this city is assisting in carrying on the work in the college bank and taking a special course in penmanship. New students enrolled are: Susie McNeill, Rockland; Maud Hupper, Rockland; J. H. Hewett, Thomaston; Chas. Emery, Thomaston; Albert Robbins, Union; Wilbur Strong, Thomaston; Albert G. Walker, Thomaston; O. F. Hills, Rockland; Harold R. Nelson, Portland.

Ex-Governor Cleaves, Maine receiver of the Granite State Provident Association, who is now sending out checks to Maine shareholders, covering the 20 per cent. dividend which the supreme court authorized him to distribute, is reported as saying there will be another dividend or at least 10 per cent. and he hopes it will be even larger than that. He says that if any shareholders disposed of their stock at 12 1/2 per cent. through misrepresentation, on the part of Western solicitors who recently visited the State, they can recover their shares by taking proper measures and paying back the amounts.

Anderson Camp, S. of V., held a special election Wednesday night and chose 21 Lieut. Arthur L. Orne as captain, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the late Capt. George W. Young. The choice would naturally have fallen upon 1st Lieut. Mont R. Pillsbury, who was in line of promotion, but the latter is still in the volunteer army services and the date of his mustering out is indefinite. The new captain, Mr. Orne is clerk at T. A. Wentworth's boot and shoe store, and a very popular, capable young man. He has displayed a very active interest and that organization will not suffer with him at its head.

Big time at Oak Hill Grove, Wednesday, Oct. 12. Shooting match for turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens, commencing at 9 o'clock in the morning. Shot gun only to be used. Dinner and supper will be served, and the whole will conclude with a grand ball in the evening. This will be a good time, and a big crowd is expected.

J. H. SIMONSON, Prop.

Formerly of Thomaston.

Remitting for his subscription to The Courier-Gazette, A. F. Spear of San Francisco, of the steeplecure firm of A. F. Spear & Co., writes: "I have been away from Thomaston 33 years, and am now going on to 72 years of age. There are but few of my old Thomaston acquaintances left, and naturally the items from that town are not so ago; but at the same time I can't give the paper up."

NEW FALL WRAPPERS

In Flannellette and Percale.

Also material for Battenberg Lace at the

The Ladies' Store,

MRS. E. F. CROCKETT, Prop.

Spofford Block, Main Street

Sagadahoc Fair!

TOPSHAM

EVERYBODY'S FAIR:

\$2.00 in Furs and Premiums.

Fine display of Cattle, Sheep, Swine Poultry and all stock.

\$1200 in Prizes for the Races.

All the usual and many unusual attractions for entertainment.

Half Fare on the Railroad. Take regular trains.

A Special Train will be run

THURSDAY

FROM TOPSHAM to Rockland to accommodate

patrons on Knox & Lincoln Division.

302 Main Street,

Corner Park, Up One Flight.

Going Out of Business!

Having decided to go out of business I will sell my stock of Goods at prices that will compel you to buy, including

LADIES' SMALL WARES

Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, etc.

These goods are all in first-class shape and every sale will be a bargain, as the stock will be sold regardless of cost.

Store fixtures, Show Cases, Chandeliers, etc., to be sold.

Sale Will Commence Wednesday, Sept. 21.

JOHN R. FROHOC,

366 Main Street, Rockland

Rockland fair goes pronounce Topham "one of the best."

Judson Richardson is to open a billiard parlor in Spear block.

Mike and Jerry are going to the Topham fair next week, and it is understood the latter will take along his famous pig.

F. H. Whitney is building a new awning in front of his fruit and confectionery store, corner of Main and Elm streets.

Ernest Butman, who saw active service in the navy during the late war, has arrived home, having received an honorable discharge.

King Solomon Temple Chapter, R. A. M., conferred degrees on James E. Rhodes, 2d, E. L. Hewett and Arthur L. Tolman last night. Visiting Masons were present from Camden, Thomaston, Stonington and Vinalhaven. An oyster banquet topped off a very pleasant occasion.

The oyster season is fairly on and the delicious bivalve is delighting the palate of many a hungry soul. Blue Point Capes, the best oyster in the seas, sells for 80 cents a quart, Warren Rivers, Stamford Rivers and Providence Rivers sell for 75 cents a quart, while the Virginia tub oyster, small but good, fetches 40 cents a quart. The season has opened better than usual owing to the fact that the cold snap came on earlier than common.

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All the usual and many unusual attractions for entertainment.

Half Fare on the Railroad. Take regular trains.

WITH THE CHURCHES

There were 76 testimonials at Tuesday night's Methodist prayer meeting.

Rev. Thomas Stratton of the Church of Immanuel, Universalist, will take for his theme Sunday at 10:30 a. m., "The Sea is His, Also." And at 7 p. m., "Impractical Politics."

Rev. Robert Van Kirk and Rev. Charles A. Moore, pastors of the Baptist and Congregational churches of this city, will exchange pulpits Sunday morning, October ninth. Service at the Congregational church in the evening at seven as usual, with preaching by the pastor.

The following musical program will be rendered at the Universalist church Sunday evening:

DISHES WASHED

Gold Dust does it. Morning, noon and night. Makes all dishes bright. Housework is a delight with

GOLD DUST

It gives to a humble home or a palace the cleansing touch that both alike require. It's woman's best friend and dirt's worst enemy.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.



Washing Powder

Maine Central Railroad.

In Effect Oct. 3, 1898.

Passenger Trains leave Rockland as follows:

8:00 a. m. for Bath, Brunswick, Lewiston, Augusta, Waterville, Bangor, Portland and Boston, arriving in Boston at 4:30 p. m.

1:30 p. m. for Bath, Brunswick, Lewiston, Waterville, Portland and Bangor, arriving in Bangor at 9:30 p. m.

11:45 a. m. Sundays only. Woodchuck and way stations.

GEO. F. EVANS, Vice Pres. Gen'l Man. F. R. BOOTHBY, G. P. & T. A.

Portland, Mt. Desert & Machias St. Co. Str. FRANK JONES

Will leave Rockland Wednesdays and Saturdays at 5:20 a. m. for Bar Harbor, Machiasport and intermediate landings. Returning leave Machiasport on Mondays and Thursdays at 4:00 a. m.; Rockland 4:30 p. m. for Portland. Passenger and freight rates the lowest, service the best.

GEO. F. EVANS, General Manager.

BOSTON & BANGOR S. S. CO.

Fall Arrangement.

Steamers "City of Bangor" and "Penobscot" in Commission.

FOUR TRIPS A WEEK.

Commencing Monday, Sept. 25, 1898, steamers will leave Rockland:

For Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 p. m., or upon arrival of steamer from Bangor.

For Camden, Bangor, Searsport, Bucksport, Wintertown, Hampden and Bangor, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, at from 5 to 6 a. m. or upon arrival of steamer from Bangor.

For Bar Harbor via Stonington, So. West Harbor, No. East Harbor, and Seal Harbor, Wednesdays and Saturdays at from 5:00 to 6:30 a. m.

RETURNING

From Boston, Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays at 5:00 p. m.

From Bangor, touching at way-landings, Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 11:30 a. m.

From Bar Harbor, Mondays and Thursdays at 10:00 a. m.

F. R. BIERMAN, Agent, Rockland. CALVIN AUSTIN, Gen'l Supt., Boston. WM. H. HILL, General Manager, Boston.

MAINE COAST NAVIGATION CO.

Portland & Bangor

Commencing Tuesday, June 28, 1898, Steamer Salacia

Will leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, on Tuesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m., touching at Rockland (Atlantic Wharf), Camden, Belfast, Bucksport and Wintertown. Arriving at Portland about 7:15 p. m.

Returning—Leave Bangor Mondays and Thursdays at 6 a. m. making above landings. Arriving at Portland about 6 p. m.

Connections—At Rockland for Lewiston (Dark Harbor), Castine, "Blake's Point," Sargentville, Eggenoggin, "Herrie's Landing," Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Brookline, "South Blue Hill," Parker Point, Blue Hill, Surry and Ellsworth.

Fares from Portland to Rockland and Camden, \$1.25 round trip \$2.25. Belfast, 2.50. "South Blue Hill," 4.50.

Weather permitting. O. C. OLIVER, President. CHAS. R. LEWIS, Treasurer. CHAS. E. HALL, Agent, Atlantic Wharf. Can be found at E. A. Butler's office when not at the wharf.

Rockland, Bluehill & Ellsworth St. Co.

Charge of Time—Fall Arrangement.

On and after Sept. 24, 1898, until further notice.

Str. CATHERINE,

of the line, will leave Tilton's Wharf, Rockland, at 6 o'clock a. m. on arrival of Boston steamer, every Tuesday and Saturday for Lewiston (Dark Harbor), Castine, "Blake's Point," Sargentville, Eggenoggin, "Herrie's Landing," Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Brookline, "South Blue Hill," Parker Point, Blue Hill, Surry and Ellsworth.

*Flag Landings.

Returning, leave Ellsworth, stage to Surry, Monday and Wednesday at 6:30 a. m. Surry at 7:00, making above landings, arriving in Rockland in season to connect with steamer for Boston same evening.

On Thursdays the steamer will make a round trip, leaving Tilton's Wharf for Bluehill, at 5 o'clock a. m. touching at Dark Harbor, Sargentville, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Brookline and Bluehill. Returning, leave Bluehill at 10 a. m. touching at above landings, arriving in Rockland in season to connect with steamer for Boston same evening.

O. A. CHICKETT, Manager, Rockland, Me.

Board of Health

The Rockland Board of Health will be in session each Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the office of Dr. F. B. Adams, 409 Main street, Secretary of the Board. No complaints will be considered unless made in writing.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D. CHAS. D. JONES, CHAS. S. CHICKETT.

DRANK POISON WATER

A Very Sad Condition of Affairs at Cranberry Isles.

There is a serious condition of affairs in the family of Gilman Rosebrook at Cranberry Isles. Wednesday, the eldest boy, Charles, died and Friday, two other children lay dead in the house. The father and mother are ill and the fourth child of the family is dying.

Dr. Sawyer, who attended them, says that it was caused by drinking poisoned water. The weather has been such that there has been a scarcity of water on Cranberry Isles for a month and the people have had to rely upon the water that the heavens poured down last week.

Rosebrook is a fisherman and till last week was a prosperous and happy man. The water gave out and his family obtained a supply from the putrid gulleys that went by their house. Cholera developed in a marked degree and Dr. Sawyer was sent for. He could do nothing to stay the course of the disease and when the boy died two other children were taken ill and died within an hour of each other. All the members of the family had drunk the water and the father and mother are now seriously ill while the last of their four children will die, Dr. Sawyer says.

There are other cases on Cranberry Isles and an epidemic of cholera is imminent. Dr. Sawyer says that the epidemic is caused by the extraordinary drought in which people have been reduced to the extremity of taking water from the gulleys.

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MAKING HENS LAY

It will keep your chickens strong and healthy. It will make young pullets lay early. Worth its weight in gold for moulting hens, and prevents all diseases. It is absolutely pure, highly concentrated. Its quantity costs only a few cents a day. Nothing on earth will

make hens lay like this. Therefore, no matter what kind of food you use, mix with it a little Sheridan's Powder. Otherwise, your profit this fall and winter will be lost when the price for eggs is very high. It assures perfect satisfaction of the food elements needed to produce eggs. It is sold by druggists, grocers, feed dealers or by mail.

If you can't get it send to us. Ask first one pack, 25 cts. five \$1. Large 3 lb. can \$1.25. Six cans \$7.00. Sample of Pure Pottery Tazza sent free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

MANHATTAN STEAMSHIP CO.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

CHAPTER XL—CONTINUED.

The sailors who clung to the rigging were not, however, the only unfortunates aboard. On the breaking poop there stood three men who appeared to be both of a different race and nature from the cowering wretches who implored our assistance. Leaning upon the shattered taffrail they seemed to be conversing together as quietly and unconcernedly as though they were unconscious of the deadly peril which surrounded them. As the signal light flickered over them we could see from the shore that these immovable strangers were red fezes, and that their faces were all of a swarthy, large featured type, which proclaimed an Eastern origin. There was little time, however, for us to take note of such details. The ship was breaking rapidly, and some efforts must be made to save the poor sodden group of humanity who implored our assistance. The nearest lifeboat was in the Bay of Luce, ten long miles away, but here was our own broad, roomy craft upon the shingle, and plenty of brave fisher lads to form a crew. Six of us sprang to the oars, the others pushed up and, we fought our way through the swirling, raging waters, staggering and reeling before the great sweeping billows, but still steadily decreasing the distance between the bark and ourselves.

It seemed, however, that our efforts were fated to be vain. As we mounted upon a surge I saw a giant wave, topping all the others, and coming after them like a driver following a flock, sweep down upon the vessel, curling her great green arch over the breaking deck. With a rending, riveting sound the ship split in two where the terrible serrated back of the Hansel reef was sawing into her keel. The afterpart with the broken mizzen and the three Orientals sank backward into deep water and vanished, while the forehalf oscillated helplessly about, retaining its precarious balance upon the rocks. A wall of fear went up from the wreck and was echoed from the beach, but by the blessing of Providence she kept afloat until we made out way under the owsprit and rescued every man of the crew. We had not got half way upon our return, however, when another great wave swept the shattered forepart of the reef, and extinguishing the signal light, hid the wild denouement from our view.

Our friends upon the shore were loud in congratulation and praise, nor were they backward in welcoming and comforting the castaways. They were thirteen in all, as cold and cowed a set of mortals as ever slipped through death's fingers, save indeed their captain, who made light of the affair. Some were taken off to this cottage and some to that, but the greater part came back to Brankome with us, where we gave them such dry clothes as we could lay our hands on, and served them with beef and beer by the kitchen fire. The captain, whose name was Meadows, compressed his bulky form into a suit of my own, and came down to the parlor, where he mixed himself some grog and gave my father and myself an account of the disaster.

"If it hadn't been for you, sir, and your brave fellows," he said, smiling across at me, "we should be ten fathoms deep by this time. As to the 'Bellinda,' she was a leaky old tub and well insured, so neither the owners nor I are likely to break our hearts over her."

"I am afraid," said my father sadly, "that we shall never see your three passengers again. I have left men up on the beach in case they should be washed up, but I fear it is hopeless. I saw them go down when the vessel split, and no man could have lived for a moment among that terrible surge."

"Who were they?" I asked. "I could not have believed that it was possible for men to appear so unconcerned in the face of such imminent peril."

"As to who they are or were," the captain answered, puffing thoughtfully at his pipe, "that is by no means easy to say. Our last port was Kurrachee, in the north of India, and there we took them aboard as passengers for our cross-questioned us early in the voyage as to the existence of a bay of that name, Hawkins here and I denied all knowledge of one, for on the chart it is included in the Bay of Luce. That we should eventually be blown into it and destroyed is an extraordinary coincidence."

"I never inquired their business, but I should judge that they were Parsee merchants from Hyderabad whose trade took them to Europe. I could never see why the crew should fear them, and the mate, too; he should have had more sense."

"Fear them!" I ejaculated, in surprise. "Yes, they had some preposterous idea that they were dangerous shipmates. I have no doubt if you were to go down into the kitchen you would find that they are all agreed that our passengers were the cause of the whole disaster."

As the captain was speaking the parlor door opened, and the mate of the bark, a tall, red-bearded sailor, stepped in. He had obtained a complete rig-out from some kind hearted fisherman, and looked in his comfortable jersey and well graced sea boots a very favorable specimen of a shipwrecked mariner. With a few words of grateful acknowledgement of our hospitality he drew a chair up to the fire and warmed his great brown hands before the blaze.

"What'd ye think now, Captain Meadows," he asked presently, glancing up at his superior officer. "Didn't I warn you what would be the upshot of harny those niggers on board the 'Bellinda'?"

The captain leaned back in his chair and laughed heartily. "Didn't I tell you?" he cried, appealing to us. "Didn't I tell you?"

"It might have been no laughing matter for us," the other remarked petulantly. "I have lost a good sea kit and nearly lost my life into the bargain."

"Do I understand you to say," said I, "that you attribute your misfortunes to your ill-fated passengers?"

The mate opened his eyes at the adjective. "Why ill-fated, sir?" he asked.

"Because they are most certainly drowned," I answered.

He snuffed incredulously and went on warming his hands. "Men of that kind are never drowned," he said, after a pause. "Their father, the devil, looks after them. Did you see them standing on the poop and rolling cigarettes at the time when the mizzen was carried away and the quarter boats stove?"

