

THE COURIER-GAZETTE

EVERY-OTHER-DAY . . . TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY

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Rockland, Maine, Tuesday, October 25, 1921.

Volume 76.....Number 126.

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The Courier-Gazette

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NEWSPAPER HISTORY

The Rockland Gazette was established in 1846. In 1874 the Courier was established, and consolidated with the Gazette in 1882.

The Free Press was established in 1885, and in 1891 changed its name to the Tribune.

These papers consolidated March 15, 1897.

The good things of life are not to be had singly, but come to us with a mixture, like a school-boy's holiday, with a task annexed to the tail of it—Charles Lamb.

THE GOVERNORSHIP

Deering, Higgins, Barnes, White and Baxter May Enter the Primaries.

It is definitely announced that Judge John P. Deering of Saco will be a candidate in the primaries next June for the Republican nomination for governor. Last year he was defeated in the primaries by the late Frederick H. Parkhurst. A formal announcement will be made within a few days by Judge Deering, clearly setting forth his position, it is understood.

Several prospective candidates have been mentioned from time to time, but Judge Deering is the first to get into the field. It has been understood in the eastern part of the State that Hon. Leon F. Higgins of Brewer is likely to enter the race. He has not made any public announcement indicating his intention in the matter.

Speaker Barnes also has been mentioned, but it is asserted by friends of Judge Deering that Barnes would not be a candidate with the Saco man in the field, but would turn his support to Deering.

Congressman White of Lewiston is considered another promising possibility. He has made no statement as to his position, but his friends claim that with assurances of certain support, he would be a candidate. Others have said he would rather be mayor of Lewiston.

While it is yet early, politicians are showing unmistakable signs of activity. Gov. Baxter will without doubt be a candidate for the nomination, and will have strong support. A certain faction of the party is openly opposed to him.

When Judge Deering ran in the primaries a year ago last June, he received 16,418 votes to Parkhurst's 19,255. Gov. Milliken was third in the race with 13,283, and L. A. Jack, fourth with 1,766. Judge Deering carried his own county of York; also Cumberland, Oxford and Sagadahoc. It is understood Mr. Jack will not be a candidate next year, but will support Gov. Baxter—Bangor News.

PARK THEATRE

Today William S. Hart in "The Whistle." A beautiful scene of a great dam, the interior of a big factory, lovely grounds of a palatial home, a thrilling fight between Mr. Hart and a burly opponent; a plunge of a limousine through an open drawbridge into a river—these incidents kept the spectators keyed up to a point of tenseness.

Here's an interesting picture, Wednesday—"The Princess of New York," featuring David Powell. The story deals with an American girl in England whose wealth attracts adventure to her train. But there is one man, Geoffrey Kingsward, an Oxford man, who finally wins her, but not until many almost insuperable obstacles have been overcome. The action is swift, the drama tense and the appeal decidedly compelling.

"The Lost Romance," special feature for Thursday and Friday, deals with two men who love the same girl, and she marries one of them. Subsequently she believes she has lost her love romance and decides upon a divorce in order to wed the other man. The plan is frustrated by a ruse and all ends happily—adv.

At Rockland, Harry and the car await, but as Harry does not pull out for the Harbor until 4.30 I have a chance to get to Camden for an hour or so. There's a trip that always does my soul good—Rockland to Camden and return. My first trip over that road was in 1884, in the spring, with Frank Higgins on the old coach. Always plans to make the trip when I can.

All along from Portland to Camden the same sights—"Wash out on the line." This, you know, is the old Tom Reed story. Once Tom was chairman of a dinner committee to whom one of the guests telephoned, "Wash out on the line—can't come." Tom will right back: "Buy a clean shirt and some along."

Three hundred and one years ago one Monday morning the Pilgrim Mothers came ashore from the Mayflower to do the family wash, since which time Monday has been wash day. Ever try to debate with a woman why Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday is not as good a day to wash as Monday? I have, several times, and always lost the debate. Why? Because this is an axiom: Monday is Wash Day. Boze, Tenant's Harbor, Oct 24

HART FINISHED FIRST

An inter-fraternity cross-country race over the 2 1/2 mile course was run at Bowdoin college Thursday afternoon. The race was won by Beta Theta Pi with 61 points. Psi Upsilon was second with 84. The other fraternities finished as follows: Zeta Psi 100, Kappa Sigma 120, Sigma Nu 129, Delta Kappa Epsilon 155, Alpha Delta Phi 179, Delta Upsilon 201, Chi Psi 213, Theta Delta Chi 229. Captain Bill Hart of Camden running for Kappa Sigma, finished first.

MISS MYRTLE BEAN

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APPOINTS GURNEY

Gov. Baxter Tells Why Howard Davies Was Withdrawn As Utilities Chairman.

The following statement was given out by Governor Baxter at the Executive Department Saturday:

"The State of Maine is facing a situation that is both grave and threatening. A railroad strike will prove a calamity the effects of which will be far reaching. All loyal citizens should forget their differences and unite for the public interest. The Public Utilities Commission is in touch with the transportation situation in Maine and it will be called upon to act promptly in this emergency. There must be a full Commission of three members so that this important body may co-operate with other governmental agencies and at this time there must be no question about the legality of the Commission's decision."

"The Executive Councilors have not agreed with me upon the chairmanship of this commission and have determined not to confirm my nomination. I regard the public safety as being paramount to my personal opinion. I believe that my oath of office requires me to act for the interest of all the people of the State and I prefer to yield my personal preferences rather to hold to them in this crisis. On Tuesday morning, Oct. 18, I wired from Bangor to the Hon. Howard Davies as follows:

"In view of approaching railroad strike it is imperative that Maine have a Chairman of Public Utilities Commission. Safety of our citizens requires a full board to act in this grave emergency. I am convinced that Executive Council will never confirm your nomination but still believe you ought to be confirmed as Chairman. I am willing to waive my personal views and would it not be well for you to sacrifice your laudable ambition at this time? Please wire me at Houlton today if you wish me to withdraw your name. We both should consider only the public interest and no personalities should interfere with our duty to the people of Maine. Percival P. Baxter, Governor of Maine."

"Tuesday evening I received a telegram from Mr. Davies' clerk saying he was too busy to reply to my telegram but would do so later. The day following a telegram came from him personally saying he had written me a letter. Delays at this time may prove dangerous. I have not received Mr. Davies' letter up to this Saturday noon, Oct. 22, and as every day's delay may prove disastrous I do not feel that I should wait to receive this letter."

"The Public Utilities Commission must have a chairman at once, and so I have today nominated Hon. Charles E. Gurney, Senator from Cumberland, County and President of the Senate, for this position and, as it requires seven days' notice between the time of the nomination and its confirmation, I shall call a special session of the council to ask them to confirm Mr. Gurney on Saturday, Oct. 29."

BOZE AT THE HARBOR

Editor of The Courier-Gazette:

Just down for a few minutes to get Dad and a sniff of Maine ozone. Came out of Boston on the 1.15 p. m. Sunday, stopped at a hotel in Portland over night. Fine place for a nervous person to get a good night's sleep. What with the trolley and trains, tired nature's sweet restorer has a fighting chance and that is about all.

Pulled out of Portland Monday, 7 a. m.; fine train service to Rockland. Same old sights, people's back-yard scenes in Bath, everything. From Woolwich onward I was reminded of the poet's lines:

"Ye old familiar scenes
And groves of pine
Which once were mine
But are no longer mine."

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—The Home Town Paper

SOME folks make the mistake of thinking of the home town newspaper as a thing, a contrivance of ink and paper, sometimes not a great quantity of either, when compared with big city papers. But the home town newspaper is not a thing, it is a service, just the same as is the telephone. And just as the \$12 or \$15 a year which we pay for the telephone service seems not too much, so is the \$2 or \$3, which at most is charged for the home town paper, trifling, compared with the real service which the paper, itself an institution, renders to all the other institutions of the community.

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IN A SPECTACULAR FINISH

Rockland High, Riddled By Casualties, Wins From the Lincoln Academy "Twelve."

Who says they can't come back? It was 19 to 6 at the end of the first half, with Lincoln's colors waving, and 20 to 19 at the end of the last period with the Orange and Black to the fore. This is the story of Saturday's Rockland-Lincoln Academy game in a nutshell.

The first game went to Lincoln 28 to 12, and the Academy boys confidently expected to repeat the performance. This was earnestly doubted by the Rockland fans, who were present in large numbers.

Rockland won the toss and kicked deep with the wind. The play saw-sawed back and forth, with Black and Sleeper making long gains until Reed went over and Flanagan kicked the goal. The period ended with the ball on Lincoln's 30 yard line. In the second period Black retired and Reed went out because of injuries. The tide of victory turned toward Lincoln and three times she crossed Rockland's goal line—Schroeder twice and Burns for the third. L. Francis kicked one goal. The others were lost.

The second half saw Black and Reed back. Though Reed was decidedly "groggy," at almost the first play Reed went down and out for the game. This left R. H. S. in a desperate situation, minus her regular pilot and handicapped by a 12-point lead. Kenneth Titus replaced Reed at quarter and for the remainder of the game this plucky young neophyte ran his team like a veteran, working Lord, Black, and Andrews to such good effect that Black crossed in a tremendous drive for a touch-down and Flanagan kicked the goal. This was Black's last play for he followed Reed to the Fiske House for first aid. This badly crippled team was still further crippled at the opening of the final period by the loss of the speedy Mealey. Sleeper, already overworked, was drafted again, and with Andrews and Lord worked like a Trojan. The time was getting short when Capt. Lord got in his final wild gallop of eighty yards to the touchdown that won the game. There was no further scoring, the game ending 20 to 19 in Rockland's favor.

The Rockland fans were not at all satisfied with the work of Referee Turner. In some of the major decisions he was right and supported by Umpire Hare, but many of the umpires inflicted seemed unwarranted to the observers of both Lincoln Academy and Rockland High School. There is no question as to Referee Turner's honesty but he seemed to be hampered by lack of familiarity with the rules.

Reed, Black, Lord and Sleeper did such high calibre work that all were stars. K. Titus also draws a D. S. C. for his nifty work in the first real game of his young life. "Jeff" Mealey was in for only a few minutes and had no opportunity to show his steam. Andrews' work at fullback was steady and consistent though not spectacular. Flanagan's trusty boot, as in the Camden game, again and again saved the day for R. H. S. Schroeder, L. Francis and Gay shone for Lincoln.

The Rockland management wishes

to express its appreciation of the courtesy and kindly interest of the people of Damariscotta in its injured lads, especially Manager Juddkins, of the Fiske House, and Dr. Parsons.

The summary:

O. Record 10.....Re Carleton

Flanagan 10.....g Andrews

E. Crockett 10.....t Francis

Aylward 10.....e Robbins, Witham

Baum 10.....t Stewart

2 Record re.....t Huntley

Reed, Titus qb.....qb Gay

Sleeper, Mealey 1bb.....h Marston

Lord, Black rbb.....h Burns

Andrews, Black fb.....fb Schroeder

Score: Rockland High 20, Lincoln Academy 19. Touchdowns, Reed, Black, Lord, Burns, Schroeder 2.

Goals from touchdowns, Flanagan 2, L. Francis. Referee, Turner. Umpire, Fall. Head linesman, Conboy. Time, 12-m. periods.

Knox County football fandom was well represented in the big crowd which saw Bowdoin defeat Colby 18 to 6 at Brunswick Saturday. The game stood 6 to 6 until well into the third period, when Bowdoin started its stampede with a field goal from the 35-yard line. This stunt was performed by Smith in the face of a strong wind and the crowd in the Bowdoin stand roared its approval. Bowdoin used the overhead system in getting the balance of her points, successfully making line forward passes out of 10 attempts. Her brilliant work was varied by triple passes and a fine assortment of other fancy doings which proved that the players have profited by Coach Osterger's teachings. While Dahlgren made none of the points this sturdy Camden lad was an important factor in the game. And Charlie Wotton, the Rockland boy who is pronounced the find of the season for Bowdoin, was a tower of strength at right tackle, where he played in all but a few minutes of the entire game. Charles Berry of Rockland wore a Bowdoin uniform but did not get into the game.

The other game in the Maine College series Saturday resulted in a tie: Maine 7, Bates 7, at Lewiston. Maine had the better of the first half, but was clearly outplayed by Bates in the second half.

The only game in the College Series the coming Saturday is Maine vs. Colby in Waterville, and comes in conjunction with the cross country run between Colby and New Hampshire state.

Other results Saturday included, Harvard 21, Penn. State 21; Detroit 28, Boston College 9; Yale 14, West Point 7; Chicago 9, Princeton 0; Boston University 14, Trinity 0.

Camden High was defeated 18 to 0 in its return game with Bucksport Seminary Saturday.

Next Saturday Rockland High plays in Westbrook, and Lincoln Academy plays in Camden.

OUR HIGH SCHOOL

Items of Interest, Dealing With the Present Students and the Alumni—Outdoor Basketball.

Miss Merle Merry '21 is teaching at Owls Head. Miss Celia Rosenbloom '20 is teaching in Auburn.

The current number of "The Naturalist" published by the Knox Academy has a fine article on "Birds," written by Sidney Bird, R. H. S. '03.

Thursday Louise Berliawsky-Nevelson of New York came to look over old scenes. Since her marriage, Mrs. Nevelson has traveled in the South, visiting New Orleans, Cuba, and Mexico.

Miss Ruth Barton has finished her summer's work and re-entered. Miss Daisy Harrison, who entered from the New York schools, has transferred to Bucksport Seminary. Her parents have moved to that town.

A card has been received from Miss Agnes Rappleye, who is a student at the American School of Osteopathy in Kirksville, Missouri. She says that she is studying hard and enjoying her work, but "Maine seems a long way off."

Miss Annie Shapiro, who is attending Bryant & Stratton's in Boston, called last week. She expects to get her diploma when she finishes a seven months' course. Considering the high standards of the school, Miss Shapiro has done very well.

Coach Whitney came to "Assembly" Wednesday to talk to the boys. His appearance occasioned much cheering and his talk more. He also expressed expressed himself as much pleased by the way "Aida" was rendered by our splendid chorus under the leadership of Miss Margaret Ruggles.

The tennis court in the rear of the building is doing duty these days for out-of-door basketball. Teams are organized and games are played at noon and after school. It is a pleasant sight to see some form of organized sport on our campus grounds. These players are getting practice and good healthy exercise in the open air.

The postman brings us another letter from Edwin Knowles, who is in Antwerp. He says: "Belgium is a very low country, as is Holland. Women stevedores work here, and the people all about us make me think of truck horses, they work so hard yet get so little pay." Oct. 23 Knowles started for Iceland, which he has visited three times already. He expects to go to Germany the next trip.

Girls Scouts have been organized by Miss Flora Case, the popular teacher of penmanship and book-keeping. After the fourth meeting, the Scouts will be registered at National Headquarters in New York City. About 30 girls have already enrolled and the number is steadily increasing. It is hoped that there will be a troop for each class, for our girls will certainly benefit by the drilling, and the hikes.

In room 8 an exciting contest has been going on. Miss Howard organized the "Caesar class" into two camps, one of which was led by Captain Lucy Marsh, and the other by Captain Winifred Coughlin. Points were credited for accurate replies to questions of syntax. And while it was yet light, in the sixth watch of the day, Wednesday, after the idea of October, Captain Coughlin's team, with nine (Spear) points to the good, was declared victor.

To make the pupils of the High School socially conscious of the world about them, to make them see that the study of Civics is a study of their relations each to the other, and all to our government, are some of the aims in our course of Civics. The city, state, and national publications on our book-shelves are being searched. "Who's Senator Borah?" "Is Senator Underwood the typewriter man?" "When was the first water-company organized in Rockland?" "What was the loss in fires last year in Maine?" "When the State legislature gave us our charter it had to consider Lindsey Brook. State Legislature—Lindsey Brook—Gee-Whizz!"

A large floral rug made of dahlias and evergreen, attracted much attention in the window of V. F. Studley's furniture store yesterday. It was the handiwork of Mrs. William Spear of Warren, from whose gardens the flowers came.

YOUR FAVORITE POEM

Whatever your occupation may be and how ever crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life, with a bit of poetry.

A ROSEBUD BY MY EARLY WALK
A rosebud by my early walk,
Adown a corn-enclaved bank,
Saw gently bent its thorny stalk,
All on a dewy morning.

Ere twice the shades of dawn are fled,
In its crimson glory spread,
And drooping like the dewy head,
It scents the early morning.

Within the bush, her covert nest
A little linnet fondly preens,
The dew sat chilly on her

The Courier-Gazette

THREE-TIMES-A-WEEK

Rockland, Maine, Oct. 25, 1921.
Personally appeared Frank S. Lydell, who on both dates that he is president in the office of the Rockland Publishing Co., and that of the issue of The Courier-Gazette of Oct. 22, 1921, there was printed a total of 5,987 copies. Before me,
FRANK S. MILLER,
Notary Public.

