

Her Boy was Dying.

How a child was brought back from the brink of the grave to enjoy a healthy, happy childhood. One mother's advice for parents concerning the health of their children.

The boy about whom this strange, true story is told wasted away till he seemed nothing but skin and bones. Then his health turned and he became fat and hearty. The first stage is familiar to many parents. The second is of deep interest to all parents or friends of ailing little ones.

Fathers and mothers, who long to have their children healthy and happy cannot fail to sympathize and rejoice with Mr. and Mrs. John F. Williams.

Their comfortable home, a short distance from Bangor, Me., is happy now because of the wonderful events that are told in words eloquent with simple truth and gratitude, by the mother of the boy.

"Our Josie was never strong," said Mrs. Williams. "From his birth he was weak and puny."

"Two years ago, when he was two years old, he had an attack of lung fever. Dr. N. A. Jones cured this fever, but the child did not recover strength."

"He began fading away beneath our eyes. He had no appetite, vomited a great deal, coughed continually, his limbs became wasted."

"He became painfully weak and emaciated. We waited for his death."

"At this time a boarder named Asa Robinson suggested that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People would do the child good."

"They had cured Mr. Robinson of rheumatism and he believed in them."

"My husband bought three boxes of the pills. We began giving Josie one-third of a pill three times a day."

"In three days the child was brighter. His appetite was better. He began to show interest in toys and was less fretful."

"We increased the dose, giving him half a pill at a time. He gained every day in weight and appetite."

"At the end of this treatment, after taking three boxes, he was a new boy."

"He was happy, hearty, enjoying life with his little companions."

"I have no doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People saved him from an early grave."

Mrs. Williams made affidavit to the truth of her statement before David Crisp, a Notary Public.

Dr. A. A. McCabe examined the child and made oath before Notary Mort Brooks, that he is now physically sound and well."

The evidence is completed by Dr. N. A. Jones, who made affidavit before Notary George Rupp, that the child had been in the condition described by Mrs. Williams, as the result of catarrhal pneumonia."

The action of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the blood and nervous system, in eliminating poisons and furnishing materials for new tissues, makes them a sure remedy for wasting diseases and the long train of evils arising from disordered blood and nerves. All druggists sell the pills; one box for 50 cents; six boxes for \$2.50.

SOME OF CHAPMAN'S PLANS

Getting Ready for a Great Maine Music Festival in 1899

In Lewiston the other day W. R. Chapman was seen by a Journal reporter who writes thus of the interview:

The first thing I noticed about Mr. Chapman before he opened his mouth was that of gray hair and a face that looked as if it had been through a mill.

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cents at the Astoria in New York, will take most of my time through the winter. But I am convinced and so are you, I think, of the fundamental importance of these concerts as a musical educator for the orchestra if for nothing more, and I shall give one tour next April if nothing happens to prevent, visiting the leading cities of Maine, including Lewiston the same as last year. For soloists for the next Maine Festival I cannot say, but there will probably be Frangon-Davies for one, there may be Eames for two and so on. I am on track of a certain New York church singer who I think is going to prove a phenomenon."

Here the conversation drifted farther into the sea of uncertainties, but what a glorious array of certainties with a gigantic scheme for a higher and permanent boost for musical Maine, one of which schemes Mr. Chapman always has on hand to put through without failure.

In Portland Monday Mr. Chapman made public the following statement of the finances of last month's festival:

Tickets sold at festival: \$12,000.00
Programs sold, \$900.00
Total receipts, \$12,900.00

Salaries of orchestra and artists, \$1,000.00
Transportation and hotel bills of artists and orchestra, \$1,000.00
Printing bills, \$1,000.00
Advertising agents and general expenses, \$3,000.00
Total, \$12,900.00

It will be seen by this statement that the management's oft-repeated representation that the festival was not a financial success is substantiated.

The State Dairy Conference of the Maine Board of Agriculture is to be held in City Hall, Portland, Tuesday. The public exercises will be held Tuesday and Wednesday, December 7th and 8th. As much of the 6th as possible will be occupied in setting up the exhibition, with a business meeting of the Board at the United States Hotel at 7:30 in the evening.

The exercises will be interspersed with selections of appropriate music. A cordial invitation is extended to all manufacturers who have contributed liberally to the regular prizes, in addition to what the Board offers, so that we are able to guarantee \$500 in both classes, making these the most liberal prizes ever offered for dairy goods in New England.

In awarding prizes the following scale of points will be used: For butter, flavor, 50; grain, 25; color, 10; salt, 10; general appearance, 5; total, 100. For cheese, flavor, 45; texture and body, 30; color, 15; finish, 10; total, 100. And the prizes will be divided among the exhibitors in each of the above classes in proportion to the number of points they score above 90.

Orin Douglas of Boston, the noted butter and cheese expert, has been secured as judge of these exhibits.

All packages of butter and cheese must be entered and on exhibition at the hall on or before 2 o'clock p. m. Wednesday, December 7th.

Refrigerator cases will be furnished for the display of butter and cheese, and exhibitors will confer a favor by writing in advance the amount and kind of exhibits they will make. All such communications should be addressed to J. J. Fry, Portland, Me. A large exhibit of poultry foods and other supplies is expected, also incubators and brooders, with chicks either in process of hatching or in the brooder. There will be a large exhibition of all the latest and most improved dairy implements.

All articles intended for this exhibition will go as freight for one charge the round trip, if freight charges are prepaid at time of shipment. The exhibitor will receive free of charge all shipments not exceeding 25 pounds each, upon same conditions as those required for freight. All goods should be sent to J. J. Fry, Portland, Me., and plainly marked "For the Dairy Meeting." Has an exhibit given by the various railroads of the State.

When a business man gets to the point where he is shattered of nerve that it is torture to even remain in his bed, and he has to get up and pace the floor—it is time for that man to bring himself up with a round turn. If he does not, it means nervous prostration and mental, if not physical, death.

"Now how are we going to get at these voices and develop them in the problem with which I am going to try and carry out constantly and I have hit upon this plan which I am going to try and carry out in due season if I can. We must get at the young people, the children in the public schools. I do not mean to say that Mr. Home and Mr. Moore are doing all that can be here and the same with the other local teachers through the state. But the question is too big for them to handle, and they are perfectly continuously working to no purpose for lack of system in the organization. Now this is what I propose: to have a bill presented at the Maine legislature providing a State Superintendent of Music to have assistants who will help carry on the work for the local teachers, etc."

"What do you think of such a system?" "I gave it my hearty approval. I submit the conversation to the Lewiston Journal readers for their consideration."

"What about the tours with the Maine Symphony orchestra this winter?" was the further query.

"So far as I see now I will be able to give only one tour with the orchestra this season and that will come off if everything goes along as it is going now, some time in March or April. You see I have to direct the Apollo Club of New York on a concert tour as far west as Cincinnati, which, with my con-

This Week TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Following are some of the principal events of the week ending Nov. 13, 1873:

The officers of Payson Lodge, No. 224, I. O. G. T., were installed by Lodge Deputy G. O. Payson, assisted by Brothers G. W. White and A. C. Hamilton. They were as follows: Alben Crockett, W. C. T.; Miss Maggie Sealstead, W. T.; Debra Mills, W. S.; Miss Nellie Clifford, W. A. S.; Wilbur Smallidge, W. F. S.; Z. Pope Vose, W. F.; Mrs. G. O. Payson, W. Chaplain; Henry Pinkham, W. M.; Miss Cora Savage, W. D. M.; Miss Sarah Farham, W. L. G.; Wm. Harrison, W. O. G.; Miss Delia Smith, W. R. H. S.; Miss Annie B. Parker, W. L. H. S. At the conclusion of the ceremonies remarks were made by Brothers A. Howes and W. H. Hyde.

A five double decked three-masted schooner of about 450 tons, called the Laura Messer, was launched from the yard of C. P. Carter & Co. in Belfast. She was to be commanded by Capt. Frank Gregory and was owned by Hild & Co., R. W. Messer and the captain, of this city.

The second lecture before the Rockland Literary Association was delivered by Charles Bradlaugh of London, the English Republican leader. A large audience was present.

Leander F. Gilpatrick of Boothbay was arrested for poisoning one Nellie Richards at Lyd Hart's house on Winter street. There seemed to be little doubt of the man's murderous intent, but it was decided after a long consultation to release him. B. P. Brackley was marshal at the time, Gilpatrick was sentenced to jail for selling liquor.

Emma F. Wakely, aged six years, was burned to death while playing near a stable fire at the poor farm.

E. D. Graves removed to his new store just south of Lynde Hotel.

Sanford Starrett successfully launched from his yard near Railroad wharf Sunday afternoon, a fine double-decked three-masted schooner called the Emerson Koolah. She was a fine vessel built of good material and of thorough and excellent workmanship. She was to be commanded by Capt. Chas. H. Marston and was owned by Mr. Kokes and the launching was prevented by the storm of Saturday and took place in the presence of 1000 spectators.

The first snow of the season took place Wednesday, Nov. 7.

Rev. E. A. Helmerhausen Presiding Elder of the Rockland District, and for some time a resident of Thomaston, died suddenly on Monday. Paralysis of the heart is supposed to have been the cause of his death. Funeral services were held in the Methodist church on Wednesday afternoon, several clergymen participating. The remains were taken to Bucksport.

Marcus and Frank Lawrence of this city were seriously injured by a premature blast, while working for E. C. Andrews in Warren.

A despatch from Havana dated Nov. 12 said: "On the 21st instant the captain and 35 of the crew of the steamer Virginia were executed at Santiago de Cuba and on the next day 12 more of the Cuban volunteers on the vessel were shot. Among the latter was Franklin Alfaro, who offered the Spanish authorities a million dollars if they would spare his life. The Spaniards say that Alfaro came to assume the presidency of the so-called Cuban Republic. Several passengers, both men and women, by the steamer City of New York, which arrived here yesterday, were arrested by the Spanish authorities on landing. It is reported that they were accused of complicity with the insurgents. Twelve of the insurgents were shot in front of the slaughter house wall. Manila was attacked yesterday morning at 12:30 by the insurgents in considerable force. The rebels were driven off. The news was read with horror in New York and the general opinion prevailed that the Spanish massacre settled the question of Cuban Independence."

The Gordon murder trial began in Belfast Monday. The case was opened for the prosecution by County Attorney (now judge) Fogler. A verdict of murder in the first degree was rendered.

The marriages of the week included the following: Rockland, Nov. 5, by Rev. B. J. Ratray, Capt. Joseph Melvin and Miss Julia E. Butler, both of Rockland; South Thomaston, Nov. 8, by Rev. Joseph Killoch, James O. Graffan of Cape Elizabeth and Miss Mary E. Hall of South Thomaston; Warren, Nov. 5, by Rev. N. T. Dutton, Spencer K. Spear of Marlboro, Mass., and Miss Tena H. Patterson of Warren; Camden, Nov. 15, Frank C. Knight and Miss Jennie Clark.

The advertisement of Ayer's Sarsaparilla appeared regularly in the columns of the Rockland Gazette for this period. Dr. Ayer is still advertising this widely known medicine.

T. A. Wentworth advertised a Weed sewing machine at \$50 "worth \$65."

The issue of the Rockland Gazette ending Nov. 20, was of more than ordinary local interest, and our next article of "Twenty Five Years Ago" will contain a large number of interesting reminiscences.

A Great surprise 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 cup of coffee. It is permanent. What coffee breaks down Grain-O builds up. Ask your grocer for Grain-O, and see everyone that I am in good health."

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE ENGLISH LIKE US

The paper on English sentiment toward the United States which Sidney Low, lately editor of the St. James's Gazette, contributed to the new number of the Forum is full of anomalies. Here are some of them:

It is not too much to say that no country in the world has been so popular and respected by Englishmen as the United States is today. Seven months ago, though the more responsible English newspapers gave a general and guarded support to the United States, there was, as I have said, little display of enthusiasm, and there were not wanting some organs of public opinion, not wholly without influence, which did not hesitate to attack the Republic openly and express a desire for the success of Spain. Now all is changed. Even "The Saturday Review," which distinguished itself in the early spring by pouring out volleys of vituperation against the United States, has altered its tone. The later American successes were almost as popular in London as in New York; the hard fighting of General Sherman's troops received proper acknowledgment from soldiers and civilians in England, and the skillful tactics, dashing seamanship and excellent gunnery of Admiral Sampson's fleet were regarded with almost as much satisfaction as if the Union Jack, instead of the Stars and Stripes, had floated over the shattered hulks in flames upon the rocks outside Santiago.

The change, I think, has been produced mainly by two circumstances. In the first place, much has been done by the conduct and bearing of the American troops and officers of both services during the operations. Nothing succeeds like success—especially, I am afraid, with Englishmen, who are more prone than most people to estimate men and nations not so much by what they are as by what they can do. Now, the Americans have most distinctly shown that they can do certain things of which all folks of the Anglo-Saxon strain are habitually proud. They can fight with both skill and unquenchable courage; they know how to handle a fleet and they exhibit special excellence on that element of which Englishmen always believe that the mastery belongs by prescriptive right to their race. What is more, the Americans have displayed other qualities which touch a responsive chord in the British bosom: they behaved with moderation and good temper in the hour of victory, and with conspicuous humanity and calmness amid all the temptations and exasperations of battle. Our kinsfolk, in fact, have done credit to the common family, and, naturally, we like them the better for it. They are chips of the old block, after all; they have shown, as we think, that there is some thing about the Anglo-Saxon which puts him a step higher in the scale of civilization than those "lesser breeds without the law" of which Mr. Kipling speaks.

And the English would have to be a much less warm-hearted and kindly tempered people than they are if they were not touched by the extraordinary manifestations of gratitude with which their diplomatic services to the United States Government have been recognized by the United States people. . . . John may have his faults, but sulking and moroseness are not, as a rule, among them. If a man, especially a kinsman, holds out a friendly hand to him, John Brit is ready enough to take it in his hearty grasp, and so the sympathy which has been displayed in America has found its counterpart in an equally cordial, if less effusive, manifestation on this side of the ocean.

\$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Speaking of Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving, 1898, ranks in importance with that of 1865. As then, the country has gone through a war, and upon our banners is inscribed Victory. It is, therefore, a season of greater interest. In honor of the occasion, The Boston Herald, with characteristic enterprise, will give it special attention, devoting pages to the time-honored festival in the issue of Nov. 20. Every New Englander will want this issue, and we are sure that our readers will find The Boston Herald of Sunday, Nov. 20, one to their liking. It is not out of place to suggest that an order with your newsdealer is the only sure way of securing a copy. The Boston Herald is very great.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Fletcher

IN A CORNER OF THE LIBRARY

Mr. Swinburne has prepared a preface to the new London edition of "Aurora Leigh."

John L. Long, the author of the book of stories entitled "Madame Blutterly" is a Philadelphia lawyer, and is approaching middle age.

"The Celebrated Tommy," the sequel to Barrie's "Sentimental Tommy," is not finished. More than half of it, however, is now ready.

It is stated that the German Emperor has made himself financially responsible for the publication of a new dictionary of the Ancient Egyptian languages.

A writer in the Edinburgh Review declares that nothing has been done since "Famond" which could rank with that novel except "Romola" and "John Inglesant."

It is said that Mr. Kingsbury, the author of the admirable translation of "Cyrano de Bergerac" used by Mr. Massie, does not himself speak French, though, as he has shown, he reads it very well.

Concerning "Grant as a Father" the General's son, Brigadier-General F. D. Grant, has written a paper for the Youth's Companion. Another bit of biography promised by the same periodical is Gen. Charles King's paper on Gen. George Crook.

Little Brown & Co. will issue, this fall, "Sicilians, and Other Stories" by Henry Sienkiewicz; "Exotics and Retrospectives" by Lafcadio Hearn; a new edition of Francis Parkman's works; and "Memoirs of Alphonse Daudet," by Leon Daudet.

A correspondent of Literature has answered the question which has been in so many minds since the publication of Kipling's "The Truce of the Bear" as to the meaning of "Adam-zad." "Zad" is Persian for born, and "Adam-zad" means Adam-born; just as Shah-zada means king-born, Sahib-zada, lord-born, and the familiar Schah-zade, in the original "Chaher-zad," city-born.

The announcement that Richard Harding Davis' "The War of 1898," drawn principally from his magazine articles, will be published some time in November by Charles Scribner's Sons, has been made, but an important addition to this is in the news that Colonel Theodore Roosevelt is also to write the story of the war for the same house. Colonel Roosevelt's will first appear in the form of articles printed in Scribner's Magazine.

An American firm recently offered Kipling a standing rate of \$300 for each thousand words of his entire literary output. But that lucky writer has succumbed to the more tempting bait of an English house, which has agreed to pay him \$1,200 each for only the English copyright of eight stories, length not stated, for a magazine. It is calculated that from the sale of foreign copyrights and book royalties he will receive somewhere about \$5,000 for each story.

"Church Sociables and Entertainments" is the title of a modest little volume to be issued by the Doubleday & McClure Co., just before Christmas. It gives practical suggestions and many ideas, tested by actual trial, for the successful carrying through of socials, celebrations, pantomimes, and all such difficult functions which are the problem of the year. It is calculated that a story told of war times in Cuba, and it will, no doubt, appeal not only to the soldier who went to Cuba, and is familiar with its scenes, but to the "boys" who hoped to go and had to remain at home. All lovers of a story with "go" in it will be entertained by its vivid descriptions of chivalrous actions and heroic deeds by flood and field.

The traditions of the Pickwickians are tenderly preserved at the Bull Inn at Rochester. "At the Bull," says Mr. Percy Fitzgerald, "they show you Mr. Pickwick and Mr. Winkle as Tupman's and Winkle's—Boz's very particular description enables this to be done. Mr. Pickwick's was, of course, to the front—when, roused by the Boots, he gave the direction of following the bed-room, 'next room but two on the right hand.' Winkle's room was inside Tupman's—so we are shown a room in the front with another inside of it—and the third on the left wall, of course, be Mr. Pickwick, Q. E. D. The waiters know all these points, and prove that it is a story with 'go' in it. It will be entertained by its vivid descriptions of chivalrous actions and heroic deeds by flood and field."

Every lover of fine books knows the "Temple Edition" of standard authors which J. M. Dent & Co., of London, have been issuing for some years. We are now to have Charles Dickens in this same attractive form, and with some additions and improvements over all former issues. The edition will be published in America by the Doubleday & McClure Co., and will be complete in forty volumes. The little books measure only four by six inches, and contain on an average about three hundred pages; they are bound in flexible lambskin leather, softened by a secret process which is known only to Mr. Dent; and each has a colored frontispiece and decorative title page, a book plate and a silk book mark. The edition will be inaugurated by the "Pickwick Papers," in three volumes, to be issued at once, and the remainder of the set will appear during 1899.

YOUR FAVORITE POEM

Here will be printed the old poems that have delighted the world for generations; and those of modern birth that seem worth preserving. Readers are invited to send in their favorite poems.

Three Prayers.

An infant in its cradle sleeps. And in its sleep it smiles. And one by one three women kneel To bow their heads in prayer. And each thought of the days to be And breathe a prayer, half silently.

One poured her love on many lives, Brightness, new life and care; His burdens oft had been too heavy, A heavy weight to bear; She stooped and murmured lovingly, "Not burdened hands, dear child, for thee."

One had not known the burdened hands, But knew the empty heart; At life's rich banquet she had sat As life's rich banquet she had sat; "Oh, no," she whispered tenderly, "An empty heart my child for thee."