That was enough for me. I'm not surprised at your landmen not being able to take it in, but the captain here, who's been sailing since he was the height of the binnacle, ought to know by this time that a cat and a priest are the worst cargo you can carry. If a Christian priest is bad, I guess an idolatrous pagan one is fifty times worse. I stand by the old religion, and be d—d to it!"

My father and I could not help laughing at the rough sailor's very unorthodox way of proclaiming his orthodoxy. The mate, however, was evidently in deadly earnest, and proceeded to state his case, marking off the different points upon the rough red fingers of his left hand.

"It was at Kurrachee, directly after they came, that I warned ye," he said, reproachfully, to the captain. "There was three Buddhist Lascars in my watch, and what'd they do when they chaps come aboard? Why, they down on their stomachs and rubbed their noses on the deck—that's what they did. They wouldn't ha' done as much for an admiral of the Ryal Navy. They know who's who—these niggers do; and I smelled mischief the moment I saw them on their faces. I asked them afterward in my presence, captain, why they had done it, and they answered that the passengers were holy men. You heard 'em yourself."

"Well, there's no harm in that Hawkins," said Captain Meadows.

"I don't know that," the mate said, doubtfully. "The holiest Christian is the one that's nearest God, but the holiest nigger is, in my opinion, the one that's nearest the devil. Then you saw yourself, Captain Meadows, how they went on during the voyage, reading books that were written on wood instead of paper, and sitting up right through the night to jabber together on the quarter deck. What did they want to have a chart of their own for and to mark the course of the vessel every day?"

"They didn't," said the captain.

"Indeed they did, and if I did not tell you sooner it was because you were always ready to laugh at what I said about them. They had instruments of their own—but every day at noon they worked out the latitude and longitude, and marked out the vessel's position on a chart that was planned on their cabin table. I saw them at it, and so did the steward from his pantry."

"Well, I don't see what you prove from that," the captain remarked, though I confess it is a strange thing."

"I'll tell you another strange thing," said the mate, impressively. "Do you know the name of this bay in which we are cast away?"

"I have learned from our kind friends here that we are upon the Wigtownshire coast," the captain answered, "but I have not heard the name of the bay."

The mate leaned forward with a grave face. "It is the Bay of Kirkmaiden," he said.

If he expected to astonish Captain Meadows he certainly succeeded, for that gentleman was fairly bereft of speech for a minute or more. "That is really marvelous," he said, after a time, turning to us. "These passengers of our cross-questioned us early in the voyage as to the existence of a bay of that name, Hawkins here and I denied all knowledge of one, for on the chart it is included in the Bay of Luce. That we should eventually be blown into it and destroyed is an extraordinary coincidence."

"I never inquired their business, but I should judge that they were Parsee merchants from

you must be wrong in considering this to be a barbarous locality. I am much mistaken if this young gentleman's father is not Mr. John Hunter West, whose name is known and honored by the pundits of India."

"My father is, indeed, a well-known Sanscrit scholar," I answered, in astonishment.

"The presence of such a man," observed the stranger, slowly, "changes a wilderness into a city. One great mind is surely a higher indication of civilization than are innumerable leagues of bricks and mortar. Your father is hardly as profound as Sir William Jones, or as universal as the Baron von Hammer-Purgstall, but he combines many of the virtues of each. You may tell him, however, from me that he is mistaken in the analogy which he has traced between the Samoyede and Tamulic word roots."

"If you have determined to honor our neighborhood by a short stay," said I, "you will offend my father very much. If you do not put up with him, he represents the laird here, and it is the laird's privilege, according to our Scottish custom, to entertain all strangers of repute who visit his parish." My sense of hospitality prompted me to deliver this invitation, though I could feel the mate twitching at my sleeve as if to warn me that the offer was, for some reason, an objectionable one. His fears were, however, unnecessary, for the stranger signified by a shake of his head that it was impossible for him to accept it.

"My friends and I are very much obliged to you," he said, "but we have our own reasons for remaining where we are. The hut which we occupy is deserted and partly ruined, but we Easterns have trained ourselves to do without most of those things which are looked upon as necessities in Europe, believing firmly in that wise axiom that a man is rich, not in proportion to what he has, but in proportion to what he can dispense with. A good fisherman supplies us with bread and with herbs, we have clean dry straw for our couches, what could man wish for more?"

"But you must feel the cold at night, coming straight from the tropics," remarked the captain.

"Perhaps our bodies are cold sometimes. We have not noticed it. We have all three spent many years in the Upper Himalayas on the border of the region of eternal snow, so we are not very sensitive to inconveniences of the sort."

"At least," said I, "you must allow me to send you over some fish and some meat from our larder."

"We are not Christians," he answered, "but Buddhists of the higher school. We do not recognize that man has a moral right to slay an ox or a fish for the gross use of his body. He has not put life into them, and has assuredly no mandate from the Almighty to take life from them save under most pressing need. We could not, therefore, use your gift if you were to send it."

"But, sir," I remonstrated, "if in this changeable and inhospitable climate you refuse all nourishing food your vitality will fall you—you will die."

"We shall die, then," he answered with a bright smile. "And now, Captain Meadows, I must bid you adieu, thanking you for your kindness during the voyage, and you, too, good-by—you will command a ship of your own before the year is out. I trust, Mr. West, that I may see you again before I leave this part of the country. Farewell!" He raised his red fez, inclined his noble head with the stately grace which characterized all his actions, and strode away in the direction from which he had come.

"Let me congratulate you, Mr. Hawkins," said the captain to the mate as we walked homeward. "You are to command your own ship within the year."

"No such luck!" the mate answered, with a pleased smile upon his mahogany face; "still there's no saying how things may come out. What d'ye think of him, Mr. West?"

"Why," said I, "I am very much interested in him. What a magnificent head and bearing he has for a young man. I suppose he cannot be more than thirty."

"Forty," said the mate.

"Sixty, if he is a day," remarked Captain Meadows. "Why, I have heard him talk quite familiarly of the first Afghan war. He was a man then, and that is close on forty years ago."

"Wonderful!" I ejaculated. "His skin is as smooth and his eyes are as clear as mine are. He is the superior priest of the three no doubt."

"The inferior," said the captain confidently. "That is why he does all the talking for them. Their minds are too elevated to descend to mere worldly chatter."

"They are the strangest pieces of fotsam and jetsam that ever were thrown upon this coast," I remarked. "My father will be mightily interested in them."

"Indeed, I think the less you have to do with them the better for you," said the mate. "If I do command my own ship I'll promise you that I never carry live stock of that sort on board of her. But here we are all aboard and the anchor tripped, so we must bid you good-by."

The wagonette had just finished loading up when we arrived, and the chief places, on either side of the driver, had been reserved for my two companions, who speedily sprang into them. With a chorus of cheers the good fellows whirled away down the road, while my father, Esther, and I stood upon the lawn and waved our hands to them until they disappeared behind the Cloombur woods, en route for the Wigtown railway station. Dark and crew had both vanished now from

our little world, the only relic of either being the heaps of debris upon the beach, which were to be there until the arrival of an agent from Lloyd's.

CHAPTER XIII. IN WHICH I SEE THAT WHICH HAS BEEN SEEN BY FEW.

At dinner that evening I mentioned to my father the episode of the three Buddhist priests, and found, as I had expected, that he was very much interested by account of them. When, however, he heard of the high manner in which Ram Singh had spoken of him, and the distinguished position which he had assigned him among philologists, he became so excited that it was all we could do to prevent him from setting off then and there to make his acquaintance. Esther and I were relieved and glad when we at last succeeded in abstracting his boots and maneuvering him to his bedroom, for the exciting events of the last twenty-four hours had been too much for his weak frame and delicate nerves.

I was sitting at the open porch in the gloaming, turning over in my mind the unexpected events which had occurred so rapidly—the gale, the wreck, the rescue, and the strange character of the castaways—when my sister came quietly over to me and put her hand in mine.

"Don't you think, Jack," she said in her low, sweet voice, "that we are forgetting our friends over at Cloombur? Hasn't all this excitement driven their fears and their danger out of our heads?"

"Out of our heads, but never out of our hearts," said I laughing. "However, you are right, little one, for our attention has certainly been distracted from them. I shall walk up in the morning and see if I can see anything of them. By the way, to-morrow is the fatal 5th of October—one more day and all will be well with us."

"Or ill," said my sister, gloomily.

"Why, what a little croaker you are to be sure!" I cried. "What in the world is coming over you?"

"I feel nervous and low-spirited," she answered, drawing closer to my side and shivering. "I feel as if some great peril were hanging over the heads of those we love. Why should these strange men wish to stay upon the coast?"

"What, the Buddhists?" I said lightly. "Oh, these fellows have continued feast days and religious rites of all sorts. They have some very good reason for staying, you may be sure."

"Don't you think," said Esther, in an awe-struck whisper, "that it is very strange that these priests should arrive here all the way from India just at the present moment? Have you not gathered from all you have heard that the general's fears are in some way connected with India and the Indians?"

The remark made me thoughtful. "Why, now that you mention it," I answered, "I have some vague impression that the mystery is connected with some incident which occurred in that country. I am sure, however, that your fears would vanish if you saw Ram Singh. He is the very personification of wisdom and benevolence. He was shocked at the idea of our killing a sheep, or even a fish for his benefit—said he would rather die than have a hand in taking the life of an animal."

"It is very foolish of me to be nervous," said my sister, bravely. "But you must promise me one thing, Jack. You will go up to Cloombur in the morning, and if you can see any of them you must tell them of these strange neighbors of ours. They are better able to judge than we are whether their presence has any significance or not."

"All right, little one," I answered, as we went indoors. "You have been over-excited by all these wild doings, and you need a sound night's rest to compose you. I'll do what you suggest, however, and our friends shall judge for themselves whether these poor devils should be sent about their business or not."

I made the promise to allay my sister's apprehensions, but in the bright sunlight of the morning it appeared little less than absurd to imagine that our poor vegetarian castaways could have any sinister intentions, or that their advent could have any effect upon the tenants of Cloombur. I was anxious myself, however, to see whether I could see anything of the Heatherstones, or after breakfast I walked up to the Fall. In their seclusion it was impossible for them to have learned anything of the recent events. I felt, therefore, that even if I should meet the general he could hardly regard me as an intruder while I had so much news to communicate.

The place had the same dreary and melancholy appearance which always characterized it. Looking through between the thick iron bars of the main gateway there was nothing to be seen of any of the occupants. One of the great Scotch firs had been blown down in the gale, and its long ruddy trunk lay right across the grass-grown avenue; but no attempt had been made to remove it. Everything about the property had the same air of desolation and neglect, with the solitary exception of the massive and impenetrable fencing, which presented as unbroken and formidable an obstacle as ever to the would-be trespasser.

I walked around this barrier as far as our old trysting place without finding any flaw through which I could get a glimpse of the house, for the fence had been erected with each rail overlapping the last, so as to secure absolute privacy for those inside. At the old spot, however, where I had had the memorable interview with the general on the occasion when he surprised me with his daughter, I found that the two loose rails had been refixed in such a manner that there was a gap of two inches

or more between them. Through this I had a view of the house and a part of the lawn in front of it, and though I could see no signs of life outside or at any of the windows, I settled down with the intention of sticking to my post until I had a chance of speaking to one or other of the inmates. Indeed, the cold, dead aspect of the house had struck such a chill into my heart that I determined to scale the fence at whatever risk of incurring the general's displeasure rather than return without news of the Heatherstones.

Happily there was no need of this extreme expedient, for I had not been there half an hour before I heard the harsh sound of an opening lock, and the general himself emerged from the main door. To my surprise he was dressed in a military uniform—and that not the uniform in ordinary use in the British army. The red coat was strangely cut and stained with the weather. The trousers had originally been white, but had now faded to a dirty yellow. With a red sash across his chest and a straight sword hanging from his side he stood the living example of a bygone type—the John Company's officer of forty years ago. He was followed by the ex-tramp, Corporal Rufus Smith, now well clad and prosperous, who limped along beside his master, the two pacing up and down the lawn absorbed in conversation. I observed that from time to time one or the other of them would pause and glance furtively all about them, as though guarding keenly against a surprise.

I should have preferred communicating with the general alone, but since there was no disassociating him from his companion, I beat loudly on the fence with my stick to attract their attention. They both faced around in a moment, and I could see from their features that they were disturbed and alarmed. I then elevated my stick above the barrier to show them where the sound proceeded from. At this the general began to walk in my direction with the air of a man who is bracing himself for an effort, but the other caught him by the wrist and endeavored to dissuade him. It was only when I shouted out my name and assured them that I was alone that I could prevail upon them to approach. Once assured of my identity the general ran eagerly toward me and greeted me with the utmost cordiality.

"This is truly kind of you, West," he said. "It is only at such times as these that one can judge who is a friend and who not. It would not be fair to you to ask you to come inside or to stay any time, but I am none the less very glad to see you."

"I have been anxious about you all," I said; "for it is some little time since I have seen or heard from any of you. How have you all been keeping?"

"Why, as well as could be expected. But we will be better to-morrow—we will be different men to-morrow, eh, corporal?"

"Yes, sir," said the corporal, raising his hand to his forehead in a military salute. "We'll be right as the bank to-morrow."

"The corporal and I are a little disturbed in our minds just now," the general explained, "but I have no doubt that all will come right. After all, there is nothing higher than Providence, and we are all in its hands. And how have you been, eh?"

"We have been very busy for one thing," said I. "I suppose you have heard nothing of the great shipwreck?"

"Not a word," the general answered listlessly.

"I thought the noise of the wind would prevent your hearing the signal guns. She came ashore in the bay the night before last—a great bark from India."

"From India!" ejaculated the general.

"Yes. Her crew were saved, fortunately, and have all been sent on to Glasgow."

"All sent on!" cried the general, with a face as bloodless as a corpse.

"All except three rather strange characters who claim to be Buddhist priests. They have decided to remain for a few days upon the coast."

"The words were hardly out of my mouth when the general dropped upon his knees with his long thin arms extended to heaven. 'Thy will be done!' he cried in a crackling voice. 'Thy blessed will be done!' I could see through the crack that Corporal Rufus Smith's face had turned to a sickly yellow shade, and that he was wiping the perspiration from his brow."

"It's like my luck!" he said. "After all these years, to come just when I have got a snug billit!"

"Never mind, my lad," the general said, rising, and squaring his shoulders like a man who braces himself for an effort. "Be it what it may, we'll face it as British soldiers should. D'ye remember at Chillianwallah, when you had to run from your guns to our square, and the Sikh horse came thundering down on our bayonets? We didn't flinch then, and we won't flinch now. It seems to me that I feel better than I have done for years. It was the uncertainty that was killing me."

"And the infernal jingle-jangle," said the corporal. "Well, we'll all go together—that's some consolation."

"Good-by, West," said the general. "Be a good husband to Gabriel, and give my poor wife a home. I don't think she will trouble you long. Good-by! God bless you!"

"Look here, general," I said, peremptorily breaking off a piece of wood to make communication more easy, "this sort of thing has been going on too long. What are these hints and allusions and innuendoes? It is time we had a little plain speaking. What is it you fear? Out with it! Are you in

fear of these Hindoos? If you are I am able, on my father's authority, to have them arrested as rogues and vagabonds."

"No, no, that would never do," he answered, shaking his head. "You will learn about the wretched business soon enough. Mordant knows where to lay his hand upon the papers bearing on the matter. You can consult him to-morrow."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



Wash Day Troubles

come to an end the day you get a vapor stove. You can boil your clothes, heat your irons and cook the dinner without muss or confusion. You can do anything and everything on a vapor stove, from broiling a steak to roasting a turkey. The dirt it saves, the labor it saves, the money it saves, makes a

VAPOR STOVE

an indispensable requisite to household comfort. There is no fuel equal to stove gasoline in point of efficiency, economy, and cleanliness. Over 2,000,000 women are using it to-day.

If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.



WANT THEM PURE!

Do people when they buy drugs. We can guarantee the pureness of our drugs. In addition we can say that we have the leading proprietary medicines, fancy goods, cigars and everything found in a well regulated drug store. You are assured of good treatment and the best goods for the least money.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

W. C. POOLER,
Pharmacist.
ROCKLAND, - - MAINE

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Practical
Pharmacist

Rockland, - - Maine

Everything appertaining to a
First-Class Pharmacy

Elm Street.

S. W. JONES,
IRON - - FOUNDRY.

Light Iron Castings a Specialty.
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Hussey Flows,
Cultivators and Harrows,
Osborne Mowing Machines,
Hakes and Tenders
A general line of repairs and fixtures for the above
SOUTH UNION, ME.