A CITY CEMETERY

Visitors to the Achorn cemetery on Sunday afternoon looked upon an autumnal scene of surpassing loveliness. The arched entrance, outlined against the blue sky, caught the attention as one came up the avenue of approach, and passing through, one saw with delight the spreading expanse of grounds, neatly trimmed and threaded by their handsomely graveled avenues. For a background to this orderly arrangement, arose the nearby hills, clad in a brilliancy of color such as the painter's brush would find it a difficult task to reproduce. North toward Chickawauke lake and down the valley in the direction of Thomaston the landscape stretched out, beautiful beyond description, and accentuated, in whichever direction the eye was suffered to range, by a quality in the atmosphere that spread a Claude Lorraine softness over every feature of it.

At no time since, several months ago, operations began, has the work of the committee in improving the cemetery grounds been seen to such advantage. Not in a few isolated sections, but consistently, throughout the steadily growing premises, the old, unkempt conditions, so long a matter of regret, has given way to a harmonious neatness. In bringing these new conditions to pass the cemetery association has been helped to a marked degree by the co-operation of owners of lots. Observing the good results of this co-operation, it is earnestly to be hoped that every such lot owner may in no long time make it not only a duty but a pleasure to lend the committee assistance in this direction. For it is only in such ways that these abiding places of our dead can be brought to their full and deserved measure of dignified beauty.

In Chicago the affairs of the Young Men's Christian Association are in the hands of the city's chief business men, just at hand—the names of three of that city's merchant princes, John V. Farwell, W. F. Hynes and Cyrus H. McCormick. The invitation relates to a distinguished member of Knox County's summer colony, and reads:

"Forty years ago L. Wilbur Messer began his service in the Young Men's Christian Association by becoming General Secretary at Peoria, Ill. Thirty-three of these years have been devoted to the Chicago Association. We feel sure that the Trustees, Managers and other friends of Mr. Messer would like to convey to him their respects and greetings on this happy anniversary. We therefore take pleasure in inviting you to lunch at the Union League Club on Friday, Oct. 28, at 12:30 o'clock. On this occasion the portrait of Mr. Messer, which recently has been painted by Ralph Clarkson, and which is being presented to the Association by a group of Mr. Messer's friends, will be on exhibition."

At the last moment evidences multiply that the threatened railroad strike is not likely to assume serious proportions, if indeed it shall not, as the indicated Oct. 30 gets closer, he abandoned entirely. Every day sees recorded the refusal of certain affiliated organizations to join the radical element that is advocating the strike. The whole country is recording its lack of sympathy with the movement. Its promoters, unsupported by a declared public sentiment, are bound, if their course is persisted in, to ride to a disastrous fall.

"The cost of regulation" is the title of an editorial in the Boston News Bureau, discussing the cost of regulating the railroads. But the cash cost is only part of the cost. One trouble with any sort of government regulation is that the regulating must be done chiefly by men who never ran a railroad themselves. They are the kind of theorists of whom Mr. Harding spoke when, in a pre-convention address, he deprecated the interference of men who had never had to meet payrolls. There are a lot of people who could tell how to run a newspaper but who never met the payrolls every Saturday night.

The country does not expect the conference on limitation of armaments to accomplish everything that might be desired in an ideal world, nor very much that might be desired, but it does expect that a start will be made. The country is also confident that if there is failure of accomplishment, that outcome will not be due to the readiness of the spokesmen for the United States to meet any and all other nations half way in any effort to reduce the cost of military establishments.

A number of Democratic editors are addressing to their Republican Congressmen a series of questions one of which asks the representative why he voted to repeal the excess profits tax. A sufficient answer is that the platforms of both political parties and the candidates of both political parties pledged it in the last campaign. That is answer enough.

Rockland is glad to welcome here today so distinguished a leader in the Salvation Army as Colonel McIntyre.

Two months from today is Christmas. Not too early to begin shopping. Comes awfully sudden at last.

Ice of window glass thickness formed yesterday morning. B-T-T-P.

DEATH OF E. M. SHAW

Who Was a Former Baptist Clergyman and a Veteran of the Civil War.

News of the death of Erastus Melville Shaw, which occurred last Friday morning, came as a shock to his Rockland friends, for though he had not for some months been in his accustomed health, there was no premonition of the end that came with almost startling suddenness. After a summer spent in his Rockland home Mr. Shaw three weeks ago had returned to New York, the family's chief place of sojourn since 1906, and it was there that he peacefully died, in the midst of his family and surrounded with every attention that skilled physicians and nurses could supply.

Mr. Shaw was born in Albion, Oct. 14, 1842, one of the six sons of Jacob Shaw, a family that removed to Rockland at the period of the Civil War. He was the last survivor of that family, his twin brother, the late Frank M. Shaw, dying in 1918.

Mr. Shaw saw honorable service in the Civil War, enlisting in the 16th Maine Volunteers. In 1866 he entered Colby College, graduating with an honor part in 1870, followed by Newton Theological Seminary 1870-73. In the latter year he was ordained pastor of the Baptist church of Andover, N. H., and was married Oct. 7 of that year to Carrie, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. N. A. Burpee of Rockland.

On account of impaired health resulting from his army experience, Mr. Shaw in 1876 resigned his pastorate and after a year's rest entered upon a position in the railroad office at Keene, N. H., and then, his health improving, accepted in the summer of 1881 a call to the Baptist church in Beverly Farms, Mass. This being a fashionable summer resort, his congregation included many noted people, prominent among them being the poet Oliver Wendell Holmes, who was a frequent caller at the parsonage, and with whom the young pastor enjoyed close and congenial personal relations. Again failing health compelled Mr. Shaw's resignation from the profession which he loved and he never recovered sufficiently to permit the resumption of that chosen service.

Three children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Shaw—Winifred, (who married William E. S. Fales, a New York newspaper man, deceased) now a member of the editorial staff of Good Housekeeping; Louis, of East Orange, N. J., a consulting engineer in New York City; and Alice, musical composer and professional accompanist, also of New York. Mr. Shaw was a member of Edwin Liberty Post, G. A. R., which he had served as commander and also for many years filling the post of chaplain. At the funeral at the home on Park street Sunday afternoon Rev. W. S. Rounds of the Congregational church officiated and the burial service of the Grand Army was also read, a detachment of the Post accompanying their old comrade to his final resting place in Achorn cemetery. The bearers were members of Anderson Camp, Sons of Veterans—Col. E. K. Gould, Henry C. Chatto, E. C. Moran and Arthur L. Orne. There were many beautiful flowers, New York friends in particular through this method indicating their affection for the deceased.

Affection is the true word to express the feeling with which Mr. Shaw was regarded by all who came to be entered on his list of friends. His ways were marked by a native gentleness that fitted him like a garment and his character was that of the Christian gentleman. The family life ran in the deep channels of happiness, father, mother and children in the close association of congenial tastes that rendered the home life ideal and by which he was closely surrounded when the summons came to take up his final march. It was a good man that went to his reward.

One of the most delightful books in the Public Library is from the pen of a Maine man, Arthur G. Staples, well known from his editorial connection with the Lewiston Evening Journal. It is called "Just Talk on Common Themes," and is one of the most readable and humorous publications of the year.

THE BLUENOSE WINS

Nova Scotia Craft Captures International Cup In Two Straight Races.

Hail to the Bluenose! Nova Scotia's crack fishing craft has beaten the American contender, and it's all over for this year, with the British colors temporarily triumphant.

Saturday's race was sailed in a rip-roaring wind of 27 knots, which carried away the American schooner's foretopmast. The Bluenose finished with everything set except staysail, but with her smashed spar, the Elsie had to use her staysail instead of her big balloon. The official times for the finish were: Bluenose, 1:33.05; Elsie, 1:45.35.

Yesterday's race was started in a 10-knot breeze. The Elsie led by about half a minute when the schooners rounded the half-way mark, and Capt. Marty Welch was driving the Yankee two-sticker for all she was worth. The race was finally won by the Lunenburg craft, which was leading the American by nearly a mile when she crossed the finish line.

Just to add a dash of additional interest to the contest, Mayflower, out of Boston, barred by the donor of the fishermen's trophy as more racer than fishing smack, hopped into the trial of speed after the real racers had passed the first mark. Not to be outdone, Delaware, the Nova Scotian defeated by the American Esperanto last year also joined the procession. Both were trailing at the second mark. Spectators were amazed. Everyone wondered if the two intruders had made side bets.

The Knox Academy of Arts and Sciences will hold a banquet at the Thorndike Hotel on the night of Thursday, Nov. 3. Several distinguished speakers will be on hand, including delightful Sarah Rideout Abbott and Rev. Henry E. Dunnack of Augusta. This will be a splendid opportunity for those who did not attend field day meetings last August, and as many as can do so should avail themselves of this hour of inspiration and recreation. Tickets for the banquet may be had at the office of The Courier-Gazette and at the Thomas Sporting Goods Co.



It would be easy to write a column about the charming colors and picturesque patterns in our splendid showing of shirts, and it would require another column to tell of the care with which every detail is worked out.

We'll simply state what every busy man can read with profit. We save you the time and trouble of hunting round—we've done all that and assembled for your convenience the best there is in shirts and neckwear.

And the quality is better than the price would lead you to think. \$1.50, \$2.00.

J. F. Gregory Sons Co.

JOHN P. DEERING SPOKE

"I Am Absolutely Opposed To State Ownership," He Told Rockland Women Last Night.

In presenting John P. Deering, candidate for governor of the State, to the Woman's Educational Club last evening, Mrs. Rich said that the club should feel highly honored in having such a gentleman address the club—a man who has always stood for what is best.

Mr. Deering said that he felt very much honored to be asked to speak before the Woman's Educational Club, but he thought he should have quite a job to live up to such illustrious men from the State and from outside the State who had spoken before the club. But he also remarked that while he was no great speaker, he consoled himself with the thought that someone had said: "The work you can do in law and business is more important than speaking." Mr. Deering said that while the Woman's Educational Club was essentially a woman's club, yet the policies of government and State problems were the same for women as for men, and he should speak as man to man, for the same laws apply to both. "You have voted, or will vote," said Mr. Deering, "Some of you may have the idea that you are not so well qualified as the men. The only difference is that women take it more personally than men if anybody disagrees with them. Should a woman follow the habits of her husband in voting? No, she should choose for herself. Freedom is choice, and choice is independence."

Mr. Deering then brought up the matter whether or not a person should belong to a party or be an independent voter. He said that one may sit at home and dream about the things that ought to be done, but it is impossible to carry out the dream unless one belongs to a party that will carry his idea through. To vote for the man rather than the party is poor policy. If you are going to vote for the man you build temporarily. You build more permanently if you vote for principle rather than for man.

Mr. Deering said that it was erroneous to say that laws were made in Augustus. Laws are made in the minds of people who conceive the needs of them. Then he came to the great topic to be discussed, namely, the Water Power Question. The State conceived the idea that if it controlled the water systems there would be electricity enough to light and heat every house in Maine. He said, "I defy anyone to tell me the plan of that group of people." Engineers of the Maine Water Commission got out a book costing \$25,000 in 1920, and the heating idea was exploded and abandoned. Then they thought they would create a water power commission. Two men from the Province of Ontario were imported. They showed how State ownership there was the greatest political graft in the world. That is just the way it would be here. Whatever political party happened to be in power would own the water power if it were controlled by the State.

There is no law now for taking over the water power, so a group of men proposed a Constitutional amendment which would authorize the State to make laws to take the water power away from the people. Would this be of value to the State? No, for Maine is not a water power State. In the first place, consider what the cost of developing the water power would be. Sixteen million of dollars has been spent by private companies in the State of Maine. If they get into debt the State does not suffer, but if the State owned it and got into debt we are responsible. Secondly, as long as they own it, they pay taxes to the State. If the State owns it there are no taxes coming in. Now the State says it wants only undeveloped water basins. There isn't any such animal as undeveloped water power. The State has spent \$14,000,000 in the last ten years in hydro-electric developments. It has \$8,000,000 in securities in hydro-electric. In conclusion Mr. Deering said: "I am absolutely opposed to any private business enterprises. There is no plan today that the advocates of State ownership are willing to put in black and white and sign their names to."

Were Early Lovers.

I was nine years old, and she eight. When I first caught sight of one of her large blue eyes peeping at me through a hole in the fence which separated our yards, writes a correspondent of the Chicago Journal. I sidled up to the fence and looked through a crack as she nuzzled an apple. We both giggled at each other for a moment; then she invited me to come over the fence and play with her, promising me a bit of the apple. It proved the fruit of wisdom that made us "wise" to the fact that we loved each other, and I immediately presented her with a blue head engagement ring. Day after day we played together. Now we are still together, having celebrated our golden wedding anniversary two years ago. We intend if possible to make it a diamond anniversary before the bugle summons us to the unknown.

GREAT GAME IS ADVERTISING

Has Developed Until Today It Calls for the Services of Trained Experts.

Advertising is a game. Business is its stake. No other game has greater zest or importance. Too many business men play it carelessly.

Competition is the great instructor. Run your eyes over the advertisements of today and you will find them showing a skill and ingenuity well deserving the name of art. The titles read like news heads and have the appeal of news. The copy is terse and readable. It tells people unmistakably how they can economize; where they can buy the best goods for the least money and with the least inconvenience to themselves. Everyone wants to economize now. The advertisement which does not promise economy might as well not be written.

We see a judicious use of space and appropriateness of display that makes each modern good advertisement a classic. If one should compare them with those that were set a few years ago he would be surprised at the improvement.

And yet there are slovenly advertisements still, advertisements which merely take room and exhibit the backwardness of those who pay for them.

The best skill in any game is only attained by trained experts. Others may have good ideas and flashes of luck. But only the expert knows how to use good ideas for the maximum of result without relying on luck.—New York Mail.

TOOK THE KISS SERIOUSLY

According to French Scientist, the Romans Had Three Distinct Ways of Specifying It.

Dr. Emile Malespine, a scientist of Lyons, France, and a contributor on physiological subjects to leading French periodicals, has written an article for the Forum in which he traces the development of the kiss as a social custom from earliest history.

"The first manifestations of the kiss encountered in literature," says Doctor Malespine, "are those which are further removed from the kiss of homage, appear rather as ceremonies, than as natural and spontaneous expressions of sentiment. The Bible shows us pagans kissing their idols. The Greeks and Romans had a special veneration for statues; there was at Agrigento, according to Cicero, a marvellous statue of Hercules, of which the lips and the chin were completely worn away by the devotions of the faithful."

"The Romans, as well as the Greeks, knew the kiss in all its permutations. Their physiological wealth in this regard, is an added proof. Without counting the diminutives, they had three words specifying the kiss: the osculum corresponds to what we should call the kiss of friendship; the basium, more tender, was the kiss of relatives, and of husband and wife; finally, the solum applied to the kisses of lovers."

Turk as a "Goat Herder."

The famous goat herder of primitive countries who sells his milk by the jar or cup from the goat skin bag on his back has his modern prototype in the person of a chap who appeared on the Bovey said the New York Sun.

Slung over his shoulder was a large white metal container similar in shape to the goat skin bag and from one end of which protruded a spigot. The top of the container was gayly festooned with flowers and flags and for three cents the peddler would take a small paper cup from his pocket and draw a glass of milk for the thirsty youngster, or passerby. The carrier of the metal container wore a bright red turban on his head. His trousers were broad-beamed of the same color and his mustache of the kind figured in lithographs of the ferocious Turk.

Nice Choice of Words.

Young James and the still younger William were engaged in a violent disagreement, during which blows had been exchanged, when their father appeared.

"Why, boys," he said, in a pained parental tone, "what does this mean?" "I don't care," sobbed William, a little conscious of superior virtue. "He started it!" He said—he said I was a liar!"

"Why, James! What a thing to say about your little brother!" James hung his head. "Well—I didn't say exactly that, father," he explained. And, in answer to a further question, "I just said that he didn't remind me any of George Washington."—Harper's Magazine.

Getting off Easy.

Agitated Stranger—Here, take this dollar.

Head Waiter—Yes, sir. Do you wish a table?

Agitated Stranger—Heavens, no. But when I parade up here with three girls you just say there isn't a table left and there won't be one before about next Wednesday noon.—From Life.

Preparedness.

"Do you keep football requisites here?"

"Yes, everything in that line."

"Then wrap me up a bottle of arnica, a book of courtplaster and an armbinder. I'm going to play in a match this afternoon."—Boston Transcript.

As a preventive as well as curative medicine.

Head's Karsaparilla is pre-eminent—its great merit is fully established.—ad.

The Merchant

WHO DOES NOT ADVERTISE

IS

In the Standstill Class

RAILROAD PLAN TO GET RATES DOWN

Propose to Reduce Wages and Return All the Saving by Reduction in Charges.

FULL TEXT OF THE PROPOSAL

Statement by Thomas de Witt Cuyler, Chairman of the Association of Railway Executives on the Situation.