And one was old; she had known care, She had known loneliness; She knew God leads us by no path, She knew that "Thou art tried"; She smiled, and murmured trustfully, "God's will, dear child, God's will for thee!" —Kate Tucker Goode, in the Atlantic.

FLOUR!

We will deliver anywhere in Knox Co. at the lowest prices for the finest grades:

18 lbs. Fine Granulated Sugar for \$1.00
1 bu. old-fashioned Y. E. Beans, 1.75
1 bu. hand picked Fancy Pea Beans, 1.50
5 lbs. can Fancy Java and Mocha Coffee, 1.00
10 lb. pail best pure Leaf Lard, .75
Best Fancy Ponce Molasses, can't be beat at any price, per gal., including best one gal. molas sugar, .50
50 lbs. Fine Granulated Sugar, 2.50
Very good Rio Coffee, 10c lb.
30 lb. tubs Pure Lard, net weight, 6 1-2 lb.

Other dealers who cannot meet these prices will tell you that the quality is not of the best, that is always their excuse to squeeze a good profit out of you.

Our aim has always been to please and if good quality and low prices will do it you are sure to go away satisfied.

C. E. TUTTLE,

The Old Reliable Grocer.

104

PORTER'S FISH MARKET!

Cor. Main and Fulton Sts.

FULL LINE OF—

FRESH FISH, GLAMS, LOBSTERS,

The Courier-Gazette.

TWICE-A-WEEK

BY THE ROCKLAND PUBLISHING CO.

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

ALL THE HOME NEWS

NEWSPAPER HISTORY

The Rockland Gazette was established in 1846. In 1849, the Courier was established, and consolidated with the Gazette in 1852. The Free Press was established in 1855, and in 1859 changed its name to the Tribune. The Union Times was established in 1892. The three papers consolidated March 17, 1897.

Subscriptions \$2 per year in advance; single copies three cents.
Advertising rates based upon circulation and very reasonable.
Communications upon topics of general interest are solicited.
Entered at the postoffice at Rockland for circulation at second-class postal rates.

GOVERNOR'S THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

The year that has nearly passed has brought us abundant harvests and all the blessings of civilized life. Its skies have been and are bright with the marked and increasing prosperity, enterprise and happiness of all our people. We have been exempt from calamities and pestilence and the spirit of patriotism and philanthropy has been active everywhere. Signal victories in the interest of liberty and government have crowned the efforts of our brave soldiers and sailors on land and sea. Peace has once more returned to rule and bless our country. Certainly we have much for which to be thankful, both as a State and nation. "The hand of God has been upon us for good." In humble and grateful recognition of our indebtedness and dependence upon the Creator and Ruler of men and nations, and also conforming to a time honored and revered custom, and to the proclamation of the president of the United States, I, Lewis L. Powers, Governor of the State of Maine, with the advice and consent of the executive council, do hereby designate

Thursday, the 24th day of November, as a day of general Thanksgiving, and I recommend that all citizens of our State on that day refrain from all unnecessary labor and give devout acknowledgment to God for the manifold blessings of this year. On that day we should remember and assist the poor, and, unfortunately, for no more acceptable devotion can grace Thanksgiving day than charity and benevolence.

GIVEN at the Executive Chamber at Augusta, this seventh day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, and the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-third.

LEWIS L. POWERS
By the governor.
BYRON BOYD, Secretary of State.

The busy season for autumn trade is now being enjoyed by Knox County merchants. The plethoric good times that have hit other parts of the country have not yet come to us in full measure, but prevailing business activity all over the other sections of the country are bound ultimately to extend their good influences to us.

The merchant who advertises may fairly count upon reaping the first good from improving business conditions.

The merchant who advertises in The Courier-Gazette is certain that his announcements will be seen by the whole reading and buying public of Knox county.

Col. Bryan maintains that in spite of the elections of 1896 and 1898 silver continues to remain the chief issue in this country. Perhaps the colonel is mistaken.

The plans that are being laid for putting the Maine Music Festival upon a business basis will receive hearty encouragement. Certainly it is enough for the gallant Chapman that he give himself up to the artistic end of the great annual event, without having to carry the burdens of the financial end. It is worthy of Chapman's genius that he is purposing to attack the legislature, with view to having music made a regular part of the course of study in the public schools of Maine. If Chapman doesn't kill himself with hard work he'll make a great musical state of Maine in a decade.

The \$8000 bond of Clerk of Courts Thaddeus R. Simonton bears upon it as sureties the names of four prominent Camden business men—Dr. A. F. Miller, S. G. Ritterbush, Capt Isaac Combs and Edwin C. Fletcher. Politically these gentlemen represent equally the two leading parties and their names attached to Mr. Simonton's official bond pay a compliment to their fellow-citizen that the public will fully appreciate. Mr. Simonton has engaged as his office assistant Miss Lottie Lawry, who is an experienced stenographer and type-writer and familiar with the details of the office, having assisted the late Edwin Rose when he was clerk of courts.

Army orders state that Major Herbert M. Lord has been ordered home from Manila, to report to the war department in Washington. It is probable that Major Lord is already on his way and enduring the long and monotonous sail across the Pacific; though the journey cannot be so likable this time as it was when he sailed west on a crowded and ill-fitted transport. We are not sure that his Manila experiences have satisfied Major Herbert's thirst for martial glory, but if we were going to take a hazard we would wager that he is coming home to resume his old position as clerk of the Ways and Means committee. Anyway that's what his friends hope he'll do, sheathing his sword in depositing it in the Smithsonian Institution for reference.

IRON SHIPBUILDING IN ROCKLAND

The United States is about entering upon a great season of industrial prosperity, and this is to apply as surely to shipbuilding as to any other branch. It ought to be made possible for Rockland, to reap some of the advantages that the coast towns are to enjoy under a revival in shipping. Note this editorial paragraph from the Philadelphia Post:

Attention has been called in these columns to the prospects of a remarkable revival of the great shipbuilding industry of this country. The beginning of the turn has become a fact much earlier and under far different conditions than was anticipated. Within a short period one of the largest combinations of floating property ever attempted in the United States has been consummated by the Atlantic Transportation Company, of New York.

Upward of thirty-five steamers and barges belonging to the commercial fleets plying on the Great Lakes have been chartered for immediate use on the Atlantic coast, and the company has contracted for the construction in lake shipyards of about two score more.

The places of the vessels thus withdrawn from the lakes must be supplied with new craft before the opening of spring navigation. These transactions and the building of three battle-ships, four harbor-defense monitors, sixteen torpedo destroyers, and twelve torpedo boats for the Navy plainly indicate that the revival is well under way.

Over on the Kennebec the city of Bath is humming from morning to night with the noise of busy shipyards. Thousands of workmen are employed to whom are paid large wages every Saturday night. All lines of business prosper. Storekeepers are happy. A representative of The Courier-Gazette who was in the shipping city the other day was assured by one of her citizens that Bath had all the business she wanted.

In other days, before wooden ships were practically banished from the seas, Rockland and some of the other towns of Knox county enjoyed a great prosperity in shipbuilding. Men started poor and amassed fortunes. Afterwards this was possible in time. Now the shipbuilding has disappeared and lime is bringing in very little new money. Careful business men give it as their opinion that depending upon lime as our sole industry Rockland cannot expect to advance beyond her present ground.

This furnishes small encouragement to the active business men of the present generation, and small prospect to those who are to come forward by-and-by.

The harbor and shore privileges are here. It is as practicable and can be made as profitable to build iron ships in Rockland as in Bath. It is the man who is needed, a man of resource, great executive ability, of wide acquaintance, celebrated for success. Such a man could interest the necessary outside capitalists, establish works and influence contracts. Such a man could do so much for the upbuilding of our city that it is not possible to compute how vast would be the results flowing from his enterprise.

What Gen. Hyde has done for iron shipbuilding in Bath, such a man could do for Rockland. Such a man, for instance, as Hon. Sidney M. Bird.

The unanimous election of Mrs. Stevens to the position at the head of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union so long and ably filled by Miss Willard, pays a deserved honor to one of Maine's foremost great women, and fortifies the Union with an official who is in every way worthy to succeed its late brilliant leader. Mrs. Stevens for a quarter of a century has been in the front ranks of temperance workers. She knows the fields to be won, the methods of campaign. It appears particularly fitting that at the head of so great a temperance organization should be fixed a representative of the pioneer prohibition state.

MECHANICS FAIR SOON TO CLOSE

The closing days of the Mechanics Fair, with its multitude of interesting and instructive exhibits, are drawing near, and but three weeks now remain in which to take advantage of what is literally "a two dollar show for a quarter," as one delighted visitor has characterized it. There are over 350 individual exhibits, the mammoth building being filled to overflowing with so many novelties and attractions that a whole day can be passed without seeing all. Then again, there is the unusual feature of a complete vaudeville performance, free to Fair patrons, rendered possibly through the open-handed generosity of B. F. Keith, who bears out of his own private purse the entire expense of this department of the exhibition without a dollar of remuneration. Mr. Keith is in daily attendance at the Fair building and personally supervises the entertainments in the new Paul Revere Theatre. Reeves' celebrated American Band of Providence furnishes enjoyable music day and evening, and the Cambridge Manual Training School Band gives delightful concerts every Saturday. The progress of mechanic, electric and engineering arts are exemplified by working exhibits, many of them never before shown in public, and all these, with the Japanese tea garden, the artificial daylight parlor, the electric tableaux, the wireless telegraphy demonstrations, the wonderful X-rays, and a host of other features comprise what is the language of the Boston Herald, "by far the best exhibition ever given in Boston." Many of the exhibits, it is safe to say, will never again be gotten together under one roof, and those who fail to visit the Fair will miss the opportunity of a life-time. The exhibition will positively close Dec. 3.

NOVEMBER PROBATE COURT

The Courier-Gazette's Complete and Plain English Report of the Doings.

In the neighborhood of 70 papers were discussed at the November term of Probate Court, Tuesday, Judge C. E. Meserve presided as usual and Register E. K. Gould was in his accustomed position.

The will of Alexander Thorndike of Camden filed for probate in October, was allowed. Thaddeus R. Simonton, the executor, gives bond to the amount of \$5000.

The will of Sarah Booker of Rockland, filed for probate in October, was allowed. Henry T. Beverage, the executor, gives bond to the amount of \$100.

The will of George W. Chandler, late of South Thomaston, was filed for probate. The bequests are as follows: To the daughter, Susan Clark, an acre of land on the north-easterly part of the farm; to the son, Reuben Chandler, an acre of land on the south easterly corner of the homestead farm; to the son, Charles Chandler, the remainder of the estate, real and personal, the said son Charles to support and maintain Rebecca S. Chandler wife of the deceased, in a manner suitable to her condition of life and society. Joseph H. Kallach of South Thomaston is named as executor. The will was drawn in October, 1895, the witnesses being George E. Mason, Martin Britto and D. W. Tins.

The will of Catherine Hanrahan late of Thomaston, was presented for probate. To her daughter Kate Hanrahan, is left all of the estate, she being named as sole executrix. The will was signed Sept. 9, 1890, in the presence of J. E. Moore, Dr. P. Rose and Edwin Smith.

The will of Nelson P. Spear late of Rockland was filed for probate. T. R. Simonton, Reuel Robinson and L. F. Sturges, appraisers on the estate of Eliza A. Fuller, late of Warren presented their inventory showing total property to the value of \$1061.32. This includes four shares of the stock of the Knox Woolen Company valued at \$560.

C. W. Blithen, W. J. Fernald and A. A. Stover, appraisers on the estate of Mary Thompson, late of Camden, presented their inventory, showing total property to the value of \$153.51.

W. M. Staples, M. D. Cramer and W. A. Siderer, appraisers on the estate of Gay Finn late of Washington showing total property to the value of \$150.

F. A. Packard, C. W. Atkins and J. K. Hooper, appraisers on the estate of Sarah E. Fowler late of Camden, presented their inventory, showing total property to the value of \$600. This is the house and lot in Camden village.

Samuel Bryant, D. H. Ingraham and J. H. Flint, appraisers on the estate of Amanda C. Hill, presented their inventory showing total property to the value of \$125.88.

Herbert C. Hart, Daniel Holbrook and David F. Wall, appraisers on the estate of John A. Hart, late of St. George, presented their inventory, showing total property to the value of \$2000.

Herbert C. Hart, Daniel Holbrook and L. C. Sherer, appraisers on the estate of Ida May Hart and Leroy Alden Hart of St. George, wards, shows total property to the value of \$2000.

Fred W. Andrews, Job W. Ingraham and Arthur Libby, appraisers on the estate of Joseph W. Thorndike, late of Rockport, showed by their inventory that the property was worth \$4947.03. The homestead and lot is valued at \$920.

Nathan D. Ross of Lincolnville petitioned for appointment as administrator on the estate of Franklin A. Ross, late of Rockland.

Isabella A. Derby of Rockland was appointed administratrix of the estate of Catherine Hanrahan, late of Rockland, giving bond to the amount of \$1200.

Almon O. Ripley of Union was appointed administrator, de bonis non, of the estate of Kinsley A. Gould, late of Rockport, giving bond in the sum of \$600.

Freeman Light of Washington was appointed administrator of the estate of Henry H. Hibbert, late of Washington, giving bond to the amount of \$5000.

Harrison P. Babb of South Thomaston was appointed administrator of the estate of May E. Bond, late of South Thomaston, giving bond to the amount of \$800.

Arthur S. Littlefield of Rockland was appointed guardian of Ethel F. Crockett, minor child of Angie M. Crockett, late of Rockland, giving bond to the amount of \$600.

Hattie N. Andrews of Camden was appointed guardian of Charles O. and Sarah A. Blaisdell, minor children of Nellie Mitchell Blaisdell, late of Rockland, giving bond to the amount of \$200.

Hattie N. Andrews, late of Rockland, was also appointed guardian of Orren M. Andrews and Marcia B. Andrews, minor children of Carrie E. Mitchell Andrews, late of Camden, giving bond to the amount of \$200.

The second account of Benjamin T. Gould, executor of the will of Elizabeth J. Gould, late of Camden, was presented and notice ordered. Amount charged, \$399.29; amount asked, \$280.91.

The first and final account of L. B. Smith, administrator of the estate of Maria C. Smith, late of Vinalhaven, was presented and notice ordered. Amount charged and asked, \$1225.64.

The first and final account of Oliver P. Oliver, administrator of the estate of David P. Oliver, late of Thomaston, was presented and notice ordered. Amount charged and asked, \$502.3.

The first account of Caroline Knowlton, administratrix of the estate of Benjamin Knowlton, late of Warren, was presented and notice ordered. Amount charged, \$308.75; amount asked, \$97.80; widow's allowance paid, \$200.

The first account of Frank L. Calderwood, executor of the will of Lydia E. Bunker, late of Vinalhaven, was allowed. Amount charged, \$1319.52; amount asked, \$1307.97.

The final account of Betsey P. Alford, executrix of the will of Nathaniel Alford, late of Hope, was allowed. Amount charged, \$1050; amount asked, \$303.94.

The first and final account of W. T. C. Runnels, administrator of the estate of Sarah E. Lawry, late of Vinalhaven, was allowed. Amount charged, \$192.50; amount asked, \$42.02; balance, \$149.53.

The first and final account of Mary J. Studley, administratrix of the estate of Joseph A. Studley, late of St. George, was allowed. Amount charged, \$295; amount asked, \$298.25; balance due administratrix, \$3.25.

The first account of Alden W. Rokes, administrator of the estate of John Rokes, late of Warren, was allowed. Amount charged, \$1737.15; amount asked, \$466.17; balance, \$1270.98.

The first and final account of Annie S. Start, administratrix of the estate of Franklin Start late of Camden, was allowed. Amount charged, \$505.10; amount asked, \$505.21; balance due, 11 cents.

The first and final account of Almon O. Ripley, administrator of the estate of Sarah V. Ripley, late of Hope, was allowed. Amount

THE TUGGER & SAWYER STOCK SALE

IS PROVEN WITHOUT EXCEPTION

THE BANNER SALE!

In all our experience we have never had such a satisfactory sale as this one is promising. Every day our store is thronged with customers and they all buy stuff too, such as

Cloaks, Capes, Jackets, Skirts, Waists Etc., Dress Goods, Silks, Hosiery, Underwear, Cottons, Prints, Sheetings, Gloves, Blankets in Cotton and Wool, Outings, Silkolines, Cretonnes, Machine Thread, Muslin Underwear, Percalines, Linings and Notions.

Everybody Says: They never saw such an elegant lot of Up-To-Date Dry Goods sold at such

FEARFULLY REDUCED PRICES.

Visit Our Store This Week

410 and 412 Main St. Simonton Dry Goods Co's Store.

charged (with interest) \$1,642.19; amount asked, \$1,261.36; paid Anna H. Hart, guardian of Sylvanus C. Ripley, \$306.18.

The first account of Sidney F. Maker, administrator of the estate of Abigail D. Leadbetter, late of North Haven, was allowed. Amount charged, \$930.83; amount asked, \$188.56; balance, \$742.27.

The final account of H. I. Hix, agent for the heirs of Isaac Hix, late of South Thomaston, was allowed. Amount charged and asked \$500.

The first account of Miles Creamer, guardian of Alvin K. Jameson, of Jefferson, insane, was allowed. Amount charged, \$399; amount asked, \$450.73.

The first account of Edwin Sprague, guardian of Christie E. Perry of Rockland, was allowed. Amount charged, \$226.83; amount asked, \$154.90.

The first and final account of Jane Y. Hall, guardian of Alice A. Hall, minor child of E. S. Hall, late of Rockland, was allowed. Amount charged and asked, \$232.52.

The first account of Everin G. Davis, guardian of Leigh C. Davis, minor child of Foster D. Davis, late of Friendship, was allowed. Amount charged and asked \$162.38.

The first and final account of Jane Y. Hall, guardian of Alice A. Hall, minor child of E. S. Hall, late of Rockland, was allowed. Amount charged and asked, \$232.52.

A. A. Beaton, administrator, de bonis non, of the estate of Perry Alexander, late of St. George, was granted a license to sell real estate, giving bond in the sum of \$300.

The late Elijah D. Gushue was granted a widow's allowance of \$747.

Arthur S. Littlefield, administrator of the estate of Dudley J. Jameson, late of Rockland, was granted permission to sell real estate, giving bond of \$1000.

D. H. Glidden, administrator of the estate of Thomas Garrett, late of Vinalhaven, was granted permission to sell real estate, giving bond of \$1000.

James M. Smith administrator on the estate of Mattie Johnson, late of St. George, was granted permission to sell real estate, giving bond of \$400.

Lottie M. Andrews of Camden, guardian of Charles O. and Sarah A. Blaisdell of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Orren M. and Marcia B. Andrews of Camden, petitioned for license to sell real estate, and notice was ordered.

Reuel Robinson of Camden, administrator of the estate of Sarah E. Fowles, late of Camden, petitioned for license to sell real estate, and notice was ordered.

F. L. Calderwood executor of the will of Lydia E. Bunker, late of Vinalhaven, petitioned for license to sell real estate and notice was ordered.

Alden W. Rokes, administrator of the estate of John Rokes, late of Warren, petitioned for distribution of property, amounting to \$1,265.08, and notice was ordered. The heirs are Albert A. Rokes of Orange, Kansas; Alden W. Rokes of Warren; Rose F. Burnham of Warren and Jessie Howe of Marlboro, Mass.

Philip Howard and L. R. Campbell, commissioners appointed to examine certain claims against the estate of Henrietta B. Jameson, late of Rockland, presented their report and it was accepted.

KNOX COUNTY.—In Court of Probate held at Rockland on the fifteenth day of November, 1898.