You Can't Imagine

a more perfect working range than the

GLENWOOD

S. M. VEASIE, ROCKLAND, ME.

GOOD COOKERY

A permanent, original and copyrighted feature. Please send any suggestions or recipes to our special editor, addressed

GOOD COOKERY.
Dorchester, Mass.

Copyright, 1900.

My Dear Louise:
So you wish to give a dinner in honor of your friend, Mollie, who is to return shortly from a year's study in Munich, and you are not quite sure of yourself. Well, do not worry, and remember that a cordial greeting and pleasant words are as important as well cooked and daintily served food.

In the first place, have your invitations out two weeks before the affair is to come off. A good form is a double-sheet note of kid-finished paper, engraved as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. James Livingstone
request the pleasure of
Miss Grace Matthews
company at dinner
Wednesday, Oct. 14,
at 7 o'clock.

To meet Miss Mollie Jarvis.
Now there is the form for your invitation, and be careful not to invite too many people (12 is a good number), and be more than careful that they are congenial spirits, and then the two hours at dinner will pass quickly and pleasantly. Put your brightest conversationalist, the quietest one, and then there will not be brilliant chat at one end of the table and absolute quiet at the other.

Now in going in to dinner have James take in your friend Mollie, who is to sit at his right hand; the other guests will follow after, and you must go in last with Mollie's father, who is to sit at your right hand.

Now as there is to be "an informal little dinner party," do not try to make it too pretentious. Have the decorations simple, and as Mollie's favorite flower is the lily, why not use sprays of that? Do not have the napkins and tablecloth starched; have them soft and fine. I am sure you do not want to elaborate a dinner course, for you are still a bride, and have had but little experience in caring for guests. I think this one will be enjoyed by your guests:

Oysters on the shell.
Tomato soup with croutons.
Black bass. Hollandaise sauce.
Creamed sweetbreads.
Filet of beef.
Vegetables.
Lettuce and chicory salad.
Lemon sherbet. Strawberry ice cream.
Cheese. Crackers.

Black coffee.
Nuts and raisins.
In serving the salad, prepare it at the table, making the French dressing of vinegar, olive oil, salt and pepper. Have the lettuce and chicory thoroughly chilled and dried between napkins; use only the small white leaves, and do not break them. Have several kinds of cheese, a mild one and a strong one; serve your coffee in small cups (black coffee), and have plenty of nut crackers at hand.

If you get the right subject introduced you will be sure to have a delightful dinner party, but on no account allow the conversation to drift to religion or politics—two subjects which will cause more ill feeling than all others that you can think of, probably because we all feel so strongly on these questions. Let two men begin to discuss the political situation, or two women get into the mysteries of church doctrine, and you might as well retire from the table. Try to lead the conversation into pleasant, bright ways; speak of the latest book, where some noted traveler has gone, the newest invention, the popular opera, the beauties of the summer trip, anything but the two forbidden topics.

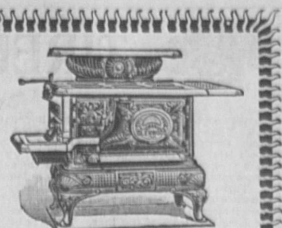
I wish you would write to me and tell me how your first dinner party came off. Keep bright and cheery yourself and success awaits you. Yours sincerely,
Comfort Jones,
Doctor of Cookery.

RAISED MUFFINS.
One pint of flour, one yeast cake dissolved in warm milk, one egg, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one teaspoonful of salt, sufficient warm milk to make a batter. Let it rise six hours. Pour into muffin pans and let it rise half an hour. Bake in a quick oven 20 minutes.

DATE CAKE.
Two cups of sugar, two-thirds cup of butter; cream them with the hand; three eggs, one cup of milk, two teaspoonsful of baking powder, a little nutmeg and salt, two cups of flour, or more if needed, and one and one-half pounds of dates. This makes two loaves.

MEAD.
Three pounds of white sugar; pour three pints of boiling water over it, one pint of molasses, one-fourth pound tartaric acid, one ounce of saffron or checkerberry.

FRENCH BISCUIT.
One-half pound of flour, one-half pound of sugar, four eggs, the yolks and whites beaten separately. Drop the batter in spoonfuls on a buttered tin and sprinkle sugar over the tops. Flavor to taste. Almond is good.



GOOD COOKERY.
Dorchester, Mass.

LEMON PIE.
Thoroughly wash a teaspoonful of rice. Place over the fire with the thin yellow rind of one lemon and sufficient water to cover, and simmer gently. When the rice is tender add a generous lump of butter and sugar to sweeten. Squeeze the juice from two lemons and take a very thin paring from one of them. Chop this yellow peeling fine. Place over the fire, half a pound of sugar and half a gill of water with the strained lemon juice and the peel. Boil this syrup over the fire, taking care that the little shreds of lemon peel are equally distributed over the whole. Serve warm.

OYSTER PIE.
Line a plate with a crust and two rims, fill with cloth, cover and bake. Parboil one pint of oysters. Drain off the liquor and add milk or cream enough to fill a cup. Cook two tablespoonfuls of butter, together with two of flour and add gradually the hot liquor. Season with half a teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper and a little cayenne. Add the oysters, cook a moment longer and turn into the cooked crust. Replace the cover and serve at once.

COCONUT PIE.
Mix two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of flour, one saltspoonful of salt, add the beaten yolks of two eggs and beat thoroughly. Then add the whites beaten slightly, one cupful of grated coconut and two cupfuls of hot milk. Bake in a deep pie plate and bordered with a rich paste. As soon as it puffs up and a knife blade comes out clean it is done.

BREAD CAKE.
Cream together one cupful of butter and two cupfuls of sugar; add two well beaten eggs, two cupfuls of stoned raisins, two-thirds of a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one teaspoonful of milk, and last of all stir in three cupfuls of light bread dough; work it until thoroughly mixed, line a baking pan with buttered paper, put in the dough and set in a warm place to rise. When light bake in a moderate oven for an hour or more.

PUFFETS.
One quart of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, butter the size of an egg, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of white sugar, one pint of milk and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Rub the butter into the flour, beat the eggs separately, adding the whites last. Bake in gem pans in a hot oven.

SPANISH RICE.
Boil one-quarter pound of rice in one pint of cream until quite thick; put into a colander and pour cold milk over it. Add one-quarter pound of sugar, the juice of two oranges and a little lemon juice. Put into a well buttered pudding dish, cover with a thin puff paste and bake in a moderate oven.

HOME-MADE SAUSAGE.
One-third cold roast beef, two-thirds corned ham or fresh pork, boiled or roasted; a little powdered sage and sweet marjoram, pepper and salt. Chop all together, make into flat cakes and roll in flour. Fry in salted and peppered lard.

BEEF FRITTERS.
Chop pieces of cold roast beef fine and make a batter of milk, flour and one egg, and mix the meat with it. Put a lump of butter into a saucepan, let it melt, then drop the batter into it from a large spoon and fry until brown. Season with pepper, salt and a little parsley.

GINGER BISCUIT.
One pound of flour, half a pound of butter, half a pound of sugar, two eggs, two heaping tablespoonfuls of ginger; mix thoroughly and mold into small biscuits and bake in a quick oven. A little salt is required unless the butter is very salt.

BREAKFAST PUFFS.
Sift half a pint of flour, a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder together; stir into it gradually a gill of milk; now add the white of an egg previously beaten to a foam. Pour into gem pans and bake in a quick oven.

FRENCH BISCUIT.
One-half pound of flour, one-half pound of sugar, four eggs, the yolks and whites beaten separately. Drop the batter in spoonfuls on a buttered tin and sprinkle sugar over the tops. Flavor to taste. Almond is good.

SHORT TALKS ON ADVERTISING.
BY CHARLES AUSTIN BATES.

I once knew a man who started a paper at two dollars a year.

"Is your paper intended for any particular class?" I asked.

"Yes, for the class that has two dollars," said the man.

"Short Talks" is intended for the class which has twenty-five cents—not necessarily for men interested in advertising.

It ought to give the man who has anything to sell, some things to think about. The man who has nothing to sell will be entertained. He may learn some things, but that won't hurt him.

It is just a cheerful little brochure—sensible without being serious.

The book costs a quarter, in paper covers.

If you had rather pay a dollar and have the book substantially bound in cloth, you may do so.

Send either the quarter or the dollar to

CHARLES AUSTIN BATES,

VANDERBILT BUILDING,

NEW YORK.

W. C. Libbey.

DENTIST.
Artificial Teeth inserted without plate covering roof of the mouth.
Gas and Local Anesthetic used for painless extraction of teeth.
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DENTIST.
For Main and Winter Sts., Rockland.

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(Successor to Dr. Spencer.)
House formerly occupied by the late Dr. Cole. 23 SUMMER ST., ROCKLAND, ME.

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Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours—9 to 11 a. m., 4 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m.

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Res. and Office 21 Summer St., Rockland

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EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.
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B. H. COCHRAN J. H. BAKER C. C. CROSS
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A. J. ERSKINE & CO.,
FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS.
417 Main Street, - - ROCKLAND, MAINE
Office, rear room over Rockland Nat'l Bank
Leading American and English Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Travelers' Accident Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn. 17

FIRE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE
Insure your buildings as well as your goods with the
MAINE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. of Augusta, Maine. Insure against accident in a reliable accident insurance company. Finest policies written by

T. S. BOWDEN,
Washington, Me.

REAL ESTATE. MONEY TO LOAN
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Fire Insurance Agency,
The only agency representing the dividend paying companies.

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WINDSOR HOTEL
High Street, Belfast, Me.
Livery Stable Connected. Coaches to and from all
Trains and Boats.
Special Rates to Regular Boarders.
Sample Rooms on Ground Floor. Railroad and
Steamboat Ticket Agents and Solds.

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MOTEL CLAREMONT,
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COR. CLAREMONT AND MARION STREETS,
Rockland, Me.

DISHES WASHED

Gold Dust does it. Morning, noon and night. Makes all dull things bright. Housework's a delight with

GOLD DUST Washing Powder

It gives to an humble home or a palace the cleansing touch that both alike require. It's woman's best friend and dirt's worst enemy.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

Maine Central Railroad.

In Effect Oct. 3, 1898.

Passenger Trains leave Rockland as follows:
8:00 a. m. for Bath, Brunswick, Lewiston, Augusta, Waterville, Bangor, Portland and Boston, arriving in Boston at 4:30 p. m.
1:20 p. m. for Bath, Brunswick, Lewiston, Waterville, Portland and Boston, arriving in Boston at 9:30 p. m.

Trains arrive:
10:45 a. m. morning train from Portland, Lewiston and Waterville.
5:12 p. m. from Boston, Portland, Lewiston and Bangor.
11:45 a. m. Sundays only. Woolwich and way stations.

GEO. F. EVANS, Vice Pres. Gen'l Mgr.
F. E. BOOTHBY, G. P. & T. A.

Portland, Mt. Desert & Machias Stbt. Co.
Str. FRANK JONES

Will leave Rockland Wednesday and Saturdays at 8:30 a. m. for Bar Harbor, Machiasport and intermediate landings. Returning leave Machiasport on Mondays and Thursdays at 4:00 a. m.; Rockland at 4:30 p. m. for Portland. Passenger and freight rates, the lowest, service the best.

GEO. F. EVANS, General Manager.

BOSTON & BANGOR S. S. CO.

Full Arrangement.

Steamers "City of Bangor" and "Penobscot" in
FOUR TRIPS A WEEK.

Commencing Monday, Sept. 25, 1898, steamers will leave Rockland:

For Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at (about) 5:20 p. m., or upon arrival of steamer from Bangor.

For Camden, Belfast, Bangor, Bucksport, Wintertown, Hampden and Bangor, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, at from 5 to 6 a. m. or upon arrival of steamer from Bangor.

For Bar Harbor via Stonington, So. West Harbor, No. East Harbor, and Seal Harbor, Wednesdays and Saturdays at from 5:00 to 6:30 a. m.

RETURNING
From Boston, Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays at 5:00 p. m.

From Bangor, touching at way landings, Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 11:00 a. m.

From Bar Harbor, Mondays and Thursdays at 10:00 a. m.

F. E. SHERMAN, Agent, Rockland.
CALVIN AUSTIN, Gen'l Supt., Boston.
WM. H. HILL, General Manager, Boston.

MAINE COAST NAVIGATION CO.

Portland & Bangor

Commencing Tuesday, June 28, 1898,
Steamer Salacia

Will leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, on Tuesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m., touching at Rockland (Atlantic Wharf), Camden, Belfast, Bucksport and Wintertown. Arriving at Portland at 11 p. m.

Returning—Leave Bangor Mondays and Thursdays at 6 a. m. making above landings. Arriving at Portland about 7 p. m.

Connections—At Rockland for Vinalhaven, North Haven and Stonington. At Portland with steamers for Boston and New York.

Fares from Portland to
Rockland and Camden, \$1.25 round trip \$2.25
Belfast, " " " " 2.50
Bangor, " " " " 4.50

Weather permitting, J. C. OLIVER, President.
CHAS. R. LEWIS, Treasurer.
CHAS. E. HALL, Agent, Atlantic Wharf, Camden, at E. A. Butler's office when not at the wharf.

Rockland, Bluehill & Ellsworth Stbt. Co.

Charge of Time—Full Arrangement.
On and after Sept. 24, 1898, until further notice,

Str. CATHERINE,

of the line, will leave Tilton's Wharf, Rockland, at 5 o'clock a. m. on arrival of Boston steamer, every Tuesday and Saturday for Isleboro (Dark Harbor), Camden, Bluehill, Deer Isle, Sedgewick, Eggemoggin, Herkies Landing, Deer Isle, Sedgewick, Brooklin, South Blue Hill, Parker Point, Blue Hill, Surry and Ellsworth.

*Flag Landings.
Returning, leave Ellsworth, stage to Surry, Monday and Wednesday at 5:30 a. m., Surry at 7:00, making above landings, arriving in Rockland in season to connect with steamer for Boston same evening.

**Thursdays the steamer will make a round trip, leaving Tilton's Wharf for Bluehill, at 5 o'clock a. m., touching at Dark Harbor, Eggemoggin, Herkies Landing, Deer Isle, Sedgewick, Brooklin, South Blue Hill, Parker Point, Blue Hill, Surry and Ellsworth.

Returning, leave Bluehill at 10 a. m., touching at above landings, arriving in Rockland in season to connect with steamer for Boston same evening.

G. A. CROCKETT, Manager, Rockland, Me.

Board of Health

The Rockland Board of Health will be in session each Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the office of Dr. F. B. Adams, 400 Main street, Secretary of the Board. No complaints will be considered unless made in writing.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D.
CHAS. D. JONES
CHAS. S. CROCKETT.

DRANK POISON WATER

A Very Sad Condition of Affairs at Cranberry Isles.

There is a serious condition of affairs in the family of Gilman Rosebrook at Cranberry Isles. Wednesday, the eldest boy, Charles, died and Friday, two other children lay dead in the house. The father and mother are ill and the fourth child of the family is dying.

Dr. Sawyer, who attended them, says that it was caused by drinking poisoned water. The weather has been such that there has been a scarcity of water on Cranberry Isles for a month and the people have had to rely upon the water that the heavens poured down last week.

Rosebrook is a fisherman and till last week was a prosperous and happy man. The water gave out and his family obtained a supply from the putrid gulleys that went by their house. Cholera developed in a marked degree and Dr. Sawyer was sent for. He could do nothing to stay the course of the disease and when the boy died two other children were taken ill and died within an hour of each other. All the members of the family had drunk the water and the father and mother are now seriously ill while the last of their four children will die, Dr. Sawyer says.

There are other cases on Cranberry Isles and an epidemic of cholera is imminent. Dr. Sawyer says that the epidemic is caused by the extraordinary drought in which people have been reduced to the extremity of taking water from the gulleys.

MANHATTAN STEAMSHIP CO.

On and after MONDAY, August 15th, Steamers of this line will leave Bangor (Eagle Wharf, High Head) every Monday at 9 a. m. and Rockland at 6 p. m. for New York direct.

RETURNING
Steamers will leave New York Mondays at 5 p. m. for Rockland, Camden, Belfast and Bangor.

With our superior facilities for handling freight in New York City and at our Eastern Terminals, together with through traffic arrangements we have with our connections, both by rail and water, to the West and South, we are in a position to handle all the business entrusted to us to the entire satisfaction of our patrons, both as regards service and charges.