Following a meeting in Chicago, October 14, 1921, of the presidents of nearly all the leading railroads in the country, Mr. Thomas de Witt Cuyler, Chairman of the Association of Railway Executives, made the following statement:

At a meeting of the Association of Railway Executives today, it was determined by the railroads of the United States, to seek to bring about a reduction in rates, and as a means to that end to seek a reduction in present railroad wages which have compelled maintenance of the present rates.

An application will be made immediately to the United States Railroad Labor Board for a reduction in wages of train service employees sufficient to remove the remainder of the increases made by the Labor Board's decision of July 20, 1920 (which would involve a further reduction of approximately ten per cent), and for a reduction in the wages of all other classes of railroad labor to the going rate for such labor in several territories where the carriers operate.

To Reduce Rates as Wages Go Down

The foregoing action is upon the understanding that concurrently with such reduction in wages the benefit of the reduction thus obtained shall, with the concurrence of the Interstate Commerce Commission, be passed on to the public in the reduction of existing railroad rates, except in so far as this reduction shall have been made in the meantime.

The managements have decided upon this course in view of their realization of the fact that the wheels of industrial activity have been slowed down to a point which brings depression and distress to the entire public, and that something must be done to start them again in operation.

The situation which confronts the railroads is extremely critical. The railroads in 1920 realized a net operating income of about \$62,000,000, upon a property investment of over \$19,000,000,000, and even this amount of \$62 millions included back pay for prior years received from the government of approximately \$64,000,000, thus showing, when the operations of that year alone are considered an actual deficit before making any allowance for either interest or dividends.

The year ended in serious depression in all branches of industry, and in marked reduction of the market demand and the prices of basic commodities, resulting in a very serious falling off in the volume of traffic.

Roads Forced to Defer Maintenance Work.

In this situation a policy of the most rigid economy and of postponing and cutting to the bone the upkeep of the properties was adopted by the railroads. This was at the price of neglecting and for the time deferring work which must hereafter and in the near future be done and paid for. This is illustrated by the fact that, as of September 15, 1921, over 16 per cent of the number of freight cars, the freight cars of the carriers were in bad order and needing repairs, as against a normal of bad order cars of not more than 160,000, as is further illustrated by the deferred and inadequate maintenance of other equipment and of roadway and structures.

Even under those conditions, and with this large bill charged up against the future, which must soon be provided for and paid if the carriers are to perform successfully their transportation duties, the result of operations for the first eight months of this year, the latest available figures, has been at a rate of net railway operating income, before providing for interest or dividends, amounting to only 2.6 per cent, per annum on the valuation of the carrier properties made by the Interstate Commerce Commission in the recent rate case, an amount not sufficient to pay the interest on their outstanding bonds.

Roads' Earnings Far Below Reasonable Return

It is manifest, from this showing, that the rate of return of 5 1/2 or 6 per cent for the first two years after March 1, 1920, fixed in the Transportation Act as a minimum reasonable return upon railroad investment, has not been even approximated—much less reached; and that the present high rates accordingly are not due to any statutory guarantee of earnings, for there is no such guarantee.

In analyzing the expenses which have largely brought about this situation, it becomes evident that by far the largest contributing cause is the labor cost.

Today the railroads pay out to labor approximately 60c on the dollar they receive for transportation services, whereas in 1916, 40c on the dollar went to labor.

On the first day of January, 1917, when the government took charge of the wages through the Adamson Act, the labor cost of the railroads had not exceeded the sum of about \$1,468,000,000 annually. In 1920, when governmental authority made the last wage increase, the labor cost of the railroads was about \$3,698,000,000 annually, or, if continued throughout the

year instead of for the eight months during which the wage increases were in effect, the labor cost, on an annual basis, would have been largely in excess of \$3,900,000,000—an increase since the government took charge of railroad wages in the Adamson Act, of approximately \$2,450,000,000 annually.

In the light of these figures, it is manifest that the recent reduction of wages authorized by the Labor Board, estimated at from 10 to 12 per cent in no sense meets or solves the problem of labor costs and in no way makes it possible for the railroads to afford a reduction in their revenues.

Thousands of Rates Already Reduced

Indeed, during the past year there have been between four and five thousand individual reductions in freight rates. On some railroads the reductions in rates have amounted to more than the reductions in wages so far made, and on many other railroads the reduction in wages allowed has not returned on operations, but merely provided against the further accumulation of a deficit.

The point is often made that agriculture and other industries are also suffering the same immediate difficulties as the railroads, why, therefore, do not the railroads take their medicine like anybody else? The answer lies in several facts:

1. The railroads were not permitted, as were other industries, to make charges during the years of prosperity, making possible the accumulation of a surplus to tide them over the present extreme adversity. According to the reports of the Interstate Commerce Commission, the rate of return on property investment of the railroads of the United States for the past several years has been as follows:

RATE OF RETURN EARNED BY RAILROADS OF THE UNITED STATES ON THEIR PROPERTY INVESTMENT.

1912	4.84%
1913	5.15%
1914	4.17%
1915	4.20%
1916 (fiscal year)	5.90%
1916 (calendar year)	6.16%
1917	5.26%
1918	3.51%
1919	2.46%
1920	0.32%

It will thus be noted that during the years when other industries were making very large profits, when the prices of farm products and the wages of labor were soaring to unheard-of heights, the earnings upon railroad investment in the United States were held within very narrow limits and that they have during the past four years progressively declined.

Roads Handicapped More Than Other Business

2. The railroads are responsible to the public for providing adequate transportation. Their charges are limited by public authority, and they are in very large respects (notably for labor) compelled to spend money on a basis fixed by public authority. The margin within which they are permitted to earn a return upon their investment or to offer inducements to attract new capital for extension and betterments is extremely limited. However much the railroads might desire, therefore, to reduce their charges in times of depression, it will be perceived that the limitations surrounding their action do not permit them to give effect to broad and elastic policies which might very properly govern other lines of business, not thus restricted.

It has been urged upon the railroads that a reduction in rates will stimulate traffic and that increased traffic will protect the carriers from the loss incident to a reduction in rates. The railroad managements cannot disguise from themselves that this suggestion is merely conjectural and that an adverse result of the experiment would be disastrous not only to the railroads, but to the public, whose supreme need is adequate transportation. Consequently the railroad managements cannot feel justified in piling these instrumentalities, so essential to the public welfare, at the hazard of such an experiment based solely upon such a conjecture.

Farmers Especially Need Lower Rates. It is evident, however, that existing transportation charges bear in many cases a disproportionate relationship to the prices at which commodities can be sold in the market and that existing rates and other costs of transportation thus impose upon industry and agriculture generally a burden greater than they should bear. This is especially true of agriculture. The railroads and managements are feeling sensitive to and sympathetic with the distressing situation and desire to do everything to assist in relieving it that is compatible with their duty to furnish the transportation which the public must have.

At the moment railroads in many cases are paying 40c an hour for unskilled labor when similar labor is working alongside the railroads and receiving less than 20c an hour. The railroads of the country paid in 1920 a total of considerably over \$1,300,000,000 to unskilled labor alone. However desirable it may be to pay the lowest possible wages, it is obvious that it cannot be paid out of railroad earnings unless the industries which use the railroads are capable of meeting such charges.

The railroads, and through them the people generally, are also hampered in their efforts to economize by a schedule of working rules and conditions now in force as a heritage from the period of Federal control and upheld by the Railroad Labor Board. These conditions are expensive, uneconomic and unnecessary from the point of view of railroad operation and extremely burdensome upon the public which pays the bill. This schedule of wages and of working conditions prevent the railroads from dealing equitably with their labor costs in accordance with rapidly changing conditions and the great variety of local considerations which ought to control wages in different parts of the country. The railroads are seeking to have these rules and working conditions abrogated.

The railroads will seek a reduction in wages now proposed by first requesting the sanction of the Railroad Labor Board. The railroads will proceed with all possible dispatch, and as soon as the Railroad Labor Board shall have given its assent to the reduction of wages the general reduction in rates will be put into effect.

Not That Kind.

The Owner of the Poodle—"Yes, Napoleon is a nice little dog. I don't wonder that you admire him." The Owner of the Alredie—"It isn't that, but I'm just trying to know where you got that lovely permanent wave for him. I want to have my dog done the same way."

Rate of Blood Flow. Blood travels through the heart at a rate of seven miles an hour.

THIS PAPER Reaches the PEOPLE OF PURCHASING POWER IN This Neighborhood More Effectively Than Any Other Medium, and No One Who Desires to Gain Their Attention Can Afford to Neglect Its Advertising Columns

WHEN DOLLARS GO TO WORK

for you at the Rockland National Bank they earn a satisfactory rate of interest—and you know they are safe and at your command. Why not give them this good opportunity

4% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

THE ROCKLAND NATIONAL BANK
ROCKLAND, MAINE
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Rockland Motor Mart, having taken the Rockland agency for the CADILLAC CARS, begs to announce that they will keep in stock the various models and be ready to demonstrate at any time.

Don't fail to see the new Model 61.

ROCKLAND MOTOR MART
59 Park Street Rockland, Me. Telephone 238

Calk of the Town

COMING NEIGHBORHOOD EVENTS

Oct. 26—(Postponement)—Baptist Men's League's monthly meeting and banquet.

Oct. 28—C. A. C. Halloween Ball in Camden Opera House.

Oct. 29—Maine vs. Colby in Waterville, championship game.

Oct. 31—Halloween.

Nov. 2—Lincoln United Baptist Association in Appleton.

Nov. 3—Annual ball of N. A. Burpee Hose Co. in the Arcade.

Nov. 3—Annual ball of Burpee Hose Co. at the Arcade.

Nov. 8—Banquet at Thorndike Hotel by regents of Knox Academy of Arts and Sciences.

Nov. 8—Horseshoe vs. Maine, in Orono, championship game.

Nov. 9-10—The Chapin Class of the Universalist church will present "Springtime".

Nov. 7-12—Home Town Paper Week—subscribe for The Courier-Gazette.

Nov. 11—Armistice and Disarmament Day in Maine.

Nov. 12—Lincoln Valley Pomona Grange meets with Wessaukeag Grange, South Thomaston.

Nov. 18—Meeting of Gen. Knox Chapter of Rose Croix.

Nov. 20—Universalist fair.

Dec. 7-8—Methodist Fair.

The Miriam Sewing Circle will meet Thursday evening with Mrs. Paladino, Summer street.

The delapidated concrete sidewalk on the South side of Beech street, between Lincoln street and Broadway, is being taken up and in its place workmen are laying a granite sidewalk. The expense is borne by the abutters.

Sunday afternoon at the Glen Cove shore Rev. O. W. Stuart, pastor of the Littlefield Memorial church, baptized five candidates. These, with others by letter, will be received into the church at the next communion.

Petitions asking places of business to close Nov. 11 (Armistice Day) were being liberally signed around town yesterday. The signature of Geo. Kee, the Chinese laundryman, in Chinese characters, was an interesting feature of the petition.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church meets Wednesday afternoon at the church parlors. Business meeting at 5; picnic supper at 6.

The postponed October meeting of the Baptist Men's League will be held tomorrow night. After supper there will be an informal entertainment, in which J. S. W. Burpee will have an interesting part.

The Standard bearers' missionary society and their guests will meet at the Methodist church Wednesday evening at 7.30.

Mrs. C. A. Heckbert has received a radio message from her husband who is now homeward bound from England, stating that he will arrive in New York Friday, and that he expects to be in Rockland Nov. 3.

The Congregational ladies serve the regular circle supper in the church parlors Wednesday. The housekeepers are: Mrs. George W. Foster, Miss Flora Fish, Mrs. E. B. Silsby, Mrs. Fred W. Night, Mrs. E. S. Levensaler, Mrs. R. K. Snow, Mrs. Arthur L. Orne, Mrs. Charles S. Hall, Miss Angie Moffitt.

You can plan to take dinner with the Methodist ladies tomorrow, when they give their annual harvest dinner, from 11 to 1.

The Rockland Hardware Co. is making preparation for the Monitor Store Co.'s "Calorie" expert, who comes tomorrow to demonstrate the wonderful pipeless furnace. He will remain during the week to assist Mr. Blaisdell, and customers will no doubt be interested in his demonstrations. The Rockland Hardware Co. has already placed several of these heating plants in the city.

The Robert L. Collins real estate agency has sold the property in Hope known as the Payson farm, owned by Raymond E. Jones, to E. M. Stubbs of Rockland.

The Mt. Betts Farm herd of cattle owned by A. B. Butler & Son, were tuberculin tested last week by C. F. French, veterinary surgeon, and the entire herd, nineteen in number, passed the test in perfect health. We milk from this herd is wheeled to Henry A. Simmons, milk dealer, and retailed by him throughout the city.

A conference of the Maine Parent-Teacher Association will be held in Portland City Hall on the afternoon of Thursday, by courtesy of the State Teacher's Association. This will be a rare opportunity as many excellent things have been planned for this annual State meeting.

B. S. Whitehouse, worshipful master of Aurora Lodge, F. & A. M., has issued the following call for Wednesday night: "Brother Masons, you are invited to follow the trail by the way of the so-called Linsey Brook to Masonic Temple. Come up and see us. We have five candidates on the third degree. Warm refreshments after the work. Welcome."

Thomas Fleming is having a vacation from the Fuller-Cobb-Davis store, and in the course of it is visiting in Portland and Lewiston.

Private Henry Sleeper was home from Fort Williams over Sunday. He has been playing right guard on the football team which represents the fort and has given a good account of himself.

Traffic officers in some towns in their desire to have the rules of the road obeyed, are apt to over-reach their authority. The Courier-Gazette has heard frequent criticism of the officer in Waldoboro who does not permit one motor car to pass another on the long hill which all motorists so greatly dislike. What do the motor vehicle laws say on the subject? This: "No operator shall pass a moving vehicle from the rear at the top of the hill or on a curve when the view ahead is in any way obscured, or while the vehicle is crossing an intersecting way." This does not mean that a car cannot pass another on the side of a hill, it means that it shall not pass "at the top or on a curve." The writer chanced the other day to be an occupant of a car which was stopped by the Waldoboro officer on the brow of the hill just as it was about to cross Main street, because of the serious results that might follow.

The dance lovers will get one more chance to dance at Tenant's Harbor Wednesday evening, Oct. 26. Marston's Jazz Orchestra has been engaged for the last time of the season. Make this a big time and bring a friend.

Used Cars and Trucks

Come In and Look them Over

ALL ARE GOOD TRADES

- 2-90 Overlands
- 1-85 Overland
- 2-1916 Dorts
- 1-Cadillac
- 1-1921 Chevrolet
- 2-Baby Grand Chevrolets
- 1-Saxon, new paint
- 1-Ford Touring, 1921
- 1-Ford Touring, 1914
- 1-Ford Touring, 1915
- 1-Reo Sedan

TRUCKS

- 2-ton Truck in good condition
- 1-Reo, 1920
- 1-Chevrolet
- 1-Ford

Every type of

DORT
Quality Goes Clear Through



1921 FORD SEDAN

10 DAYS SALE

—OF—

GROCERY WAGONS

Prices cut to \$135 for Quick Sale

Plenty of Good **HORSES**

Bargains in **REAL ESTATE**

Agent for U. S. TIRES

G. M. Simmons

23 Tillson Avenue

Telephone 4-W.

The sand and gravel boat Noble Maxwell built at Cobb's yard in this city, is running this week as a freight boat on the Bath and Boston route.

Yes, watermelons can be raised in Knox county, as was demonstrated by the handsome specimen of a Cole's Early left at the newspaper office this week by Vinal Wallace of Cushing. The newspaper editor, who is knowing in such matters, declares that it was one of the finest flavored melons he ever tasted.

Miss Annie Flint has bought the Flint homestead on Franklin street, and plans to occupy it in the future. In the meantime Miss Flint is housekeeper in the family of Donald P. George, Thomaston. The Flint house is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Waldron.

Halsey D. Munroe, who has been doing the State fairs since early summer, has been the guest of relatives in this city the past few days. He will move shortly to the Southern tier of States for a similar line of work.

Rockland has a new citizen in the person of Charles E. Burch, who arrived last week from Minneapolis and has taken up his permanent residence at the Fred R. Ulmer estate, 312 Park street, which property, purchased by him several months ago, has been occupied since last spring by Mrs. Burch and their son. Mr. Burch, who comes of New York State ancestry, has lived 44 years in Minneapolis, where he has successfully followed the profession of an inventor, having to his credit among many successful inventions the Burch Perfector, in general use throughout the printing offices of the country. He also is credited with perfecting the Low voting machine, the only really practical machine of that character in existence. Mrs. Burch is widely respected in these parts, her ancestors being the Sylvesters of Deer Isle.

All Columbia Records 50c at Studley's—headquarters for Brunswick Phonographs and Records. 126-1

MICKIE SAYS

ANWRIGHT! GIT PEEVED IF YA WANTA, BUT WE AINT GOINTA KILL NO PERFECTLY GOOD NEWS ITEM 'T ACCOMMODATE YOU, MAN! NOBODY ELSE! MIGHOSH, MAN! WE'RE RUINNIN A NEWSPAPER AN' IT'S OUR BIZNESS 'T PRINT TH' NEWS 'N YA OUGHTA KNOW BETTER 'N TO ASK US 'T SUPPRESS A GOOD ITEM!