Oliver P. Hix, administrator on the estate of Amanda C. Hill late of Rockland, in said county, deceased, having presented his first and final account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, three weeks successively, in The Courier-Gazette, printed in Rockland, in said county, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Rockland, on the twentieth day of December next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said account should not be allowed.

C. E. MESERVEY, Judge of Probate.
A true copy.—Attest:
94-98-98 EDWARD K. GOULD, Register.

KNOX COUNTY.—In Court of Probate held at Rockland on the fifteenth day of November, 1898.

Caroline Knowlton, administratrix on the estate of Benjamin Knowlton late of Warren in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, in The Courier-Gazette, printed in Rockland, in said county, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Rockland, on the twentieth day of December next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said account should not be allowed.

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Caroline Knowlton, administratrix on the estate of Benjamin Knowlton late of Warren in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

STATE OF MAINE.

TO the Honorable, the Judge of the Probate Court in and for the County of Knox.

Respectfully represents Lottie N. Andrews of Camden, guardian of Charles O. and Sarah A. Blaisdell, of Brooklyn, New York, and Orren M. and Marcia B. Andrews of Camden, in our said County of Knox.

That said minors are part owners of certain real estate, situated in Rockland in said county, and described as follows, viz: A certain lot or parcel of land situated in said Rockland bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the northerly line of Grace street, at J. C. Cochran's heirs' lot; thence by said street north 77 1/2 deg. west, 75 feet to the Hillbury lot; thence by said lot north 19 1/2 deg. east, 100 feet to the middle line of Dolly Cowing's heirs' lot; thence by said middle line, south 70 1/2 deg. east, 75 feet to the Cochran lot; thence by said lot south 19 1/2 deg. West, 95 feet to first bound. That it would be for the benefit of said minor that said real estate should be sold for said purposes.

Wherefore your petitioner prays that she may be licensed to sell and convey said real estate at private sale for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this fifteenth day of November, A. D. 1898.

LOTIE N. ANDREWS.

KNOX COUNTY.—In Probate Court, held at Rockland, on the fifteenth day of November, 1898.

On the petition, aforesaid, ORDERED, That notice be given, by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, once a week, for three weeks successively, prior to the third Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, in The Courier-Gazette, a newspaper printed in Rockland, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be held in Rockland, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

C. E. MESERVEY, Judge of Probate.
A true copy of the petition and order of court thereon.
94-98-98 Attest:—EDWARD K. GOULD, Register.

KNOX COUNTY.—In Probate Court, held at Rockland, on the fifteenth day of November, 1898.

At a Probate Court held at Rockland in and for said County of Knox, on the fifteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

A certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of Catherine Hanrahan, late of Thomaston, in said county, having been presented for probate.

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of said petition with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively, in The Courier-Gazette, a newspaper published at Rockland, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rockland, in and for said county, on the 20th day of December, A. D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

C. E. MESERVEY, Judge of Probate.
A true copy.—Attest:
94-98-98 EDWARD K. GOULD, Register.

KNOX COUNTY.—In Probate Court, held at Rockland, on the fifteenth day of November, 1898.

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EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

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

Lost and Found

LOST—A Knight Templar Watch Chain, gold and enamel. Finder please leave with J. E. MOORE, Esq., or at Courier-Gazette office and be liberally rewarded. 90

Wanted.

SITUATION WANTED as Governor. Refer to "GOVERNOR." Address "GOVERNOR," Courier-Gazette office. 90/96

WANTED, SALESMEN—We make no extravagant offers but have a good business proposition for reliable men to handle our Tiger Brand Lard Oils and Greases. Address with references, THE HOWARD OIL & GREASE CO., Cleveland, Ohio. 90/96

GIRL WANTED—To do general housework. Good wages. Enquire of E. R. BPEAR, 26 Beech street, Rockland. 92/17

GIRLS for general housework, nurses and the surgery can obtain desirable places by applying at the intelligence office of Mrs. R. C. HEDGECOCK, 7 Grove Street, Rockland. Oct. 19

For Sale.

HORSE FOR SALE—A fine dark bay mare, six years old, weight about 1000 pounds, sound, kind and all right. Good worker and splendid traveler. For good price apply to GEO. W. BROWN, Warren. 89/1

BARGAIN IN REAL ESTATE—The Harman Young place on the Arty's Harbor road. Vinal Haven. New and in good shape, and will be sold cheap. Write to M. T. CRAWFORD, Camden, Me. 89/1

FARM FOR SALE—The Homestead of the late Warren Bunker, situated in Waldoboro on the Union road. Buildings in good repair, never failing water in pasture, and growing in good condition. A year's supply of fire wood stored and housed. Everything in shape to commence farming operations. A modern house, 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. BENNETT, No. Warren, or C. A. BENNETT, Rockport, Me., or W. BENNETT, Rockland. 89/1

FOR SALE—At 80, Union, house and stable built three years, while three, newly painted last year, thoroughly well built, house built in hardwood, stable all planed lumber, claret in house cellar, also in stable cellar. For further information write to or inquire of owner, W. L. E. CUMMINGS, Union, Me. 89/1

A LARGE ROOM HOUSE with dry cellar, lot 62x95, located No. 18 Birch street, near North Main street. The house is entirely new, has never been occupied, and is offered for sale at less than cost. Address J. N. FARMAN, 32 Cedar Street. 89/1

To Let.

TO LET—A house of six rooms at No. 14 Frederick street. Enquire of H. O. GURDY, No. 388 Main street. 89/1

THE HOUSE No. 34 Broadway, occupied by W. R. Prescott, suitable for one or two families, to let in part or the whole. Stable can be used for the purpose, or can be used for a stable. Apply to Mr. Prescott, Rockland, Me. 89/1

TO LET—The house near the corner of Limerock street and Broadway. Has six rooms. Rent reasonable. For particulars apply at 204 Broadway. 89/1

Miscellaneous.

HEADQUARTERS for Lodging Houses, for sale or to let. Prices from \$300 to \$2000. Call or address AGENT, 273 Columbia Ave., 310 Shawmut Ave., Boston, Mass. 90/93

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE—O. O. Grant, No. 3 Limerock street, has opened an Intelligence Office at his restaurant. Those in need of help or persons desiring a situation can obtain advice or calling on Mr. Grant. 90/1

WANTED—Boys, Girls and Ladies to sell our new, Colfax and other bicycles and cars. An Air Rifle or High Grade Bicycle, Ten or Fifteen Dollars. High Grade Bicycle for 100 lbs. Ten. Watch for 5 lbs. Air Rifle 5 lbs. Dinner Set 50, 75 and 100 lbs. Write for catalogue and price list. WM. SCOTT & CO., Tea Importers, 384 Main St., Rockland, Me. 89/1

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TALK OF THE TOWN.

Thanksgiving, next Thursday.

Miss Gussie Albee has been substituting for Miss Georgia Sweetland in the 7th grade of the McLain building this week.

Sleighs are being painted and varnished for winter use. There are a dozen or more at Hall's carriage factory waiting their turn.

The class of '99, Rockland High School, are to have a supper and dance in Grand Army Hall, one week from next Tuesday evening.

Miss Lottie Lawry, who has been appointed assistant to Clerk of Courts Simonton, will continue to attend to her stenographic work when her services are desired.

Don't forget Frank T. Pearson's "Meet Me On The Bridge" concert and dance this, Friday evening, Nov. 18 in Town hall, Warren, at 8.15. Dance in Glover's hall 9.45; music by Meserve's quintet.

Obadiah Gardner has been in Concord, N. H., this week, attending the sessions of the National Grange. Mrs. G. Gardner accompanies him and they will visit in Massachusetts before returning.

H. H. Plummer of Union was one of the five successful candidates who appeared before the Maine board of medical registration Tuesday, Tuesday, asking for certificates to practice medicine in this state.

Biggame Master Keizer resumed duties on the Rockland-Portland run this week. The Bath Times says that he is kept busy at different stations receiving congratulations and best wishes from his many friends on his marriage.

Letters have been received in this city stating that Rev. Monroe Royce, who acted as rector of St. Peter's Episcopal church in this city during the summer, has gone to Munich, Germany, where he will take charge of the American church.

Harry Meriwether, a crack Portland bowler, was in the city Wednesday and as the result of a short visit to Fernald's alleys his name goes on the bulletin alongside of 109, thus heading Elton Gilchrist's score by one point. Meriwether's record this season is 138.

The past commander of Claremont Commandery, K. T., has received invitations to attend the banquet at the Falmouth Hotel in Portland, Nov. 28th, in honor of the visit of Right Honorable Lord B. O'Connell, Lord of the Grand Commandery of the United States. It is to be a large sized affair.

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE—Lucella F. Howes of Liberty has completed the Actual Business Course of the Rockland Commercial College and been awarded a diploma. Recent students include: H. B. O'Connell, South Thomaston; C. M. Wiggins, South Thomaston; W. A. Lord, Surry; J. M. Southard, Rockport; W. A. Chandler, Rockland; A. E. Harrington, Rockland; F. B. Gregory, Rockland.

John Anderson, convicted in the federal court at Norfolk, Va., for the murder of the captain and mate of the Boston schooner Olive Pecker and the destruction of the vessel off the coast of Brazil, will doubtless hang Dec. 9, was convicted by the district court. He was sentenced in December of last year, and the judgment of the court below was affirmed by the supreme court on the 9th of May last. On the 26th of August his counsel sued for a writ of habeas corpus on the ground that he had been denied the privilege of selecting his own attorney and that thereby the constitution had been fractured. The district court thought he had been properly denied and denied the writ, and the supreme court said the district court was right and mandate was ordered to issue at once, so that the delayed execution may take place as announced.

There was a hearing on the petition of the municipal officers for the appointment of a guardian for Hiram P. Tolman of Rockland, alleged to be incompetent. A fourteen day notice was required but from the return of the office it was not certain whether the notice was dated Nov. 1st or Nov. 12th. As the officer in question was in another city it was impossible to get his views on the matter, but as he was out of town on the 12th the date was undoubtedly Nov. 1st. Still there existed a doubt and when L. M. Staples, who appeared for the remonstrance, moved for a dismissal of the petition Judge Meserve issued an order to that effect. Rodney J. Thompson appeared for the petitioners and has already taken steps to have the matter brought before the city government in due legal form.

Y. M. C. A.—The social held at the rooms last Monday evening was a most enjoyable affair. The attendance was large and everybody seemed to have a good time. The new orchestra, directed by Prof. F. A. Crockett, did much towards making the entertainment successful. The recitation by Miss Mary Cobb deserves special mention. The refreshments were provided by the ladies of the Free Will Baptist society. These monthly socials are free to members with their ladies and their young families. Others can be attended by paying an admission fee of 10 cents.

—Owing to a severe cold Hon. D. N. Mortland, will be unable to give his lecture, "Travel Abroad," tonight. The lecture will be postponed until next Friday, November 25. All literary societies such as the Shakespeare Club, the Methuenes, etc., are especially urged to attend this lecture as it is of great merit from a literary and educational standpoint.

The Rockland members of the W. C. T. U. are much pleased to learn that a woman, Mrs. L. M. Stevens of Portland, has just been elected president of the National Union. Mrs. Stevens was a very dear friend of the W. C. T. U. a late, beloved leader, Miss Frances E. Willard, it is very fitting that she should have been selected to succeed the latter as the head of the white ribbon workers. The national convention was held at St. Paul, Minn., this week and the election of officers occurred Thursday. Out of 356 votes, 319 were for Mrs. Stevens, the others being scattered among a variety of candidates. Before the ballot began an Illinois delegate created something of a sensation by asking that "Some one tell us the persons religious convictions and sectarian connections of Mrs. Stevens." There was no answer save in a burst of dissent to the injection of such a query at such a time. Mrs. Stevens made a very timely speech of acceptance, urging all to join in carrying on the work to which Miss Willard, the beloved leader, had given her life. The Maine delegation presented her with a beautiful cluster of roses. Mrs. Stevens then stated she wanted to nominate Miss Anna A. Gordon, who has been Miss Willard's private secretary and is probably one of the most beloved of the union leaders, to be vice president at large. Under Mrs. Stevens' guidance the National W. C. T. U. has an active and prosperous year ahead.

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 however retain his office at Thomaston for the present.

Seamen are scarce and good wages are being paid too.

E. Mont Perry's store has been equipped with Welshbach burners.

The Rubinstein Club meets this Friday afternoon with Mrs. W. B. Nash.

The road crew has been doing some excellent work on Union street the past week.

The steamer Frank Jones has been equipped with a search light, a much needed acquisition to this coast.

George N. Harden is clerking at Duncan's market in the absence of Charles S. Coughlin, who is on his wedding trip.

Meserve's Quintet furnished music for a dance at Hurricane Tuesday evening. Quite a number attended from here.

Esten W. Porter has leased and will occupy the Alden house on Maple street, lately occupied by Sup. A. F. Irving.

Dr. Sullivan of Portland, the well known Eye and Ear specialist, will be in Rockland at the Thorndike on Thursday and Friday, Nov. 24-25.

Earl Randall, child of A. W. Randall Brewster street, cut his head badly Wednesday, Tuesday, falling on a rock while at play. Dr. Waggatt attended him.

Our daily contemporary the Star, which since its birth has been a morning paper, announces that beginning with next Monday it will hereafter be issued in the afternoon.

Capt. J. G. Piper is busy at his annual fall occupation of shipping Christmas trees to New York, the distribution point for a great many destinations. The trees are sent by rail.

A. B. Butler and Merrill Risk returned Monday night from a hunting trip for big game away up in the Maine woods. They brought home two deer, and report a fine trip.

It is expected that the Maine Central ferry boat Hercules will resume service on the Bath and Woolwich route the last of the month. The crew will be glad when the big boat is ready as she has twice the carrying capacity of the Gen. Knox.

Limerock Council, K. C., gave a dance Wednesday evening. Meserve's orchestra furnished the music and everybody had a good time. An innovation in the way of refreshments at intermission was a fish chowder.

"The alarm of fire at 6.15 o'clock this morning was caused by a leaky stovepipe in the kitchen of the Mooney tenement on Grace street. The department promptly responded but the fire was extinguished with slight damage."

The want of business is not troubling Mowry & Payson, the Park street pant manufacturers, but the lack of help. They could give employment to fifty more operators at once and advertise for boys, machine operators and sewing girls.

Contractor James Mitchell of Portland tells the Bangor News that he expects to begin work in the spring on the construction of an electric railway from Belfast to Northport campground, which will be a link in the expected electric line from Bangor to Rockland.

There is quite a rivalry on just now between one of the night policemen and one of the day force as to which can catch the most mice. But Nat thinks he's an easy winner while Post goes clear to the Creek and only gets 34.

Mrs. Hanlon, who resides on the Ash Point Road, fell from the door step at her house Thursday night and fractured one of her arms above the wrist. The doctored had been disarranged in some manner while the house was being repaired. Dr. Walter M. Spear was called into the case.

A peculiarly sad fact in connection with the death of Effie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Skinner is that it marks the decease of the last child of the family. The Skinner family has been sorely afflicted of late and have the sympathy of the whole community in their bereavement.

Steamer Vinalhaven has been at the South Railway the past few days being fitted up for the winter's business. She enters on her winter time table Monday, making through trips to Swan's Island, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, returning Monday, Wednesday and Friday. The daily trips are continued to Vinalhaven, North Haven and Stonington.

Manager Haskell is looking some great attractions for Farwell Opera House. Uncle Tom's Cabin, always a favorite with the public, will be here next Saturday afternoon and evening, with Uncle Tom, Little Eva, Sarah, the Marks, donkeys, blood hounds and the rest. The Gorman troupe, "The Gull and the Dove," is booked for Friday evening Dec. 2.

It is understood that on and after the 27th instant there will be a change in the train service whereby the afternoon train will arrive about 4.10 instead of 5.12. This will be a great convenience to the people, who, during the winter particularly, desire to get their mail and papers and go home early. It will also greatly convenience the traveling public who now have a wait of an hour or more in Brunswick.

"The C. A. Haskell store in Frye block has received the finishing touches to a series of extensive improvements. The store is now one of the most attractive in the city. The building in which the store of E. B. Ingraham & Co. is located has been newly painted—Peter D. Lynn's house on Willow street has been repaired—the building occupied by J. R. Stewart, confectioner, is receiving new sills and other needed repairs—Everybody along Main street appears to be sprucing up, even if trade isn't very brisk—G. L. Farrand's double tenement on Willow street has been repaired.

Samuel D. Graves, of Company H, who was appointed historian of the First Maine Regiment, U.S.V., is now engaged in the work of collecting material, which he will soon begin to dress into proper form for publication. Mr. Graves has a large amount of material from which to draft his history, and is fitted by education and newspaper experience to produce a highly creditable piece of work. One of the companies of the regiment (Portland) has a history dating back to 1806, and there is a great deal of material in the hands of the various companies that will make an interesting reading.

The Y. M. C. A. again defeated the Post-office team in a game of basketball last Wednesday evening. In the first half neither team was able to score. Hal made some use of the Y. M. C. A. A. A. but the ball would go sailing around the rim of goal and bound out. Chatto and Magee made strenuous efforts to cage the sphere, but Bird and Brown were right on their heels and made it impossible for them to do so. In the second half Castello took his place as one of the forwards on the Y. M. C. A. team and the ball commenced to take a liking to the Postoffice boys' basket. At the end of the second period the Y. M. C. A. had made 8 points and the Postoffice team 1 point. The lineup was as follows: Postoffice team, Chatto and Magee, forwards; Dunbar, center; Finnegan and Lovejoy, backs. Y. M. C. A.'s, Staples and Kepp, forwards; Hall, center; Bird and Brown, backs. Castello took Kees's place in the second half. During the past week many soldiers have visited the rooms and availed themselves of the privilege of writing letters and reading the papers.

SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS

Annual Convention of the Knox County Association in This City Yesterday.

The annual convention of the Knox County Sunday School association was held at the Methodist church, Thursday. The convention is not a delegated assembly but there were about 200 of the leading county workers in attendance at the several sessions.

The convention opened at 9 a. m., with devotional exercises led by Rev. H. E. Thayer of Warren. Rev. F. E. White delivered an address of welcome which told the visitors that anything the church and city had to offer was theirs. The response was delivered by Rev. Mr. Thayer, president of the Association. Organization was perfected with the appointment of a committee of nominations comprising Rev. F. E. White, Rev. Mr. Lombard of Camden and Deacon A. W. Butler of Rockland.

Then followed the report of the secretary, Rev. T. E. Brastow of Rockport, which we reproduce in full:

Mr. President, Brethren and Sisters of the Knox County Sunday School Association:—

You naturally expect at this time a report from your secretary. You have been expecting it too, these five years. You have had report after report, but very little reported. Now with this new attempt there is very little to be said of work done.

It may be that the several schools have done much good work, and achieved no small results. This is certainly to be hoped. But nearly all that your secretary can report as done by the association, or by the association through him, is the sending of many circulars and postal cards and many programs. Of all this at least one person in most, if not all the schools, must be aware.

Brooms and Brushes

must be cleaned often, else they become dangerous germ collectors. Hair brushes demand special attention from the standpoint of both health and cleanliness. They can be cleaned quickly and thoroughly by washing in a weak suds made from

GOLD DUST Washing Powder

Gold Dust cleans everything quickly, cheaply, thoroughly, and saves both time and worry.

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

WINTER RATES

BOSTON & BANGOR S. S. CO.

Great Reduction in Fares

Rockland to Boston \$1.75

Commencing Monday, Oct. 17, 1898.