All competing rates promptly met.
For all particulars address,
N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, Rockland, Me.
A. D. SMITH, General Freight Agent, 61 5 to 11 Broadway, New York City.

Rockland Landings at Atlantic Wharf, New York Landing at Pier Six North River, foot of Reitor St.

Georges Valley Railroad.

Leave Union at 5:30 a. m., 1:20 and 3:15 p. m. Arrive at Union 10:50 a. m., 4:20 and 6:15 p. m. Connect at Warren Junction with Maine Central Railroad.

PORTLAND & BOSTON STEAMERS

Leave Portland at 5:30 a. m., 1:20 and 3:15 p. m. Arrive at Union 10:50 a. m., 4:20 and 6:15 p. m. Connect at Warren Junction with Maine Central Railroad.

Daily Service Sundays Excepted.
THE NEW AND PALATIAL STEAMERS

alternately leave FRANKLIN WHARF, Portland, every evening at 7 o'clock, arriving in season for connections with earliest trains for Boston, beyond returning leave Boston every evening at 7 o'clock.

J. F. LISCOMB, General Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Royal Mail Steamship Line.
JAPAN, CHINA, PHILIPPINES.

The Superb EXPRESS Steamships.
*EVERY THREE WEEKS.
197 Washington Street, Boston.

Burn the Best!

COAL

Of all Kinds. Free from dust and slate.

Farrand, Spear & Co.

Want to fill your next order for coal. Try them. They guarantee to satisfy.

Orders by mail or telephone promptly and carefully filled.

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Telephone call 242.

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CANDY CATHARTIC

REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS.

SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

It will keep your chickens strong and healthy. It will make young pullets lay early. Worth its weight in gold for moulting hens, and prevents all diseases. It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. Its quantity costs only a fourth of a cent a day. Nothing on earth will.

MAKES HENS LAY

like. Therefore, no matter what kind of food you use, mix with it daily Sheridan's Powder. Otherwise, you profit this fall and winter will be lost when the price for eggs is very high. It assures perfect estimation of the food elements needed to produce eggs. It is sold by druggists, grocers, feed dealers or by mail.

If you can't get it send to us. Ask first one pack 25 cts. five \$1. Large 25 cts. \$1.50. Box cost 10 cts. Sample of your money. Please send first, L. K. JOHNSON & CO., 25 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

MYSTERY OF CLOOMBER.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

CHAPTER XL—CONTINUED.

The sailors who clung to the rigging were not, however, the only unfortunates aboard. On the breaking poop there stood three men who appeared to be both of a different race and nature from the cowering wretches who implored our assistance. Leaning upon the shattered taffrail they seemed to be conversing together as quietly and unconcerned as though they were unconscious of the deadly peril which surrounded them. As the signal light flickered over them we could see from the shore that these immovable strangers were red faces, and that their faces were all of a swarthy, large featured type, which proclaimed an Eastern origin. There was little time, however, for us to take note of such details. The ship was breaking rapidly, and some efforts must be made to save the poor sodden group of humanity who implored our assistance. The nearest lifeboat was in the Bay of Luce, ten long miles away, but here was our own broad, roomy craft upon the shingle, and plenty of brave fisher lads to form a crew. Six of us sprang to the oars, the others pushed us off, and we fought our way through the swirling, raging waters, staggering and reeling before the great sweeping billows, but still steadily decreasing the distance between the bark and ourselves.

It seemed, however, that our efforts were to be in vain. As we mounted upon a surge, a giant wave, topping all the others, and coming after them like a driver following a flock, sweep down upon the vessel, curling her great green arch over the breaking deck. With a rending, riveting sound the ship split in two where the terrible serrated back of the Hansel reef was sawing into her keel. The afterpart with the broken mizen and the three Orientals sank backward into deep water and vanished, while the forepart oscillated helplessly about, retaining its precarious balance upon the rocks. A wall of fear went up from the wreck and was echoed from the beach, but by the blessing of Providence she kept afloat until we made our way under the bowsprit and rescued every man of the crew. We had not got half way upon our return, however, when another great wave swept the shattered forepart off the reef, and extinguishing the signal light, hid the wild denouement from our view.

Our friends upon the shore were loud in congratulation and praise, nor were they backward in welcoming and comforting the castaways. They were thirteen in all, as cold and cowed a set of mortals as ever slipped through death's fingers, save indeed their captain, who was a hardy, robust man, who made light of the affair. Some were taken off to this cottage and some to that, but the greater part came back to Brankome with us, where we gave them such dry clothes as we could lay our hands on and served them with beef and beer by the kitchen fire. The captain, whose name was Meadows, compressed his bulky form into a suit of my own, and came down to the parlor, where he mixed himself some grog and gave my father and myself an account of the disaster.

"If it hadn't been for you, sir, and your brave fellows," he said, smiling across at me, "we should be ten fathoms deep by this time. As to the 'Belinda,' she was a leaky old tub and well insured, so neither the owners nor I are likely to break our hearts over her."

"I am afraid," said my father sadly, "that we shall never see your three passengers again. I have left men upon the beach in case they should be washed up, but I fear it is hopeless. I saw them go down when the vessel split, and no man could have lived for a moment against that terrible surge."

"Who were they?" I asked. "I could never have believed that it was possible for men to appear so unconcerned in the face of such imminent peril."

"As to who they are or were," the captain answered, puffing thoughtfully at his pipe, "that is by no means easy to say. Our last port was Kurrachee, in the north of India, and there we took them aboard as passengers for Glasgow. Ram Singh was the name of the younger, and it is only with him that I have come in contact, but they all appeared to be quiet, inoffensive gen-

tleman. I never inquired their business, but I should judge that they were Parsee merchants from Hyderabad who trade them to Europe. I could never see why the crew should fear them, and the mate, too; he should have had more sense."

"Fear them!" I ejaculated, in surprise. "Yes, they had some preposterous idea that they were dangerous shipmates. I have no doubt if you were to go down into the kitchen you would find that they are all agreed that our passengers were the cause of the whole disaster."

As the captain was speaking the parlor door opened and the mate of the bark, a tall, red-bearded sailor, stepped in. He had obtained a complete rig from some kind hearted fisherman, and looked in his comfortable jersey and well greased sea boots a very favorable specimen of a shipwrecked mariner. With a few words of grateful acknowledgement of our hospitality he drew a chair up to the fire and warmed his great brown hands before the blaze.

"What d'ye think now, Captain Meadows," he asked presently, glancing up at his superior officer. "Didn't I warn you what would be the upshot of having those niggers on board the 'Belinda'?"

"It might have been no laughing matter for us," the other remarked petulantly. "I have lost a good sea kit and nearly lost my life into the bargain."

"Do I understand you to say," said I, "that you attribute your misfortunes to your ill-fated passengers?"

The mate opened his eyes at the adjective. "Why ill-fated, sir?" he asked.

"Because they are most certainly drowned," I answered.

He sniffed incredulously and went on warming his hands. "Men of that kind are never drowned," he said, after a pause. "Their father, the devil, looks after them. Did you see them standing on the poop and rolling cigarettes at the time when the mizen was carried away and the quarter boats stove?"

That was enough for me. I'm not surprised at your landmen not being able to take it in, but the captain here, who's been sailing since he was the height of the binnacle, ought to know by this time that a cat and a priest are the worst cargo you can carry. If a Christian priest is bad, I guess an idolatrous pagan one is fifty times worse. I stand by the old religion, and be d—d to it!"

My father and I could not help laughing at the rough sailor's very unorthodox way of proclaiming his orthodoxy. The mate, however, was evidently in deadly earnest, and proceeded to state his case, marking off the different points upon the rough red fingers of his left hand.

"It was at Kurrachee, directly after they come, that I warned ye," he said, reproachfully, to the captain. "There was three Buddhist Lascars in my watch, and what did they do when they came aboard? Why, they down on their stomachs and rubbed their noses on the deck—that's what they did. They wouldn't ha' done as much for an admiral of the Ryal Navy. They know who's who—these niggers do; and I smelled mischief the moment I saw them in your presence, captain, why they had done it, and they marked that the passengers were holy men. You heard 'em yourself."

"Well, there's no harm in that Hawkins," said Captain Meadows.

"I don't know that," the mate said, doubtfully. "The holiest Christian is the one that's nearest God, but the holiest nigger is, in my opinion, the one that's nearest the devil. Then you saw yourself, Captain Meadows, how they went on during the voyage, reading books that were written on wood instead of paper, and sitting up right through the night to jabber together on the quarter deck. What did they want to have a chart of their own for and to mark the course of the vessel every day?"

"They didn't," said the captain.

"Indeed they did, and if I did not tell you sooner it was because you were always ready to laugh at what I said about them. They had instruments of their own—when they used them I can't say—but every day at noon they worked out the latitude and longitude, and marked out the vessel's position on a chart that was pinned on their cabin table. I saw them at it, and so did the steward from his pantry."

"Well, I don't see what you prove from that," the captain remarked, though I confess it is a strange thing.

"I'll tell you another strange thing," said the mate, impressively. "Do you know the name of this bay in which we are cast away?"

"I have learned from our kind friends here that we are upon the Wigtownshire coast," the captain answered, "but I have not heard the name of the bay."

The mate leaned forward with a grave face. "It is the Bay of Kirkmaiden," he said.

If he expected to astonish Captain Meadows he certainly succeeded, for that gentleman was fairly bereft of speech for a minute or more. "That is really marvelous," he said, after a time, turning to us.

"These passengers of ours cross-questioned us early in the voyage as to the existence of a bay of that name. Hawkins here and I denied all knowledge of one, for on the chart it is included in the Bay of Luce. That we should eventually be blown into it and destroyed is an extraordinary coincidence."

"Too extraordinary to be a coincidence," growled the mate. "I saw them during the calm yesterday morning, pointing to the land over our starboard quarter. They knew well enough that that was the port they were making for."

"What do you make of it all, then, Hawkins?" asked the captain with a troubled face; "what is your own theory on the matter?"

"Why, in my opinion," the mate answered, "them three swabs have no more difficulty in raising a gale of wind than I should have in swallowing this here grog. They had reasons of their own for coming to this God-forsaken—saving your presence, sir—this God-forsaken bay, and they took a short cut to it by arranging to be blown ashore there. That's my idea of the matter, though what three Buddhist priests could find to do in the bay of Kirkmaiden is clean past my comprehension."

My father raised his eyebrows to indicate the doubt which his hospitality forbade him from putting into words. "I think, gentlemen," he said, "that you are both sorely in need of rest after your perilous adventures. If you will follow me I shall lead you to your rooms." He conducted them with old-fashioned ceremony to the laird's best spare bedroom, and then returning to me in the parlor, proposed that we should go down together to the beach and learn whether anything fresh had occurred.

The first pale light of dawn was just appearing in the east when we made our way for the second time to the scene of the shipwreck. The gale had blown itself out, but the sea was still very high, and all inside the breakers was a seething, gleaming line of foam, as though the fierce old ocean was gnashing its white teeth at the victims who had escaped from its clutches. All along the beach the fishermen and crofters were hard at work hauling up spars and barrels as fast as they were tossed ashore. None of them had seen any bodies, however, and they explained to us that only

"Poor fellows," said the captain, with feeling. "Should they be cast up after our departure, I am sure, Mr. West, that you will have them decently interred."

I was about to make some reply when the mate burst into a loud guffaw, slapping his thigh and choking with merriment. "If you want to bury them," he said, "you had best look sharp, or they may clear out of the country. You remember what I said last night. Just look at the top o' that 'ere hillock, and tell me whether I was in the right or not?"

There was a high sand dune some little distance along the coast, and upon the summit of this the figure was standing which had attracted the mate's attention. The captain threw up his hands in astonishment as his eyes rested upon it. "By the eternal," he shouted, "it's Ram Singh himself! Let us overhaul him!" Talking to his heels in his excitement he raced along the beach, followed by the mate and myself, as well as by one or two of the fishermen who had observed the presence of the stranger. The latter, perceiving our approach, came down from his post of observation and walked quietly in our direction, with his head sunk on his breast, like one who is absorbed in thought.

I could not help contrasting our hurried and tumultuous advance with the gravity and dignity of this lonely Oriental, nor was the matter mended when he raised a pair of steady, thoughtful dark eyes and inclined his head in a graceful, sweeping salutation. It seemed to me that we were like a pack of schoolboys in the presence of a master. The stranger's broad, unruined brow, his clear, searching gaze, firm set yet sensitive mouth, and clean cut, resolute expression, all combined to form the most imposing and noble presence which I have ever known. I could not have imagined that such imperturbable calm and at the same time such a consciousness of latent strength could have been expressed by any human face. He was dressed in a brown velvet coat, loose dark trousers, with a shirt which was cut low in the collar, so as to show the muscular brown neck, and he still wore the red fez which I had noticed the night before. I observed with a feeling of surprise, as we approached him, that none of these garments showed the slightest indication of the rough treatment and wetting which they must have received during their wearer's submersion and struggle to the shore.

"So you are none the worse for your ducking," he said in a pleasant, musical voice, looking from the captain to the mate. "I hope that all your poor sailors have found pleasant quarters."

"We are all safe," the captain answered. "But we had given you up for lost—you and your two friends. Indeed, I was just making arrangements for your burial with Mr. West here."

The stranger looked at me and smiled. "We won't give Mr. West that trouble for a little time yet," he remarked; "my friends and I came ashore all safe, and we have found shelter in a hut a mile or so down the coast. It is lonely down there, but we have everything which we can desire."

"We start for Glasgow this afternoon," said the captain; "I shall be very glad if you will come with us. If you have not been in England before you may find it awkward traveling alone."

"We are very much indebted to you for your thoughtfulness," Ram Singh answered; "but we will not take advantage of your kind offer. Since nature has driven us here we intend to have a look about us before we leave."

"As you like," the captain said, shrugging his shoulders. "I don't think you are likely to find very much to interest you in this hole of a place."

"Very possibly not," Ram Singh answered with an amused smile. "You remember Milton's lines:

"The mind is its own place, and in itself Can make a hell of heaven, a heaven of hell."

I dare say we can spend a few days here as pleasantly enough. Indeed, I think

three cheers from his crew, which were very heartily given. He and the mate walked down with us after we had broken our fast to have a last look at the scene of his disaster.

The great bosom of the bay was still heaving convulsively, and its waves were breaking into sobs and sighs upon the rocks, but there was none of that wild turmoil which we had seen in the early morning. The long emerald ridges, with their smart little cockades of foam, rolled slowly and majestically in, to break with a regular rhythm—the panting of a tired monster. A cable length from the shore we could see the mainmast of the bark floating upon the waves, disappearing at times in the trough of the sea, and then shooting up toward heaven like a giant javelin, as the rollers tossed it about. Other smaller pieces of wreckage dotted the waters, while innumerable spars and packages were littered over the sands. These were being drawn up and collected in a place of safety by gangs of peasants. I noticed that a couple of broad-winged gulls were hovering and skimming over the scene of the shipwreck as though many strange things were visible to them beneath the waves. At times we could hear their raucous voices as they spoke to one another of what they saw.

"She was a leaky old craft," said the captain, looking sadly out to sea; "but there's always a feeling of sorrow when we see the last of a ship we have sailed in. Well, well, she would have been broken up in any case, and sold for firewood."

"It looks a peaceful scene," I remarked. "Who would imagine that three men lost their lives last night in those very waters?"

"Poor fellows," said the captain, with feeling. "Should they be cast up after our departure, I am sure, Mr. West, that you will have them decently interred."

I was about to make some reply when the mate burst into a loud guffaw, slapping his thigh and choking with merriment. "If you want to bury them," he said, "you had best look sharp, or they may clear out of the country. You remember what I said last night. Just look at the top o' that 'ere hillock, and tell me whether I was in the right or not?"

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"As you like," the captain said, shrugging his shoulders. "I don't think you are likely to find

you must be wrong in considering this to be a barbarous locality. I am much mistaken if this young gentleman's father is not Mr. John Hunter West, whose name is known and honored by the pundits of India."

"My father is, indeed, a well-known Sanscrit scholar," I answered, in astonishment.

"The presence of such a man," observed the stranger, slowly, "changes a wilderness into a city. One great mind is surely a higher indication of civilization than are incalculable leagues of bricks and mortar. Your father is hardly as profound as Sir William Jones, or as universal as the Baron Von Hammer-Purgstall, but he combines many of the virtues of each. You may tell him, however, from me that he is mistaken in the analogy which he has traced between the Samoyede and Tamulic word roots."