Miss Mildred Smith of South Thomaston is employed at Weymouth's fruit and confectionery store.

old wood shop and tannery on Cedar street to Eric Harjula, who will tear the building down and use the materials in constructing a large barn on the Georges River road.

The good steamship Atlantic, which was known in its landlubber days as the Rockland Y. M. C. A., has been thoroughly caulked and painted, and the ship stores will soon be put aboard for the winter cruise, which will be personally conducted by the genial postmaster, whose title is soon to have an "ex" before it. Pleasant surprises await the "crew."

Steamship Camden arrived at this port Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, on a special trip made for the purpose of clearing up accumulated freight. She brought down a quantity of wool for the Camden mills, and went only as far as that port. On her return trip she carried many barrels of apples which grew in Knox county orchards. The Camden is now running between Portland and Boston.

Two apples, cutely growing side by side on one stem, after the manner of art wheels, represent the greatest horticultural freak which has come to The Courier-Gazette office this season. The apples are Wolf Rivers, weigh jointly, 26 ounces and each has an abnormal weight measure, to wit: 13 1/2 inches. The apples were brought in by E. M. Brewster as an evidence of what the new town of Owl's Head can do.

John Simpson and George A. Wooster have returned from a fortnight's gunning trip at Upper Wilson. They fired at a number of deer, but were compelled to return home, empty handed. Mr. Simpson has hit the trail for the big woods a great many years in succession, but this year was the sole survivor of what formerly constituted a group of eight or nine congenial sportsmen.

Camden Lodge, K. of P., will visit Gen. Berry Lodge Thursday night and will confer the rank of Knight. A special invitation has been extended to Melville Lodge of South Thomaston, and all members are urged to attend, as there will be business of special importance concerning them. Grand officers will also be present. Supper will be served after the work.

Governor Cobb, who was in the city over Sunday had just returned from Boston where he attended a conference of prominent New England men held for the purpose of seeing what could be done to provide this section of the country with coal, food and other necessities in the event of a protracted railroad strike. The merits of the proposed strike were not even touched upon, the half hundred representatives present bending their efforts solely to relieve what might become a critical situation for the public. Preliminary steps were taken toward providing a motor truck service, and the securing of volunteers to run trains which would be imperative, and it is believed that New England can so handle the situation that a strike will not entail suffering. Immediately upon his return to Maine Saturday Governor Cobb submitted a brief telegraphic report to Gov. Baxter, by whom he had been appointed, and followed it with a more complete report by mail. Governor Cobb found the sentiment of the meeting to be that there would be no protracted strike.

Class 26 of the M. E. church will have their Rummage Sale Thursday, Oct. 27, opening 10 o'clock in the church vestry. The church will be open Wednesday afternoon to receive packages. 126-127

HARVEST DINNER

—AT—
METHODIST CHURCH
WEDNESDAY, OCT. 26
DINNER SERVED FROM 11 TO 1
Price 50 Cents
126-127

Feather Renovating

Now Is the Time to Have your Bedding Remodeled
HAIR AND FEATHER MATTRESSES
FEATHER BEDS MADE INTO MATTRESSES
ALSO STERILIZING FEATHER PILLOWS
If interested, drop Postal
A. F. IRELAND
THOMASTON, MAINE
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WOMEN'S and GROWING GIRLS' BROWN HIGH CUT BOOTS

\$2.98
This is a special lot just received and looks like an extra good trade.

Youth' Leather Top Rubbers \$1.75

Boys' Leather Top Rubbers \$1.98

Men's Leather Top Rubbers \$1.98, \$2.50, \$2.98

MEN'S SOLID LEATHER WORK SHOES and SCOUT SHOES \$1.98

OUR SCHOOL SHOES are priced very low and we warrant them to give Good Service.
\$1.75, \$2, \$2.50, \$3

Boston Shoe Store

237 Main St., Rockland, Maine

EVERYTHING IN FOOTWEAR AND NEVER UNDERSOLED

Aurora Lodge will work the Master Mason's degree on five candidates at a special meeting Wednesday night. Refreshments will follow.

The Rockland football players feel very grateful to F. W. Brown of Winthrop, Mass., a traveling salesman, who helped minister to Messrs. Ford and Black after those players had been injured at Newcastle Saturday. He accompanied the boys to the hotel and helped make them as comfortable as possible, going to some personal expense although a complete stranger.

Crowds besieged the box office at Empire Theatre last night, the magnet being the two Holman Day pictures—"The Rider of the King Log," a five-reeler; and "Wings of the Border," a two-reeler. The former is a highly dramatic story concerning rival lumber operators in Northern Maine, and there are some very graphic river-driving scenes. Like all of the Holman Day stories it never loses interest. The two-reeler is a Maine water power story, in which are shown numerous scenes of Augusta and the State Capitol, with Gov. Baxter playing an important role in the romance.

A week of great meetings was brought to a close Sunday when Dr. York A. King addressed large audiences morning and evening at the First Baptist church. A watch charm and gold pencil were presented in the morning to Dr. King as a remembrance of his stay in Rockland. Many have expressed great satisfaction over the special services and the results of the meetings will doubtless be increasingly apparent. The Masons were well represented at the morning service when a large delegation of that order was present. Dr. King left no cause for criticism but conducted all his work on a plane above reproach. The nature of his work was such as to secure permanent future results rather than any immediate statistical display. Many have cause for profound gratitude that Dr. King visited our city.

Rehearsals for "Springtime" began last night under the direction of Miss Mabel White of the John B. Rogers Producing Co., and much pep was shown. The rehearsals this afternoon call for the children principals and springtime chorus at 4 o'clock. Playmates at 4.30, Mardi Gras at 5 and Futurist group at 5.30. The choruses are asked to be present. At 7.30 there will be a general rehearsal, with the exception that there will be no children. Miss Gertrude Saville has been engaged as pianist.

The Old Folks dances at Odd Fellows hall have been resumed. There'll be another next Friday night.

Mystery surrounds the accident which left Frank Jones, a well known carpenter and boat builder, on North Main street Sunday afternoon. R. L. Knowlton found him prostrate in the street, bleeding and unconscious beside his bicycle. Dr. Waggatt was summoned and immediately saw that Mr. Joost's conditions were very serious. The patient was removed to Silsby Hospital, where he partially regains consciousness at intervals, only to lapse again into a sort of stupor. His head is badly bruised, and Dr. Silsby is of the opinion this morning that it may be necessary to resort to trephining. It is not thought that Mr. Joost's injuries could have been caused by an ordinary "header," but it is unthinkable that any motorist could have knocked him down and left him to his fate.

Hon. John P. Deering, who came within 2500 votes of securing the Republican gubernatorial nomination last year, and whose hat is again in the ring, for the June primaries of 1922, was in the city Sunday and Monday, called here on legal business and to fill an engagement as speaker before the Woman's Educational Club. The candidate was pleasantly remembered from a former visit, and added many more acquaintances to his list on this second visit. Mr. Deering lives up to his reputation as a good "mixer," and never avoids a free and frank discussion of the political and economic problems submitted to him. Many names have been mentioned in connection with the governorship contest, but Mr. Deering expects that there will not be more than three in the field—Gov. Baxter, Hon. Leon F. Higgins and himself—with more than an even prospect that the battle will be between Gov. Baxter and Mr. Deering. In any event Mr. Deering will have a generous following in Rockland.

DIED
Lowry—Waltham, Mass., Oct. 23, Olive (Marion) widow of Capt. Fred B. Lowry, and native of Thomaston, aged 69 years, 3 months and 21 days. Burial in Thomaston.

The charge for publishing a Card of Thanks is 50 cents, cash to accompany the order. Poetry published with an obituary is charged for at 10 cents a line.

SIMONTON'S

STORE NEWS

SIMONTON'S

GLOVE SALE

WE ANNOUNCE THIS WEEK THE ARRIVAL OF A LARGE SHIPMENT OF

IMPORTED GLOVES

including Chamois-Suede in two clasp gauntlet and sixteen button. Kid Gloves—Gauntlet, winter weight wash kid, French kid, in all the new shades. Undressed kids in black, grey and brown, fancy stitched.

Wool gauntlets in grey, heather, white, etc., for ladies and children. Children's Lined Mittens, fur trimmed. Men's and boys' Woolen Gloves. Ladies' and Men's fleece lined Kid Gloves. Silk Gloves in all colors in short and 16 button lengths.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY THIS WEEK.

GLOVES ALL UNDERPRICED FOR THIS SALE

SPECIAL

Ladies' Cape Kid Gloves, grey or tan, all sizes, self stitched backs, heavy weight, our regular \$2.50 glove. Special this week, \$1.69

SECOND WEEK OF OUR WAIST SALE

Ladies' Taffeta Silk Waists, stripes and plaids, all sizes, newest models \$4.95
Special for this week.

Voile Waists, fancy and lace trimmed, all sizes, newest models, regular \$1.00
\$2.50 waist; your choice.

N. B.—On account of weather conditions and other reasons, we find some of our customers were unable to attend our Sales of the past week, therefore we will continue the

GIGANTIC RUG SALE

—AND THE—
ANNIVERSARY SALE

of Dry Goods, Hosiery, Underwear, etc., during this Glove Sale week, making one MAMMOTH SALE for this week all through the store.

F. J. SIMONTON COMPANY

Thoreau on Channing.

I heard Channing lecture to-night. It was a bustle of nuts. Perhaps the most original lecture I ever heard. Ever so unexpected, not to be foretold, and so convincing that you could not look at him and take his thought at the same time. You had to give your undivided attention to the thoughts, for you were not assisted by set phrases or modes of speech intervening. It was all genius, no talent. For, well as I know C., he more than any man disappoints my expectation. When I see him in the desk, hear him, I cannot realize that I ever saw him before. He will be strange, unexpected, to his best acquaintance. I cannot associate the lecturer with the companion of my walk. The lecture was full of wise, acute, and witty observations, yet most of the audience did not know but it was more incoherent and feeble verbiage and nonsense—"Henry David Thoreau," by E. B. Sanborn.

Does Mississippi Flow Uphill?

There is such an impression but it is incorrect. The question is raised by inaccurate use of the terms "uphill" and "downhill." People are inclined to speak of "down" and "up" in respect to distance from center of the earth. If only a small area is considered this is true, but in referring to widely separated localities, such as the rise and mouth of the Mississippi system, such a definition does not hold good. The mouth of the Mississippi is about four miles further from the center of the earth than its source. The combined effect of gravity and centrifugal force makes the water run downhill though actually the water moves away from the center of the earth in doing so.

Old Order Changeth.

Going "upstairs to bed" may become a thing of the past with some people, if the experience of one British officer is generally imitated. Air Commodore E. N. Mailand, flying over Cardington in the submersible of night, suddenly remembered that there would be a meeting which he was to attend the next morning; so, waving good-by to his companion, he casually dropped, with a parachute, to the vicinity of the royal aviation hangar. "Can I get a bed here?" he asked of the astonished night watchman, adding, apologetically, "The only way to get here in time was to jump right off." Shall it, then, be "jump off to bed," or "drop down to bed," in the not distant future?

BORN

Goodwin—Quincy, Mass., Sept. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Goodwin (Rena Simman), a daughter.

Dismore—Thomaston, Oct. 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Dismore, a daughter—Barbara Elaine.

MARRIED

Pendleton—Gilkey—Rockland, Oct. 22, by Rev. B. P. Browne, Cecil L. Pendleton and Gladys F. Gilkey, both of Rockland.



Resources

1905 \$399,000.00
1910 \$384,000.00
1915 \$1,357,000.00
1921 \$3,166,000.00

A READINESS to serve you, coupled with the ability to serve you well and the resources to serve you adequately, form a trio of excellent reasons for your patronage of this institution.

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SPECIAL HALLOWE'EN SOCIAL

EVERYBODY COME!

Friday Evening, October 28, 1921

At 7:30 O'clock

At the METHODIST CHURCH VESTRY

Given under the auspices of the Epworth League
Come in Costume. Play the Games and Hear the Ghost Story.
GOOD TIME FOR YOU ALL

Admission 10 Cents. Refreshments Free

Children under 12 years of age not admitted

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK FRESH COCOANUT CAKES

22c Per Dozen

CHISHOLM BROTHERS

OPPOSITE WAITING ROOM

PARK THEATRE

TODAY: WILLIAM S. HART in "THE WHISTLE"

A romance of love, toil and combat.

WEDNESDAY

DAVID POWELL

—IN—

"THE PRINCESS OF NEW YORK"

A beautiful "Yank's" adventures among English nobility.

THURSDAY-FRIDAY

"THE LOST ROMANCE"

The story of a girl who thought she was marrying a romantic hero

—and found him only a man.

EMPIRE THEATRE

By HOLMAN DAY TODAY ONLY STUPENDOUS

"THE RIDER OF THE KING LOG"

A Maine story, by a Maine author, from pictures made in Maine.

Also a HOLMAN DAY two-reeler

"WINGS OF THE BORDER"

with Gov. Baxter in an important role.



SYNOPSIS.

PART ONE.

Proud possessor of a printing press, and equipment, the gift of Uncle Joseph to his nephew, Herbert Illingworth Atwater, Jr., aged thirteen, the fortunate youth, with his cousin, Henry Rooter, about the same age, begins the publication of a full-fledged newspaper, the North End Daily Oriole. Herbert's small cousin, Florence Atwater, being barred from any kind of participation in the enterprise, on account of her intense and natural feminine desire to "show," is frankly annoyed, and not at all backward in saying so. However, a poem she has written is accepted for insertion in the Oriole on a strictly commercial basis—cash in advance. The poem suffers somewhat from the inexperience of the youthful publishers in the "art preservative." Her not altogether unreasonable demand for republishing of the masterpiece, with its beauty unmarred, are scorned, and the break between Miss Atwater and the publishers of the Oriole widens.

The Sunday following the first appearance of the Oriole, Florence's particular chum, Patty Fairchild, pays her a visit. They are joined, despite Miss Atwater's openly expressed disapproval, by Master Herbert Atwater and Henry Rooter. Not at all disconcerted by the coolness of their reception, the visitors and Miss Fairchild indulge in a series of innocent Sunday games. Among them is one called "Truth," the feature of which is a contract to write a question and answer, both to be kept a profound secret. The agreement is duly carried out.

Declining emphatically to participate in any game with her cousin and Henry Rooter, Florence is piqued by Miss Fairchild's open desertion to the enemy, her erstwhile bosom friend apparently enjoying herself immensely in the company of the visitors and leaving with them.

(Continued)

"But don't you think they've got the nicest eyes of any boy in town?" Patty insisted, appealingly.

"I think," said Florence, "Their eyes are just horrible!"

"What?"

"Herbert's eyes," continued Florence ardently, "are the very worst looking ole squinty eyes I ever saw, and that nasty little Henry Rooter's eyes—"

But Patty suddenly became fidgety; she hurried away from the fence.

"Come over here, Florence," she said. "Let's go over to the other side of the yard and talk."

And it was time for her to take some such action if she wished to show any tact. Messrs. Atwater and Rooter, seated quietly together upon a box on the other side of the fence (though with their backs to the knot-hole) were beginning to show signs of inward disturbance. Already flushed with unexpected inefficiencies, their complexions had grown even pinker upon Florence's open-hearted expressions of opinion. Slowly they turned their heads to look sternly at the fence, upon the other side of which stood the maligner of their eyes. Not that they cared what that old girl thought—but she oughtn't to be allowed to go around talking like this and perhaps prejudicing everybody that had a word to say for them.

"Come on over here, Florence," called Patty huskily, from the other side of the yard. "Let's talk over here."

Florence was puzzled, but consented. "What you want to talk over here for?" she asked.

"Oh, I don't know," said Patty. "Let's go out in the front yard."

She led the way around the house, and a moment later uttered a cry of surprise as the firm of Atwater & Rooter, passing along the pavement, hesitated at the gate. Their celebrated eyes showed some doubt for a moment, then a brazenness; Herbert and Henry decided to come in.

"Isn't this the funniest thing?" cried Patty. "After what I just a while ago—you know, Florence. Don't you dare to tell 'em."

"I certainly won't," her hostess promised, and, turning inhospitably to the two callers, "What on earth you want 'round here?" she inquired.

Herbert chivalrously took the duty of response upon himself. "Look here; this is my own aunt and uncle's yard, isn't it? If I want to come in, I got a perfect right to."

"I should say so," his partner said warmly.

"Why, of course," the cordial Patty agreed. "We can play some nice Sunday games, or something. Let's sit on the porch steps and think what to do."

"I just as soon," said Henry Rooter. "I got nothin' particular to do."

"I haven't, either," said Herbert. Thereupon, Patty sat between them on the steps. "This is perfectly grand!" she cried. "Come on, Florence, aren't you going to sit down with all the rest of us?"