Fare between Rockland and Boston reduced from \$2.50 to \$1.75.

Fare between Camden and Boston reduced from \$2.00 to \$1.50.

The price of through tickets between Boston and all landings on Penobscot River.

The price of rooms, accommodating two persons each, will be reduced from \$2.00 and \$1.50 to \$1.50 and \$1.00.

Steamers "PENOBSCOT" and "CITY OF BANGOR" will alternate leaving Rockland:

For Boston, (about) 5:30 p.m. Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

For Bangor, via way-landings, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, (about) 6 a.m. or upon arrival of steamer from Boston.

For Bar Harbor via way-landings, Wednesdays and Saturdays (about) 6:30 a.m., or upon arrival of steamer from Boston.

RETURNING

From Boston, Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays at 5:30 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 10:30 a.m.

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

MAINE COAST NAVIGATION CO.

Portland & Bangor

Fall & Winter Arrangement

Commencing October 19, 1898.

Steamer Salacia

Will leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, on Mondays and Thursdays at 12 midnight. Leave Rockland (Atlantic Wharf), at 7:30 a.m., touching at Camden, Belfast, Bucksport and Winterport. Arriving at Bangor about 1 p.m.

Returning—Leave Bangor, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 5:30 a.m., making above landings. Leave Rockland 11:30 a.m., arriving at Portland about 6 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, 2.00. " " 3.50. Bangor, 2.50. " " 4.50.

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

GEORGES VALLEY RAILROAD

Commencing Monday, Oct. 1, 1898.

GOING SOUTH—Leave Union 5:00 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m.; leave Warren 8:05 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m.

GOING NORTH—Leave Warren 10:20 a.m., 4:50 p.m.; leave Union 10:45 a.m., 5:10 p.m.; arrive Union 10:50 a.m., 5:15 p.m.

Stage Connections at Union—10:50 a.m. for Appleton, East Union, North Union, Burketville and Washington. 5:15 p.m. for Appleton, East Union, North Union and South Hope.

Warren and Thomaston Stage Line

Will leave Warren for Thomaston at 7:45 a.m. and 12:45 p.m., connecting with electric cars for Rockland at 9 a.m. and 2 p.m. Returning will leave Thomaston for Warren at 11 a.m. and 6:00 p.m., except Saturdays.

Saturdays will leave Warren at 7:45 a.m., 12:45 p.m., and 6:45 p.m. Will leave Thomaston at 11 a.m., 4 and 11 p.m.

SUNDAYS

Leave Warren at 8:45 a.m. and 3:45 p.m. Leave Thomaston at 11 a.m. at 6 p.m.

All orders to be left at Geo. Newbert's store at Warren and the waiting station for electric cars at Thomaston. W. J. H. FEYLER, Prop.

THE WABASH RAILROAD COMPANY

Offers the very best service between New England and the West. Through cars and Fast Trains daily.

Between Boston and Chicago. Between Boston and St. Louis. Connecting for all Western, South Western and North Western Points. Special attention is called to the new Train,

"The Continental Limited."

Which is unexcelled in speed and equipment anywhere. For rates or time tables apply to the nearest Railroad Ticket Agent or to:

H. B. McClellan, G. E. Agt., 387 Broadway, New York City.

J. D. McBeath, N. E. P. A., 5 State St., Boston.

C. S. Crane, G. P. & T. Agt., St. Louis.

Rockland and Port Clyde Stage

JAMES V. NORWOOD, Proprietor
(Successor to Elwell.)

Connections made with the Boston & Bangor steamboats—each way. Stops made at Wiley's Corner and Tenants' Harbor.

Passengers and freight carried.

Orders in Rockland may be left at C. E. Tuttle's store, Main street.

Vinalhaven & Rockland Steamboat Co.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

STONINGTON AND ROCKLAND VIA Vinalhaven & HURRICANE ISLE

Commencing TUESDAY, NOV. 1st, 1898, the Steamer

GOV. BODWELL

Will leave Stonington every week day at 7 a.m. and Vinalhaven at 8:15 a.m., for Rockland, leaving Rockland, returning will leave Rockland, Tilson's Wharf, at 1:30 p.m. for Hurricane Isle, Vinalhaven and Stonington.

W. S. WHITE, Gen'l Manager.
Rockland, Me., October 24, 1898.

Maine Central R. R.

In Effect Oct. 3, 1898.

PASSENGER trains leave Rockland as follows:

8:30 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 9:05 P. M.

TRAINS ARRIVE:

10:42 A. M. morning train from Portland, Lewiston and Waterville.

5:12 P. M. from Boston, Portland, Lewiston and Bangor.

1:45 A. M. Sundays only, Woolwich and way stations.

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

Str. FRANK JONES

Will leave Rockland Wednesdays and Saturdays at 5:30 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.

VINALHAVEN STEAMBOAT CO.

In Effect November 21, 1898, until further Notice.

Str. VINALHAVEN

ALVAN HARBOR, Captain.

On above date, wind and weather permitting, will leave Swan's Island at 8:45 a.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and Stonington every week day at 7 a.m., North Haven at 5 a.m., Vinalhaven at 9 a.m., arriving at Rockland about 10:15 a.m.

RETURNING, will leave Rockland every week day at 12 p.m., Vinalhaven 3:30 p.m., North Haven 4:30 p.m., arrive at Stonington 5:30 p.m. Will leave and arrive at Swan's Island.

Connections at Rockland with 1 p.m. train of the M. C. R. R., arriving at Portland at 5:30 p.m. and Boston at 9:30 p.m., same day.

Round Trip Tickets, between Rockland and Vinalhaven, 25 cents; between Rockland and North Haven, 40 cents; between Rockland and Stonington, 50 cents.

J. R. FLYE, Gen'l Agt., Rockland.

Portland and Rockland Route.

Commencing Monday, May 2, 1898, until further notice, Steamer

MERRYONEAG.

L. E. ARCHIBALD, MASTER.

Leaves Portland TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, Portland Pier at 6:30 and Boston Boat 7:00 a.m., for Rockland, touching at Boothbay Harbor, New Harbor, Round Pond, Friendship, Port Clyde and Tenants' Harbor, arriving in season to connect with steamer for Boston.

Leaves Rockland MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, Tilson's Wharf, at 6:30 a.m., for Portland, making way landings as above, arriving in season to connect with Boston and New York steamers same night.

CONNECTIONS—Made at Rockland the following morning with steamers for Belfast, Bangor, Stonington and New York. For Rockland, touching at Boothbay, Brookline and Ellsworth; Vinalhaven, Green's Landing, Swan's Island, Southwest Harbor, Northeast Harbor and Bar Harbor.

Time table subject to change.

G. S. TUCKER, Agent, Portland Pier.
J. R. FLYE, Agent, Tilson's Wharf.

MANHATTAN STEAMSHIP CO.

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

RETURNING

Steamers will leave Pier 1, Battery Place, 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. Lowest competing rates promptly met.

For all particulars address,

G. H. HUNT, Agent, Rockland, Me.
N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, Boston, Mass.
A. D. SMITH, General Freight Agent, 54 Broadway, New York City.

Rockland Landings at Atlantic Wharf.

New York Landings at Pier 1, Battery Place.

Rockland, Bluehill & Ellsworth Stbt. Co.

Fall Schedule—In Effect Saturday, Oct. 22, 1898.

STEAMERS

CATHERINE JULIETTE

AND ROCKLAND

Steamer will leave Rockland every Wednesday and Saturday, upon arrival of steamer from Boston, for Deer Harbor, Little Deer Isle, Barents, Deer Isle, Sedgewick, Brookline, etc., Bluehill, Surry and Ellsworth.

Returning, leave Ellsworth, stage to Surry, Monday and Thursday 6:30 a.m. Surry at 7:30, making above landings, arriving in Rockland in season to connect with Boston & Bangor S. S. Co. Steamers for Boston.

Reduced Rates for passage between all landings and Boston until further notice as follows:

Ellsworth to Boston, \$2.50; Surry to Boston, \$3; Bluehill to Boston, \$3; Brookline to Boston, \$2.75; Sedgewick to Boston, \$2.50; Deer Isle to Boston, \$2.75; Barents to Boston, \$2.75; Dark Harbor to Boston, \$2.50.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Royal Mail Steamship Line—

JAPAN, CHINA, PHILIPPINES.

The Superb EMPIRE Steamships.

EVERY THREE WEEKS.

197 Washington Street, Boston.



CHAPTER VII.

At the corner of the street the flutes played a sad air. The pages thus announced the coming of a man.

"It's he," said Cyrano. "How shall I keep him? How detain him? I have it! Now, Cyrano, forget the Paris accent. Assume again the twang of Bergerac."

He climbed lithe as a cat into the branches by Roxane's balcony. He clung to them, ready to fall at the proper instant. De Guiche came along, grumbling softly to himself in the darkness.

"Which is the house?" he growled. "This mask half blinds me. Ah! That's it. I think that's it. What can that idiot friar be about? What's this? What's this? Where did that man fall from?"

For Cyrano had fallen straight before his path heavily, as though from some great height.

"From the moon," he answered gruffly, disguising his voice.

"What!" cried De Guiche, retreating a step from the madman.

"Where am I? What's the hour? What country is this? What day of the week? What time of year? I'm stunned. I fell like a bomb straight from the moon."

De Guiche made fruitless efforts to stay the apparent maniac's flow of words or to pass him. But Cyrano rushed on.

"It may have been a hundred years. It may have been a second only. I do not know. I only know that there—up in that ball of yellow saffron—"

"Let me pass, sir!" cried De Guiche. "Oh, where am I? Tell me the truth! Keep nothing back! Where is it that I am? Where have I fallen like a shooting star? I had no time to choose the place where I should land. Oh, tell me! Where am I? But—great heaven!"

"At the hour when the moon waxes the sea," he said, "I lay me on the shore fresh from the sea bath. And keeping the head first—for the hair holds sea water—I mounted in the air straight, straight as an angel! Then—"

"Then?" queried the half hypnotized De Guiche.

"Then—but the quarter of an hour is passed," suddenly exclaimed Cyrano in his natural voice. "Sir, you are free; the marriage is made!"

De Guiche sprang forward.

"What!" he cried. "Am I mad? That voice! That nose! Cyrano?"

Cyrano bowed low.

"Cyrano, at your service," he replied, "while we have plighted vows."

One thing Roxane had overlooked in making her hasty plans for a wedding to thwart De Guiche's hopes. She had forgotten that while the commander of the forces remained in Paris the soldiers left there were under his direction. Her husband and her cousin must do the bidding of their chief. And the chief's bidding that night when he found himself fooled by the woman he had believed half won to his dishonorable love, and by her insolent cousin to whom he owed a long due of grudge, was not a light one. The Gascon cadets were ordered straight to Arras.

No time was given the young bride to weep farewells. Her husband before the marriage vows had ceased to vibrate in the air was hurried forth. Scarce had she time to beg her valiant cousin to keep her lover safe in battle, prudent in danger, faithful to her and a dozen other easy things when both were gone. And De Guiche, vanquished in love, felt himself victor, at any rate in cruelty.

At Arras life was not a pleasant affair. Though the French troops were the besiegers, they suffered for provisions almost as keenly as if they had been in the fortified town they attacked, for, while they bombarded the town, the troops of Spain gathered about them, and thus there was a siege within a siege, and the forces of France were as hungry as the men in the town. The cadets were reduced to eating cannon waste soaked in axle grease, sometimes catching a gudgeon and shooting an occasional sparrow.

Things had reached a crisis one morning. Even the Gascons vowed that they had not come out to fight the gray wolf hunger. They grumbled fiercely at their lot. They picked the commander to pieces. They found fault with his wide lace collar and his manners of the court. Hunger gnawed at them until they were ready to mutiny against even their beloved captain, Carbon de Castel-Jaloux.

Cyrano, returning from a mad dash he made each morning through the Spanish lines, that he might send to Roxane in Paris love letters, all signed Christian, for the bargain made in Ragueneau's bakeshop still held force, found all the camp in turmoil. The men had vowed they would no longer stand their lot.

Cyrano himself was scarcely ruddy, scarcely strong, but it took more than the want of food to kill his courage. At his captain's command he began to rally the men. First it was with jests.

"If you be so hungry, eat your patience then," he counseled one grumbler.

"Always your pointed word!" cried the man whom he rebuked.

"So would I die," said Cyrano, "like this, making a pointed word for a good cause, felled by a thrust from some brave adversary's sword. Thus would I die—upon the blood stained earth—a point within my heart, a point upon my lips."

They did not care for that, the Gascons. Their answer was:

"We're hungry!"

Then Cyrano bade the fier play and do the work his wit had failed in doing.

"Play not the calls to battle," he commanded, "but simple things they heard of in old Gascony—each piping note like the call of a little sister. Let them rise slow, like the slow rising smoke that curls from out our chimneys play—now heard, now lost down in the valley. Hear you it not? See you not your country—the evening purpling on the river, the woods, the hills, with

Let me look on you! You're black! Have I, then, fallen into Africa? Are you a native?"

De Guiche, puzzled for an instant by the reference to his complexion, suddenly recalled his mask.

"Oh, my mask!" he exclaimed.

"Ah! Am I, then, in Venice or in Rome?"

"I go—a lady waits me!"

"Now I am sure!" cried Cyrano. "I am in Paris!"

In spite of himself the impatient lord laughed. At once the maniac from the moon, with an air of complete good comradeship, began to apologize for his appearance.

"So 'tis to Paris that I've fallen! You'll pardon me my looks? I've journeyed far, you see. My eyes are full of star dust, and my spurs are tangled with the planets' filaments. See! I must brush me! A comet's hair is on my doublet. In my leg, if you'll be so good, do not hurry—there's a tooth of the Great Bear, who bit me as I passed, and if you'd press my nose, monsieur, between your fingers milk would run forth. You are astonished? 'Twas from the milky way. A most amazing journey! I mean to write it for a book, and the small gold stars I carry will serve for asterisks."

Again and again De Guiche essayed to pass. Again and again Cyrano frustrated him. He did it all with such whimsical grace that, despite his annoyance, the noble lord found himself amused and interested. A rendezvous with a lady, no matter how fair—that might befall one any night—but a talk with a man who, crazy though he certainly was, had all astronomy and all mythology at his tongue's tip—that was of less frequent possibility.

Cyrano was in the midst of a description of his method of mounting to the moon.

"At the hour when the moon waxes the sea," he said, "I lay me on the shore fresh from the sea bath. And keeping the head first—for the hair holds sea water—I mounted in the air straight, straight as an angel! Then—"

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huddling sheep the shepherd drives? See you not Gascony?"

The men sat staring—not at the camp, not the arms, the sentinels, the trappings of war, but far past all these into far Gascony. The higher love had killed the lower. Homesickness drove out hunger.

It was thus that De Guiche found them—Gascons again, who could laugh at starvation as they would laugh at whistling bullets. They were ready to bear themselves before him with their customary air of insolent high spirit.

He did not like their manner. He, too, was hungry. Their eyes seemed always to challenge his courage. Today he even went so far as to boast of his strategem of the day before, when, dropping the white scarf that showed his rank, he had escaped from a detachment of the enemy, only to return later and rout it.

"Ah!" said Cyrano. "The white plume of Henry of Navarre had not been dropped thus. Some would not so lightly abdicate the honor of serving for a target. Had I been there, I would have picked it up and put it on."

"Ugly!" said Cyrano.
"Ugly!" said De Guiche, blushing to say the word before him.
"Were he hideous—disfigured, grotesque?"

"He could not be grotesque to me! I'd love him all the more!"
The blood rushed through Cyrano's veins like fire. He trembled, lost himself. At last perhaps love stood waiting for him.

"Roxane," he cried, "Roxane! I have something to tell you. Listen!"

Beyond them was a sound of firing. He ceased to speak. Le Bret entered hurriedly and whispered into Cyrano's ear. Roxane, cold with a sudden sense of danger, looked up. Behind him came cadets bearing something shapeless covered over.

"Now I can never tell her," muttered Cyrano.

Roxane pushed forward. The cadets lay their burden down. Some sought to hold her back, but she flew toward the cloaked, still figure lying there. She screamed and pushed the cloak aside.
"Christian!" she screamed. "Christian! Christian!"
But Christian could not hear.

CHAPTER IX.

Ironically, indeed, did fate speed the bullets there at Arras. The young husband, adored and adoring, died. The man who prayed but for a soldier's death, the man whose hopeless eagerness forbade him hope of love and whose high honor would not let him tell the story of the wooing, he lived on.

And while De Guiche and Ragueneau are carrying away the grief-stricken Roxane, Cyrano turns to the enemy. The fight had been growing fast and furious, and the captain of the cadets, wounded, is forced to fall back on the intrenchments. His discouraged company follow him, when Cyrano, mounting the breastworks amid the hail of shot, seizes the lance to which they had tied Roxane's handkerchief and shouts:

"Gascons! Gascons! Never turn your back!" The retreating cadets rally around Cyrano and the little white flag. The Gascon pipes strike up, and even the wounded try to crawl to the front. Roxane's gayly decorated carriage is suddenly turned into a fortress, bristling with arquebuses, and as the overwhelming Spanish forces swarm over the embankments Cyrano and his cadets meet them, singing:

"The bold cadets of Gascony,
Of Gascony the brave and true,
Bravely, bravely, bravely,
The bold cadets!"

But amid the storm of battle the song dies away.

Roxane, widowed, went back to Paris, but she was no more the "precieuse" Roxane. She sought the peace of the convent, not as a nun, for she would not so falsify the human love her heart held for the lover killed at Arras, but as a boarder merely. There she lived again the brief hours she had lived with Christian. She had no duties save to his memory. She cherished in her heart all the words of fire and honey dew that once thrilled through her veins. Upon her bosom always lay the letter she found upon him there at Arras—the letter he had meant to send Roxane, a blood stained, tear stained missive.

She was not unhappy in the still convent and in the great park that surrounded it. At first De Guiche came often to her, but the great nobleman grew busier as years went by, and his calls upon her were less frequent. But Cyrano never failed her. Week after week, year after year, the same hour of the same day brought to her, still the philosopher, still the warrior, fighting flames and wrongs with naked blade and knowing not the uses of diplomacy; always at heart the lover of Roxane, always in manner her faithful friend and always the light hearted jester of the old days, ready for a prank or a joke.

The good sisters liked him more than passing well. They liked the gossip of the court with which he brightened Roxane's days. They liked, sweet souls, his teasing of his niece.

One quiet autumnal day 15 years after the day when the white scarf of De Guiche had bade the Spanish attack at Arras, Roxane sat waiting for her friend. The leaves were falling, the chestnut trees about the chapel were already golden tinted and the quiet sadness of autumn was in the air. Under the trees in the park of the Sisters of the Holy Cross, Roxane and her faithful friend, the philosopher, still the warrior, were waiting for her friend. De Guiche had called upon her—changed, bent with weight of many honors. Le Bret had been there, telling her of Cyrano's impudences.

"True," she said, "he has never taught his tongue to wait upon his interests. He makes fierce enemies, I know. But still his sword is long. He holds his fess in check."

Le Bret had shaken his head dubiously. Then he had said: "I fear for him not simply an attack, but loneliness and hunger and the cold within his dreary chamber. He is poor, madame. He has but one shabby suit of serge."

"Ah," said the duke bitterly, remembering his own stifled conscience and starved soul, "he is not to be pitied!"

"The lord marshal of France may well make little of the trifling discomforts of my friend," Le Bret answered.