"If you have determined to honor our neighborhood by a short stay," said I, "you will offend my father very much, if you do not put up with him. He represents the laird here, and it is the laird's privilege, according to our Scottish custom, to entertain all strangers of repute who visit his parish." My sense of hospitality prompted me to deliver this invitation, though I could feel the male twitching at my sleeve as if to warn me that the offer was, for some reason, an objectionable one. His fears were, however, unnecessary, for the stranger signified by a shake of his head that it was impossible for him to accept it.

"My friends and I are very much obliged to you," he said, "but we have our own reasons for remaining where we are. The hut which we occupy is deserted and partly ruined, but we East-Indians have trained ourselves to do without most of those things which are looked upon as necessities in Europe, believing firmly in that wise axiom that a man is rich, not in proportion to what he has, but in proportion to what he can dispense with. A good fisherman supplies us with bread and with herbs, we have clean dry straw for our couches, what could man wish for more?"

"But you must feel the cold at night, coming straight from the tropics," remarked the captain.

"Perhaps our bodies are cold sometimes. We have not noticed it. We have all three spent many years in the Upper Himalayas on the border of the region of eternal snow, so we are not very sensitive to inconveniences of the sort."

"At least," said I, "you must allow me to send you over some fish and some meat from our larder."

"We are not Christians," he answered, "but Buddhists of the higher school. We do not recognize that man has a moral right to slay an ox or a fish for the gross use of his body. He has not put life into them, and has assuredly no mandate from the Almighty to take life from them save under most pressing need. We could not, therefore, use your gift if you were to send it."

"But, sir," I remonstrated, "if in this changeable and inhospitable climate you refuse all nourishing food your vitality will fall you—you will die."

"We shall die, then," he answered with a bright smile. "And now, Captain Meadows, I must bid you adieu, thanking you for your kindness during the voyage, and you, too, good-by—you will command a ship of your own before the year is out. I trust, Mr. West, that I may see you again before I leave this part of the country. Farewell!" He raised his red fez, inclined his noble head with the stately grace which characterized all his actions, and strode away in the direction from which he had come.

"Let me congratulate you, Mr. Hawkins," said the captain to the mate as we walked homeward. "You are to command your own ship within the year."

"No such luck!" the mate answered, with a pleased smile upon his mahogany face; "still there's no saying how things may come out. What d'ye think of him, Mr. West?"

"Why," said I, "I am very much interested in him. What a magnificent head and bearing he has for a young man. I suppose he cannot be more than thirty."

"Forty," said the mate. "Sixty, if he is a day," remarked Captain Meadows. "Why, I have heard him talk quite familiarly of the first Afghan war. He was a man then, and that is close on forty years ago."

"Wonderful!" I ejaculated. "His skin is as smooth and his eyes are as clear as mine are. He is the superior priest of the three no doubt."

"The inferior," said the captain confidently. "That is why he does all the talking for them. Their minds are too elevated to descend to mere worldly chatter."

"They are the strangest pieces of flotsam and jetsam that ever were thrown upon this coast," I remarked. "My father will be mightily interested in them."

"Indeed, I think the less you have to do with them the better for you," said the mate. "If I do command my own ship I'll promise you that I never carry live stock of that sort on board of her. But here we are all aboard and the anchor tripped, so we must bid you good-by."

The wagonette had just finished loading up when we arrived, and the chief places, on either side of the driver, had been reserved for my two companions, who speedily sprang into them. With a chorus of cheers the good fellows whirled away down the road, while my father, Esther, and I stood upon the lawn and waved our hands to them until they disappeared behind the Cloombere woods, en route for the Wigtown railway station. Bark and crew had both vanished now from

our little world, the only relic of either being the heaps of debris upon the beach, which were to be there until the arrival of an agent from Lloyd's.

CHAPTER XIII. IN WHICH I SEE THAT WHICH HAS BEEN SEEN BY FEW.

At dinner that evening I mentioned to my father the episode of the three Buddhist priests, and found, as I had expected, that he was very much interested by account of them. When, however, he heard of the high manner in which Ram Singh had spoken of him, and the distinguished position which he had assigned him among philologists, he became so excited that it was all we could do to prevent him from setting off then and there to make his acquaintance. Esther and I were relieved and glad when we at last succeeded in abstracting his boots and maneuvering him to his bedroom, for the exciting events of the last twenty-four hours had been too much for his weak frame and delicate nerves.

I was sitting at the open porch in the gloaming, turning over in my mind the unexpected events which had occurred so rapidly—the gale, the wreck, the rescue, and the strange character of the castaways—when my sister came quietly over to me and put her hand in mine.

"Don't you think, Jack," she said in her low, sweet voice, "that we are forgetting our friends over at Cloombere? Hasn't all this excitement driven their fears and their danger out of our heads?"

"Out of our heads, but never out of our hearts," said I laughing. "However, you are right, little one, for our attention has certainly been distracted from them. I shall walk up in the morning and see if I can see anything of them. By the way, to-morrow is the fatal 5th of October—one more day and all will be well with us."

"Or ill," said my sister, gloomily. "Why, what a little croaker you are to be sure!" I cried. "What in the world is coming over you?"

"I feel nervous and low-spirited," she answered, drawing closer to my side and shivering. "I feel as if some great evil were hanging over the heads of those we love. Why should these strange men wish to stay upon the coast?"

"What, the Buddhists?" I said lightly. "Oh, these fellows have continued feast days and religious rites of all sorts. They have some very good reason for staying, you may be sure."

"Don't you think," said Esther, in an awe-struck whisper, "that it is very strange that these priests should arrive here all the way from India just at the present moment? Have you not gathered from all you have heard that the general's fears are in some way connected with India and the Indians?"

The remark made me thoughtful. "Why, now that you mention it," I answered, "I have some vague impression that the mystery is connected with some incident which occurred in that country. I am sure, however, that your fears would vanish if you saw Ram Singh. He is the very personification of wisdom and benevolence. He was shocked at the idea of our killing a sheep, or even a fish for his benefit—said he would rather die than have a hand in taking the life of an animal."

"It is very foolish of me to be nervous," said my sister, bravely. "But you must promise me one thing, Jack. You will go up to Cloombere in the morning, and if you can see any of them, must tell them of these strange neighbors of ours. They are better able to judge than we are whether their presence has any significance or not."

"All right, little one," I answered, as we went indoors. "You have been over-excited by all these wild doings, and you need a sound night's rest to compose you. I'll do what you suggest, however, and our friends shall judge for themselves whether these poor devils should be sent about their business or not."

I made the promise to allay my sister's apprehensions, but in the bright sunlight of the morning it appeared little less than absurd to imagine that our poor vegetarian castaways could have any sinister intentions, or that their advent could have any effect upon the tenants of Cloombere. I was anxious myself, however, to see whether I could see anything of the Heatherstones, so after breakfast I walked up to the Ball. In their seclusion it was impossible for them to have learned anything of the recent events. I felt, therefore, that even if I should meet the general he could hardly regard me as an intruder while I had so much news to communicate.

The place had the same dreary and melancholy appearance which always characterized it. Looking through between the thick iron bars of the main gateway there was nothing to be seen of any of the occupants. One of the great Scotch firs had been blown down in the gale, and its long ruddy trunk lay right across the grass-grown avenue; but no attempt had been made to remove it. Everything about the property had the same air of desolation and neglect, with the solitary exception of the massive and impenetrable fencing, which presented as unbroken and formidable an obstacle as ever to the would-be trespasser.

I walked across this barrier as far as our old trysting place without finding any flaw through which I could get a glimpse of the house, for the fence had been erected with each rail overlapping the last, so as to secure absolute privacy for those inside. At the old spot, however, where I had had the memorable interview with the general on the occasion when he surprised me with his daughter, I found that the two loose rails had been refitted in such a manner that there was a gap of two inches

or more between them. Through this I had a view of the house and a part of the lawn in front of it, and though I could see no signs of life outside or at any of the windows, I settled down with the intention of sticking to my post until I had a chance of speaking to one or other of the inmates. Indeed, the cold, dead aspect of the house had struck such a chill into my heart that I determined to scale the fence at whatever risk of incurring the general's displeasure rather than return without news of the Heatherstones.

Happily there was no need of this extreme expedient, for I had not been there half an hour before I heard the harsh sound of an opening lock, and the general himself emerged from the main door. To my surprise he was dressed in a military uniform—and that not the uniform in ordinary use in the British army. The red coat was strangely cut and stained with the weather. The trousers had originally been white, but had now faded to a dirty yellow. With a red sash across his chest and a straight sword hanging from his side he stood the living example of a bygone type—the John Company's officer of forty years ago. He was followed by the ex-tramp, Corporal Rufus Smith, now well clad and prosperous, who limped along beside his master, the two pacing up and down the lawn absorbed in conversation. I observed that from time to time one or the other of them would pause and glance furtively all about them, as though guarding keenly against a surprise.

I should have preferred communicating with the general alone, but since there was no disassociating him from his companion, I beat loudly on the fencing with my stick to attract their attention. They both faced around in a moment, and I could see from their features that they were disturbed and alarmed. I then elevated my stick above the barrier to show them where the sound proceeded from. At this the general began to walk in my direction with the air of a man who is bracing himself for an effort, but the other caught him by the wrist and endeavored to dissuade him. It was only when I shouted out my name and assured them that I was alone that I could prevail upon them to approach. Once assured of my identity the general ran eagerly toward me and greeted me with the utmost cordiality.

"This is truly kind of you, West," he said. "It is only at such times as these that one can judge who is a friend and who not. It would not be fair to you to ask you to come inside or to stay any time, but I am none the less very glad to see you."

"I have been anxious about you all," I said; "for it is some little time since I have seen or heard from any of you. How have you all been keeping?"

"Why, as well as could be expected. But we will be better to-morrow—we will be different men to-morrow, eh, corporal?"

"Yes, sir," said the corporal, raising his hand to his forehead in a military salute. "We'll be right as the bank to-morrow."

"The corporal and I are a little disturbed in our minds just now," the general explained. "But I have no doubt that all will come right. After all, there is nothing higher than Providence, and we are all in its hands. And how have you been, eh?"

"We have been very busy for one thing," said I. "I suppose you have heard nothing of the great shipwreck?"

"Not a word," the general answered listlessly. "I thought the noise of the wind would prevent your hearing the signal guns. She came ashore in the bay the night before last—a great bark from India."

"From India!" ejaculated the general. "Yes. Her crew were saved, fortunately, and have all been sent on to Glasgow."

"All sent on!" cried the general, with a face as bloodless as a corpse. "All except three rather strange characters who claim to be Buddhist priests. They have decided to remain for a few days upon the coast."

The words were hardly out of my mouth when the general dropped upon his knees with his long thin arms extended to heaven. "They will be done!" he cried in a crackling voice. "They blessed will be done!" I could see through the crack that Corporal Rufus Smith's face had turned to a sickly yellow shade, and that he was wiping the perspiration from his brow.

"It's like my luck!" he said. "After all these years, to come just when I have got a snug billet."

"Never mind, my lad," the general said, rising, and squaring his shoulders like a man who braces himself for an effort. "Be it what it may, we'll face it as British soldiers should. D'ye remember at Chillianwallah, when you had to run from your guns to our square, and the Sikh horse came thundering down on our bayonets? We didn't flinch then, and we won't flinch now. It seems to me that I feel better than I have done for years. It was the uncertainty that was killing me."

"And the infernal jingle-jangle," said the corporal. "Well, we'll all go together—that's some consolation."

"Good-by, West," said the general. "Be a good husband to Gabriel, and give my poor wife a home. I don't think she will trouble you long. Good-by! God bless you!"

"Look here, general," I said, peremptorily breaking off a piece of wood to make communication more easy, "this sort of thing has been going on too long. What are these hints and allusions and innuendoes? It is time we had a little plain speaking. What is it you fear? Out with it! Are you in

gread of these Hindoos? If you are I am able, on my father's authority, to have them arrested as rogues and vagabonds."

"No, no, that would never do," he answered, shaking his head. "You will learn about the wretched business soon enough. Mordant knows where to lay his hand upon the papers bearing on the matter. You can consult him about it to-morrow."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



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My Dear Louise:

So you wish to give a dinner in honor of your friend, Mollie, who is to return shortly from a year's study in Munich, and you are not quite sure of yourself. Well, do not worry, and remember that a cordial greeting and pleasant words are as important as well cooked and daintily served food.

In the first place, have your invitations out two weeks before the affair is to come off. A good form is a double-sheet note of kid-finished paper, engraved as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. James Livingstone request the pleasure of Miss Grace Matthews, company at dinner
Wednesday, Oct. 14,
at 7 o'clock.

To meet Miss Mollie Jarvis. Now there is the form for your invitation, and be careful not to invite too many people (12 is a good number), and be more than careful that they are congenial spirits, and then the two hours at dinner will pass quickly and pleasantly.

Put your brightest conversationalist near the quietest one, and then there will not be brilliant chat at one end of the table and absolute quiet at the other. Now in going in to dinner have James take in your friend Mollie, who is to sit at his right hand; the other guests will follow after, and you must go in last with Mollie's father, who is to sit at your right hand.

Now as there is to be "an informal little dinner party," do not try to make it too pretentious. Have the decorations simple, and as Mollie's favorite flower is the lily why not use sprays of that exquisite blossom with ferns? Do not have the napkins and tablecloth starched; have them soft and fine. I am sure you do not want to elaborate a dinner course, for you are still a bride, and have had but little experience in caring for guests. I think this one will be enjoyed by your guests:

Oysters on the shell.
Tomato soup with mushrooms.
Black bass.
Hollandaise sauce.
Creamed sweetbreads.
Filet of beef.
Vegetables.
Lettuce and chicory salad.
Lemon sherbet. Strawberry ice cream.
Cheese.
Black coffee.
Nuts and raisins.

In serving the salad prepare it at the table, making the French dressing of vinegar, olive oil, salt and pepper. Have the lettuce and chicory thoroughly chilled and dried between napkins; use only the small white leaves, and do not break them. Have several kinds of cheese, a mild one and a strong one; serve your coffee in small cups (black coffee), and have plenty of nut crackers at hand.

If you get the right subject introduced you will be sure to have a delightful dinner party, but on no account allow the conversation to drift to religion or politics—two subjects which will cause more ill feeling than all others that you can think of, probably because we all feel so strongly on these questions. Let two men begin to discuss the political situation, or two women get into the mysteries of church doctrine, and you might as well retire from the table. Try to lead the conversation into pleasant, bright ways; speak of the latest book, where some noted traveler has gone, the newest invention, the popular opera, the beauties of the summer trip, anything but the two forbidden topics.

I wish you would write to me and tell me how your first dinner party came off. Keep bright and cheery yourself and success awaits you. Yours sincerely,
Comfort Jones,
Doctor of Cookery.

RAISED MUFFINS.
One pint of flour, one yeast cake dissolved in warm milk, one egg, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one teaspoonful of salt, sufficient warm milk to make a batter. Let it rise six hours. Pour into muffin pans and let it rise half an hour. Bake in a quick oven 20 minutes.

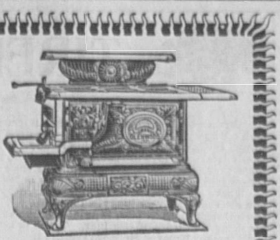
DATE CAKE.
Two cupsful of sugar, two-thirds cupful of butter; cream them with the hands; three eggs, one cupful of milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a little nutmeg and salt, two cupsful of flour, or more if needed, and one and one-half pounds of dates. This makes two loaves.

MEAD.
Three pounds of white sugar; pour three pints of boiling water over it, one pint of molasses, one-fourth pound tartaric acid, one ounce of saffron or checkerberry.

GINGER BISCUIT.
One pound of flour, half a pound of butter, half a pound of sugar, two eggs, two heaping tablespoonfuls of ginger; mix thoroughly and mold into small biscuits and bake in a quick oven. A little salt is required unless the butter is very salt.

BREAKFAST PUFFS.
Sift half a pint of flour, a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder together; stir into it gradually a gill of milk; now add the white of an egg previously beaten to a foam. Pour into gem pans and bake in a quick oven.

FRENCH BISCUIT.
One-half pound of flour, one-half pound of sugar, four eggs, the yolks (and whites beaten separately). Drop the batter in spoonfuls on a buttered tin and sprinkle sugar over the tops. Flavor to taste. Almond is good.



GLENWOOD
S. M. VEASIE, ROCKLAND, ME.