"Well, pray kindly excuse me!" said Miss Atwater; and she added that she would neither sit on the same steps with Herbert Atwater and Henry Rooter, nor, even if they entreated her with accompanying genuflections, would she have anything else whatever to do with them. She withdrew to the railing of the porch at a point farthest from the steps, and, seated there, swung one foot rhythmically and sang hymns in a tone at once plaintive and inimical.

Musto Turp

A Mustard and Turpentine Ointment for Congestion, Aches, Pains and Inflammation. At all Druggists. Price 26c, to any address. PRIEST DRUG CO., Bangor, Me.

USE ACCO ASPIRIN TABLETS For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, etc. At all druggists. 121-1f



It Was Not Lost Upon Her, However, That Her Withdrawal Had Little Depressing Effect Upon Her Guests.

pressing effect upon her guests. They chattered gaily and Patty devised, or remembered, harmless little games which could be played by a few people as well as by many; and the three participants were so congenial and noisy and made so merry that, before long, Florence was unable to avoid the impression that, whether she liked it or not, she was giving quite a party.

At times the noted eyes of Atwater & Rooter were galled over with the soft cast of enchantment, especially when Patty felt called upon to reprove the two with little coquetries of slaps and pushes. Noted for her sprightliness, she was never sprightlier; her pretty laughter tooted continuously and the gentlemen accompanied with dotting sounds so repulsive to Florence that without being actively conscious of what she did, she embodied the phrase, "perfectly sickening." In the hymn she was crooning, and repeated it over and over to the air of "Rock of Ages."

"Now I tell you what let's play," the versatile Patty proposed, after exhausting the pleasures of "Geography," "Ghosts," and other tests of intellect. "Let's play 'Truth.' We'll each take a paper and a pencil, and then each of us asks the other one some question, and we have to write down the answer and sign your name and fold it up so nobody can see it except that one, and we have to keep it a secret and never tell as long as we live."

"All right," said Henry Rooter. "I'll be the one to ask you a question, Patty."

"No," Herbert said promptly. "I ought to be the one to ask Patty."

"Why ought you?"

"Listen!" Patty cried, "I know the way we'll do. I'll ask each of you a question—we have to whisper it—and each one of you'll ask me one, and then we'll write it. That'll be simply grand!" she clapped her hands; then checked herself. "Oh, I guess we can't, either. We haven't got any paper and pencils unless—"

Here she seemed to recall her hostess. "Oh, Florence, dear! Run in the house and get us some paper and pencils."

Florence gave no sign other than to increase the loudness of her voice as she sang. "Perf'ly sickening, elf for me, let me perfly sick-kin-ling!"

"We got plenty," said Herbert, as he and Henry produced pencils and their professional notebooks, and supplied their fair friend and themselves with material for "Truth." "Come on, Patty, whisper me whatever you want to do."

"No; I ought to have her whisper me first," Henry Rooter objected. "I'll write the answer to any question; I don't care what it's about."

"Well, it's got to be the truth, you know," Patty warned them. "We all have to write down just exactly the truth on our word of honor and sign our name. Promise?"

"All right," said Patty. "Now I'll whisper Henry a question first, and then you can whisper yours to me first, Herbert."

This seemed to fill all needs happily, and the whispering and writing began, and continued with a coziness little to the taste of the piously singing Florence. She altered all previous opinions of her friend Patty, and when the latter finally closed the session on the steps and announced that she must go home, the hostess declined to accompany her into the house to help her find where she had left her hat and wrap.

"I haven't the least idea where I took 'em off," Patty declared in the same manner. "If you won't come with me, Florence, s'pose you just call in the front door and tell your mother to get 'em for me."

"Oh, they're somewhere in there," said Florence coldly, not ceasing to swing her foot and not turning her head. "You can find 'em by yourself. I presume, or if you can't I'll have our maid throw 'em out in the yard, or some'n tomorrow."

"Well, thank you!" Miss Fairchild rejoined, as she entered the house.

The two boys stood waiting, having in mind to go with Patty as far as her own gate. "That's a pretty way to speak to company!" Herbert addressed his cousin with heavily marked severity. "Next time you do anything like that I'll march straight in the house and inform your mother of the fact."

Florence still swung her foot and looked dreamily away. She sang, to the air of "Rock of Ages":

"Henry Rooter—Herbert, too—they make me sick—that's what they do!"

However, they were only too well prepared with their annihilating response.

"Oh, say not so! Florence, say not so!" Florence, say not so!"

They even sent this same odious refrain back to her from the street, as they departed with their lovely companion; and, so tenuous is feminine loyalty, sometimes, under these stresses, Miss Fairchild mingled her



"Say Not So, Florence! Oh, Say Not So! Say Not So!"

sweet, tantalizing young soprano with their changing and cackling falsetto.

"Say not so, Florence! Oh, say not so! Say not so!"

PART TWO

They went satirically down the street, their chumminess with one another boundlessly increased by their common derision of the outsider on the porch; and even at a distance they still contrived to make themselves intolerable; looking back over their shoulders, at intervals, with say-not-so expressions on their faces. Even when these faces were far enough away to be but yellowish oval planes, their say-not-so expressions were still biting-ly eloquent.

Now a northern breeze chilled the air, as the hateful three became indistinguishable in the haze of autumn dusk. Florence stopped swinging her foot, left the railing, and went morosely into the house. And here it was her fortune to make two discoveries vital to her present career; the first arising out of a conversation between her father and mother in the library, where a gossip fire of soft coal encouraged this proper Sunday afternoon entertainment for man and wife.

"Sit down and rest awhile," said her mother. "I'm afraid you play too hard when Patty and the boys are here. Do sit down quietly and rest yourself a little while." And as Florence obeyed, Mrs. Atwater turned to her husband, resuming, "Well that's what I said. I told Aunt Carrie I thought the same way about it that you did. Of course, nobody ever knows what Julia's going to do next, and nobody needs to be surprised at anything she does do. Ever since she came home from school about four-fifths of all the young men in town have been wild about her—and so's every old bachelor, for the matter of that."

"Yes," Mr. Atwater added. "Every old widower, too."

His wife warmly accepted the amendment. "And ever old widower, too," she said, nodding. "Rather! And of course Julia's done exactly as she pleased about everything, and naturally she's going to do as she pleases about this."

"Well, of course, it is her own affair, Mollie," Mr. Atwater said, mildly. "She couldn't be expected to consult the whole Atwater family connection before—"

"Oh, no," she agreed, "I don't say she could. Still, it is rather upsetting, coming so suddenly like this, when not one of the family have ever seen him—never even heard his very name before."

"Well, that part of it isn't especially strange, Mollie—when he was born and brought up in a town three hundred miles from here. I don't see just how we could have heard his name—unless he visited here, or got into the papers in some way."

Mrs. Atwater seemed unwilling to yield a mysterious point. She rocked decorously in her chair, shook her head, and after setting her lips rigidly, opened them to insist that she could never change her mind: Julia had acted very abruptly. "Why couldn't she have let her poor father know, at least a few days before she did?"

Mr. Atwater sighed. "Why, she explains in her letter that she only knew it, herself, an hour before she wrote."

"Her poor father!" his wife repeated commiseratingly.

"Why, Mollie, I don't see that father's especially to be pitied."

"Don't you?" said Mrs. Atwater. "That old man, to have to live in that big house all alone, except a few negro servants?"

"Why, no! About half the houses in the neighborhood, up and down the street, are fully occupied by close relatives of his; I doubt if he'll be really as lonely as he'd like to be. And he's often said he'd give a great deal if

IDLE 12 MONTHS IS BACK ON JOB

Ohio Man Lost a Year On Account of Stomach Trouble

—Is Now Well and Strong.

"Only a man who has to work for a living knows what it means to get back on the job after not hitting a lick of work for a whole year. I lost twelve months straight time on account of stomach trouble. One of the worst cases I guess a man ever had. Tan-lac not only made me a well man again but built up nineteen pounds in weight. I am writing all my friends in other cities to tell them of the wonderful news."

The above statement was made by George B. Lowe, well-known employee of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co., living at 4451 McGowan St., Akron, Ohio.

Tan-lac is sold in Rockland by Corner Drug Store; in Washington by F. L. Ludwig; in North Haven by W. S. Hopkins; in Vinhaven by F. M. White; in South Thomaston by L. O. Hanley, and by the leading druggists in every town.

Julia had been a plain, unpopular girl. I'm strongly of the opinion, myself, that he'll be pleased about this. Of course it may upset him a little, just at first."

"Yes; I think it will!" Mrs. Atwater shook her head forebodingly. "And he isn't the only one it's going to upset."

"No, he isn't," her husband admitted, seriously. "That's always been the trouble with Julia; she never could bear to seem disappointing; and so, of course, I suppose every one of 'em had a special idea that he was really about the top of the list with her."

"Every last one of 'em was positive of it," said Mrs. Atwater. "That was Julia's way with 'em."

"Yes, Julia's always been much too kind-hearted for other people's good!" Thus Mr. Atwater summed up—and he was this Julia's brother. Additionally, since he was the older, he had known her since her birth.

"If you ask me," said his wife, "I'll really be surprised if it all goes through without a suicide."

"Oh, not quite suicide, perhaps," Mr. Atwater protested. "I'm glad it's a dry state, though!"

She failed to fathom his simple meaning. "Why?"

"Well, some of 'em might feel that desperate at least," he explained. "Prohibition's a safeguard for the disappointed in love."

This phrase and a previous one stirred Florence, who had been sitting quietly, according to request, and "resting"; but not resting her curiosity. "Who's disappointed in love, papa?" she inquired with an explosive eagerness which slightly startled her preoccupied parents. "What is all this about Aunt Julia, and Grandpa going to live alone, and people committing suicide and prohibition and every thing? What is all this, mama?"

"Nothing, Florence."

"Nothing! That's what you always say about the very most interesting things that happen in the whole family! What is all this, papa?"

"It's nothing that would be interesting to little girls, Florence. Merely some family matters."

"My goodness!" Florence exclaimed. "I'm not a 'little girl' any more, papa! You're always forgetting my age! And if it's a family matter I belong to the family, I guess, about as much as anybody else, don't I? Grandpa himself isn't any more one of the family than I am. I don't care how old he is!"

This was undeniable, and her father laughed. "It's really nothing you'd care about one way or the other," he said.

"Well, I'd care about it if it's a secret," Florence insisted. "If it's a secret, I'd want to know it whatever it's about."

Eat Heartily Without Fear.

All Druggists guarantee Mi-O-Na Stomach Tablets to promptly relieve after dinner distress and indigestion or money back—Adv.

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"Don't you?" said Mrs. Atwater. "That old man, to have to live in that big house all alone, except a few negro servants?"

"Why, no! About half the houses in the neighborhood, up and down the street, are fully occupied by close relatives of his; I doubt if he'll be really as lonely as he'd like to be. And he's often said he'd give a great deal if

"Oh, it isn't a secret, particularly, I suppose. At least, it's not to be made public for a time; it's only to be known in the family."

"Well, didn't I just prove I'm as much one of the family as—"

"Never mind," her father said soothingly. "I don't suppose there's any harm in your knowing it—if you won't go telling everybody. Your aunt Julia has just written us that she's engaged."

Mrs. Atwater uttered an exclamation, but she was too late to check him.

"What's the matter?" he asked. "I'm afraid you oughtn't to have told Florence. She isn't just the most discreet—"

"Pshaw!" he laughed. "She certainly is one of the family, however, and Julia wrote that all of the family might be told. You'll not speak of it outside the family, will you, Florence?"

But Florence was not yet able to speak of it, even inside the family—so surprising, sometimes, are parents' theories of what will not interest their children. She sat staring, her mouth open, her throat closed; and in the uncertain illumination of the room these symptoms of her emotional condition went unobserved.

"I say you won't speak of Julia's engagement outside the family, will you, Florence?"

"Papa!" she gasped. "Did Aunt Julia write she was engaged?"

"Yes."

"To get married?"

"It would seem so."

"To whom?"

"To whom, Florence," her mother suggested primly.

"Mama!" the daughter cried. "Who's Aunt Julia engaged to get married to? Noble Dill?"

"Good gracious, no!" Mrs. Atwater exclaimed. "What an absurd idea! It's to a young man in the place she's visiting—a stranger to all of us. Julia's only met him a few weeks ago." Here she forgot Florence, and turned again to her husband, wearing her former expression of experienced foreboding.

"It's just as I said. It's exactly like Julia to do such a reckless thing!"

"But we don't know anything at all about the young man," he remonstrated.

"How do you even know he's young?" Mrs. Atwater asked crisply. "All in the world she said about him was that he's a lawyer. He may be a widower, for all we know, or divorced, with seven or eight children."

"Oh, no, Mollie!"

"Why, he might!" she insisted. "For all we know, he may be a widower for the third or fourth time, or divorced, with any number of children. If such a person proposed to Julia, you know yourself she'd hate to be disappointing!"

To be continued—Began October 15. Back copies can be supplied.

"Well, some of 'em might feel that desperate at least," he explained. "Prohibition's a safeguard for the disappointed in love."

This phrase and a previous one stirred Florence, who had been sitting quietly, according to request, and "resting"; but not resting her curiosity. "Who's disappointed in love, papa?" she inquired with an explosive eagerness which slightly startled her preoccupied parents. "What is all this about Aunt Julia, and Grandpa going to live alone, and people committing suicide and prohibition and every thing? What is all this, mama?"

"Nothing, Florence."

"Nothing! That's what you always say about the very most interesting things that happen in the whole family! What is all this, papa?"

"It's nothing that would be interesting to little girls, Florence. Merely some family matters."

"My goodness!" Florence exclaimed. "I'm not a 'little girl' any more, papa! You're always forgetting my age! And if it's a family matter I belong to the family, I guess, about as much as anybody else, don't I? Grandpa himself isn't any more one of the family than I am. I don't care how old he is!"

This was undeniable, and her father laughed. "It's really nothing you'd care about one way or the other," he said.

"Well, I'd care about it if it's a secret," Florence insisted. "If it's a secret, I'd want to know it whatever it's about."

"Well, of course, it is her own affair, Mollie," Mr. Atwater said, mildly. "She couldn't be expected to consult the whole Atwater family connection before—"

"Oh, no," she agreed, "I don't say she could. Still, it is rather upsetting, coming so suddenly like this, when not one of the family have ever seen him—never even heard his very name before."

"Well, that part of it isn't especially strange, Mollie—when he was born and brought up in a town three hundred miles from here. I don't see just how we could have heard his name—unless he visited here, or got into the papers in some way."

Mrs. Atwater seemed unwilling to yield a mysterious point. She rocked decorously in her chair, shook her head, and after setting her lips rigidly, opened them to insist that she could never change her mind: Julia had acted very abruptly. "Why couldn't she have let her poor father know, at least a few days before she did?"

Mr. Atwater sighed. "Why, she explains in her letter that she only knew it, herself, an hour before she wrote."

"Her poor father!" his wife repeated commiseratingly.

"Why, Mollie, I don't see that father's especially to be pitied."

"Don't you?" said Mrs. Atwater. "That old man, to have to live in that big house all alone, except a few negro servants?"

"Why, no! About half the houses in the neighborhood, up and down the street, are fully occupied by close relatives of his; I doubt if he'll be really as lonely as he'd like to be. And he's often said he'd give a great deal if

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AT ITS BEST

The strongest compliment ever paid to Scott's Emulsion is the vain attempts at imitation. Those who take cod-liver oil at its best, take Scott's Emulsion—Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

ALSO MAKERS OF Ki-Moids (Tablets or Granules) FOR INDIGESTION

The Complete Plant On the western slopes of Utah, Texas and southern Minnesota there grows a wonderful plant which has proved useful to travelers wandering over these vast tracts of country. It is called the compass plant, or pilot plant, because of a peculiarity in the growth of the leaves, which grow alternately along the stalk, and point precisely north and south! The Indians followed the direction given them by these pointing leaves, and told the white men about it. This plant belongs to the family of the Compositae, and looks very much like the sunflower. It has a strong, resinous odor, somewhat like turpentine, and sometimes goes by the name, "turpentine plant."

WHEN EVERY MOVE HURTS

Lame every morning, aching and stiff all day, worse when it's damp or chilly? Suspect your kidneys and try the remedy your neighbors use.

M. Oliver of Rockland St., Rockland, says: "Two years ago I fell from a hay mow and struck on my back. It affected my kidneys and caused my back to ache terribly. This interfered with my work, as every move, I made sent painful twinges through my back and kidneys. My kidneys didn't act regularly, either. A relative advised me to try Doan's so I got three boxes and used them. They rid me entirely of the troubles and I am only too pleased to endorse Doan's."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Oliver had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. LAWRY

Office Hours: 9 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M. 7 to 9 P. M. Telephone 179

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FRANK H. INGRAHAM Attorney at Law

SPECIALTY: PROBATE PRACTICE 431 MAIN STREET : : : ROCKLAND, ME.

CAPT. MARTIN H. KIFF

Civil War Veteran and Prohibition Worker Well Known in Knox County.

The California Voice of Sept. 29, published the following obituary of Capt. Martin H. Kiff, who was widely known in Knox County.