"I know that I have all and he has nothing," said De Guiche, "but I'd be proud to take his hand—I envy him. When life seems most successful, though one has won success by no foul means, even then there is a vague unrest. It's not remorse; it's disillusion. Ah, the emerald mantle of the duke rustles as it moves with sound of lost hopes and vain regrets, as a woman's gown sweeps dead leaves in its folds. * * * Cyrano's happier."

"You are pensive," said Roxane, thinking it was but a passing mood of the duke's.

The duke turned toward Le Bret as Roxane walked toward a sister in the garden.

"M. Le Bret," he said, "it is true that

none dares openly attack your friend. But he has many foes. It was but yesterday at the queen's card table that I heard them say, 'Cyrano may die yet—by accident.' Bid him be prudent; stay at home."

"Cyrano prudent!" said Le Bret.

"Ah, well, I'll warn him."
Then Roxane's callers had gone, and she waited with more longing and wistfulness in her heart than she herself even realized in the mellow afternoon for the coming of the one who all her troubled life had been her friend and helper.

When her callers had left her alone, Roxane played with her embroidery silk and waited for the coming of her friend. Beyond the garden wall Le Bret, advancing on his way to give Cyrano the warning from the duke, was suddenly stopped by Ragueneau.

Ragueneau was white to the very lips. His eyes stuck out with horror.

"Listen, listen!" he cried breathlessly. "Your friend—our friend—Cyrano!"

"What is it? What is it?" pressed Le Bret in terror, shaking the unweary newsbearer's arm. "Speak quick, man! Speak!"

"He came from out his house just now—a little while ago. He turned the corner—he was coming here. I saw



ROXANE IN THE CONVENT GARDEN.

him. I hurried toward him, and I saw—from out a window, a lackey throw a block of wood. Perhaps an accident!"

"But Cyrano? Oh, the coward!"
"I ran. I saw him, sir, our friend, our poet, struck straight to the ground, bleeding from a great wound in his head!"

"Not dead? Not dead?" cried Le Bret in an agony of fear.

"Not yet. I bore him to his room—his garret."

"Does he suffer much?"

"Not at all. He is unconscious," replied Ragueneau.

"You called a doctor?"

"One came—he was charitable."

"My poor Cyrano! Roxane must not learn this too suddenly. What did the doctor say?"

"Oh, I don't know," said Ragueneau impatiently. "He spoke of fever—meningitis. But, pray you, come. He's all alone. Ah, could you see him—all his head bound up, his poor white face, unseeing eyes! Come! Should he come to himself and move upon his bed with no one near he'd die!"

Ragueneau drags Le Bret away, and as the two hurry away by the colonnade leading to the chapel Roxane catches sight of them and gayly calls after them. They disappear without answering or hearing her.

CHAPTER X.

In the garden Roxane waited for her friend. She bent over her embroidery frame and watched the sisters bring the armchair where he was wont to sit beside her.

"He's late," she said. "What can it be? My faithful 'Court Gazette' behind his time after so many years? The portress keeps him—preaching how to save his soul. Ah, yes, that must be it!"

She played with her needle, scanned the sky, mused, smiling, on his goodness to her, fumbled in her workbag for her humble, frowned at her pattern, tapped her foot impatiently, then resolved to work and began her stitching. Still the minutes dragged by, and he did not appear.

"M. de Bergerac," at last announced a little sister, coming up behind her.

"At last," said Roxane. She did not turn or raise her eyes. Some faint coquetry even in that she called her friendship bade her play thus with him. Besides his coming was the punctual clock of the sun, and she took it with the same calm habit. She searched among her silks as she spoke to him.

"You're late! The first time in all these years."

Cyrano's face was very white. He had walked toward her stiffly, as one holds himself who fears to fall. Each step was taken with a pulling at the legs. His hat, jammed low upon his head, concealed a bandage round his face.

"I was staid," he apologized in a voice he could control with difficulty, "by a most unwelcome visitor."

He spoke jokingly and with assumed playfulness, but he seemed to wrench the words out from his chest by jerks, as he had pulled himself along to where she sat.

"Some creditor?" said Roxane lightly.

"The last creditor who has a debt to collect from me!"

"Ah, fortunate man, so nearly clear of debt! And is it paid?"

"Not yet. I bade him wait. I said I had a rendezvous which nothing should defer. I told him to call again in just an hour."

"A creditor can always wait," said Roxane brightly. "You shall not leave me until twilight. But what's the matter? You have not teased Sister Martha?"

Sister Martha was walking by. Cyrano called to her. Then he rages at her with unbridled fury for her so called preaching at him. But his teasing lacked its old ring, and suddenly he said:

"Listen, sister! I give you leave to pray for me tonight at chapel time."

"M. Le Bret," he said, "it is true that

"I have not waited your permission to pray for you," said she, smiling, and walked on. A light breeze causes the yellow leaves to come showering down. Cyrano watched Roxane's fingers over her embroidery.

"I'll never see it finished," he said.

"Ah! I knew that time would just would come," laughed Roxane. Then a silence fell between them, broken only by the swirling of the leaves.

"My 'Court Gazette' seems dull today," she ventured finally.

With a great effort Cyrano forces back his faintness. "Ah, yes, to be sure," he laughed. "Well, listen. On Saturday, the 19th, having eaten to excess of peach preserves, the king felt feverish, but the doctor, with his lancet, soon quelled the treasonable revolt. The august pulse now beats normal. At the queen's ball on Sunday thirty-score of the very best white wine tapers were burned up. Our troops, they say, have chased the Austrians. Four sorcerers were hanged. The little dog of Mme. d'Atthis took a dose!"

"M. de Bergerac!" cried Roxane, with mock sternness, "I bid you hold your tongue, sir!"

"Monday," went on Cyrano, growing whiter and whiter, "not much took place. Claire changed protectors. Tuesday the court repaired to Fontainebleau. Wednesday the Montgalt said to Comte de Fiesco."

But suddenly his eyes close; his voice breaks, and his head falls forward. He had fainted in his chair. In alarm Roxane ran toward him.

"It's nothing," he said, recovering himself. "My old wound—got at Arras—it still troubles me." He smiles with an effort.

"Ah, both of us were wounded there, and both still bear the marks of our hurt," said Roxane. "I have his letter still above my heart."

"You said that some day I should read it."

"And so you shall today. See, here it is, hung in this bag. Open it and read."

"I have your leave to read it now?" he asked, holding it tenderly with a queer smile about the corners of his ashy lips.

"I should like to hear you read it," she said softly.

The smile deepened, but it was not all a smile. It was a long regret, a memory and an adoration blent in one look. He opened it and looked on Christian's last words to his wife.

On Roxane's face the tender light deepened. Roxane watched him with a curious eagerness. From the chapel came the full notes of the organ. The purple twilight began to bloom among the golden tinted leaves.

"Roxane, farewell!" read he in a voice that pulsed with feeling. Then he repeated it:

"Roxane, farewell! Death waits for me—this very night he claims me, dear. With which you move your hand to brush your little curls or touch your face."

"How you read it!" cried Roxane. But Cyrano did not hear. He was reading with his heart, full of the stored love of years:

"I die. I never more shall watch
With wistful eyes the quiet grace
With which you move your hand to brush
Your little curls or touch your face."

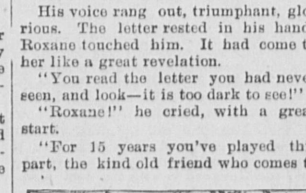
The purple deepened into black about them. Roxane waited. Still he read on:

"I cry to you, my dear, my sweet!
Not once has my heart reversed, my own.
And I am he who loves you—
Beyond the stars—is yours alone."

His voice rang out, triumphant, glorious. The letter rested in his hand. Roxane touched him. It had come to her like a great revelation.

"You read the letter you had never seen, and look—it is too dark to see!"
"Roxane!" he cried, with a great start.

"For 15 years you've played this part, the kind old friend who comes to



TO THE BITTER END CYRANO JETS.
laugh and chat. Ah, blind that I was! I should have known, I should have felt your voice each time he spoke my name!"

"Roxane!" cried Cyrano again, past all other speech.

"Those words of fire and honey dew—all yours, all yours! The voice that thrilled my jasmine vine to me—yours, yours! Your soul, your soul in everything!"

"Indeed, indeed it is not so," protested he. "It was yours."

"You loved me," said Roxane.

"I loved you not!"

"See how you falter!"

"No, no, my dear! I swear I never loved you."

"Your letter and your tears I've worn above my heart—the letter every word of which was yours."

"But all the blood stains his."

"Why did you keep such silence? Why?" begged Roxane.

"Oh, and while she looked to him for answer through the gates there broke Ragueneau and Le Bret."

"Madman!" cried Le Bret. "Ah, madame, pardon me, but he has courted death by coming here."

"True!" laughed Cyrano. "I forgot. The chronicle was never finished. Here is an item—'On Saturday at dinner time

the assassination of De Bergerac.' Mark you my bandages!"

He took his hat off, and for the first time Roxane saw the bandaged head. Half wild, she begged for enlightenment.

"All that I asked or hoped," said Cyrano, "was but to die a hero's death—a point upon my lip, a point within my heart." And see! I am struck down by a footman from the rear. Mocked even in death! There, Ragueneau! Why weep you so? Come, come! What is it you do now?"

"I trimmed the lights for Moliere's stage," sobbed Ragueneau, "but I'll do so no more; but yesterday he brought on 'Scapin'—and a whole scene was yours—the one beginning 'Que diable allait-il faire?' Ah! How they laughed!"

"That was life," said Cyrano. "To be the one who prompted them and whom they all forgot. Roxane, do you recall the night when Christian talked to you beneath your balcony? Ah, well! That was the story of my whole life there. While I stood low, deep in the shadow, the others climbed to snatch the kiss of glory. 'Tis justice, and here upon my grave's dim sill I approve it. Moliere's genius, Christian's beauty."

Down the chapel alleyway the sisters, darkly seen through the afterglow, walked. The chapel bell rang.

"Sister!" cried Roxane, starting toward them.

"Nay!" pleaded Cyrano. "Do not go for any one. When you came back, I should be gone. Listen! The organ plays!"

"I love you!" cried Roxane. "Live, live for me!"

"Nay!" smiled Cyrano sadly. "In fairy tales alone do the ill starved good beautiful when at the end the lady says, 'I love you!' I, you see, am the same up to the last!"

"I made your misery. I—I—I—"

"You made my happiness. I never knew the sweetness of a woman's love. My mother could not find me fair. I never had a sister. Later I feared a mistress would mock at me. But I have had a friend. Grace to you, a woman's robe has fluttered in my life!"

"I loved but once," cried Roxane, "yet twice I must lose my love!"

The moon came up through the branches. Cyrano looked at it, but Roxane looked on him.

"Tonight," he smiled with whimsical remembrance, "I'll make my luncheon with my no-projection's aid. There they will send me for my paradise. More than one soul I have loved is there in exile. I shall find again—Galileo, Socrates—Come, come, you weep! Le Bret, you used to scold me. What? Ah, yes! Cadets of Gascony are there! Copernicus has said!"

"Oh," wailed Roxane, "I cannot bear it!"

"Mais que diable allait-il faire en cette galère!" he raved on.

"Philosopher, physician, versifier and musician. Made an aerial expedition and many famous duels fought. Lover, too—after a fashion. Here lies Hercule Savinien de Cyrano de Bergerac—a bit of everything, yet naught!"

He fell exhausted in his chair. He raised his eyes to Roxane and seemed again himself.

"Be not less faithful to his memory," he said, "but wear your weeds for two."

"I swear it."

His glazing eyes were fixed upon the trees. He started to his feet. They rushed to hold him, but he waved them back.

"It comes," he said. "I feel my feet shod with marble, my hands gloved heavily with lead. But not here, sitting—no, standing, standing to the last, let me meet him—standing and sword in hand!"

The old soldier raised his weapon defiantly.

"Cyrano!" cried Roxane, half fainting. But he did not hear her. His eyes were still fixed straight ahead.

"He looks upon my nose! The impudent! What's that you say? It's useless! Ah, I know it. But no one fights for mere success. No, no! It is more beautiful because it's fruitless. Who are you, there, you thousands? I know you, every one. All my enemies. Ah, farewell, there! Have at you! Have at you!"

His sword was aimed at the shadows. "And you, old Compromise! And Prejudice and Treachery! See how I strike you! Treat with you? Never! And you there, too, Folly, you! I always know that at the end you'd throw me to the earth. What matters it? I fight, I fight, I fight you still!"

They watched him strike at his old foes, the few who loved him, seeing him come by moment growing weaker.

He stopped, breathless. Then, after a pause, he went on:

"Yes, you have snatched from me the laurel and the rose. Take all! In spite of you there is one thing, one thing, I bear, and when tonight I enter into heaven and make obeisance at the threshold, one thing without a crease—without a stain—I bear away with me in spite of you."

In the moonlight they strained their eyes to see him. They listened, holding their breath for the last word.

"And that—and that!" whispered Roxane.

He fell back into Le Bret's outstretched arms. His sword falls from his hand. But through the blue and silver of the night she saw his smile. She bent over him. She kissed his forehead. She whispered once again:

"And that?" he answered, smiling into her eyes, "is my soldier's plume, unstained."

THE END.

Revenues of the City of London.
Limited as is the extent of the ancient city of London, its revenues are on a vast and lordly scale. An abstract account of the produce and expenditure of the city's estates—commonly called "city's cash"—for the year ending Dec. 31, 1897, showed that the receipts amounted to £1,015,257 14s. 5½d. The expenditure amounted to £1,004,048 9s. 7d. The accounts form a printed volume of 223 pages—Household Words.

EDMOND ROSTAND.

The Career of the Brilliant Young Author of "Cyrano."

Edmond Rostand, the Parisian playwright, who has suddenly shed the light of his genius over the entire world, is still a young man. At the age of 31 he has stepped forward and swept D'Ennery, Serbelloni and Sardou aside as literary flies. Fame and fortune came to him veritably in one night, for it was his dramatization of the life of Cyrano de Bergerac which placed him at once among the foremost French dramatists. Before the production of his "Cyrano" in Paris M. Rostand was known as the author of three insignificant plays, none of them revealing the power which he was to show in his latest production. When M. Rostand was but 20 years of age, "Le Gant Rouge," his first play, was performed at the Theatre Cluny in Paris, but with little success. Six years later his "Les Romanesques" was acted at the Theatre Francaise. About the same time, too, Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt appeared in an over-theatrical romantic drama, entitled "La Princesse Leontine," and made very little impression on dramatic Paris. M. Rostand persevered, however, and wrote a second play for Mlle. Bernhardt, which was received with considerable favor. This was "La Samaritaine."

Then came "Cyrano." Coquelin took the title role, and after its first performance its author was given the cross of the Legion of Honor. Parisian critics said that a peer of Victor Hugo had at last been found. A quarter of a million copies of the drama were quickly snatched up by eager Parisians. The play was taken to the provinces, then to England, where its initial success was repeated. Certain English critics even affirmed that "Cyrano" was equal to the best work of Corneille, Racine and Moliere. The success of the play in America is already well known.

M. Rostand is at present in Vienna collecting material for a new drama, for which he is being written under contract for Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt. His profession, by the way, was never a necessity to the young playwright, as his family is both wealthy and distinguished. Not long ago he married Mlle. Rosemonde Lee, a poetess, who takes a great interest in all her husband's work, and is revised for him the proofsheets of "Cyrano de Bergerac."

Sensation and Pain.
Sensation is really a mental impression or special state of consciousness, resulting from the application of an external stimulus acting under normal conditions and therefore mostly pleasurable.

Pain, on the other hand, is a physical state resulting from injury to and consequent change in the material tissues affected.

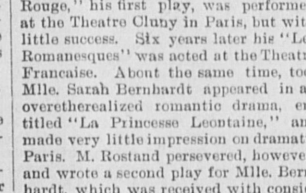
Thus the pressure of the hand in love or friendship is a normal stimulus giving rise to corresponding mental emotions, while the crushing grasp of a strong hand upon a weaker dislocates the nerves, muscles and bones and induces pain.

Warmth and burning, coolness and freezing, cheerful light and an intolerable glare are a few of the many other illustrations that will suggest themselves on consideration of the subject.

The Burmese.
The Burmese will sacrifice any prospect of money making to go to a feast. These are called paves, and often the entertainment is elaborate. I remember going to one in upper Burma. There was a good deal of dancing, but neither the host nor his guests danced; that would have been undignified. The dancers were paid, and they twirled lazily or jumped excitedly as occasion required. Most of the time, however, was spent in chatter and smoking. Smoking is the only thing at which the Burmese are industrious. They start smoking at the early age of 8, and they smoke themselves into the next world. Girls smoke quite as ardently as the men, and as the cigars are very big many a pretty month is strained to accommodate a giant cheroot.—Pall Mall Magazine.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use this old and well-tried remedy. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. It soothes the gum, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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EDMOND ROSTAND.

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THOMASTON

J. L. Sands of Boston was in town this week. Harry Shibles of Auburn is visiting at his home here. Hugh McDonald is confined to his home with malaria. Alvah Linekin has returned from a business trip to Boston.

George Mero left Wednesday morning for a visit to the "Hub." Grace Merve entertained a few of her lady friends to tea Monday.

Dr. G. L. Crockett has had his residence connected with the telephone. James Overlock, lumber merchant, has had the telephone placed in his office.

Henry Delano has returned to Portland after making a short visit in town.

Capt. I. Thorndike has gone to New York to take charge of his. Hattie Drew.

Mrs. Etta White and Miss Mary Stimpson of Boston are guests at the Knox House.

Mrs. Walter Wiley and daughters Ella and Eliza left Thursday morning for Portland.

Misses Ardell and Helen Robinson of St. George spent a few days in town this week.

Capt. Samuel Watts and wife of Tenants Harbor were in town Tuesday, enroute for Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Hodgkins of Damariscotta are visiting their son, W. W. Hodgkins, at the West End.

Miss Nellie Teague of North Waldboro who has been in town several weeks went to her home Friday.

Quite a number from this place attended the meetings of the Sunday school workers held in Rockland this week.

Milton Lawry of the M. C. R. R. station left for Lisbon Wednesday, where he will have charge of the station.

Ascan Lodge K. of P. worked the rank of Knight at their meeting Wednesday evening. Hot coffee and doughnuts were served.

Mrs. Woodbury Mix of Rockland entertained the members of the Friday club at her home Wednesday. A most enjoyable time is reported.

The public schools have again been suspended by the board of health. It is quite probable that they will not reopen until the first of January.

Henry Fales of Boston, who accompanied the remains of his mother, Mrs. Mary Fales, which were brought here Monday, returned to his home Wednesday.

Nelson Fales who has had a short vacation from his duties as gate-keeper at the prison has returned to work. While absent his place was supplied by Rufus Barrows.

There will be a meeting at the selectmen's office Monday to draft three persons to serve as traverse jurors at the December session of the supreme judicial court held at Rockland.

The lumber merchants are laying in their stock for winter. W. J. Singer has recently received two cargoes of eastern lumber, and James Overlock purchased two or three cargoes at Bangor.

The two trained nurses who have been caring for the family of Mrs. Lizzie Smith went to Portland Wednesday. One of them was unfortunate enough to contract the disease, and was detained here for quite a length of time.

The Board of Health have ordered the public schools closed, but if the parents allow the children to congregate at the postoffice as they do, of what advantage is it to close the schools? Anywhere from twenty to forty children may be found any night at the office half an hour before the mail is distributed.

New Invoice.

Men's Suits,	\$4.87
" "	5.00
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affording the best opportunity in the world to spread any contagious disease that may be prevailing.