GOOD COOKERY
A permanent, original and copyrighted feature. Please send any suggestions or recipes to our special editor, addressed
GOOD COOKERY.
Dorchester, Mass.

Copyright, 1900, Dorchester, Mass.

My Dear Louise:

So you wish to give a dinner in honor of your friend, Mollie, who is to return shortly from a year's study in Munich, and you are not quite sure of yourself. Well, do not worry, and remember that a cordial greeting and pleasant words are as important as well cooked and daintily served food.

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Black coffee.
Nuts and raisins.

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One-half pound of flour, one-half pound of sugar, four eggs, the yolks (and whites beaten separately). Drop the batter in spoonfuls on a buttered tin and sprinkle sugar over the tops. Flavor to taste. Almond is good.

W. C. Libbey.
DENTIST.
Artificial Teeth inserted without plate covering roof of the mouth.
Gas and Local Anesthetic used for painless extraction of teeth.
93 MAIN ST., BOSTON, ME.

Dr. T. E. Tibbetts,
DENTIST.
Jop. Main and Winter Sts., Rockland.

Dr. Rowland J. Wasgatt,
(Successor to Dr. Spencer.)
House formerly occupied by the late Dr. Cole, 33 SUMMER ST., ROCKLAND, ME.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 10 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone connection.

H. B. EATON, M.D.
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE HOURS—9 to 11 a. m., 4 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Rockland, Me.
Office and residence 23 Oak St.

ADDISON R. SMITH, M. D.
Res. and Office 21 Summer St. • Rockland

OFFICE HOURS—10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.
On Wednesday and Saturday afternoons will be devoted to the Free Treatment of the poor of Knox County.

W. H. KITTREDGE,
Apothecary

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles.
Prescriptions a Specialty.
300 MAIN ST., ROCKLAND

REUEL ROBINSON,
Attorney at Law

Ex-Judge of Probate and Insolvency.
Office 407 Main St., Rockland, Me.

L. F. STARRETT,
LAWYER

407 Main Street, ROCKLAND
Will attend to General Practice with Specialty of Probate Business.

EDWARD K. GOULD,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW

Register of Probate,
COURT HOUSE, ROCKLAND.

Cochran, Baker & Cross,
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

The Oldest Insurance Agency in Maine
59 MAIN STREET, ROCKLAND
R. H. COCHRAN J. H. BAKER C. C. CROSS

A. J. ERSKINE & CO.,
FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS.

417 Main Street, - - Rockland, Maine
Office, rear room over Rockland Nat'l Bank
Leading American and English Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Insurers' Accident Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.

FIRE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE
Insure your buildings at actual cost with the MAINE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. of Augusta, Maine. Insure against accident in a reliable accident insurance company. Finest policies written by

T. S. BOWDEN,
Washington, Me.

REAL ESTATE. MONEY TO LOAN
GEO. H. TALBOT,
Fire Insurance Agency,

The only agency representing the dividend paying companies.
Adams Block, - - Camden, Me.

THOMASTON

A. L. Wall is in Boston.
Mrs. T. B. Brown left for Boston Friday.
Mrs. C. A. Leighton went to Bangor Friday.

Capt. John Brown of sch. Samuel Hart is at home.
Col. Charles Rivers of Boston is the guest of J. C. Levensaler.
Misses Edith Nash and Margaret Creamer are doing Boston.

Geo. H. Gardiner made a business trip to St. George Friday.

Philip Davis is spending a few days at the Robinsons home.

Geo. Heston of Somersworth, N. H., is at his old home on Water street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hodgkins passed a few days at Vinalhaven recently.

The charcoal man is much in evidence now filling the bins with his manufacture.

George Jones of Gardiner who has been in prison one year was set free and left town Friday.

Friends of Miss Rose Percy of Phippsburg will be pleased to know that she is somewhat better.

Mrs. A. B. Loring of Boston, who has been spending the summer in town, has returned to her city home.

Mrs. W. S. Hinchley, who has been the guest of her daughter Mrs. E. G. Weston has returned home. Mrs. Weston accompanied her.

The attendants at the dance at Counce Hall Wednesday evening expressed themselves as having enjoyed the occasion very much. The young ladies managed it well.

J. M. Creighton and Capt. Leander Whitman are in New York in the interest of the owner of the sch. Richard Hill recently sunk by collision off Sandy Point.

Take heed, O ye Epworthians of Knox Co.!

Promptly at 10 o'clock Wednesday, Oct. 12, representatives of the Epworth Leagues in Knox county will assemble in the Methodist church in Thomaston. The afternoon session will be devoted to business and will be open to delegates only. The evening session will commence at 7 o'clock with a praise and prayer service, followed by an experience meeting, closing with the sacrament of the Lord's supper. This meeting will be free for everyone. Subject of evening meeting, "My experience as a League officer." League members, individual Christians. Picnic supper. A. F. Burton, S. L. Hanscom, Margaret L. Crandon, committee.

VINALHAVEN

Mrs. A. R. Leadbetter of Camden has been the guest of Mrs. George Roberts the past week.

Arthur Vinal is now employed at C. E. Boman's sailloft.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Athearn have gone to New York.

Miss Louise Avery arrived home Tuesday, from the White Mountains.

Miss Laura Sanborn left Friday for Farmington where she will continue her studies at the Normal school.

Moses Webster Lodge conferred the third degree on a candidate Tuesday evening. A collation was served.

Harvey Hall, Jr., arrived home Tuesday, from the Lakes where he has been employed on the yacht "Pearl".

Mrs. George Smith and daughter Fannie of Lane's Island have gone to Portland where the latter will attend school.

Joseph W. Durant and Miss Flora Smith, both of this place were united in marriage October 1st, at Rockland by T. E. Simonson.

Ocean Round Rebekah Lodge has accepted the invitation to visit the lodge in Union Monday, where the work will be exemplified.

A hand organ and monkey has been the delight of the children for a few days and has attracted considerable attention along the streets.

After the regular meeting Monday evening at the Eastern Star a very social hour was enjoyed. Games were played and homemade candies served.

O. P. Lyons has in one of his windows a large picture of U. S. Cruiser Bancroft, among the crew of which will readily be distinguished Dan Lane, Clarence Green and Merton Emerson. A war relic of smokeless powder from the Bancroft is also on exhibition.

At the Odd Fellows hall last Tuesday evening Ocean Round Rebekah Lodge tendered a reception to Mrs. Hattie E. Jones. The following program prepared for the occasion was a delightful feature of the evening.

Piano solo—Caprice, Paganini
Reading—The Old Front Gate, Hamilton Gray
Long—A Dream of Paradise, Miss Alice Crockett
Violin obligato by A. C. Vinal, Eugene Field
Recitation—When the World Began Through J.W. Riley
Song—Good-bye, Sweet Day, Vannah
Song—The Return of the Heroine, Engelmann
Song—The Little Boat, Miss Alice Crockett
Song—The Little Boat, Miss Alice Crockett

At the conclusion of the program a beautiful silver bonbon dish was presented Mrs. Jones by Miss Sadie Coyle from the order as a souvenir of their love and esteem. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Mrs. Jones, daughter Josie and son Homer leave Monday for their home in Pontiac, Ill., where Mr. Jones is employed as assistant foreman in the stone work. Mrs. Jones possesses a very sweet voice and having always been very popular in the musical as well as social circles, has a host of friends by whom she will be greatly missed.

"Trade Center"
FALL, 1898.

School Shoes for Boys
Good Values, 8 to 13 1-2, 73c
" " " " 98c
" " " " \$1.23

Child's Shoe, 4 to 8, Spring
Heel, 49c
Turn or Machine Soles.

All other Goods are equally Good
value at
TRADE CENTER

LEVI SEAVEY,
THOMASTON, ME.

TIRED EYES
HINTS FOR EYE WORKERS.

When your eyes water, when they burn, when they ache, when they strain—then it is they need a rest. You close the lids down over them but that doesn't seem to rest them. They feel hot, they feel sore. Well, what's the best thing to do? The best thing to do, is to consult with the optician at once. Don't delay. Delays are sometimes dangerous. May be you have been abusing your eyes. May be there is some change in the structure of the eyeball or one of its numerous coats—for an eye is made in layers most numerous than those of an onion and may be you need glasses for your eyes.

There are eyeglasses made for temporary wear, called "rest glasses." If you get off with those you are comparatively lucky. There are other glasses for reading, for work, for use at a distance. Optical science up to date, is practiced by the undersigned, aided by the most improved instruments for detecting errors of eyesight. There is no charge for consultation, and only a reasonable charge for eyeglasses, whenever they are required.

The Watchmaker and Optician. Camden.

CAMDEN

Miss Emma Russell is spending a few weeks with relatives in Dorchester.

G. W. Achorn and wife have been in Boston this week selecting fall goods.

Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor return tomorrow from a week's visit in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Boynton have been attending the festival at Bangor this week.

Camden will be well represented at the Food Fair, as many from here are planning to attend.

Fred Gould, the popular delivery clerk in Wiley Bros. market, is taking a vacation trip to Boston.

The milliners have returned from the city markets and are busy preparing for the fall and winter opening.

Camden seems to be a little slow as regards weddings. It is rumored that there is one to take place in the near future.

J. Pennington Gardiner has returned to Boston having fully recovered from the effects of army life with the Rough Riders.

John Wade and family returned Wednesday night to Cambridge after a week's sojourn at "Meggintook" on Washington street.

Mrs. A. L. Moore has returned from Orono where she has been making a visit with relatives. She was accompanied home by her mother, Mrs. Crowell.

Extensive improvements are being made on the B. F. Adams house, corner High and Mountain streets, recently purchased by H. M. Bean. Mr. Bean will occupy the house when completed.

And still the endless "chain letters" come. One young lady has received three since the notice was inserted in the papers several weeks ago to stop them. One was received this week from a Cambridge young lady and the letter was No. 45. Will they ever stop?

One little tot in Camden, whose papa is a young and rather boyish looking man, and who has an uncle who measures six feet and weighs 250 pounds, said to her paper recently: "Is uncle a man?" "Yes," answered papa. "Then 'ou is a boy," retorted the little one.

The funeral of Miss Emma Tripp, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tripp, High street, took place from her late home Thursday afternoon. Miss Tripp had been ill for several months and all that loving ones could do was done for her comfort. She was about nineteen years of age and a member of the class of '97, C. H. S. The sorrowing family have the sympathy of the community.

The postoffice is being renovated and improved after the damage caused by the recent fire. The boxes are being changed and when completed will be in the form of an acute angled triangle extending into the center from the lower end of the office. The delivery will be in the acute angle.

The arrangement gives a very unique effect and makes much more room. Kimball's news stand will be at the old place near the right hand window.

A considerable number of Camden and Rockport people have already bought tickets for next Tuesday's excursion to the Maine festival, and more will do so if an electric car can be arranged to meet the excursion train home. The car can be had if there are 25 passengers and it is probable this number of excursionists will go from the two towns. Even if the number is no more than 20 the management will see that the car is run. Tickets should be ordered of Spear, May & Stover, Rockland, by telephone.

Talk about changeable weather! Last Tuesday evening a party of ladies played croquet on Union street by the light of kerosene lamps which were set around on the ground, and although it was the 8th of October it was so warm and still that the flame of the lamps did not even flicker. The ladies were hatless and garbed in thin dresses. Two hours later the wind was blowing so strongly that people were forced to lower their windows and the next morning it was cold enough to wear an ulster and fur gloves. Such is the climate in Maine.

Last Monday afternoon the snow which carries freight out to steamer Pentagot, Manhattan S. S. Co., was about 30 feet from Capt. Sherman had a very narrow escape from drowning as he was standing in the center of a pit of anchors. He was rescued after going down the second time. Work was begun Tuesday afternoon to raise the anchors, but as they are very heavy and in a tangled condition the progress is slow.

HOPE

NORTH HOPE.—Mr. Leach of West Rockport held a meeting at the schoolhouse Sunday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Hunt will hold a meeting here Sunday at 2 p. m.—Ralph Conant has returned home from China where he has been on a visit to his aunt. Frank Metcalf and grandson Charles Nixon came with him for a week's visit with relatives and friends here.—Mrs. Frank Conant had string beans from the poles Oct. 5 as nice as in early summer.—Ulysses Pease and family have moved to the farm recently purchased of L. O. Brown.—Mrs. Sarah Perry is in Rockland visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Smith.—Frank Conant has been sick the past week.—James Ludwig and wife of Camden visited his brother, Daniel Ludwig Sunday.—James Pease and wife were in town Thursday calling on friends.—Mrs. Wm. Brown has gone to Montville to spend a few weeks with her brother, Charles Perry.

SOUTH THOMASTON

Woodbury Tripp conducted the Epworth League meeting Sunday evening.—Miss Adella Carden of Rockport was the guest of her cousin Miss Hattie Luce this week.—Miss Olivia Maddocks of Owl's Head visited her sister Mrs. Frank Knight this week.—Mrs. Abel Allen and son Roswell visited in Rockland this week, guest of her daughter Mrs. Edward Price.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. O. Blackford of Warren were at Mrs. Lucy Hayden's recently.—William Malcolm spent Saturday and Sunday with his daughter Mrs. Will Sleeper.—Mrs. Geo. Green has gone to Redstone, N. H., to visit her husband. She will take in the Maine Festival at Portland.—Mrs. Gay Coombs was at home Saturday.

CUSHING

PLEASANT POINT.—B. L. Stevens caught a mackerel in his hen yard recently.—Rev. V. E. Hills and Enna Walker of Union visited at Leander Moore's last week. They went on a fishing cruise with Capt. E. M. Maloney of Hathorne's Point. Mr. Hills has many friends here, who were pleased to see him once more. He preached in the schoolhouse Thursday evening to a full house.—Mrs. Ira Seavey of Gay's Island entertained friends with an apple-paring Tuesday evening. Refreshments were served.—Miss Myra Westworth of Boston who is stopping with her sister Mrs. Bartlett, fell last Wednesday and fractured the bone in her arm.—Mrs. Fannie Morse and son Wilbur and Mrs. Grace Malone went to Friendship Monday.

W. H. Trefethen and wife entertained their friends with a picnic and clambake Wednesday afternoon and evening. There were a large number present and all enjoyed a fine time.—Mrs. T. J. Orne and daughter Mrs. Sam Rogers visited in Thomaston Saturday.—Monday evening some forty friends of the B. L. Stevens and wife met at their home and gave them a surprise party. The evening was very pleasantly spent with music and games. There were two tables spread at which all enjoyed a picnic supper. The company broke up at a late hour thinking it one of the most pleasant times of the season.—Capt. A. D. Chadwick and wife have returned from Thomaston. Capt. Chadwick attended court in Rockland from Thomaston.—Alton Butler of Elmwood is stopping at Leander Moore's.

APPLYTON

BURKETVILLE.—John Sukeforth has moved onto his farm at No. Union—F. H. Day is building a hen house 9x20 feet. Stephen Miller is boss workman.—L. Dorman has purchased the new house recently vacated by A. L. Linscott and moved it to his farm.—Robert Ripley is at home from Rockland where he has been cooperating—C. Y. Peabody and E. L. Harding of Warren visited their parents here Sunday.

MAINE CENTRAL R. R.

In Effect Oct. 3, 1898.

Passenger trains leave Rockland as follows:

8:20 A. M. for Bath, Brunswick, Lewiston, Augusta, Waterville, Bangor, Portland, and Boston, arriving in Boston at 4:00 P. M.

1:30 P. M. for Bath, Brunswick, Lewiston, Waterville, Portland and Boston, arriving in Boston at 8:00 P. M.

TRAINS ARRIVE:

10:42 A. M. morning train from Portland, Lewiston, Waterville, Bangor, Portland, and Boston, arriving in Rockland at 6:12 P. M.

6:12 P. M. from Boston, Portland, Lewiston and Bangor.

11:43 A. M. Sundays only. Woolwich and way stations.

GEO. F. EVANS, Vice Pres. & Gen'l Mgr. F. E. BOOTHBY, G. P. & T. A.

Why is the

BOSTON SHOE

STORE

like the United

States?

Because it can't be beaten.

We are having a sale of Ladies' Hand Sewed \$3.00 Boots to be cleared out at only 98c, because they are small sizes, 2 1-2, 3 and 3 1-2. Any one wearing a small can get a bargain.

Ladies' Kid Slippers that retailed at \$1.00, now selling at 85c, sizes 1, 2, 3 and 3 1-2.

A new line of Boys' Shoes just received to sell at 79c.