One by one the heroes of the greatest militant crusade since Cromwell are dropping away from us. Tuesday of this week in Rosedale cemetery, was laid to rest Capt. Martin H. Kiff who for more than half a century had counted no sacrifice too great if by it he might aid in hastening the day when this government should be divorced from the liquor traffic. Among the little company in the Mayflower were Martin H. Kiff's ancestry and he inherited a large share of the heroism and high ideals of his forefathers.

Martin H. Kiff was born in Belmont, Maine, June 1, 1839, and departed this life at 9 o'clock Saturday evening, Sept. 24, 1921, at his home in Los Angeles. He went to sea early in life and became captain of a vessel where he saw much of the evils of drink and soon became the inveterate foe of the liquor traffic. He married at the age of 21 to which union four children were born. Going to North Dakota in an early day he at once began to fight to bring the territory of North Dakota into the Union as a Prohibition State. He became a member of the legislature and at his own expense traveled and spoke and organized public sentiment until, to the surprise of all North Dakota, was born into the Union as a state without the stain of rum upon her flag. Capt. Kiff was called the father of prohibition in North Dakota. Capt. Kiff served with the Union forces during the Civil War and then took up the fight with the Prohibition party for National Prohibition. While always a man of high ideals and unwavering integrity, he did not become a Christian until he was a man of 45 years of age. He was devoted to his family and it was through the instrumentality of his little girl of 12 summers, that he was led to embrace Christianity. In this as in everything else, he put his whole soul into it, and soon became an evangelist of great power and marked ability. The blood of the pilgrim fathers was in his veins, and he adopted no half way measures, what he did he did for conscience sake and did it with all his might. Some 12 years ago he lost the companionship of his youth and early manhood; he had saved his adopted state to prohibition and turned over his business to his son and came to Los Angeles to spend his remaining years amid the flowers and fruits and scenery and enjoy the salubrious climate of Southern California. Here he met—at a Prohibition meeting—and formed the acquaintance and friendship of one of Los Angeles' most worthy and prosperous women, Mrs. Dina Simpson. This friendship ripened into admiration and then into a more profound regard and nine years ago they were united into the holy bonds of wedlock. Both ardent Prohibitionists and genuine Christians they established in their home the family altar where thanks were offered and supplications made for guidance in the duties of the day.

The funeral services of Capt. Kiff were conducted by the Editor of The Voice, assisted by Col. John Sobieski and Attorney Winterer, Prof. and Mrs. Dobbins furnishing proper music. A large company of sorrowing friends were present and the magnificent profusion of floral offerings was a beautiful testimony to the high esteem in which both Captain and Mrs. Kiff are held in this city. The Voice has lost one of its most ardent friends in the death of Capt. Martin H. Kiff. We extend sympathy to all the bereaved and feel that we can say in truth that his "works do follow him." He was, for many years, State Chairman of the Prohibition party in North Dakota, had been a member of the National Prohibition Committee, also a member of the Prohibition Headquarters Committee of Southern California.

The pallbearers at the funeral were Messrs. Ed Gird, Charles W. McMaisters, Rev. S. J. Wilson, L. C. Dale, Newton Hogan and Horace J. Winslow, all prohibitionists.

FOR SICK HEADACHES BEECHAM'S PILLS

The foolish man who built his house on the sand—

He gave an example in folly which anybody can understand.

It isn't so easy, however, to sense the mistake of trying to build the body on foods which lack essential nourishment.

Here, again, is a foundation of sand which gives 'way when the test comes.

Many a food that tastes good lacks honesty of nourishment to equal its taste. Thus it tempts the appetite into mistakes that often are costly.

Grape-Nuts is a food which helps build bodily endurance for life's stress and storm. The full nourishment of wheat and malted barley, together with the vital mineral salts so necessary to bone structure and red blood corpuscles, with phosphates for the brain, is retained in Grape-Nuts. The long baking process by which Grape-Nuts is made gives the food a natural sweetness and an unusual ease of digestibility and assimilation.

Served with cream or milk, Grape-Nuts is fully nourishing, and whether eaten as a cereal at breakfast or lunch, or made into a pudding for dinner. Grape-Nuts has a particular delight for the appetite. Sold by grocers.

Grape-Nuts—the Body Builder
"There's a Reason"

Player Piano Rolls
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EVERYTHING
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ROCKPORT

Orlando Richards of Ashland, N. H., has been the guest of his mother, Mrs. Climeula J. Richards for a few days.

William A. Paul left today for Lawrence, Mass., where he will be the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Lanson J. Hyde, for a week.

Guy Wilson of North Harnswell is the guest of Miss Vina Coffin.

Mrs. Belle McGregor and daughter, Miss Edna McGregor have moved to Portland.

The Twentieth Century Club will be entertained Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Marian Sides in Camden.

Mrs. Loring Philbrook is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Ingraham in Lewiston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben C. Crockett returned Saturday from Orr's Island, where they were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Dennis Wilson, for a week.

Mrs. Annie L. Small was the guest of relatives in Warren Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hall of Glen Cove were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Small.

W. F. Dillingham, who has been spending a few days in town returned Saturday to Portsmouth, N. H.

Mrs. Minnie Crozier of Rockland has visited this morning, aged 67 years.

Funeral services will be held at the residence Thursday at 1 p. m.

Sunday was observed at the Methodist church as Rally Day and the services throughout the day were largely attended and enjoyed. The sermon by the pastor, Rev. A. F. Leigh, at the morning service was appropriate to the occasion and the special music added much to the interesting service.

At the Sunday School hour Mrs. Winchcomb of Friendship gave a most interesting address. Ninety-seven were present at the session. The concert in the evening was enjoyed by a large number and a fine program was rendered. This was indeed a Red Letter Day for the church and was inspiring to both pastor and people.

UNION

Dr. and Mrs. Eben Alden of Thomaston visited friends in town last week. John Williams, our genial Bank Cashier, has returned from a weeks vacation. Earle McIntosh of Rockland attended to the wants of the people during his absence.

Rev. Mr. Smith still remains very ill. His many friends are hoping for his speedy recovery.

Kenneth Vane of Nobleboro has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Phillips the past week.

Several from this place attended the Sunday School convention at Lewiston. Dr. Plummer gave a very pleasing talk and report of the Convention at last Friday night's meeting.

Mrs. Ethel Griffin picked a sauce dish full of ripe raspberries from cultivated bushes last Friday.

Mrs. Alta Simmons of Warren was a guest of Louise Bacheider Thursday.

A number from here went to Appleton village Wednesday evening to attend the Harvest Home. All report a good time.

Mrs. Lila Burrill, who spent the summer with her parents Rev. and Mrs. E. O. Ufford, left Monday for her home in New York. She was accompanied as far as Auburn, Mass., by Mrs. Ufford who will spend a week with her son Dr. Eugene U. Ufford.

The Red Cross will have their annual meeting at the home of Mrs. Bertha Simmons Thursday at 2 o'clock before the meeting of the Ladies Aid meeting.

It is earnestly desired that all who are members or are interested will make an effort to be present, as there is important business to come before the meeting.

Every issue of The Courier-Gazette carries the home news of Knox county to every State in the Union and to many foreign lands.

NORTH HAVEN CHURCH

Baptists and Episcopalians Raising \$25,000 For New Structure—Receive \$2000 Check.

Geographical change in North Haven's population in recent years has led to a desire to have a church in the village proper. To this end a fund of \$25,000 is being raised, the progress to date being represented by pledges amounting to \$18,000. No steps will be taken until the full amount is in hand, but the plans have been made and it is not at all improbable that the house of worship will be constructed this winter. C. S. Staples, who is chairman of the building committee, will remain in North Haven through the winter in this event and to further recompense himself for being deprived of his usual winter's visit with his sons, he will also build a residence.

While the proposed house of worship will be owned by the Baptists the funds are being raised on the basis of the Episcopal denomination having the privilege of using the church through the summer, when the cottagers and other summer visitors are there. The denominations will not conflict in the use of the church even then, as the Episcopalians would hold services in the morning, and the Baptists in the afternoon or evening.

North Haven folks who are working for the new church were greatly heartened the other day to receive a check for \$2000 from alady who has long been a summer resident of the island, and who has previously contributed to the support of worthy undertakings there.

NORTH HAVEN

Pythian Sisters will meet Wednesday evening at 7.30. The work is to be practiced and it is hoped all members will be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cooper are on an auto trip to the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Lermond visited their daughter, Elda, at Kent's Hill last week.

Mrs. Ernest Gillis spent a few days last week the guest of her mother, Mrs. Pettie in Rockland.

Rev. and Mrs. M. G. Perry have returned from Newton, Mass., where Mrs. Perry underwent an operation.

Dr. N. K. Wood of Boston, who has been spending his vacation as guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Noyes, has returned home.

N. B. Cobb of the firm of Fuller-Cobb-Davis, spent Saturday in town.

Mrs. A. B. Cooper was the guest of her sister, Mrs. P. P. Bicknell of Rockland last week.

Mrs. Cora Spaulding, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Noyes, has returned home.

Miss Alice Gould and Mrs. H. M. Noyes left for Boston Saturday night, where they will make a short visit.

VINALHAVEN

Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Patterson spent the weekend in Rockland, guests of Mr. Patterson's sister, Mrs. Orrin Smith.

News was received in town of the death of Manford E. Linekin, son of Mrs. Jane Myrie by a former marriage. His death occurred Friday, Oct. 14, at Hartford, Conn. He is survived by his wife, Addie Creed Linekin, and two sons, Arthur and Fred.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Ripley have returned from a visit in Bucksport.

Albert Adams of North Haven was in town Saturday.

The Owls met Wednesday evening with Mrs. Ola Ames.

Mrs. T. E. Libby went to Brookline last week for a short stay.

Miss Eugenia Carr has been in Portland the next few days and will remain there until the close of the Teachers' Convention. Nearly all of the local teachers will attend the convention this week. This will make a three day vacation in the schools.

Mrs. Fannie Smith is visiting friends in North Haven.

Mrs. E. S. Roberts entertained the Apron Club Thursday at the Hermann estate, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alston Roberts.

Charles C. Webster and Maurice Leadbetter returned Thursday from Portland, where they will attend Odd Fellow Grand Lodge.

Mrs. J. E. Rogers is making an extended visit with relatives in Bangor and Hama.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Lenfest have returned from Seal Bay Farm, where they spent the summer.

Miss Georgia E. Roberts left Thursday for New York.

Lloyd Webster returned Saturday to Winchester, Mass.

The Ladies of the G. A. R. will hold a special meeting next Friday evening. Officers and members are requested to be present for rehearsal. Inspection will be held November 4.

Vinalhaven Chautauqua will begin Nov. 19. The music and lectures will be of the same high grade that have always been maintained. The music on the opening day will be furnished by the Russian Cathedral Quartet. Each member of this organization is the holder of medals and prizes won in competition with the best singers in all Russia. Elliott A. Boyd will deliver his lecture, "The Advantage of Handicap," and Miss Edna Lowe will present her lecture demonstration, "Danger Signals on the Road to Health." Begin now and Plan for the Chautauqua Festival.

The remains of Corporal Robert Cassie, who did overseas, was brought here Sunday. An escort from the American Legion, Woodcock-Cassie Coombs Post, made a special trip to Rockland and accompanied the body to the family residence. Funeral services will be held Wednesday at Union church. All patriotic orders are requested to attend the service, also members of Pleasant River Grange, of which he was a member.

The guarantors of the Chautauqua beginning here November 19 are requested to meet Thursday evening at the Union Congregational vestry at 7.45 after the regular prayer meeting.



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Bake! Save! Satisfy!
What more?

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A COMFORTABLE MATTRESS ASSURES A COMFORTABLE REST
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\$9.50—\$6.95 \$14.50—\$9.75
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Best Silk Floss Mattresses, 100% silk floss
\$25.00—\$19.50
All mattresses have heavy fancy ticks
STONINGTON FURNITURE CO., L. Marcus
ODD FELLOWS BLOCK OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE
ROCKLAND

STONINGTON

Frank Smith was stricken with a shock last Saturday.

The Telegraph exchange has changed hands from Mrs. Hazel Morey to Mrs. Merle Morey.

Guy Torrey of Bar Harbor is visiting in town.

Mrs. Margaret Cleveland has moved into the house of the late Wilmot B. Thurlow.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Torrey, who have been touring the White Mountains, have returned.

Mrs. Madge Small is in New York visiting her husband, who is an engineer.

Capt. and Mrs. Robert Haskell arrived home last week from a cruise in Southern waters.

Mr. and Mrs. Jason Grose are on a motor trip to Bangor, Lewiston, Portland and other places of interest.

The Noyes brothers, Dr. B. L. D. Jewett and George B. Jr., motored to Lake Umbagog last week. They report that the drive was very enjoyable and the scenery was beyond comparison. They occupied their cottage while there. They also visited the Moore Fox Farm, one of the finest in the town containing 434 foxes. A large herd of goats is kept on the farm to provide milk for the young foxes. Deer and partridge were also abundant in that section.

At the Lodge Sunday we found quantities of flowers in full bloom and many budded. Also picked ripe raspberries and raspberry blossoms.

The scallop fishermen are getting ready their boats and gear for the winter's business. The season opens Nov. 1. Here's success to them!

While your husbands are working on the roads, ladies, why don't you get a community supper for them and for those who are less fortunate in having a life-partner?

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rummell of Seal Cove spent a few days last week at P. K. Reed's.

Fish, lobsters and scallops are being caught abundantly and the town's country affairs run capably around the stove at Jameson's store now. The stove has recently been set up for the winter. We also imagine these items will be 'piled' and 'coned' from now on.

Next Thursday night there will be a drill meeting of Puritan Lodge. Supper will be served at the close.

Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Louch were guests of her mother in Rockland last week. Walter Simmons who has been visiting in Bath returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Barter were Sunday guests of their daughter, Mrs. Alfred Hocking.

Those small ads in The Courier-Gazette are read by every body. That is why they are so popular and effective.

MOVING
3 Auto Trucks for moving and long distance hauling of all kinds.
We move you anywhere in New England. You save Crating, Time and Money.
H. H. STOVER CO.
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Catarhal Colds.
All Druggists pay the cost of a trial by refunding your money if Hyomei fails to relieve that cough or cold you if it fails. All Druggists—adv.

A. C. MOORE
PIANO TUNER
With the Maine Music Company

OWL'S HEAD

Ross Perry of Boston is visiting his father, W. H. Perry.

That municipal road bee was a busy one and not any dromes present. The men gave their time and labor to this work and the roads are being fixed in good shape. The Post Hill or Shore road is greatly improved. This is the most slightly road to Owl's Head proper and the shortest, and it seems good to have it safe for travel, which has not been the case for some time. Another bee is in vogue this week. Come and bring your shovel. We must and will have good roads.

Word has been received of the safe arrival of L. A. Arcey in Okmulgee, Okla., after the most enjoyable trip with a day's stop in Chicago for sight-seeing.

Schooner Clinton of Portland is unloading a cargo of salt at M. T. Jameson & Co.'s wharf.

Mrs. John Eaton and daughter Earlene have returned to their home in Everett. They were accompanied by Mrs. Frank Moorland and daughter Harriet and Mrs. M. L. Dix.

Mr. and Mrs. William Copeland have returned to their home in Albion after spending the summer at Holiday Beach at the Music Box which they have recently purchased.

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ROCKVILLE.

Fred Partridge and family were in Camden Thursday.

Miss Lottie Ewell is visiting relatives in Portland for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Wineapaw and Miss Evelyn Wineapaw of East Union called on Mrs. Blodow Saturday.

Mrs. Minnie Wolfman of Rockport was recently a guest of Mrs. G. W. Wellman.

The school will close Wednesday as Miss Leola Tolman leaves for Portland to attend the Teacher's Convention.

Mr. Babbidge's fliver recently underwent an operation at the Lamson Bros. Auto Hospital in Rockland and is in a much improved condition.

Lan Knowles has passed his "three score years and ten," but still enjoys gunning and is making the most of our hunting season. It is interesting to know that he has been on the Western plains with Buffalo Bill as an Indian fighter and scout.

We were sorry to have such rainy weather for the first regular meeting of the Community Club. Nevertheless we had a goodly attendance and the club promises to be a success. There was a lively discussion on the "Railroad Strike" and our library was well started. The next meeting will be held at the schoolhouse Nov. 3, at 3.30. Those who haven't already joined, and wishing to do so, please attend this meeting.

Don't forget the dance at Tenant's Harbor, Marston's Jazz Orchestra, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. John Morris who has been in Watham, Mass., on a two week's vacation, returned home last week.

Earl Snow of Lawrence left for his home Saturday.

A. J. Rawley, Miss Harriette Rawley and sisters Hattie and Mrs. Willis Hooper motored to Windsor Friday called there by the serious illness of his brother George.

About 70 Odd Fellows answered to their names Tuesday evening at their annual roll call. At the close of the meeting a bountiful supper was served in the banquet hall by Odd Fellows' wives and Rebekah's.