On Monday Nov. 21st there will be a twenty-five cent supper and entertainment at the Congregational vestry. Entertainment will be free for those who take supper. At this entertainment the famous Ruggles' will be present and a representation of holidays will be given. This with music will make a very pleasing and attractive program.

ROCKPORT

Miss Ella Stanley of Swan's Island is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. John Beal.

Meetings in the Independent chapel have been postponed until after the revival meetings.

Capt. Fred W. Amsbury is home from New York, his vessel having arrived from Limerick, Ireland.

Miss Bernice and Roland Pierce are spending the vacation in Prospect, guests of their grandparents.

Miss Caro Heal and sister, Miss Nettie Heal, are spending the vacation days at their home in Islesboro.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bartlett and grandson, Charlie Huse, have returned to Everett, Mass., after an extended visit here.

Rev. W. W. Ogier, Presiding Elder of Rockland district, was in town Tuesday, the guest of Rev. and Mrs. N. K. Pearson.

George H. Archibald, state superintendent of Sunday school association, and wife were guests Wednesday of Rev. and Mrs. T. E. Brastow.

The Gale revival meetings will commence in the Opera House, Tuesday evening Nov. 22, and not Wednesday evening as previously announced.

Mrs. Warren Gardner of Rockland, Miss Mabel Crawford and Miss Mabel Fuller of North Warren were guests Wednesday of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Benner.

SOUTH THOMASTON

The sewing circle met at Mrs. Harrison Babb's this week.

Mrs. Charles Philbrook spent Tuesday with Mrs. Ruth Bartlett.

Eugene Harrington conducted the Epworth League Sunday morning.

Edward Price and wife of Rockland visited Mrs. Julia Allen Sunday.

Charles and Rebecca Sleeper spent a few days in Searsport this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw of Minnesota recently visited Mrs. Shaw's sister, Mrs. G. C. Horn.

Albert Sleeper has returned from Brighton, Mass., where he was a guest of his brother.

Miss Minnie Babb, who has been visiting relatives in Massachusetts the past two months, has returned home.

Frank Stanton left his horse hitched in the village, about a mile from his home Tuesday evening, with a lighted lantern in the team. Something happened to the horse and he started home on the dead run. The lantern upset, the flames communicated to the contents of the wagon and it was an exciting spectacle when the blazing team passed through the town at breakneck speed. George Gardner, who drives the Clark Island mail, finally stopped the horse. The lap robe and dasher were burned, beside other slight damages. It was the event of the season in runaway circles.

CUSHING

PLEASANT POINT.—Charles Cazalis, who has been dangerously sick, is slowly recovering.—B. L. Stevens has gone to New Haven, Ct., where he has employment.—Miss Olive Davis has gone to East Pepperell, Mass.—Mrs. Grace Maloney and Miss Etta Fillmore called on friends in Friendship Wednesday.—Samuel Norwood of Warren was here Wednesday.—Mrs. Ezzie M. Stone visited in St. George last week.—T. J. Orne is shingling his house.—Mrs. Albert Simmons went to Friendship Tuesday.

NOBLEBORO

EAST NOBLEBORO.—C. F. Creamer received a carload of corn last Saturday.—Ellsworth Benner shipped two car loads of kiln wood to J. O. Cushing & Co., Thomaston, last week.—Cyrus Creamer is having his store shingled.—Ozzie Creamer was in Bath last week.—Mrs. Eliza Playze has gone to Madison where her husband has employment.

AUGUSTA

Mrs. Villa Cramer and Miss Irene Jones drove to North Whitefield and back Sunday. Dr. and Mrs. B. T. Sanborn have been stopping for a few days at their summer cottage.—The trustees of the Maine Insane Hospital will meet the last of the month to take the annual inventory and settle up the year's accounts.—John Baird, who has been sick for a long time, was kindly remembered by friends who made up a purse for his benefit amounting to nearly thirty dollars.

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High Prices out of sight with our Rubbers and also with every line of Shoes in the store as we sell everything cheap.

Look in our Men's window and see what you can buy for 98c, Lace and Congress in several styles.

See what \$1.49 buys. Just think, we have twelve different styles in the window for \$1.49.

See what \$1.98 buys. They are the latest styles and the best wearers in Rockland and we save you money on every pair.

Notice, if our goods do not prove to be all that we represent them to be, bring them back and the

BOSTON SHOE STORE

Will make it right.

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

TIED 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 big, 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 more 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 on with those you are comparatively lucky. There are other glasses for reading, and others for seeing distant objects. Optical science up to date, is practiced by the undersigned, aided by all the most improved instruments for detecting errors of sight. There is no charge for consultation, and only a reasonable charge for eyeglasses, whenever they are required.

BURGESS, The Watchmaker and Optician. Camden.

FARMERS! or anybody owning COWS

the catalogue of the Moseley & Stoddard Mfg. Co.

Creamery supplies will make interesting reading.

Antiborsio will prevent abortion in cows.

Tuberculosis If looking for anything in connection with the cow, drop a postal to

E. S. STEARNS, Camden.

burn. It was indeed a happy occasion and one that was thoroughly enjoyed. One thing about it was the union of all denominations and this is as it should be. Every church was well represented. Mr. and Mrs. Evans have the best wishes of a host of friends for another happy and prosperous year.

At the meeting of the Soldiers' Monument Association held Wednesday evening it was voted to put what money they had into a monument, to be placed at the junction of High, Mountain and Main streets in Adams square. The committee consists of W. V. Lane, J. J. Wardwell and C. W. Thomas. The monument will be quarried from the Sands quarry in Vinalhaven. The three bases and lower plinth will be of black and white granite, finely hammered, the die of black polished granite with half columns and carved caps and the upper plinth and cap of hammered black and white granite. This will be about 10 feet high. The statue will be seven feet high, making the monument 17 feet high. The association has money enough to buy the monument and have it brought to the wharf. Money is now needed to have the monument set up which will take about \$350. This will be easy.

WARREN

J. A. Clark of Highland was here Wednesday. High and grammar schools close next week.

Do not forget the Tiger's dedication ball, Nov. 25.

B. W. Emerson of Portland was in town Wednesday.

Lorenzo J. Hall has gone to Bath to learn the machinist's trade.

Mrs. Mary Eastman and daughter returned to Massachusetts, Thursday.

We have figured up, and predict 31 snowfalls for the winter of 98-99.

Miss Winnie Vannah of Winslow's Mills is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Moody.

Pearl Eagley and wife have gone to Massachusetts, where he has employment.

Tug Rambler, Capt. Young, is towing barges of coal from Thomaston to Warren.

Adam Storer of North Waldboro, is stopping for the winter with his sister, Mrs. M. Montgomery.

It is not often that frogs are heard this time of year but one was heard by your correspondent on Wednesday.

Edwin K. Welch, a former teacher of Warren high school, was in town Tuesday night on his way to Vinalhaven.

WEST WARREN.—Ois Anderson, who has been laid up by an accident, is out again.—W. Grafton is having a vacation, work being done at the kilns.—Elden Davis of South Thomaston was here calling on friends Monday.—A. P. Starrett has recently purchased a new horse.—Miss Ella Starrett entertained a few of her select friends last Saturday evening.—Miss Mabel Fuller closed her school here last week after a pleasant term of ten weeks.—Mrs. Elvira Payson returned to Camden Wednesday where she intends spending the winter.—Mrs. Flora Davis and daughter of South Thomaston are visiting friends in this vicinity.

SOME OPPORTUNITIES

In which both men and women are interested, and of which both sexes should take advantage. For the ladies we show a nice line of

CLOTHES WRINGERS

Save much trouble, hard work and vexations. Makes better women of those who use our wringer for it is a great preserver of the temper, and savor of backaches. Costs nothing to investigate.

For the farmers and all who own apple trees we have

CIDER PRESSES

No need of allowing the apples to go to waste on the ground when they can be picked up, put into one of these cider presses and converted into nice sweet cider. If you make your own cider you know what you are getting in owning a press. Our presses are serviceable and the price within the bounds of reason.

The hunting season is now on and the woods and fields are attractive places for gunners. Some bag game and some do not. All would find it easier to return home with a full bag if they but used our

LOADED SHELLS

These shells are the very best sold and give satisfactory results. Moreover they do not cost more than the cheaper shells. We have many other good bargains in our store.

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Don't monkey with Inferior Articles.

Dish-washing

a disagreeable duty? FELS - NAPTHA soap fairly drops the grease from plates, pots and pans—leaves them bright and sweet.

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Winter Joys . .

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Gold Coin Mince Meat

Comes to you all ready to put in the crust. We make it as daintily, neatly and carefully as you could yourself. Fresh beef and selected green apples are used, and our receipt is the one that made Maine famous for her mince pies.

Only 10 cents a package at your Grocers. Prepared by Thorndike & His, Rockland, Me.

VINALHAVEN

Joe Reynolds' left Monday for Barre, Vt. O. E. Davies, optician, is in town this week. Albert Rae has moved his family to Hiram.

Hiram Hopkins visited Hurricane, Wednesday.

Mrs. J. E. Hopkins was in Rockland Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Canning spent Wednesday in Rockland.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Lane returned to Camden Monday.

Miss Flora Vinal and Mrs. H. W. Fifield visited Rockland Wednesday.

Mrs. Edwin Roberts and Mrs. Fair Smith visited Rockland Wednesday.

Eight or nine men from here have been added to the force at Hurricane.

C. B. Vinal has quite a crew of men "up on the farm" clearing up a piece of land.

Mrs. Robinson of Thomaston has been the guest of Mrs. J. E. Hopkins this week.

Mrs. Burgess of Rockland is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Byron Wilson.

Mrs. William Jameson went to Boston Thursday last, where she will visit relatives.

Alden Cooper and James Paterson left here Wednesday and began work on Hurricane.

Ocean Bound Rebekah Lodge will have degree work at the next meeting Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Quint left Thursday for a visit with their daughter, Mrs. Henri Files.

M. F. Lenfest has been enjoying a few days vacation in Rockland, Thomaston and Warren.

James Hall returned home last week from a visit with his sister, Mrs. A. J. Bagley, at Iceboro.

Henry Johnson and Bert Clark went to Hurricane Tuesday where they have secured employment.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Douglass of Hallowell are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. French.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kossuth and daughter Margaret left Monday for Boston for a visit with friends and relatives.

C. B. Vinal, W. S. Vinal and Capt. W. R. Creed of Lafayette Carver Post, G. A. R., attended the reception at Rockland given in honor of Co. H.

Mrs. Freeman Hamilton and little daughter Crete, left here Thursday for Portland where they will spend the winter with Mr. and John Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Farnham are in town visiting relatives. Mr. Farnham was formerly keeper of Saddle Back light and is well known here. He is now employed as light keeper at Brookline, Me.

The following people were in Rockland Monday: Miss Cora Hopkins, Walter Pendleton, S. R. Cobb, Mrs. George Hoyt, Mrs. A. C. Lindsey, Mrs. William Shirley and Mrs. Josiah Reynolds.

The union meetings at Memorial hall are largely attended and a thorough interest in the good work of saving souls is manifested. Up to Thursday forty-one people have publicly acknowledged Christ and signed cards given out by the Christian Workers.

A grand mask ball will be given Thanksgiving evening, Nov. 24, and a grand time is anticipated. Suitable prizes will be given the good work of saving souls is manifested. Up to Thursday forty-one people have publicly acknowledged Christ and signed cards given out by the Christian Workers.

Sea Girt Lodge K. P. have taken a novel method to increase attendance at lodge meetings. At the last meeting each one present pledged himself to induce another member to be present at the next meeting. This to be repeated a few times when a series of smoke talks and lunches will be in order.

The officers elect of Moses Webster Lodge F. and A. M. are: J. H. Peterson, master; H. W. Fifield, senior warden; F. R. Roberts, junior warden; F. H. Wharf, senior deacon; Orrin Smith, junior deacon; E. R. Roberts, treasurer; W. S. Carver, secretary. The installation will take place Tuesday evening, Nov. 29.

Mrs. F. S. Walls has in her possession an article which she prizes highly. It is the outside of a comforter done in patchwork of squares 18 inches and arranged very systematically as to color. It contains 3,445 squares and was a present to her from an aunt who is over eighty years of age and whose handwork it is. The work was done in about three months.

William Jameson and T. E. Libby returned Wednesday from a very successful hunting trip in the Penobscot woods. After leaving here they were joined at Lincoln by V. E. Libby, A. P. Libby and J. A. Warren. From Lincoln they proceeded through South Lincoln and Winn, driving to Moluncus and at this place the hunt was made which resulted in bringing to hand four deer, two apiece. Of the week from home, four days were spent in hunting. Their stay was made at Cole Bros. Fun and stories were in abundance and altogether their trip was a delightful one which they thoroughly enjoy talking about. They report good sleighing in the country.

ROCKLAND MARKETS.

Butter—Creamery 27c, country ball, 25c, country tub 18 to 23c.

Cheese—Plain 16c, sage 16 to 18c.

Eggs—Fresh 25c.

Beef—Tenderloin steak 30c, rump steak 25c, sirloin 20, chuck roasts 10 to 12c, rib roasts 12c, pork 10c, veal 10c, mutton—Lamb chops 10c.

Pork steak 15c.

Pork rib 12c.

Poultry—Spring chickens 15c, fowl 10 to 14c.

Sausages 12c, frankfurts 12c, bologna 12c.

Potatoes—Irish 15c, peaches sweet 8 to 15 lbs. for 25c, turkeys 20 to 23c, geese 18c, ducks 18c.

Beets 25 lb.

Cabbages 2c lb.

Cranberries 10c qt.

Celery 12c bunch.

Flour \$4 50 to \$5.

Corn 75c to 85c.

Oats 37c.

Hay—Pressed \$10 to \$12, loose \$8 to \$10.

Straw \$11.

Coal \$6 to \$6.50.

JOHN MERRILL IN TROUBLE

A Rockland Man Arrested in Portland for Passing Forged Checks.

The Portland police arrested a man Monday morning who had been trying for several days to pass forged checks in that city. The Argus of Tuesday gave the following details:

"He was located by Patrolman Hanson and Special Officer Johnson around the stores in the vicinity of Center and Free streets yesterday forenoon and was put under arrest."

"The man gave his name as John M. Merrill and says his home is in Rockland. He is 28 years old and was born at Calais. In reply to a question as to what he had been doing here he said he had been drinking rum mostly. He later said that he had been here about four weeks and had worked part of the time at his trade, which is that of a worker on hard wood."

"Merrill began his operations early Saturday along Commercial street, as told yesterday's paper. Peter S. Nickerson's coal office was one of the first places he visited and he presented a check for \$37 on the Traders' National Bank signed 'Cummins'."

The forgery was clumsily executed and was so manifestly a forgery that he obtained no money. H. H. Hay & Son's on Middle street was another place he visited. Here he bought two gallons of varnish and tendered a check in payment; it was on the Traders' Bank and signed J. M. Merrill. They refused to take the check."

"Merrill & Ross, Congress street, was the next place. As to the other places he made out his check for \$37, but the signature was again different. This time he put the firm name of J. E. Gould & Co. The forgery was very crude and as the man was intoxicated it was not cashed."

"Saturday night he showed up again by proxy at the Preble House, James Malone presented a check here for \$22 on a Traders' Bank blank, signed by J. E. Gould & Co., and endorsed by J. M. Merrill and James Malone. The check was made out in favor of J. Merrill. A. M. Miller of Waldboro, the clerk of the hotel, hesitated before cashing the paper, but Malone was pronounced all straight by Hack Driver Patrick McKeown, who has a stand at the hotel, and the money was paid over. Monday morning Landlord Gray went down to the bank and found that the check was a forgery."

"Merrill claims not to know anything about the forgeries and says no one assisted him in getting the checks on the market. Merrill was arraigned Wednesday. He was represented by E. W. Hunt. He pleaded not guilty, waived examination and was bound over under \$500. The State was represented by County Attorney Libby."

Merrill is well known here in Rockland and comes from a respectable family. While his name does not appear on the criminal annals

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. N. C. Mehan is visiting in South Berlin, Mass.

G. M. Barney was in the city from Portland, Wednesday.

Mrs. F. M. Shaw has been spending the week in Boston.

Mrs. F. I. Lamson entertained the N. M. I. club, Tuesday evening.

James D. Lazelle of Boston has been a guest for a few days at A. S. Rice's.

Henry L. Corson of Canaan was the guest for a few days of T. Raymond Pierce.

Miss Kate Lynn and Miss Edith Lufkin returned Wednesday from a trip to Boston.

S. E. Welt, the genial barber, has been in the city from Winooski Mills this week and the boys were tickled to see him.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Copeland has returned from Biddeford, where they went to attend the funeral of Mr. Copeland's father.

Miss Anna Conant entertained about a dozen young ladies friends with what at her home on Broadway, Thursday evening.

Freeman Hall of Matineus was in the city Thursday on his way to Portland where he has been offered a position in a stove foundry.

Hezekiah B. Fales entertained a party of friends at his home on Camden street Tuesday evening. Card playing was indulged in and the evening passed in a very pleasant manner.

Mrs. N. B. Conant, Miss Angie Moffitt and Mrs. H. M. Sanborn were housekeepers at the Congregational church, Wednesday evening. An excellent supper was served, but the attendance was rather limited owing to the other attractions of the evening.

Wednesday marked the 25th wedding anniversary of Col. and Mrs. Frank C. Knight, and the event was celebrated in a quiet way at their home on Beech street with a full course dinner. Covers were laid for 10, those who participated being Col. and Mrs. Knight, J. Fred Knight, Miss Jessie Knight, Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Farwell, Mr. and Mrs. John D. May, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilman of Portland. The dinner was served at 2 o'clock and was a most elaborate affair, the choicest viands of the season being placed before the party. At its conclusion Miss Jessie Knight read a sketch appropriate to the occasion, with fine elocutionary effect. The afternoon was spent in such a delightful manner that it will long exist in the memory of those present. Col. Knight and his very estimable wife are too well known here to need much of an introduction on the occasion of their silver wedding. Col. Knight has been in the tailoring business here a great many years during which time he has been a very prominent factor in business, social and political circles. He has been a member of the governor's staff and has twice served the city as mayor. Mrs. Knight moved in the highest society and has made her husband a most able helpmeet. Many returns of the day.

THANKSGIVING ATTRACTIONS

Our People Will Not be Lacking Chances to Spend the Holiday.

Next Thursday, Nov. 24, has been named by Gov. Powers as a day of thanksgiving and prayer. Union services will be held in the Methodist church, and an elaborate program is being arranged.

But Thanksgiving is a holiday and like all holidays the clerks along the street will seek the various attractions and are now laying plans as to how they will spend the day profitably.

The polo games afternoon and evening will draw a goodly share of the multitude. Bath will be the attraction and no team in the league is attracting more attention just now than the Bath team. There will be Curtis and Dawson, waddlers, and the Bath team, clever pair of rascals. There will be Smith at center, and Murtough the all around star will put up one of the greatest games at half back ever seen in this rink. "Uncle Pete Hackett in the goal will be a good foot to the lightning drives of Perry and Murphy. It costs only 25 cents to see each of these games and 35 cents for a reserved seat.

The annual concert, levee and ball of the N. A. Burpee Hose Co. occurs at Farwell street in the evening, with the illuminated street parade and all that sort of thing. The Wight Philharmonic Society gives the concert and it will be of the very highest order. The tickets for the whole affair are only 50 cents and are now on sale at Spear, May & Slover's.

It is more than probable that there will also be a football game between the Rockland High school and some other strong team.