It pays you to visit our store and see the prettiest Ladies' Shoes in Rockland for only \$1.98. It's the latest and best for the price as others' prices are \$2.50 but our price only \$1.98.

It's the

Boston Shoe Store,

F. E. AMSDEN, Prop. G. D. PARMENTER Mgr. ROCKLAND, ME.

HORSES!

FOR SALE

30 Upper Canada

Draft, Farm and General Purpose Horses.

ALSO A LOT OF

Second-Hand Horses

AT ALL PRICES

G. I. BURROWS,

Rockland, Me.

WARREN

Work on the engine house is moving along finely.

Dr. Gordon of Portland was called here Monday.

Fred Spencer left Tuesday for his new home in Minneapolis.

The Warren Rebekah's went to Rockland Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Mathews of Lewiston was at W. H. Montgomery's over Sunday.

The annual meeting of St. George Lodge of Masons will be held Oct. 24.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. Levi McIntyre have been visiting in Waterville this week.

Mrs. Sidney Copeland has returned to her home in Wallaston, Mass. Her mother Mrs. Mary Eastman went with her.

HIGHLAND.—Gathering apples is now in order, with a small yield.—E. E. O'Brien and wife of Thomaston were here Tuesday.

—Wm. Hall, who has been at home the past week gathering his apples, has returned to his work on the steamer Sedgwick.

Edw. Gregory visited friends in Rockport Thursday.—Mrs. Geo. Avery of Ellsworth and Mrs. Alphonso Smith of Vinalhaven, who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. J. A. Clark, have returned home.—Mrs. B. J. Dow is visiting relatives at Edgington and Bangor.

—Andrew Tolman fell from an apple tree last Sunday, breaking an arm.—Laforest Brown is very ill with typhoid fever.—Rev. Sidney E. Packard of Rockport visited his brother, Leslie Packard, Monday.—Mrs. N. E. Clark and son Erastus were at her daughter's, Mrs. Lester Offit, recently.

NOBLEBORO

EAST NOBLEBORO.—Mrs. Grinnell of Union is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Sanford Winslow.—Arthur Jackson of Taunton, Mass., was here last week visiting friends.—A number from this place attended the Lincoln county fair at Damariscotta.—Mr. Dunbar, who removed his business of making wooden shoe heels to Massachusetts a few months ago, has returned and will continue the business here at present.—Edmund Cramer is loading a car with hay to be shipped to Boston.—Mrs. Charles Andrews and daughter Ruth, who have been spending several weeks with relatives here, have returned to their home in Thomaston.—James Genthner of Gardiner is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson.

—Mrs. Oscar Vannah is in Bangor called there by the sickness of her daughter, and the death of her little grandson, Guy Bailey.

WALDOBORO

EAST WALDOBORO.—Mrs. Bragg of Rockland is visiting her daughter, Mrs. B. Overlock's.

—J. Richard of Bremen is visiting his daughter, Mrs. A. Trowbridge.—A. J. Newbert is shingling his barn.—Walter Knight and wife of Rockland were at Edwin Keizer's Sunday.—Jerry Mank and wife of Orland have been the guests of Mr. Wallace.—Mrs. Carrie Loring and daughter of Auburn have been at Herman Demuth's—Horace Keizer and Miss Olive Geyer went to Friendship Sunday.—C. M. Newbert and wife were at A. J. Newbert's Sunday.—Mrs. Rogers and son, Fred, of Rockland were at H. Demuth's Thursday.

—Mrs. Augusta Bowers and son Charlie have been in Bremen this week.

SWAN'S ISLAND.

J. B. Staples is sick.

The potato crop is fairly good on the island.

Lenwood Joyce is building a house for St. Clair.

Mrs. Nellie Stinson is doing a fine business with her bakery.

There was a social gathering at Miss Stinson's Saturday evening.

Miss Annie B. Holbrook has been given a beautiful gold watch by her mother.

If your throat gets dry all you have got to do is just stop in at Herbert Joyce's and get a good soda.

Willie Stanley has been doing work on his house. It will be occupied by Herbert Holbrook the coming winter.

The small fishing vessel that ran on a broken ledge Saturday afternoon was towed off by the steamer Adeline.

Llewellyn Stewart and Reuben Pray are building a small house on the land owned by Herbert Holbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Street left on Saturday's boat for their home in Boston. They have been spending a vacation of several weeks at the Idle-Wilde.

Mrs. Durella Joyce is showing some fine looking hats. Mrs. Arthur Sylvester of Sedgwick is in town with a large stock of millinery goods.

The Idle-Wilde was closed Saturday with a very successful season. At times the number of guests was so large they had to send some to other boarding houses.

NORTH HAVEN

PULPIT HARBOR.—Tuesday was warm and sultry, the thermometer registered 80 in the shade nearly all day. Mrs. H. S. Babidge went to Rockland Wednesday.

Mrs. Carrie McDonald and Miss Lottie Babidge have returned to Worcester.—Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Parsons of Stockton Springs spent Sunday in town.—C. F. Brown will soon commence work on a yacht 47 ft. long for Geo. S. Silsbee of Boston, to be finished the first of June.—Mrs. Walter Quinn was at Rockland Tuesday.—Rev. Mr. Jenkins of St. George preached here last Sunday.—Mrs. Fred Parson returned from Camden Tuesday.

William Joyce has returned from Deer Isle.—S. A. Nutt, Charles F. Brown, Mrs. Solomon Parsons and son Charles were in Boston last week.

UNION

EAST UNION.—Miss Lucy Dorman is at home from St. George for a few days on account of sickness.—Mr. Sarah Richardson of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting relatives here.—Mrs. W. H. Going who has been quite sick is improving.

A Mother's Misery.

The story of this woman is the every day history of thousands who are suffering as she did; who can be cured as she was; who will thank her for showing them the way to good health.

The most remarkable thing about Mrs. Nellie J. Lord, of Stratford Corner, N. H., is that she is alive to-day.

No one, perhaps, is more surprised at this than Mrs. Lord herself. She looks back at the day when she stood on the verge of death and shudders. She looks ahead at a life of happiness with her children, her husband and her home with a joy that only a mother can realize.

Mrs. Lord is the mother of three children, two of whom are twins; until the twins came nothing marred the joy of her life.

Then she was attacked with heart failure and for a year was unable to attend to the ordinary duties of the home. In describing her own experience Mrs. Lord says:

"I had heart failure so bad I was often thought to be dead.

"With this I had neuralgia of the stomach so bad it was necessary to give me morphine to deaden the pain.

"Sometimes the doctors gave me temporary relief, but in the end it seemed as if my suffering was multiplied.

"Medicine did me no good and was but an aggravation.

"I was so thin my nearest friends failed to recognize me.

"No one thought I would live.

"I was in despair and thought that my

days were numbered. My mother brought me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and the first box made me feel better. I continued the treatment and to-day I am well.

"When I commenced to take the pills I weighed 120 pounds; now I weigh 146 and feel that my recovery is permanent.

"I owe my happiness and my health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My husband was benefited by them. I have recommended them to many of my friends and will be glad if any word of mine will direct others to the road of good health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have cured many cases of almost similar nature.

The vital elements in Mrs. Lord's blood were deficient. The haemoglobin was exhausted. She was unfit for the strain she was compelled to undergo. Her nervous system was shattered and her vitality dropped below the danger point.

A collapse was inevitable.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured her by supplying the lacking constituents of her blood, by filling the veins with blood rich in the requisite element of life. The heart resumed its normal action; the nervous system was restored to a state of harmony, and the neuralgia affection disappeared.

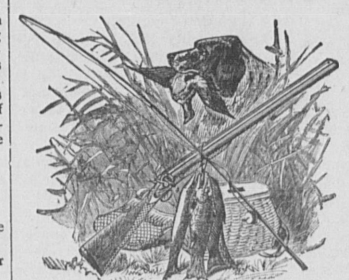
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by druggists everywhere, who believe them to be one of the most efficacious medicines the century has produced.

Farmers and Woodsmen!

The season's crops having been garnered in, thoughts are now turned to the needs called by cold weather. The winter's wood has got to be supplied, in which we can assist you, for we have the necessary tools

Axes, Saws, Axe Handles,

and the like. Made of the best steel and wood.



To Gunners:

The law went off on Game on Sept. 24, and the sportsmen are making preparations for a good time. Game is plentiful. We have the best

Loaded Shells

We also have a good assortment of OIL CLOTHES suitable for the woods, the sea or for wear in stormy weather. Prices are reasonable. Get your order in early. Do not put off purchasing until too late.

The Sea St. Hardware Store

F. I. LAMSON, Prop.,

SEA STREET - ROCKLAND

Telephone Connection by both companies.

Telephone Connection by both companies.

Telephone Connection by both companies.

Telephone Connection by both companies.

Telephone Connection by both companies.

Telephone Connection by both companies.

Telephone Connection by both companies.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Kittie Coburn, who has been ill, is recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Glover are spending the week in Boston.

Capt. F. A. Peterson, who has been under the weather, is on deck again.

Wm. H. Kenniston is ill with typhoid fever at his home on Mechanic street.

Mrs. F. E. Bickmore arrived home Wednesday after a month's visit in Massachusetts.

C. A. Pease, who has been visiting in the city several weeks, returns to Boston Saturday night.

Mrs. J. F. Walker of Lynn, Mass., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Benj. Lamb, Rankin street.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Smith are in Bangor, guests of Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simpson.

Mrs. George Cross and children have returned from Belfast where they visited Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Healey.

Miss Jennie Fiske entertained friends at her home, Legabam's Hill, Thursday evening, in honor of her birthday.

Mrs. Grace Spaulding Kenniston, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. E. C. Kenniston, has returned to Iceboro.

A. E. Allen and wife of Augusta are in the city on a fortnight's vacation, the guest of Mr. Allen's brother, N. B. Allen.

Dea. Ira Carver and wife of North Haven are at the home of their daughter Mrs. Chas. Price, Jr., who is very seriously ill.

Mrs. Barney Hawley and Mrs. Forbes Taylor of Tenants Harbor have been the guests of Mrs. Tobias Smalley this week.

Miss Jennie Fales leaves Monday for Chicago where she will be the guest for several weeks of her brother, Fred S. Fales.

J. A. Tolman arrived on the train Wednesday evening from Boston and will spend a few days with his family on Jefferson street.

Ulysses Jamison and Adelbert Jamison came home from Boston this week, called here on account of the serious illness of their mother.

Clara Thomas, little daughter of Cephas Thomas, is very sick with pneumonia at the home of her grandmother Mrs. Margaret Thomas, Camden street.

Goo. Leadbetter, clerk with the Cobb Line Co., went to Boston today where he will undergo an operation at the City Hospital for appendicitis.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Perry will be pleased to learn that their little son John, who has been critically ill with pneumonia, is recovering.

Charles Manning, who has been to New York a trip with his brother, Capt. Manning, on the schooner Nile, has returned, and goes to his home in Hallowell Saturday.

Mrs. J. P. Bradbury is visiting her sister, Mrs. William J. Norton, in New Bedford, Mass., and later will visit her niece in Kennington, N. H. Mr. Bradbury will join her in the latter place.

Mrs. W. O. Fuller, senior, and Miss Elizabeth Cobb went to Boston Thursday for a visit of several weeks. Mrs. Fuller will be the guest in Cambridge of her niece Mrs. Wm. Hawley (see Mary F. Fuller).

The Methebesec Club meets this afternoon for the first time this season. Mrs. Albert Prescott will present a report on the Maine Federation of Women's Club which met in Brunswick last week. Light refreshments will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Allen gave a whist party at their cozy home on Elm street Wednesday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Allen of Augusta, the occasion also being a sort of housewarming. Whist was played until a late hour, Mrs. L. F. Chase being high line. Refreshments, music and dancing completed a very enjoyable evening.

Mrs. J. H. Rogers and two sons Arthur and Warren of Los Angeles are the guests of Mrs. David Fisher, Warren street. Mrs. Rogers will be remembered as Miss Nellie Fogarty, formerly of this city. Mr. Fogarty moved with his family to Massachusetts about seventeen years ago and about ten years ago moved to California, where they have since resided.

William R. Lufkin, pressman at the Star office and formerly of the Opinion force, was married Wednesday evening to Charlotte M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Payson of Pleasantville. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. E. White at the Methodist parsonage. Mr. Lufkin is one of the most popular young men connected with the Rockland newspapers and his union with a young lady who has as many friends as the Payson has in and around Warren, is the subject of many well deserved congratulations.

Mrs. Ada F. Keene goes to New York this fall with her daughter, Miss Hannah Keene, who will pursue the study of the piano and organ. Miss Keene's abilities are of very high order and ever since her early childhood she has given promise of becoming one of the most notable musicians of our city. Her season's work will be regarded with great interest by a wide circle of musical friends.

To the kitchen-sink

grease and grime cling fast and worry the housekeeper. FELS-NAPTHA soap loosens the grease, purifies the sink and prevents danger to health.

GROCERS SELL IT. FELS & CO. Philadelphia

MAINE FESTIVAL NOTES

The opening of the Bangor end of the Maine Festival Thursday night was a triumphal success. A vast audience thronged the auditorium and when the great chorus arose to sing the Hallelujah Chorus there was a burst of enthusiasm. Under Chapman's baton chorus and orchestra moved with tremendous strength and the Hallelujah never went with more spirit. At its close the audience sustained a volume of applause for several minutes. The remainder of the program was no less enthusiastically received. Gadski had an ovation, as did also Williams and Miles. Bangor is alive with the festival and Portland will now be waiting its turn with increasing impatience.

This is the last opportunity The Courier-Gazette will have to urge upon its readers the attractions of Tuesday's festival at Portland. There has been a steady sale of seats at Spear, May & Stover's and there are only a few remaining of the number originally allotted to Rockland. There will however be every effort made to accommodate any who may decide at the last moment to go, and extra tickets will be ordered for all such.

Tuesday, Oct. 11, is the Rockland excursion day. The railroad ticket is \$1.50. Rockland to Portland and return. Trains leave here at 8:20 a. m. and 1:30, and a special train leaves Portland directly after the concert, making a quick run through to this city.

The evening ticket is \$1, the matinee 75 cents, both bought together \$1.50.

The matinee will have a splendid program, in which the leading artists will take part. The program for evening is a popular one of operatic selections, with the three great lady artists, Miles, and others.

An order for seven tickets for excursion day came from Warren and a Stonington party ordered half a dozen.

Orders for excursion day tickets can be sent to Spear, May & Stover by telephone and will receive careful attention. It is the special purpose of the local management to do everything possible for the convenience of those who wish to go to Portland but may not have opportunity to make arrangements until a late moment. For such, provided all the tickets here are sold, extra tickets will be ordered by telephone. Let none say at home therefore that a seat can't be had.

The Wight Philharmonic Society held its closing rehearsal Thursday evening, and went through the music with a spirit that indicates its purpose to play a prominent part in the chorus at Portland next week. The Rockland singers will leave on Monday morning's train and their abiding places in Portland are all selected. They will have two special cars for their accommodation, a baggage system originated by and under charge of E. M. Stubbs will be in force, and altogether they will enjoy every advantage that shall add to their comfort. We predict that our singers will give quite as good an account of themselves as they did last year. About 50 will represent the Philharmonic Society and they will be joined by 20 singers at Damariscotta.

Last year the festival was blessed with such glorious weather that it was a subject of special remark. And this year seems to be repeating the performance.

Thursday night Sept. Shaw of the New England Telephone Co. gave his patrons a treat with the Bangor Festival. Large receipts were placed in the Bangor auditorium and the sound of the music distributed all over eastern Maine. Several extra telephones were put into the Central Club rooms, The Courier-Gazette office and other public places. The chorus and orchestra work was plainly audible to listeners here but the solo singing was indistinct. This (Friday) and Saturday evenings Sept. Shaw expects to have his service so improved that even more satisfactory results can be obtained. Patrons of the line are much pleased with his efforts to give them this pleasure.

FULLER & COBB.

Fall Announcement!

We are prepared to show our complete line of

Fall and Winter
Suits, Jackets, Capes
and Furs

—FOR—

Ladies, Misses and Children.

Don't delay but get your first selection which is always the best



Our Boys' Dept.

Excels in price, style and quality all other previous seasons. Everything needful for a Boy from 2 to 16 years to be found in this department.

DRESS GOODS

We have placed on sale 20 pieces All Wool in shades Brown, Green, Blue, Red and Black at

29c yard

Regular price 48c.

200 pieces Black Dress Goods in lengths for Skirts and Suits at remnant prices. Great bargains in this lot.