Next Thursday night there will be a drill meeting of Puritan Lodge. Supper will be served at the close.

Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Louch were guests of her mother in Rockland last week. Walter Simmons who has been visiting in Bath returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Barter were Sunday guests of their daughter, Mrs. Alfred Hocking.

Those small ads in The Courier-Gazette are read by every body. That is why they are so popular and effective.

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MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

Eastern Standard Time
TRAINS LEAVE ROCKLAND FOR
Augusta, A. 7.00 a. m., 7.30 a. m., 11.45 p. m.
Bangor, A. 7.00 a. m., 7.30 a. m., 11.45 p. m.
Bath, A. 7.00 a. m., 7.30 a. m., 11.45 p. m.
Boston, A. 7.00 a. m., 7.30 a. m., 11.45 p. m.
Brewster, A. 7.00 a. m., 7.30 a. m., 11.45 p. m.
Brunswick, A. 7.00 a. m., 7.30 a. m., 11.45 p. m.
New York, A. 7.00 a. m., 7.30 a. m., 11.45 p. m.
Portland, A. 7.00 a. m., 7.30 a. m., 11.45 p. m.
Waterville, A. 7.00 a. m., 7.30 a. m., 11.45 p. m.
Woolwich, A. 7.00 a. m., 7.30 a. m., 11.45 p. m.
1.30 p. m. only.
Daily, except Sunday.
A Passenger's provide own baggage between Woolwich and Bath.
D. C. DOUGLASS, M. L. HARRIS,
9-25-21 V. P. & Gen'l Mgr. Gen'l Passenger Act.

Eastern Steamship Lines, Inc.

BANGOR LINE
FALL SCHEDULE
STEAMSHIP BELFAST

Leave Rockland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8 p. m. for Boston.
Return—Leave Boston Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 5 p. m.
Leave Rockland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5 a. m. for Belfast.
Belfast 7.15 a. m., Bucksport 9 a. m., Winterport 9.30 a. m., due Bangor 10 a. m.
Leave Bangor Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2 p. m., Winterport 2.45 p. m., Bucksport 3.30 p. m., Belfast 5 p. m., Camden 6.15 p. m., Rockland 5.30 p. m., due Boston following morning about 7 a. m.

MT. DESERT AND BLUE HILL LINES
Bar Harbor Line—Bluehill Line
Leave Rockland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5 a. m. for Bar Harbor, Bluehill and way landings.
Return—Leave Bar Harbor 1 p. m., Bluehill 12.30 p. m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays for Rockland and way landings.
At Boston connection is made with Metropolitan Line passenger and freight steamers for New York via Cape Cod Canal.

F. S. SHERMAN, Supt. R. S. SHERMAN, Agt.
Rockland

Vinalhaven and Rockland Steamboat Co.

The direct route between
ROCKLAND, VINALHAVEN, NORTH HAVEN,
STONINGTON, ISLE AU HAUT and
SWAN'S ISLAND

FALL ARRANGEMENT
(Standard Time)
IN EFFECT THURSDAY, OCT. 13, 1921.
(Subject to change without notice)

VINALHAVEN LINE
Steamer leaves Vinalhaven, daily, except Sunday, at 8 a. m. for Rockland.
Returning leaves Rockland (Tilton Wharf) every week day at 2 p. m. for Vinalhaven.

STONINGTON and SWAN'S ISLAND LINE
Steamer leaves Swan's Island daily except Sunday at 5.30 a. m., Stonington, 6.45 a. m., and North Haven at 7.45 a. m., for Rockland. Returning, leaves Rockland, Tilton Wharf, at 1.30 p. m., for North Haven, Stonington, Isle au Haut, when passengers (tide and weather permitting), and Swan's Island.

W. S. WHITE,
General Manager.
Rockland, Me., Oct. 10, 1921.

ROCKLAND, MAINE

3-99

FLORIDA

BY SEA
Two Sailings Weekly
Tuesdays and Saturdays, 5 P. M.

Boston to Savannah

First Class Passenger Fares, Boston to Savannah via Way Trips

THOMASTON

A. F. Ireland and family have returned for the winter and Mr. Ireland has opened his feather renovating factory.

The Calendar Social at the Baptist church Friday evening was a great success. More than 200 people were present. The tables were beautifully decorated in such a way that they represented the 12 months of the year. The entertainments, given by each one of the tables, were excellent. In fact, the whole program of the evening was so good that everybody agreed that it was a wonderful success. A few will be offering was taken for a fund for an electric blower for the church organ. Some of the non-resident members contributed generously toward this fund and the grand total of the proceeds was nearly \$200.

Mrs. Levanda M. Newbert and daughter Phyllis of North Wadoboro, Mrs. Lester Post and children Virginia and Kenneth of Rockland and Mrs. Ansel Woodworth of Inverness Hill visited Mrs. Newbert's sister, Mrs. Levi R. Clark, Saturday.

Dr. Johnson of Boston called on Mrs. Levi Clark last week.

Miss Marion Roberts of Thorndike spent the week with Mrs. W. B. Halliwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Orest Robinson of Thorndike spent the weekend with Mrs. Robinson's mother, Mrs. W. B. Halliwell.

Don't forget the first supper of the Men's League at the Baptist church to-night. A full attendance is desired.

Senator Rodney Thompson of Rockland will be the speaker of the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Weston Peck returned home Sunday from a delightful trip to Canada.

Harry Morse is in Portland this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Linkin and daughters Theresa and Mildred of Thomaston and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Linkin of Rockland motored to Orono Sunday and were guests of Maynard Linkin, who is a student at the U. of M.

Art McDonald motored home from Sherman Mills for the weekend, bringing with him a deer weighing 120 pounds. Art has gone back after the buck.

Mrs. William Burkett died Saturday morning at her home on Fluker street after a brief illness. Private funeral services at her late home this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Don't forget the Good Will Grange Fair at South Warren Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 26. Supper at 6 o'clock. Dance in the evening. Music by Clark and Woodcock.

Mrs. Arthur P. Lynn of Chelsea is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Ireland.

Alfred M. Ireland of Buffalo is in town for the winter.

James Paquin spent the weekend with his family in Augusta.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wagner of Burlington, Vt., were weekend callers in town.

Frank Cobb of Gardner, Mass., John Cobb of Buffalo, Mrs. Frank Davis and Albert Cobb of New York City returned to their respective homes Saturday, having been called to town by the death of their father, Lawson B. Cobb.

Brazier-McQuarrie

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Brazier, Brooklyn Heights, their son, Maynard J. Brazier and Miss Anna McQuarrie were in charge of a party given by Rev. Roy H. Short of the Baptist church at noon Monday. The bride wore a traveling suit of brown with hat to match and was attended by her sister, Miss Terza McQuarrie. The groom was attended by Stanley R. Cushing. Only the immediate families of the young couple were present. Miss McQuarrie is one of Thomaston's most popular young ladies and for some time has been employed at Fuller-Cobb-Davis in Rockland. Mr. Brazier is a valued employee of the American Express Co. A host of friends extend best wishes. They will be at home after Nov. 1 at 13 Wadsworth street.

Almon B. Davis

In the passing away of Almon B. Davis, Thomaston loses one of its oldest and most respected citizens. Mr. Davis was born in Freedom, Aug. 26, 1842. He came to Thomaston in 1874 from Bangor and took charge of the carriage shop at the Maine State Prison, where he worked for 25 and one-half years, retiring to take up farm work, which he has followed ever since, having one of the finest farms in the State. He married in Freedom, Fannie Eliza Ray, who died Dec. 20, 1908. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Studley, a granddaughter, Mrs. Mary K. Jones, and grandson, Myron C. Jones.

Mrs. Olive Morton Lowry

Mrs. Olive (Morton) widow of the late Capt. Fred B. Lowry, who died

Pillsbury Dry Goods Co.

THOMASTON, ME.

Beautiful new line of Stamped Goods for embroidery. A full line of Toys and Gifts.

Watch the Cotton market. Cotton is advancing. Now is the time to get Outings and all Cotton Goods.

And Blankets—say, if you got used to a pair of our Blankets, they should happen to die and go where the worm dieth not and the fire department is ineffectual, you would miss these blankets. There is that much difference in the warmth.

Gordon Hosiery, cotton, silks and sport hose.

Forest Mills Underwear.

Edison Diamond Disc Phonographs and Records. I advise you to see me before you buy an Edison.

Ladies' Home Journal Patterns. Circulating Library—all the new books.

PILLSBURY STUDIO

Your Photograph will solve the problem "What shall I give this Christmas?"

Of course you will have your picture taken this year. Yourself—just as you are—speaking from the portrait—what better gift, what better time? Even today is not too early to arrange for a sitting. Later a hundred and one things may interfere if you put it off. There's no gift like a portrait—nothing so personal and so sure to please. Sitings made Sundays and evenings by appointment. am equipped with Eastman's latest apparatus for making photographs at night. Equal to daylight.

PHONE, 33-11

at the Waltham Hospital Oct. 13, was a native of Thomaston and still retained her membership in the Baptist church here. She was born June 22, 1852, the daughter of Joshua and Mary (Davis) Morton. During her married life she accompanied her husband on numerous sea voyages and had made several trips around the world, at a time when voyaging was in less pretensions stages. Her keen observation and ability to narrate the incidents connected with her travel and shipwreck was a fascination to those who knew her intimately. She had no children, but is survived by a number of nieces and nephews. For the past two years she had made her home with Mrs. Allen H. Strong of Waverley, Mass., at whose residence the funeral was held Oct. 16. Rev. T. Richard Peck of the Waverley Baptist church officiating. The remains were brought to Thomaston for interment.

George A. Simmons

George A. Simmons, who died Oct. 9, at his home in Thomaston, after a few weeks' illness with general debility, was born in East Warren, March 18, 1837, the son of George W. and Millie (Skinner) Simmons. The greater part of his life was spent in Rockland, where he owned a large farm. About three years ago, with his wife, formerly Miss Mary Celeste Whitney of Seabrook, he came to Thomaston to make his home in one-half of the house with his daughter, Mrs. Sewell Rich, who survives him, as does a son, Henry A. Simmons of Rockland, three grandchildren, a great-grandchild, and a sister, Mrs. Frank Temple of Rockland, who was with him in his last illness, and is the last of a family of 11 children. Mr. Simmons was a soldier in the Civil War. He was kind-hearted, fond of his home, family, and friends. A cordial welcome awaited all who entered his doors. The first break in his family came three years ago, when he lost a beloved granddaughter, Mrs. Ella (Rich) Peabody of Thomaston, who from infancy lived in his home until she married. Funeral services were held the following Wednesday afternoon, Rev. E. W. Webber officiating. There were many floral tributes, among them a beautiful basket of chrysanthemums and pinks from friends and neighbors. The bearers were Charles Jones, Edward Grant, William Whalen and George Reiman, and the interment was in Achorn cemetery, Rockland.

WARREN

Miss Fannie Spear arrived from Portland to attend her aunt's funeral.

Miss Bertha Teague has gone to Springfield to visit her sister, Mrs. Jennie Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. William Robinson, son Harold and Cyrus Newbert motored from Gardner Saturday, returning Sunday.

Sam Norwood has been having his hay pressed by parties from Union.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner spent the night with Mrs. Wentworth.

Daniel Yates and family of Camden were in town over Sunday.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a meeting at the Montgomery parlor Wednesday, Oct. 26. A box supper will be served.

There will be a Missionary meeting at the Montgomery parlors, Oct. 27.

Immediately after the annual meeting of the Farm Bureau, which will be held at Glover Hall Nov. 3, there will be a campaign drive throughout the town for both male and female members. It is hoped every lady will be anxious to have her name enrolled on the list for organization of a Farm Bureau Group for Home Economics.

The community was shocked by the sudden death of a much respected citizen, Bert Pendleton.

Mrs. Charles Smith was a visitor at Alice Good's.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Andrews were weekend guests at their old home.

Mrs. Lewis Burgess and son and father, will go to Boston for the winter.

APPLETON

The Harvest Home was a fine success in every way and is each year gaining in popularity and we feel that it is fully appreciated by the members that were there. The hall was full. The dining room was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves and flowers and the long table was laden with a genuine harvest feast, everything pleasing to the eye, all donated by the many fine cooks who live here and from 5 until 8 o'clock the waiters were kept busy. In the hall above we saw a large array of garden growth: fine pumpkins, squash, watermelon and cabbage and other vegetables, donated by our farmers. The booths displayed everything from the dainty little knit hood for the baby up to the holder for old lady. A short program was given, arranged by our pastor, Rev. C. L. Cronkite, and was enjoyed by all, after which the officers of the society were called to the front and the pastor extended to them a vote of thanks from the church as this society donates generously toward the support of the pastor. Much to our regret is that the poem by Mrs. Ames was overlooked. Then came the auction. Among the things were two cakes with the words Harvest Home on them, donated by kind friends. They were coveted by many but they fell to two lucky fellows who had the right cash. The women of the society are unceasing in praise of the goodness of the public in helping to make the 1921 Harvest Home the best yet. Nearly \$300 was realized with only about \$50 expense.

MONHEGAN

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Douglas of Farmington, Conn., returned home Thursday after a few days visit to the Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Bates are occupying Marigold cottage for two weeks.

Miss Jessie Wallace of Portland is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Field.

Richard D. Chase returned home to New Bedford, Mass., Thursday.

Mrs. Olive Heinz and Mrs. Elbridge Waite returned home Thursday to Portland.

Mrs. George Green was in Rockland a few days last week.

Mrs. Mildred Hutchins was in Boothbay Harbor a few days this week.

Rev. Augustus Thompson, who has been visiting his son Capt. Otis Thompson and family, has returned to Hampton, N. H.

Mrs. Frank Winepaw, Miss Florence Winepaw and Mrs. Everett Winepaw are in town. Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Barton in Cushing.

The Zilpha went to Thomaston Thursday after a load of hay for Capt. Walter Davis.

Dr. Clark of Pemaquid was on the Island Thursday and Friday.

Capt. George M. Smith and Charles Field were in Tenants' Harbor Tuesday.

CAMDEN

The regular meeting of the Maiden Cliff Rebekah Lodge will be held Wednesday evening. The degree will be conferred.

The Baptist Ladies' Circle will meet in the church parlor Wednesday afternoon.

Inspection of Seaside Chapter, O. E. S., will be held Thursday evening. Miss Mabel De Hon, Grand Matron of the Grand Chapter will be present. Primrose Chapter of Belfast, Lone Star of Islesboro, and For get-me-not of South Thomaston are invited. Supper will be served at 6.

Donald Richards is at Deer Isle on a hunting trip.

Elmer Wentworth and family of Wadoboro were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Upham Sunday.

Frank Blackington and family, for many years resident of Melrose Highlands, Mass., have moved here and are occupying Mrs. Blackington's old home on Mechanic street.

Miss Bessie Benson is ill at her home on Central street.

Chester Bailey is on a gunning trip in Northern Maine.

Dr. and Mrs. E. D. Minard and children and the former's cousins Mr. and Mrs. Gustaf of East Orange, N. J., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Trevelick.

Alfred P. Sherman is enjoying a gunning trip.

Miss Helen Ogier left Saturday for Deer Isle where she is the guest of her uncle, Mr. Small.

SOUTH UNION

Mr. and Mrs. Robbins and friends of Mt. Desert were guests of Mrs. Edmund Harding on their way to attend the Rebekah Convention in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Thurston motored to Rockland Wednesday afternoon accompanied by Mrs. Clara Wallace and Laura Williams.

John Williams returned from Portland Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Williams were the guests of his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Williams last Sunday. They returned to Portland Monday accompanied by John H. Williams who is having a two week's vacation from his work in the bank at Union.

I. C. Thurston and J. D. Thurston have gone to Cincinnati to attend a Convention.

Clarence Moody was in Portland last week.

Mrs. Myra Drake and Mrs. Helen Brown go to Camden this week to spend the winter.

BURKETTVILLE

A portable mill will operate at once on Silas Clark's lot.

Mrs. Charles Bartlett has closed her home and will stay in Rockland for the winter.

T. H. Day purchased a cow of Will Miller in Appleton a few days ago.

Everett Fish will move in the Norwood farm at North Union.

Rev. Peter Collins and son of Connecticut have been visiting his brother Fred Collins. They went to the church sale and supper at Appleton Wednesday night. Fred says the Appleton ladies have got Knox Knoll Fair all beat. He auctioneered every thing until into the small hours of the night. From 6 o'clock until nearly 9 the street was filled with people pressing forward to get supper tickets.

GLENMERE

Miss Julia Davis and Miss Catherine Andrews were home from Rockland for the weekend.

Miss Edith Harris has returned home from New Hampshire where she spent the summer.

J. Leland Hart, keeper of Boston Light station and wife and daughter were recent visitors here.

Eugene Smith has bought a cow of Mrs. Olive Marshall of Port Clyde.

Mrs. Cora and Mrs. Washburn have returned to New York, after spending the summer here.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wiley and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wiley were in Rockland and Thomaston last week.