At Oak Hill Grove in the afternoon there will be a game shoot and J. H. Simonon, the proprietor, says that it will be the best thing ever happened.

There will also be a game shoot at the head of Rankin street, given by Will Kitch, who has held a number of such events this season with decided success.

No trouble about finding something to do Thanksgiving Day.

Don't forget to speak early for the turkey, goose or duck.

"THE FINISH OF MR. FRESH"

"The Finish of Mr. Fresh," the new comedy to be presented at the Columbia, Boston, week of November 21, is said to be a brisk, frisky farce, that gives every indication of enduring success. The plot is founded upon entirely new and original lines, while the situations and climaxes are said to be exceedingly funny. The comedy has been staged by Max Freeman. The music has been composed and arranged by Dave Braham, while the scenic equipment is from the brush of John H. Young. The cast is a large and capable one, including such well-known names as A. H. Wilson, Geo. W. Day, Harry Earle, John McCarthy, Chas. Hogan, Chas. B. Ward, Nell Carroll, Frank Glenn, Annie Barclay, Fannie Bloodgood, Belle and May Stewart, Llewellyn McCarthy, May Montfort, Katherine Klare and others. Matinees will be given on Wednesday, Thursday (Thanksgiving) and Saturday.

Supper was served at 5 o'clock, the menu comprising the following delicacies: Oyster stew, baked beans, sandwiches, tart, cake, apple puffs, doughnuts, chicken pie, tea, coffee and ice cream. The waiters were Misses Mabel Lamb, Faith Greenhalgh, Nina Williamson, Laura Simmons and Anna Ingraham.

It is interesting to note that no one won the free supper which was to have been awarded the successful guesser of the conundrum: "Why is a belated screen door like the forthcoming concert at the Universalist fair?" Well the answer was awful easy, just how easy we never realized until we heard the solution. Here it is:

"Because a good many will take it in, in November."

In the course of the fair two interesting musical and literary programs were presented, as follows:

Afternoon: Piano duet, Miss Hope Greenhalgh and Miss Faith Greenhalgh; song, Miss Pratt; banjo duet, Miss Lucy Peck and Miss Grace Chadwick; reading, Miss Fickey; song, J. H. Willson; reading, Mrs. E. S. Farwell.

Evening: Banjo duo, Misses Peck and Chadwick; song, Miss Caro Billings; dialect recitations, J. S. W. Barpee; solo, Miss Sarah M. Hall; reading, Mrs. E. S. Farwell; solo, Miss Perry; solo, J. H. Willson.

Mrs. Farwell's original story into which were interwoven the titles of 370 books was one of the hits of the fair. Mrs. Edna S. Potter won the prize for guessing the largest number of titles.

The fair receipts, amounted to about \$235. The committee for entertainment wishes to tender sincere thanks to the ladies and gentlemen who aided them, by the concert, in making the fair so materially a success.

The First Baptist Choral Association is rehearsing for its forthcoming concert.

Stamped Goods in our North Window.

The Ladies' Store,

MRS. E. F. CROCKETT, Prop.

Spofford Block, Main Street

THREE HAPPY WOMEN.

Each Relieved of Periodic Pain and Backache. A Trio of Fervent Letters.



menstrua more than

little book

house, and

some of Lydia

Liver Pills. I

a new woman;

past. I shall

for what it has

363 Lisbon St.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruation and backache. The pain in my back was dreadful, and the agony I suffered during menstruation nearly drove me wild.

Now this is all over, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and advice.—MRS. CARRIE V. WILLIAMS, South Mills, N. C.

The great volume of testimony proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, sure and almost infallible remedy in cases of irregularity, suppressed, excessive or painful monthly periods.

"The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; A Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills

Tender feet troubled Mrs. C. A. Howe, a trained nurse, Alston, Mass., causing the usual suffering and annoyance until using Comfort Powder, by bathing in her stockings, it soothed, relieved, and cured, as it always will. 25 and 50 cents. Druggists.

Comfort Powder

THE UNIVERSALIST FAIR

The Society Has Good Weather And Makes a Substantial Sum.

Fair today.

This was the conspicuous sign on the main entrance of the Universalist church Wednesday, and it was neither a misnomer nor a dream. Contrary to anything which the Universalist records can produce the annual fair was greeted with pleasant weather, and although the members of the society would not have been surprised to see rain or snow descend from the azure skies nothing of the sort happened, and patrons of the fair went unhampered by rubbers, umbrellas and the like.

There is an old saying that all whisks are good and so with all the Universalists, although we have gone to extremes in order to provide a simile.

The fair was held in the vestry, in parlors which were tastefully and elaborately decorated for the occasion. Although it is a trifle late in this northern clime for nature to render much assistance to the decorator, the evergreen trees and vines combined with bunting produced a very pleasing effect. Green and white were the prevailing colors everywhere and the ladies who had charge of this portion of the entertainment should feel real proud of their work.

One of the first attractions which greeted the patron was the time-honored candy booth with its great assortment of choice confections. The young ladies who presided over its destinies were Misses Eva Gay, Hope Greenhalgh, Lucy Crockett and Alice Glover. Few people passed the grab bag without being lured to investigate its mysteries. Mrs. Henry Parsons and Mrs. Henry Gregory had charge and the small change chinked right merrily in their purses before the fair was over. There were some wonderful prizes in store for those who delved into the bag.

The handkerchief and apron booth, with its artistic decorations, was a much sought department and did a thriving business. The ladies in charge were Mrs. Thomas Stratton, Mrs. A. H. Berry, Mrs. J. H. Wiggins, Mrs. E. W. Palmer, Miss Flora Wise, Miss Jennie Trussell, Miss Adelaide Holmes, Miss Eva Porter and Miss Lillian Spear.

In the fancy work department was a great variety of pretty and useful articles suitable for Xmas gifts. Mrs. F. B. Adams, Mrs. M. E. Wotton, Mrs. W. B. Nash, Mrs. H. O. Gurdy, Mrs. C. A. Haskell and Mrs. A. S. Black were in charge.

The cake and pastry table, with its attractive burden, was looked after by Mrs. Albert Woodside, Mrs. G. M. Htcks, Mrs. J. S. W. Barpee, Mrs. Arthur Shea and Mrs. C. M. Walker.

Supper was served at 5 o'clock, the menu comprising the following delicacies: Oyster stew, baked beans, sandwiches, tart, cake, apple puffs, doughnuts, chicken pie, tea, coffee and ice cream. The waiters were Misses Mabel Lamb, Faith Greenhalgh, Nina Williamson, Laura Simmons and Anna Ingraham.

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The Ladies' Store,

MRS. E. F. CROCKETT, Prop.

Spofford Block, Main Street

WITH THE SPORTS

Illustrations of the Ups and Downs of Polo—People Enthusiastic.

Connelly, who is refereeing in the Maine league, has been a baseball umpire for some years and knows his business full well. He recognized an old friend in "Chummy" Gray, with whom he roomed in 1894, and with whom his position as umpire has frequently brought him into contact. Connelly is a good man for the Maine league.

For about ten minutes Tuesday night we were in the game with Bangor and really thought that Manager Bird's team was going to chalk up another victory but after Rockland had scored twice to Bangor's once the tide turned and we didn't get a smell of the game thereafter.

We were outplayed, the ball rolled with Bangor and we had what hard luck there was going, and these facts account for our defeat.

Tom Murphy made his first appearance with the team and was given a royal welcome but Tom played just an ordinary game without a spark of brilliancy. He was either too fast for his side partner, Perry or Perry was too slow for him, but they didn't work together very well. No doubt they will do better after they get together and talk it over.

Our defense was good—very good—at times and bad—very bad—when it should have been good. And when Smith needed the defense the defenders were where they ought not to be. Yet John allowed quite a few balls to slip by that should have been good and bad playing, and we ought not to say bad either for the ball went at Smith in the air making every stop difficult. On the other hand the kind that went at Cashman were easy, easy because they kept on the floor, yet Cashman played a great game.

The Bangor boys appeared to have a case of rattles during the early part of the game but soon pulled themselves together and from that time till the finish played fast polo. Jason in particular distinguished himself and his playing was pleasing to the crowd. Phil has improved wonderfully. He is skating fast, is juggling finely and his strokes for the cage are quick and accurate.

McGivern did some pretty juggling and many sighs of regret went up because he is not with Rockland this year. Walton and Greenleaf both did good work. Kane, Bangor's new man, joined the team last night and in practice handled himself well.

The great trouble with the Rockland team seems to be that the men do not work together. There is altogether too much banging away at the ball and but little attempt made at passing but this will wear off as the game progresses.

Phelan is steadily improving in his work and we think he is all right. He is a quiet, unassuming fellow, tends strictly to business, realizes he is on a polo surface and not in a circus ring, and he manages to hit the ball as many times as anyone else.

The summary: ROCKLAND first rush second rush center half back goal. Won by Bangor 2 to 1. Goals: Bangor, Perry 2; Rockland, Jason 1. Score: Bangor 2, Rockland 1; Rushes: Jason 7, Murphy 7, steps: Cashman 34, Smith 34, Foulis, Smith, Maynard; Referee: Connelly; Timer: Blackington; attendance 600.

Knox Lodge, I. O. O. F., will work the initiatory degree Monday night and several applications will be considered.

McGivern and Doherty are the stars of the New Britain team, as might well be supposed. McGivern made a goal from the spot the other night.

J. H. Kane of Clinton, Mass., has signed with Manager French and joined the Bangor team here Tuesday night. He appeared quite lively in practice, but did not get a chance to play.

Referring to "Jumbo" Furubush, the Hartford Telegram says: "The big fellow seems to be in too fast company, for while he is a hard driver he is slow, and accuracy does not seem to be a feature of his playing." Furubush has signed as half back with Meriden.

Phil Jason, the first rush of the Bangors should look upon his game here Tuesday night as one of the crowning triumphs of his career on rollers. So wonderful has been the improvement which he has made since last seen here, that those of the audience who never before believed that a Rockland player could amount to anything, forgot to greet him with derision, while on the contrary the announcement when he made a goal was greeted with generous applause.

Phil has a remarkably clever stroke and is able to juggle and pass the ball with the best of 'em. Best of all he has got done playing circus and instead of trying to be the whole show as he was often prone to do, he looks more to team work. Jason has our best wishes for a prosperous season.

It is the Bath team which plays here afternoon and evening of Thanksgiving instead of the Lewiston team as we have previously announced. Upon those occasions Capt. Smith and his followers will attempt to offset the two defeats which Rockland has already sustained at the hands of Bath.

It remained for Lewiston to break Bath's chain of victories.

The Bangors in their own rink Wednesday night repeated the performance of the night before and easily defeated Rockland. The team work of the Rocklands to break it up was without results. The result was sufficient to convince Smith that he must strengthen the team and that before long. The summary: BANGOR first rush second rush center half back goal. Won by Bangor 2 to 1. Goals: Bangor, Perry 2; Rockland, Jason 1. Score: Bangor 2, Rockland 1; Rushes: Jason 7, Murphy 7, steps: Cashman 34, Smith 34, Foulis, Smith, Maynard; Referee: Connelly; Timer: Blackington; attendance 600.

The third consecutive defeat of the week of Rockland was administered Thursday evening by Augusta in Augusta. With the score 3 to 3 in the second period Smith for some reason left the floor and Maynard took his place. Will give reason in our next issue.

The summary: AUGUSTA first rush second rush center half back goal. Won by Bangor 2 to 1. Goals: Bangor, Perry 2; Rockland, Jason 1. Score: Bangor 2, Rockland 1; Rushes: Jason 7, Murphy 7, steps: Cashman 34, Smith 34, Foulis, Smith, Maynard; Referee: Connelly; Timer: Blackington; attendance 600.

Portland Express: Several of the teams in the Maine league would like to land "Big Dick" Furubush. The "Maine managers claim that according to the agreement made at Boston that Furubush was assigned to this league but despite this fact he has been signed by Hartford and is used as a substitute. Manager French of Bangor, made Furubush an offer but it was evidently not by any means as large as Furubush expected and he sent back

the following brief and breezy reply: "You must be kiddin'."

Portland Argus: "The 'Majors' may claim the championship, but there are several of the amateurs, such as Portland who think that they can teach the 'Majors' a few things about polo." Well, they are just what the 'Majors' are looking for.

Joe Donovan and Phil Jason will spar six rounds in Elmwood Hall, this city, Wednesday evening, Nov. 30. There will be bouts between Dave Sawyer and Frank Fife, Fred Knight and Dave White of Hallowell, and others.

Charles E. Keyes saw the Lewiston—Bath game in Lewiston Wednesday night and says 'twas hot stuff. He confirms the good opinion which is abroad as to the new Lewiston team.

The Bath and Rockland high school football teams play here one week from Saturday, when Rockland will try to wipe out that 68 to 0 game of last season.

What Our Home Vessels Are Doing.—Notes of Quarter-deck and Fo'c'sle.

Sch. Hezzar arrived Tuesday from Ellsworth with staves to Benj. Clark.

Sch. Eugene Borda, Greeley, is at Rockport loading from G. E. Carleton for New York.

Sch. Jennie G. Pillsbury, Pillsbury, arrived Wednesday from New York via Salem and will load today from White & Case for New York.

Sch. Florida, Colson, arrived Wednesday from Providence.

Sch. Charlie & Willie, Gray, arrived Wednesday from New York via Salem.

Sch. Onward, Kalkoff, arrived Thursday with a cargo of sand to W. H. Glover Co. from Saco.

Sch. Kitty Lawry arrived from Bangor Thursday with lumber to W. H. Glover Co.

Schs. Marietta and Columbian, with lumber to Jones & Bicknell from Bangor arrived Thursday.

Schs. A. W. Ellis, Ryder, for New York, and Pemaguid, Wheeler, for Boston, from A. C. Gay & Co., sailed Tuesday.

Sch. G. W. Glover, Jameson, from A. J. Bird & Co., for New York, sailed Tuesday.

Sch. O. M. Marrett, Harris, sailed Tuesday for New York from Perry Bros.

Sch. Catamantek, Outhouse, from Joseph Abbott & Son, for New York, sailed Tuesday.

Sch. Yankee Maid, Perry, arrived at St. Jacques, Newfoundland, 14th, making its first run from Rockland in nine days. Capt. Perry reports being plenty and will load for Boston or Gloucester.

Sch. Carrie E. Look, Vezie, has finished repairs and yesterday was ready to sail for Fernandina to load lumber for New York.

Sch. Laura Robinson, Burgess, was in the stream last night for New York from Perry Bros.

Schs. Mabel Hall and Lena White, for New York, and Hume for Boston are loaded from Cobb Line Co. and ready to sail.

Sch. E. G. Willard was in the stream last night from Farrand, Spear & Co. for New York.

Chas. E. Bicknell has bought the schooner Minetta of Castine and will use her in the general freighting business.

Capt. E. W. Gray, formerly of the Charlie & Willie, is in command of sch. Lena White, loaded from Cobb Line Co. for New York.

Sch. Ada Ames is loading from A. J. Bird & Co. for New York.

Sch. Helen Montague, Adams, loaded with stone from Hurricane for New York, waiting for favorable weather.

Tug Belknap arrived Thursday from Portland towing twelve handsome sticks to be made into masts by Arthur Wardwell.

Sch. Fly Away is chartered to load from G. E. Carleton Co. for Boston.

Sch. Lizzie Carr will load from J. O. Cushing & Co. for New York.

Sch. Lizzie Chadwick, Clark, sailed from Philadelphia 16th with railroad iron for Fernandina at \$1.35.

Sch. Robert McFarland, Montgomery, has finished repairs at Thomaston and will tow to Portland to go into dry dock to have bottom examined.

The next launching to occur at Thomaston will be the new schooner, which they have built for Capt. Wm. H. Hamilton. The launching will take place the latter part of the month.

Sch. Austin D. Knight was on the Tienjen & Lang dry docks at Hoboken, N. J., Nov. 14, having bottom cleaned and painted.

Sch. Hattie Dunn was receiving a new bowprit at Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 10. She was also hauled out and had metal repaired.

Ship Baring Bros., before reported abandoned, has been raised and will be converted into a tea hull.

Sch. Sarah D. J. Rawson is at Camden receiving new spars and rigging.

The new Thomaston schooner, C. S. Glidden, is chartered with coal from Baltimore for Galveston.

Sch. Modoc, Smith, from Machias for New York, with laths, ran ashore on Gunning Ledges near Port Clyde, Sunday night, and filled with water. She was hauled off at high water and towed to Port Clyde waterlogged and with part of deckload gone. She lost rudder stern post and sustained serious damage.

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 Kinney Troubles. It acts like magic. Sold by Druggists. Price 25c. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., General Agents, Boston, Mass.

Look in Blackington's South Window

AND SEE . . .

50 Suits of Clothes

TO BE SOLD

Saturday, Nov. 19

for \$12.50

Worth \$18.00.

Consisting of all sizes in regular

cuts from 36 to 46 and stouts from 37

to 46, and in slims from 34 to 39. All

sizes in Pants from 32 to 45. Double

and Single Breasted Coats. Can fit

any man and save him \$5, as these

suits are Sawyer Goods and custom

made.

Come and See Them.

Sale Commences at 9 o'clock,

Saturday, Nov. 19th.

O. E. BLACKINGTON

Clothes

on Credit!

Bring your family to us and make

them all satisfied by purchasing their

needs at once. If you cannot pay

cash we will trust you. You may

pay us by the week or month and

have the use of the goods while pay-

ing for them. At our rooms you will

find a complete line of

Ladies' and Gents'

. Garments

WHY HAVE MALARIA.

It is a Disease That Cannot Exist Where There is No Catarrh.
Pe-ru-na Will Cure the Catarrh.

Mr. George Wahl Certifies To This.

PE-RU-NA never fails to cure Malaria. Every day we receive letters of praise, endorsing its wonderful action. As an example we will quote what Mr. George Wahl, of Louisiana, Mo., says: "I had long been affected with Malaria, suffering much pain and spending large sums of money in attempting to get relief, without success. Finally I began taking Pe-ru-na. From the first I began to improve. From a pain-racked, living skeleton, I was transformed into a robust, healthy man."

Another case where Pe-ru-na was effectively used to drive the poisonous malarial parasites from the system, was that of Mrs. G. W. Warner, of Ansterlitz, Mich., who says: "After a violent cold I suffered with chills and malaria; could not sleep nights, coughed almost incessantly, suffering from dizzy and sick headache. Tried everything, without avail. A friend advised Pe-ru-na. The first bottle helped me. The cough, chills and malaria disappeared. My headache began to grow less and my appetite improved perceptibly. I kept on taking it until I had taken four bottles. This completely cured me. I would not be without it."

Similar letters from all over the country are continually coming to hand. The mission of Pe-ru-na is to cure Catarrh, no matter what part of the body may be diseased by this distressing malady. Malaria cannot exist where there is no catarrh. Hence Pe-ru-na is the best known remedy for malaria in existence. Druggists everywhere sell Pe-ru-na, and Dr. S. B. Hartman, of Columbus, Ohio, who has used it for upwards of forty years in his private practice, and who owes to its reputation of being the greatest catarrh specialist in America, will gladly advise anyone, absolutely free, who will write to him.

Ask any druggist for a free Pe-ru-na Almanac for the year 1899.

AROUND THE COUNTRY.