SILKS

A new lot of Choice Silks for Waists. Many of them we have in only one pattern which prevents them being too common.

A new lot Cloakings with Fancy Linings for Golf Capes.

JOBS

One case short lengths, light shades, Outings at 6 1-4c. These goods are being sold elsewhere in full pieces for 10c.

2 cases Thirds Blankets, colored, at 39c, same as sold elsewhere at 50c.

500 yards Percales 5 1-2c, would be cheap at 10c.

1000 yards Light Prints at 3c a yard.

10 pieces French Plaid Flannels at 29c. Make fine Dressing Sacks and Cape Linings.

Our Job Box is full of good trades at 6 1-4c.

FULLER & COBB.

SPORTING MATTERS

Football Season Opens Saturday—Gus Maynard on Deck—Other Notes.

Manager French of the Bangor (Maine League) polo team wanted Fitzgerald, the crackback half back of last season's Lewiston team, but Fitzgerald writes that he has a good thing as manager of an amateur team in East Weymouth and will not play professional this season—at least for a month or two. Fitzgerald would have made Manager French a splendid player.

The Brooklyn baseball team has been making a raid on the Eastern League for pitching talent and has secured Gray of Rockland and "Gramp" Morse, who now hangs up in Lewiston. Gray has not yet received official communication of this matter but is expecting a paper from the league. He is naturally pleased at the idea of going into the big league and thinks Brooklyn will be a nice place in which to play, but would a little rather have cast his fortunes with some other club. If Wood can make such a pronounced success in the big league as he certainly has thus far with Chicago, Gray, who is undoubtedly a much faster man, ought to make a hit. Gray pays Wood a fine compliment, and says that he improved every week while he was with the Eastern League. All of which is gratifying to Wood's many friends here and in Camden. Gray will probably not join Brooklyn until next season when his career will be watched with a great deal of interest.

Manager French has already signed several players for the Bangor polo team and is on a trip in Massachusetts looking for more material. He says he shall give Bangor a good team and will ask that city's support. If his team does not come up to the reasonable expectations of the polo public he will ask nothing. He says the report that Bangor parties applied for the franchise at the recent meeting in Portland is without foundation. When it came to a question of French or Billy Long, the league naturally favored the former as having more experience and having put considerable money into the game.

The success of the Boston baseball club has been in its management. During its 25 years' existence but three men have handled the team excepting '88 and '89, when Kelly was manager one year and Hart the next. Selce followed Hart, and the owners finding they had secured a worthy successor to John Morrill no change has been made. Harry Wright was the manager from 1871 to 1881 inclusive, and Morrill from 1882 to 1887 inclusive. The Bostonians have won the pennant eleven times, and it looks as though they would make it an even dozen with this season. They have been second four times, third once, fourth and fifth five times, third three times fifth and an equal number in sixth place, below which they have never gone. The Bostonians played their last game at home Wednesday. As per schedule they finish the season away from home with nine games, beginning at Brooklyn Thursday and finishing the week there.

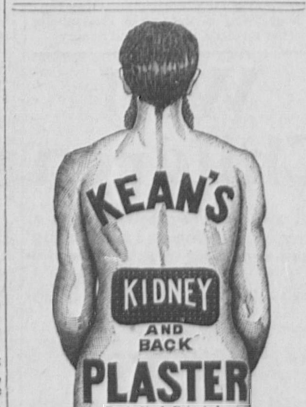
Next week the program is three games at Washington and the windup at Baltimore with three.

There have been a few important changes in the rules of football for this season, notably one being the scoring of five points instead of four for a touchdown and one point instead of two for kicking a goal. Another change is that "no delay arising from any cause, shall continue more than two minutes." This may hurry the game a little but it is a short time in which to bring around a windup player and may result in the more frequent resort to taking these two minutes so that nothing will be gained in the end. Another important alteration is the prohibition of interference with the center by the opposing team, while he is putting the ball in play. It gives him more show and is a reform in the rules that is well appreciated in its needs. A captain can substitute a player at will, in any way and for any time or play he chooses. In some instances this privilege is a big advantage. The safety is left good for two points and the goal from the field at five. The duties of the umpire and referee are clearly defined and every conceivable condition and situation is provided for.

Gus Maynard, the halfback, arrived in the city Wednesday with a smile of broad proportions irradiating his countenance. He will doubtless play in Rockland this season and appears to be tickled to death at the prospect. He intimates that Campbell and O'Malley crowded him last season and the

Women pale and nervous, all dragged out, victims of backache, headache, low spirits, and incapable of taking the least enjoyment in life—these are hundreds of beautiful and interesting females in our country today. Now there is no need of this. These women can be cured; life can be made enjoyable for them and happiness their possession. Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the eminent specialist, is constantly curing such cases as these. Get his advice. You can consult Dr. Greene by mail, free of expense. He can cure you, weak woman and weak man. Write to him at once. Don't delay a day.

The Courier-Gazette goes regularly into a larger number of families in Knox County than any other paper printed.



THIS PLASTER has received the endorsement of hundreds of physicians. Why? Because it acts the quickest, and is the most effectual, not only in relieving pain, but in effecting a cure of any plaster on the market. In cases of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Strains, Backache and Kidney Troubles, it acts like magic. Sold by Druggists. Price 25c. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., General Agents, Boston, Mass.

New System of Bee-Keeping! Honey Bees can be kept on any farm or garden. Women can keep them as well as men. One hundred dollars profit from one Controllable Hive of bees in one year. Feeding is the key to success. Twenty hives of bees, or more, can be cared for by one person. If one does not wish to keep a large number, keep one or two hives to furnish honey for the family. For further information of The New System of Bee-Keeping, write C. B. Corcoran, West Gosham, Me.

season before, and that now his day has come. Maynard is in prime condition apparently. He rusticated this summer on board the monitor Lehigh in the uniform of a U. S. marine. After leaving Rockland last winter Maynard joined the Wallingford, Ct., team, an aggregation which had the distinction of winning only two games out of 40 or 50. Maynard was joined shortly afterward by Walton of the defunct Lewiston team, and poor old Wallingford won to straight games. The team played against Pawtucket of the National League in New Haven and Maynard upset Bone two or three times. The spectators were craving Maynard's gore and he "blew the coop" by means of a window in the dressing room.

O'Malley, the goal tend, will probably play in Waterbury, Ct., this season.

McGivray, Murtough and one of the Mooney brothers had good offers to go into the New Britain team of the big league this season but it is understood they will play in Bath again. This is sincerely to be hoped for they are good drawing cards.

"Bete" Glides, the well known baseball player who has been pitching in a New York state league this season, is now with the Saccarappa team in a championship tour through Cumberland county. Harmon, our old friend of the Presumpscot and Freeports is catching him. Glides has lots of friends down the way who would like to shake hands with him once more.

Manager Hanlon of Baltimore pays a warm tribute to Shortstop Magon of the Brooklyn, styling him as one of the finest shortstops of the country and the hardest thrower in the league today in his position. Hanlon says Magon played beautiful ball in Baltimore, and did not make the semblance of an error. Magon played in the Knox County League the latter part of one season a few years ago.

It is said that the Boston and Chicago clubs will make at least \$50,000 each this season.

It would appear from the record that the Bostonians have a mortgage on the league pennant. They and the Baltimore have still ten games to play, four with each other. The Bostonians have three at Brooklyn and three at Washington, while the Baltimore are meeting the New Yorks in a series of six. If the Orioles win all ten their percentage will be 670, with 101 victories and 50 defeats, while the Bostonians by winning five and losing five can finish ahead with 671 per cent, or 102 victories and 50 defeats. As it is improbable that the Baltimore can make a clean sweep, and also quite likely that Boston will do better than an even break, the experts are generally conceding the championship once more to Selce's fine ball team.

The report in some of the papers that Bangor parties were denied a franchise in this city by the Maine Polo League is without foundation. The "Bangor parties" must have been "Billy" Long who is sore at not receiving the franchise instead of Manager French, apologetically trying to put all kinds of obstacles in the latter's way, but when it comes to a choice between professional polo such as Manager French will give Bangor, and amateur polo such as Manager Long contemplates, there is but little doubt as to how sporty Bangor will go.

The first football game of the season in this city will take place on the Broadway grounds Saturday afternoon, between the high school teams of Rockland and Thomaston. Thomaston succeeded in wiping up the least on Saturday at baseball this season and the R. H. S. team is going to undertake the responsibility of getting revenge for these numerous defeats through the medium of football. The Rockland team has had the benefit of a splendid coach in the services of Dr. A. R. Smith, who has played on a strong college team, himself, in addition to having coached Bowdoin. A nice fair day will bring out a large crowd of football lovers.

UNFORTUNATE WOMEN.

Women pale and nervous, all dragged out, victims of backache, headache, low spirits, and incapable of taking the least enjoyment in life—these are hundreds of beautiful and interesting females in our country today. Now there is no need of this. These women can be cured; life can be made enjoyable for them and happiness their possession. Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the eminent specialist, is constantly curing such cases as these. Get his advice. You can consult Dr. Greene by mail, free of expense. He can cure you, weak woman and weak man. Write to him at once. Don't delay a day.

The Courier-Gazette goes regularly into a larger number of families in Knox County than any other paper printed.

FIRE! SMOKE! WATER!

ALFRED MURRAY

HAS PURCHASED FROM THE
Great Fire Sale of Jacob Dreyfus & Sons

Which was damaged only by Water, Smoke and Mud, which will come out in wash, an immense quantity of

UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, GLOVES,
HANDKERCHIEFS, SUSPENDERS, ETC.

Ladies' \$1.00 Gauntlets, for driving or wheeling.....57c

Fine lot of Children's Reefers from.....\$2 to \$4

Children's Suits too numerous to mention.....\$1 to \$4

The celebrated David Wilcox Hat, the best made.....\$3

KNEE PANTS—The Best Made. ULSTERS—for Men and Boys.

HATS, CAPS and FURNISHINGS. Large line of NECKWEAR.

There are Bargains here which you will not find elsewhere.

When you can buy one dollar for 57 cents improve the opportunity. We also carry a large line of Footwear. The best 10 cent collar ever made.

ALFRED MURRAY,
364 Main Street, Rockland.

MARINE MATTERS

What Our Home Vessels Are Doing.—Notes of Quarter-deck and Fore-castle.

Sch. Hume, Hall, arrived Tuesday loaded from Cobb Line Co. and sailed Thursday for Boston.

Sch. Fly Away, Thorndike, brought coal Tuesday from New York for Joseph Abbott & Son, and will load from same firm for New York.

Sch. Lizzie Chadwick and Georgie Gilkey arrived Wednesday from Louisville with coal.

Sch. Ella G. Ellis, Cashman, arrived Thursday from New York via Biddeford.

Sch. Mabel Hall, Bartlett, from Cobb Line Co., sailed Tuesday for New York.

Sch. City Island, Nelson, sailed Tuesday for New York from Perry Bros.

Sch. Samuel C. Hart, Eaton, loaded with stone from Vinalhaven, sailed Tuesday.

Sch. Carrie C. Ware, Bagley, sailed Tuesday for Jonesport to load lumber for New York.

Sch. Express, Johnson, with Islesboro lime for New York, sailed Tuesday.

Sch. Methebesec, Snow, sailed Thursday for Louisville for another cargo of coal.

Sch. R. L. Kenney, Thomas, from Cobb Line Co. for Fall River and Taunton, sailed Thursday.

Sch. Peerless, Thompson, sailed Thursday for Boston from C. Doherty.

Sch. Louisa Francis, Piersons, went to Rockport Thursday to load for Boston.

Sch. Nile, Manning, from White & Case for New York, sailed Thursday.

Sch. Edward Lameyer, Real, sailed Thursday for New York from Cobb Line Co.

Sch. Freddie W. Alton is chartered to load at Rockport from Carleton, Norwood & Co. for Boston.

Schooners loading yesterday were: Ada Ames, from A. J. Bird & Co.; S. J. Lindsey from Joseph Abbott & Son; Jordan L. Mott from Perry Bros.; A. Heston from A. C. Gay & Co., all for New York.

Capt. E. A. Butler, agent of the Knox Line Insurance Association, John M. Creighton, owner, and L. S. Whitmore, captain, of the schooner Richard Hill, before reported run into and sunk by a steamer, went to New York Thursday in the interest of the vessel and cargo.

In a big storm and freshet on the Georgia coast Wednesday, the schooner Blanche Hopkins, Crockett, is reported as being in collision with and sinking a small schooner, and the tug Gladiator landed high and dry in the middle of the town at Fernandina.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS

Reported From Brown and Company's Weekly Freight Circular.

There is yet a very limited demand for long voyage tonnage, though the indications are regarded as promising an early improvement in the situation. Case oil shippers, it is said, are willing to consider offers of vessels upon the basis of rates now ruling, and the Colonial lines are showing some interest in tonnage that will be available for loading November 15 to January. Owners abroad however, are indifferent to the business offered here, are not attempting negotiations. Barrel petroleum freights continue quiet. There has been a moderate inquiry for lumber tonnage to the River Plate, with charters reported at \$9 and \$9.50 from the Providences to Buenos Ayres, and \$8 from Boston. The Gulf rate is nominally \$12.25 and \$12.50. Brazil tonnage is wanted to a moderate extent, but shippers are unwilling to advance their limit, hence vessels are obtained with difficulty. There is an increased demand for the West India and Windward, but owners in most instances are opposed to the acceptance of business upon the basis of current rates, being unable to secure return cargoes at figures that are considered remunerative. Coal rates for the East have improved slightly, influenced by the better demand for tonnage.

CHARTERS—Ship A. J. Faller, Norfolk to Honolulu, coal, p. t.—Bk. Antioch, Norfolk to Buenos Ayres, coal \$4.75—Sch. Cora Dunn, Philadelphia to Cardenas, coal \$2.15—Sch. Helen M. Atwood, hence to Santiago, W. P. lumber \$4.50 and crooked piling, \$1.00—Sch. Fred B. Balano, Wilmington to Bay, lumber and coal to New York, logwood p. t.—Sch. Lizzie Chadwick, Louisville, C. B., to Rockland, coal, p. t.—Sch. Levi Hart, Bangor to New York, ice 50 cents—Sch. Gen. A. Amer, same—Sch. Jas. W. Hignow, Jacksonville to Philadelphia, lumber \$4.62—COAL—Sch. J. R. Teel, Baltimore to Galveston, \$1.79 and discharged—Sch. Carrie C. Ware, South Amboy to Rockland, 65 cents—Sch. Flyaway, Pt. Reading to Dover, 60 cents and towage—Sch. A. Heston, South Amboy to Rockland, p. t.—Sch. Ed Stewart, Perth Amboy to Bangor, 50 cents. Sch. Mabel Jordan, Philadelphia to Boston, 60 cents—Sch. W. J. Lipsett, same—Sch. Stephen Bennett, Philadelphia to Portsmouth, 50 cents—Sch. S. C. Hart, Philadelphia to Fall River, 65 cents.

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. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

LETTER TO MR. E. W. PALMER, ROCKLAND

Dear Sir: One secret of the great durability of F. W. Devoe & Co.'s Pure Lead and Zinc Paint is honesty. Honesty means purity. Our Pure Lead and Zinc Paint is made only of pure Lead, pure Zinc, pure Linseed Oil and pure Tinting Colors, and nothing else. As a result you can get from Farrand, Spear & Co., our selling agents, an honest paint, and this, we think, is what you want. Yours truly, F. W. DEVOE & CO.

A Great purpose is in store for those who will go today and get a package of GRAIN-O. It takes the place of coffee at about 1/2 the cost. It is a food drink, full of health, and can be given to the children as well as the adult with great benefit. It is made of pure grains and looks and tastes like the finest grade of Mocha or Java coffee. It satisfies everyone. A cup of Grain-O is better for the system than a tonic, because its benefit is permanent. What coffee breaks down Grain-O builds up. Ask your grocer for Grain-O, 1 lb. and 2 lb.

Maine Festival.

ROCKLAND DAY,
Tuesday, Oct. 11

Some good reserved seat tickets are still on sale at Spear, May & Stover's. \$1 each for evening, 75 cents for matinee, the two for \$1.50.

DON'T PUT OFF BUYING. YOU MAY BE DISAPPOINTED.

The New Falmouth Hotel, . . . PORTLAND, ME.

The most beautifully furnished hotel east of Boston. Every modern improvement; central location. 100 Rooms at \$2.50 per day. Cars pass the door.

NEAREST HOTEL TO AUDITORIUM.