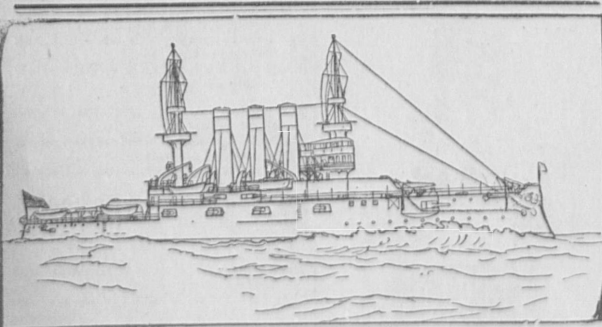
The long cold nights are now with us and indoor amusements occupy the attention of our people. A notable change from the years of the past is the difference in the amusements of the country people. Then it was huskings, spelling bees, singing school and the like, and it was believed that cards were the implements of the evil one. Now the games in the country are identical with those in the city. This is simply another indication of the liberalism of civilized people and the widening of the gap between liberalism and narrow mindedness.

Cinch will share somewhat in the popularity with whist this winter. Cinch is a good game for those who are lucky but the man who has to figure on every play has no use for it. There is lots of fun in the game, however, and the endeavor to put your opponents "in the hole" furnishes much amusement and serves to make the long evening pass away swiftly. The game will, however, never have the cinch on popular favor that whist has.

In speaking of olden times a glance at our correspondence page reveals another important change—that of visiting and traveling. In these days a handkerchief of a half dozen houses can furnish for each issue of the local paper a respectable list of persons. People were not given much to traveling and visiting far from home a half century ago, not so much from the lack of desire but on account of being handicapped for convenience. The stage coach was mighty handy in its way but was more of a business than a pleasure vehicle. Now with a network of steam car roads and electric roads all over the country and steamboats line connecting almost every seaport town it is a comparatively easy matter to make a day's or a week's visit. Travel broadens one's mind, opening up as it does new scenes and incubating new ideas. A person who all his life remains cooped up by his own fireside has but a feeble conception of the world, no matter how extensive his reading and it is because men move around more freely that the minds of the civilized race are broadening. It pays to brush elbows with your fellowman and get jostled about a little—it keeps the mind from getting dully.

The dullness of the granite business is driving the stonecutters of St. George and Vinalhaven to other places and the prospects for a better condition of things are not very encouraging. The heads of the families in the aforesaid mentioned places have made preparations to have their families as comfortable as possible during the winter and coal bins have been filled, wood has been piled high in the sheds and houses have been banked for protection from the snow and the cold. These acts of thoughtfulness illustrate how important it is for us to forget the past as much as possible and live in the present for the future.

Although Vinalhaven badly feels the depression in the granite business yet the town has an industry that is accomplishing much good and that dispenses a tidy sum of money each month in wages. We have reference to the net factory—an industry that would have left town had it not been for the public spirit displayed by the citizens in erecting a modern factory building when the company felt compelled to move out of its old quarters by natural increase of business. At the time of its erection indeed are justified in shaking hands with each other. This company does more work than what is represented by the employees in the factory for a large amount of work is done in the homes by women who have their household duties to perform and could not give a full day to the business. The money earned



THE NEW "MAINE"

After a Drawing in Harper's Weekly. Copyright, 1898, by Harper & Brothers.

The accepted plans for the new battle ship Maine and her sister-ships, the Ohio and the Missouri, call for a ship of approximately 12,150 tons, with a water-line length of 328 feet, beam 72 feet and draught of 24 feet, with full stores, supplies and ammunition and a guaranteed speed of 18 knots, at a cost of \$2,835,000.

In appearance, according to Harper's Weekly, the Maine, Ohio and Missouri, up to the top of the superstructure, and as far as the

in this way amounts to considerable in the run of a year. To have let this industry leave Vinalhaven would have been a calamity. When you have a good thing hang on to it. But there are towns and cities that realized this only when too late and one wouldn't have to go outside Knox county to find them.

Camden is rapidly coming to the front as a summer resort and each year the amount of money invested by summerers increases. Another new road has been laid out to the shore on which a number of Boston gentlemen intend building cottages. Camden's summer people are a great help to her and shows how much we are dependent on each other for a livelihood. Camden with her mills, shipyard and summer colony is one of the best thriving towns of its size in the country.

Our Monhegan correspondent reports the arrival of a vessel loaded with potatoes, apples, butter and other good things; another vessel brought a representative of a shoe house with an assortment of boots, shoes and rubbers. Such events make holidays on Monhegan and considerable cash is spent, for Monhegan people do not ask for credit, neither do they give any. This little island community is prosperous and her people are happy and contented.

NORTH HAVEN

Sula Leadbetter of Owl's Head has returned from a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ois Kent—Ellington Carver is moving his house—George Lewis and family were in Rockland last week—Rev. J. T. Coombs is visiting in town—Hill's Mill has returned home—Hattie Bean of Rockland is in town—Frank Waterman shot a large goose with his rifle last week—Mr. and Mrs. Augustine Whitmore and Mr. and Mrs. Elsie Thayer will occupy J. F. Coombs' house this winter—Leo Gillis has gone to Boston on business—Rev. Otis O. Ordway has returned home.

WARREN

No. WARREN—Mrs. Lula Morey and daughter Bernice of Rockland are visiting her mother, Mrs. Sherman Cummings—Miss Mabel Fuller is home on her vacation—Mrs. David B. Post and son-in-law, Will Hunt, were in Rockland last Saturday—Miss Fannie Boggs has closed her school in Pleasantville and is now at home—Miss Lizzie Pendleton was in Union Sunday—Miss Laura Fuller is in Rockland—Ed Brown, wife and son were at George Pendleton's last Sunday.

Rudyard Kipling for Everybody. If continual talk about him in the newspapers is an indication, Rudyard Kipling must be the most popular of living authors. A vast number of readers must, therefore, welcome a pretty and wonderfully cheap edition of his "Departmental Duties, Barrack Room Ballads and Other Verses," just issued by the famous cheap-book publishing house, Hurst & Co., 135 Grand St., New York, at the price of only 35 cents. You may get it of any bookseller, or from the publishers, who will send their complete catalogue to any applicant.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured in 3 Days. Morton L. Hill, of Lebanon, Ind., says: My wife had Inflammatory Rheumatism in every muscle and joint, her suffering was terrible and her body swollen and stiff. She had been in bed for six weeks and had eight physicians but received no benefit until she tried the MYSTIC CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. It gave immediate relief and she was able to walk about in three days. I am sure it saved her life. Sold by W. J. Coakley, Druggist, Rockland.

THE STATUE OF LAFAYETTE

One man who doesn't favor the school children of this country building a statue to Lafayette, writes thus to the New York Sun: For the generous assistance rendered us during the Revolutionary war the Marquis de Lafayette received the most profound gratitude of the American people during his lifetime, as expressed in almost every possible and substantial fashion.

Upon the occasion of his visit to the United States Congress gave him the sum of \$200,000 and a township of valuable land. He had previously been and after that visit was honored as few individuals have ever been honored by any people. Towns were named for him, counties and townships were called Lafayette, streets, avenues and public parks received that title by hundreds and thousands of names and monuments stand today all over America erected to him.

In the capital of the nation there is no decent statue of Abraham Lincoln and but poor ones of Washington. Statues to Washington and Lincoln and other great figures of American heroes are miserably few and usually cheap in the great cities of the country. Our noblest heroes are remembered by no monuments save perhaps two that cost anywhere near \$250,000, which is a vast sum for such a purpose. In Washington there is a costly monument to Lafayette, paid for by Congress, but Lincoln is not so remembered. All over the United States there is a dearth of fitting monuments to those who have made the history of this grand republic. Lafayette has been splendidly and sufficiently taken care of, but in spite of this fact we are called upon to raise a quarter of a million dollars to give French sculptors for erecting in a foreign city a monument to him. This is entirely out of all proportion. It is, moreover, intended to intrude upon the regular routine of the public schools a scheme for raising this huge amount which everybody knows amounts to a sort of "pressure" inasmuch as the children are "asked" to bring small amounts of money for the fund, and will do so, even though their poor parents cannot afford it.

If wealthy people and societies who can afford to complete the subscription desire to do so very well. But this thing of squeezing it out of children and sending it to Paris to adorn that city and line the pockets of French artists ought to be squelched promptly.

Neither the memory of Lafayette requires any such large expenditure, nor should the school be benefited by any scheme of the sort. Neither does the abominable, hostile treatment of Americans in Paris during the late Spanish war, conclusively shown by a hundred letters and personal accounts, permit of any enthusiasm in that direction. Women and men have been insulted openly in the streets, in restaurants and elsewhere there in the past year because they were Americans, not occasionally, but scores of times, while the newspapers have rapidly and violently assailed our motives and our institutions throughout the whole war.

If \$250,000 can be raised for this Lafayette fund, the people, out of pure patriotism and common decency, should immediately raise a million for a monument to Washington and another million for one to Lincoln to be erected in the capital city of the nation and dedicated before the one in Paris is ready.

JUSTICE.

Does Your Back Ache?

In constant pain when on your feet? Is that dragging, pulling sensation with you from morn till night? Why not put the medicine exactly on the disease? Why not apply the cure right to the spot itself? You can do it with

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster

Immediately after the Plaster is applied, you feel its warming, soothing influence. Its healing remedies quickly penetrate down deep into the inflamed tissues. Pain is quieted, soreness is relieved and strength imparted. No plaster ever made like it. No plaster ever acted so quickly and thoroughly. No plaster ever had such complete control over all kinds of pain.

Placed over the chest it is a powerful aid to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral; relieving congestion and drawing out all inflammation.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Fred F. Burpee.

Practical Pharmacist

Rockland, Maine

Everything appertaining to a First-Class Pharmacy

Elm Street



Deep port wine color before cream, and golden after cream, rich, delicious, and, withal, Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand is the standard of excellence in American coffee.

WASHINGTON

Arthur Sherman has gone to Howard, R. I. for the winter—Mrs. Carolyn Light of No. Berwick is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bryant—Mr. and Mrs. W. Light, who have been visiting Mrs. Light's brother, Wilson Mitchell, of Boston, returned home Monday—Mrs. Foss of Lewiston has been visiting her son, Dr. S. P. Strickland—W. L. McDowell and wife were in Waldo over Sunday—Bert Poland and family have moved into Mrs. Sarah Ripley's house—Allen and wife of Tenants Harbor visited recently at Will Light's—Mrs. Emma Morse, who has been in Boston a few weeks, returned home Tuesday—T. S. Bowden is on the sick list—Fred Parker of Bath was with his family two weeks recently—Miss Dora Hilton of Augusta recently visited her sister, Mrs. Clara Parker—Will Light lost a very valuable horse from congestion of the lungs Wednesday. It is a great loss to him as it breaks up his team—Hiram Chaplin and daughter Wanda were in Rockland Friday—C. A. Lynch, who has been visiting in Boston, has returned home—Mrs. A. L. Staples had an ill turn Saturday—Mrs. Hiram Bliss, Jr. and Miss Bessie Leighton are in Boston—Our pond is to be stocked with salmon and trout this week—Mrs. A. M. Staples was in Cottage Cove—L. M. Staples was in Belfast Wednesday on business—Geo. Bliss of Waldoboro was in this place a few days recently settling up his brother's estate.

RAZORVILLE—Mrs. W. E. Overlock visited in Liberty Saturday—Oscar Meservy of Jefferson visited his cousin, Mrs. J. B. Howard, last week—W. E. Overlock and W. G. Howard visited at Augusta last week—Rev. J. B. Howard preached at East Palermo Sunday—Mrs. A. B. Moore, who has been visiting Mrs. W. E. Overlock has come to Liberty—The High school taught by Oscar Johnston and the primary taught by Miss Sadie Rockwell closed Saturday. Both were very successful.

How England Took Gibraltar. Gibraltar was taken by the English in 1704, during the war of the Spanish succession, a war which was provoked by the aggressive policy of France in endeavoring to place a monarch of the French family upon the Spanish throne, and thus consolidate the two kingdoms into one. The fortress was then captured, almost by surprise, though the Spaniards and French, appreciating the strategic value of the place, made desperate efforts to recover it, but were repulsed at every point. Between the date of its capture and 1779 repeated efforts were made by Spain to recover the fortress, and in the latter year the great armament that was ever brought to bear upon a besieged place lay before Gibraltar. The siege lasted, off and on, for many months. The investing force comprised 12,000 troops of France, over twice as many of the best infantry of Spain, and the fleet consisted of forty-seven ships, all three-deckers; ten great floating batteries, esteemed invincibles, carrying 212 guns; innumerable frigates, bomb-ketches, cutters, gun and mortar boats. For weeks together over 6,000 shells a day were thrown into the town and repeated attempts were made to storm the works, but the little garrison of only 7,000 men repelled every assault and finally succeeded in beating off the allied fleet. The blockade began June 21, 1779, and lasted until February, 1780, when the garrison was finally relieved by the arrival of a British fleet and army. Since that time the fortifications of Gibraltar have been so improved and increased that it is regarded as the strongest fortress in the world. The British government maintains there a garrison of from 5,000 to 10,000 men, with provisions for six months, and it is said the supply of military material is sufficient to enable the fortress to stand a siege of indefinite length.

And They Were Helpless. "I will now proceed to give them fits," the beautiful maiden said. Then she took up her scissors and began to cut out red flannel drawers for the far-away heaven.

WHIMS OF ENGINES.

AN ENGINEER'S NARRATIVE SHOWING THEIR PECULIARITIES.

They Very Often Fall Into Queer Sulky and Balking Spells—The Antics of Some Famous Machines—Old "100" Killed the Engineer in a Fit of Rage.

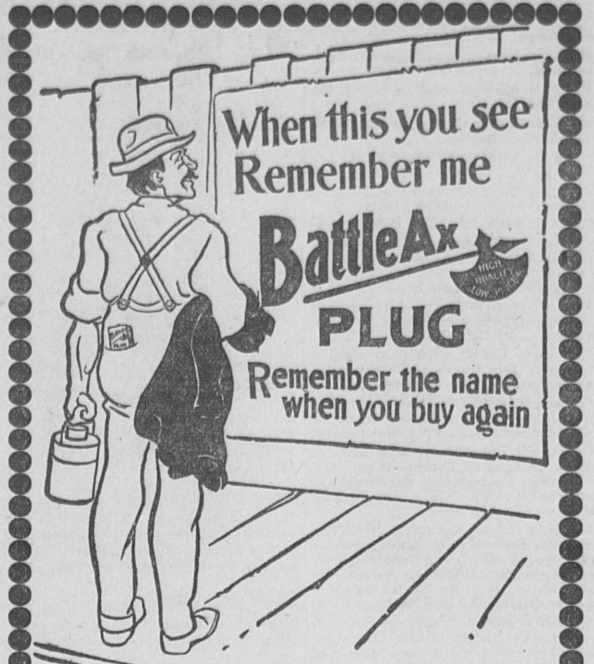
"It sounds queer to say that locomotives have their likes and dislikes," said a veteran engineer, "but it actually does seem sometimes as if they had, and all old-time engineers believe it. I've seen locomotives when they acted as if they were human beings. They get the sulks and have balking streaks, and when they're in such moods you can't make time with them, do what you may. Then, again, they'll be as chipper and willing as a trotting horse, and you actually have to hold 'em in place to keep 'em from running into stopping-places ahead of time. There isn't an engineer of any experience at all who can't tell you of instances by the dozen of engines that positively would not make time with some engineers, but which would get there every time in charge of some other engineer. You might say that it was the fault of the engineer that such engines did not make their time, but I have known as good engineers as ever mounted a footboard who have been transferred from locomotives placed in their hands to run because the locomotives would not make their time, but which, under the hands of another engineer, neither as skilful nor as experienced, would never run behind."

"Take the case of Josh Martin and Gad Lyman, two of the early engineers on the Erie Railroad, and neither of them with a superior in his craft at that day. One time a new locomotive was turned out of a Paterson shop for the Erie, and Josh Martin wanted her the worst way. He ran on the Delaware division, from Port Jervis to Susquehanna. The superintendent, though, wanted the engine for the Eastern division, between Port Jervis and Piermont, and so he put her in charge of Gad Lyman. Gad ran her, or rather he tried to run her, but she had made up her mind about something, and she wouldn't make any kind of time for Gad. She would stall without provocation and acted contrary generally. Gad tried her for a week, and then reported the locomotive 'No good,' and she was condemned to run the gravel train. She worked as balking and sulky as ever, though, and at last the superintendent ordered her to the scrap heap."

"Josh Martin heard of the fate the locomotive had been sentenced to, and he came down the road a-flying. He begged to have the engine, for he liked her, and said he was sure she would do all right with him. The superintendent yielded to Josh's appeal, and told him to take the locomotive and give her a trial. Josh did so. He mounted the cab at Piermont, and when he opened her up she went like a bird. She made the trip to Port Jervis quicker than any locomotive had ever made it before, and Josh Martin ran her for years on the Delaware division after that, and always on time as easy as could be. The locomotive was the old 71, and she is remembered yet by all the old engineers, and is well known to the younger ones by the tradition of the road."

When Gad Lyman gave up that locomotive because she wouldn't work under him, he was put in charge of another new locomotive. This locomotive was a favorite of President Loder of the Erie. She behaved the best kind, and Gad was tickled all but to death with her. When the date came round for the opening of the railroad through to Dunkirk Gad and his locomotive were chosen for the distinction of pulling the first through train from the Hudson to Lake Erie. The occasion was to be a historic one, and Gad was proud. But what did that locomotive do but just get the sulks. I don't know why. Neither did Gad. She did, though, and acted up so outrageous that she was an hour behind schedule time when she jogged into Port Jervis with the train only seventy miles from the start. Gad Lyman was the worst feeling man, I suppose, that ever had a locomotive kick with him, and he felt worse when he was ordered to take his balking engine off and saw Josh Martin hook onto the train with old 71 locomotive that Gad had turned in as no good. Josh and old 71 yanked the train through with bells on.

And what do you think Gad Lyman's feelings must have been when he hooked onto another train to run back to Piermont to find the engine that he had balked and sulked so outrageously with him on what ought to have been the greatest trip on record, just turn in and let herself put so cheerfully and lively on the way back that it was all Gad could do to hold her in! Now, how do you account for that? It is true, and a matter of record. Gad was so cut up by this conduct of the locomotive that he applied to have her exchanged for some other one, although she worked like a thoroughbred ever since the day she refused to pull the great pioneer through special. The company would not make the change that Gad wanted, and he refused to run that locomotive any longer and quit the road. This locomotive was the 100. When Gad gave her up she was placed in charge of Bill Lyman, Gad's brother. There wasn't a better engineer on the road than Bill, and he knew that make of locomotive particularly, for he had worked in the shops and helped make 'em. But what did this rascally locomotive 100 do? She sulked with Bill from the time he took her. Sometimes she'd spurt a little, but if she did she made up for it



When anything suddenly recalls the happy days of childhood ("when this you see, remember me")—we are kindly disposed toward it, but when this sentiment is associated with something that we know (Battle-Ax)—and have known daily and hourly—for years perhaps—it strengthens the bond of confidence and satisfaction.

Ask anyone who has chewed Battle-Ax—if he would change for any other brand.

No matter what brand you have been chewing—Battle-Ax is better!

Remember the name when you buy again.



It's Made so well—Works so well—Lasts so well.

You can't afford to buy a poor article when a good one costs about the same. If your dealer does not have the CLARION, write to us, Established 1839.

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T. S. BOWDEN, Washington, Me. JAMES WIGHT, Park Place, ROCKLAND, ME.

PRACTICAL GAS AND STEAM FITTER, and dealer in Pipe and Steam Fittings, Rubber Packing, Hemp Packing, Cotton Waste, and goods pertaining to Gas and Steam Fittings.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, "Pisco Cough" Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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