The many relatives and friends of Miss Melissa Hupper were saddened to hear of her death which took place in New Hampshire where she was living with her sister Mrs. Leantha Wilson. She has been an invalid the most of her life but being of a sunny disposition she never complained. Besides the sister, with whom she has made her home for the last two years, she leaves a brother Elias Hupper of Lynn, Mass and several nieces.

THE AMERICAN CREED

I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign States, a perfect Union, one and inseparable, established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes. I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it; to support its Constitution; to obey its laws; to respect its flag; and to defend it against all enemies.

FARM JOURNAL SAYS:

A good song is none the worse for being sung twice.

Leave your son a good reputation and employment.

Sassafras bark in the drug-store window is a safe sign of approaching spring.

A man may be deprived of life, but a good name cannot be taken away from him.

A miset grows rich by seeming poor; an extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.

We may not all become President, but a little paint enables us all to live in the white house.

The new version of the law of supply and demand is that the consumers supply what the producers demand.

What's become of the old-fashioned girl who let winds paint her cheeks and didn't depend on the cosmetics boys?

A FINE OLD HOME PAPER

(Tune—A Fine Old English Gentleman) These magazines with gravures and all these works of art. Are very well for city folks who live by dint of dirt.

But give me first and foremost, I hold it is the prime— That fine old home town paper—one of the good old time.

The printin' isn't perfect, the ink's not uniform. The type is set by hand perhaps—considerably overhand.

The dear old press—I know it well—It's covered o'er with grime— But it prints that old home paper—one of the good old time.

I look for it each week as regularly it comes. And when the postman brings it in, I drop all other chums.

I drink it in, from start to fin, ridiculous and sublime. That fine old home town paper, one of the good old time.

Smith's cat may have some kittens; Jones is putting in new pumps. My girl chum has got married and the kids have got the mumps.

Jack Wilsey's built a lean-to, Johnson's roses upward climb. Oh! I love the old home paper, boys, one of the good old time.

—GEO. E. WRAY.

Back to Town Crier

How many residents of any small community have ever considered what might happen if there were no newspapers? Just previous to "Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week," which is to be observed the country over November 7-12, is a good time to recall the plight of Macon, Mo., not long ago, when fire put the Chronicle-Herald out of business for two weeks.

According to The Publishers' Auxiliary, the old town crier, relic of many years back, was yanked from his hiding place, dusted off, and put back on his job, with a jangling bell, a megaphone, and a fog-horn voice only a little worse for long disuse.

It may have been a novelty for two weeks. But think of a community without printers' ink, compelled to get its announcements of auctions, sales, court sessions, births, marriages, deaths, epidemics of sickness, dog ordinances, board meetings, commencements, tax notices, advertisements of help and situations wanted, accidents, and the rest, through a shouted word like that of the ordinary train announcer in a city depot. The town crier was a romantic figure in his day, but few towns would like to return to his ministrations now.

When one thinks of the temporary plight of Macon, and that it might become the permanent handicap of many towns, it is well to think of supporting the local paper.

He Knows His Folks.

Here are some random observations of a man who has visited and studied a good many small communities: If you read your local paper you will not miss much that is happening around home. There is no use saying that you wish your town had a paper like one in the other town, for the other fellow there is saying the same thing. The man who reads his local paper thoroughly is usually a pretty good citizen and has it all over the fellow who does not. Local papers, when all is said and done, do more to uphold the institutions of this state and country than any other known contributing force in the world's work.

Random Observations.

This isn't a country publisher talking, but the editor of a farm paper: The metropolitan daily will bring to one's doorstep the news of the world seen through the spectacles of the city editor, but it is the editor who lives in the heart of the community who is able to reflect the sentiment of the local group. He alone is the true interpreter of events as they affect the small town and the farming community that immediately surrounds the town.

MAINE APPLES

OUR SPECIALTY

KINGMAN & HEARTY INC.

BOSTON, MASS.

NED L. MORISON, Apple Expert

E. W. J. HEARTY, President

ROBERT B. LORING, Treas.

20 Faneuil Hall Market

(North Side)

"The House Built on the Apple"

95Tu-S

GIFTS THAT LAST

W. P. STRONG

WATCHMAKER and JEWELER

WALL PAPER

ELECTRIC LAMPS and SUPPLIES

THOMASTON, MAINE

Tu&Rt

WANTED

ANTIQUE FURNITURE, HOOKED RUGS
DISHES, OLD PICTURES, AND
PICTURES OF SHIPS
WILL PAY HIGHEST PRICES

D. RUBENSTEIN

INQUIRE RUBENSTEIN BROS.

TELEPHONE 634-J.

404 MAIN STREET

125-126

WOMEN WANTED

AT SARDINE FACTORY

DEEP SEA FISHERIES, INC.

11411

WHAT A MAN DISLIKES

Afternoon teas.

Book agents.

Celebrities.

Dowdy coiffures.

Elbows.

Feminine viewpoints.

Gift cigars.

Hysteria.

Ivory-domed men.

Jealous wives.

Knock-kneed women.

Lounge lizards.

Matinee heroes.

Non-essentials.

Operators.

Problem plays.

Quiet clothes.

Receptions.

Signs forbidding smoking.

Taxes.

Useless women.

Vamps.

Wife-bought ties.

'Xcuses.

Yellow men.

Zanies.

WORTH WHILE

Strike a brisk gait or you'll get the gate.

The idler sooner or later finds himself idle.

The rounder usually ends up in a square hole.

Respect others and you will win respect for yourself.

It is more important to make friends than to make a mark.

If there were no difficulties there would be no triumphs.

Try to discover your own shortcomings before your boss does.

Those who habitually keep late hours seldom rise early or far.

If you don't have patience you are never likely to have much else.

A short temper is a heavy piece of baggage to carry through the world.

"Doubles Plant Life by Control of Light," reads a headline. More enlightenment can double our own output.—Forbes Magazine.

WISPS OF WISDOM

Nothing is ill-said if it is not ill-taken.

It is human to err, but diabolical to persevere.

The mother of Miss Impudence is Mrs. Ignorance.

The best carpenter does not make the most chips.

It needs but a little neglect to breed a great mischief.

When everybody says it, nobody knows it for certain.

The one sure way not to fail is to determine to succeed.

If you will go the contrary way you must go over it twice.

It is better to have loved and lost (a short girl) than never to have loved a-tail.

Every issue of The Courier-Gazette carries the home news of Knox county to every State in the Union and to many foreign lands.

APPLES

In Social Circles

In addition to personal notes recording departures and arrivals, this department especially desires information of social happenings, parties, musicales, etc. Notes sent by mail or telephone will be gladly received.

TELEPHONE 770

Mrs. Augusta Wright who has been from her summer's sojourn at Pleasant Beach is at her home 12 Florence street. Mrs. Wright brings the welcome news that Dr. Smith will build a new cottage in place of the old one (formerly the Wright cottage) which was burned after the Smiths had returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Rines of Warren were guests at "Lake View Farm" Lake avenue, Sunday.

The Lady Knox Chapter D. A. R. have postponed their Rummage Sale which was to have been held this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Braut, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence P. Miller, Mrs. A. U. Patterson of Vinhaven and Miss Pauline Patterson, motored to Bangor Sunday and visited friends.

Miss Cella Braut, who has been visiting in Portland, has returned home. She also attended the Music Festival.

Capt. and Mrs. L. E. Foss left Saturday night for Meriden, Conn., where they will visit their daughter, Mrs. Charles G. Hewitt. From there they go to New York to visit a brother of Capt. Foss, who commands a steamship running between New York and West Indies.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Oliver and son, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Turner and Mrs. Albert Spaulding motored home from Freedom Sunday, after a week's visit there.

Mrs. William H. Shea of Bath has been the guest for several days of Mr. and Mrs. Warren B. Gardner in this city and Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Gardner in Rockport.

William W. Dennison of Brooklyn, a son of the late Capt. William Dennison, former commander of the steamer Frank Jones, was married in Brooklyn last Thursday to Miss Alice Dimick of New Haven.

Mrs. T. A. Wentworth and Walter V. Wentworth of Old Town were guests over Sunday at the Thorndike Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Ingraham are visiting the latter's home in Sedgwick this week. Mr. Ingraham is having a vacation from his duties as night clerk at the Thorndike Hotel.

Miss Hazel Keller has returned from a visit in Bowdoinham.

George L. York has returned from a fortnight's visit in Swampscott, Mass., and Portland, where he was the guest of his sisters. He saw every game of the World Series—as told by the movies in a Boston theatre; in fact there wasn't much going on around Massachusetts that escaped the eyes and ears of the observant Rockland man.

Fred B. Robbins and Fred L. Lachance have returned from a motor trip to Bar Harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Orel E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Orrin F. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Witham, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Thorndike and Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. French of this city and Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Coombs of Belfast have returned from Deer Isle, where they were guests last week of Capt. and Mrs. F. L. Green. Stormy weather interfered somewhat with their hunting plans, but it takes more than an ordinary handicap to get the better of skilled sportsmen like these. The result of their several expeditions was a large quantity of yellow legs, rock plover, partridges, woodcock, butter-bill coots, patchheads and old squaws. As if this were not variety enough they persistently chased a wild goose, but could not quite bag the game. The delightful hospitality shown by Capt. and Mrs. Green made the outing a letter event in the lives of the couples above mentioned.

Capt. William Green of Deer Isle was the guest over Sunday of his brother, Capt. F. L. Green, in this city.

Rev. J. T. Coombs has returned from a visit in North Haven.

Mrs. R. H. Thorndike and daughter, Miss Ruby Thorndike, have closed their summer home, "Linnit Farm" at Ash Point and are spending the winter at the home of their daughter Mrs. F. A. Winslow, Claremont street.

Mrs. J. L. Curtis, who has been spending several weeks in Boston, returned Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Thorndike and Miss Llewella Thorndike are spending the week in Belfast, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Coombs. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson of West Palm Beach, Fla., will be there a portion of the week. The men folks will devote their spare moments to well known Waldo county game preserves.

Mrs. Annie Bird is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Maynard S. Bird at Pal-mouth Foreside.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Candage of Plymouth, Mass., have been spending a few days in this city, guests of Mr. Candage's mother, Mrs. Esther Candage.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. Flanagan of Bangor, who have been visiting relatives in Rockland and Warren, left this morning for Lewiston, where they will be guests of Mr. Flanagan's sister.

The regular meeting of the Women's Auxiliary to Winslow-Holbrook Post will be held Wednesday evening.

The winter season of the Auto-Go-To-It Club opens Wednesday evening when there will be a dance at the Copper Kettle porch, featuring the A. G. T. 1. Jazz Orchestra. All members should start the season right by taking part in this event.

A birthday cake with 80 candles had the place of honor on R. Norman Marsh's dinner table last Thursday as a tribute to his 80th birthday, in the observance of which he was pleasantly assisted by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Tucker of Dorchester, Mass., and Mrs. Frank S. Marsh of Newcastle, who made the journey here especially to be with the other members of the family on this important occasion. The remembrances received by Mr. Marsh

OUR GREEN HOUSES

are full of lovely things just now—things you want: Parsley for your kitchen window box, Ferns, Fuchsias, Begonias, Pom-poms for your parlor boxes.

Cut Carnations, and some in pots for you to "grow on" all winter.

Our specialties this week are wonderful pink CHRYSAN- THEMUMS and potted "mums" in variety just ready to blossom. If you wish to make home beautiful or to "remember" your friends—don't think for hours—just "Say it with Flowers."



H. M. SILSBY, Florist
233 Camden St., Rockland
Our prices are reasonable

included a large shower of birthday cards from friends in this city and beyond, large baskets of fruit, many flowers and a check from the Good Cheer Sewing Circle of the Eastern Star. In spite of his impaired health, which leaves him unable to walk Mr. Marsh enjoyed the day greatly, and feels more grateful to his kind friends than mere words will express.

Mrs. Nettie Linscott and sons Harold and Robert of Union, called upon friends in this city Sunday. They were also guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Linscott at the Southend, and returned home by auto in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Spear of the West Meadows enjoyed a pleasant drive through the country Sunday, calling upon friends in West Rockport and other towns. It was their first trip of the kind for a year or more.

L. H. Brown of North Haven was a visitor in the city Saturday.

Miss Margaret Harrington returned last night from Ipswich, Mass., where she has been spending the summer. Her sister, Miss Louise Harrington, who has been seriously ill, is now much improved.

Mrs. John P. Deering of Saco, who accompanied her husband, Judge Deering, in his visit to this city, was a guest yesterday afternoon at the meeting of the Dorcas Club at Miss Jennie Blackinton's, Masonic street.

Ralph Hardy, who has been spending two weeks at his home on Granite street returned to Somerville Saturday night.

S. Nilo Spear officiated as groomsmen last week at the wedding of Woodbury M. Philbrook of Atlantic, Mass., and Miss Josephine Sander of Somerville, Mass. The bridegroom, who is now in the fish business in Atlantic, Mass., was one of Mr. Spear's comrades in the aviation service and a lasting friendship was formed during their association on the flying fields in California and Florida. Charles A. Mitchell accompanied Mr. Spear on his trip to Massachusetts.

Walter Bay of New York, who was formerly in charge of the East Coast radio station at the Highlands, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hund at Ash Point. He has lately returned from a voyage to Germany in the steamship Princess Matoka, on which he served as radio operator.

Miss Nellie Cronin left Monday for Boston, called there by the death of her brother, Edward W. Gray, formerly of this city.

Mrs. Jennie Merritt and Miss Lillian Merritt have returned from Dorchester, Mass., where they attended the funeral of William A. McLennan. Mrs. McLennan was formerly Alena Merritt of Rockland.

Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Bickford and Mrs. Myra Hodgdon are on a trip to Syracuse, N. Y., and Washington, D. C., from which they are expected to return next Monday. In Syracuse they were guests of Dr. Bickford's daughter, Mrs. Rudolph Gilley.

Mrs. Annie Alden entertained the S. S. Club Saturday evening at supper in honor of her birthday. The dining room was tastefully decorated with birthday and Halloween festoons, the "table" being the chief attraction. Supper consisted of California steak, with fixings, coffee, hot rolls, lemon pie, and an attractive as well as delicious birthday cake. Place cards and favors caused much merriment during the supper hour. Mrs. Alden received many very nice gifts, including buffet, choice silver pieces and linen. The

TAILORED STYLES



With lines that follow those of the natural figure, with becoming new style points in its sleeves and collar, and just enough of rich decoration in its embroidery and sash, this tailored frock for fall and winter is destined to be beloved of its wearer.

gift from the Club was a buffet scarf. Miss Anna Ladd of Jamaica Plain, Mass., sent "greetings" for the occasion, which goes to show that the old adage, "Out of sight, out of mind," does not always prove true. Greetings from "Grandpa Long-Legs" were much appreciated also. "I hope you live to be a hundred" was sung with "pep" as the guests departed.

Miss Mary Wyllie, who was a guest of Mrs. Warren Gardner several days last week, has returned to her home in Warren.

Mrs. W. H. Shea of Bath and Mrs. C. S. Gardner of Rockport were dinner guests of Mrs. Warren Gardner and Mrs. C. H. Benner last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Chandler of Bangor were at Warren Gardner's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Wotton and Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Fuller left yesterday in the Wotton car for a week's trip to Arrostook county.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Emery will move from their home in Thomaston to Camden, where they have leased a house at the corner of Park and Elm streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Burton of Woodford are guests of William F. Simmons, who is packing his household goods to move to Portland, where he expects to reside in the arly future.

Cecil L. Pendleton and Gladys F. Gilkey, both of Islesboro, were united in marriage Saturday afternoon at the First Baptist parsonage, 134 Talbot avenue, by Rev. B. P. Brown. After a brief trip Mr. and Mrs. Pendleton will reside in Islesboro.

Hiram Crie of Colby spent the weekend at home returning Monday by auto.

The Tippecanoe Club is postponed to next week and will meet with Mrs. Herbert Howard, Grace street.

WIGHT-KENT

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis P. Wight in Cambridge, Mass., Saturday evening, when Ralph Hezekiah Wight of Rockland and Miss Marjorie Rebecca Kent of Swan's Island were united in marriage. The officiating clergyman was Rev. John Hastings Quint of Chelsea, Mass., a former pastor of the Rockland Congregational church. Francis P. Wight, who is a brother of the bridegroom, acted as groomsmen, and Miss Phoebe Kent of Melrose, Mass., a sister of the bride acted as bridesmaid. The double ring service was used. The apartments were decorated with a profusion of flowers—cosmos, zinnias, dahlias and chrysanthemums, which lent an exceedingly attractive setting for the event. Buffet lunch was served. The couple will reside at 58 Pinckney street. Mr. Wight is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Wight of Claremont street, and until recently has been employed by the Wight Company. He is now with Blackmer's sign-painting studio in Boston, and taking a special course in card-writing, at which he has displayed much aptitude and talent. The bride is a daughter of Martin Kent of Swan's Island, and has made her home in this city, the past two years, with employment at the Fuller-Cobb-Davis department store.

DISGRUNTLED MA.

Mother was rather angry with you last night. Why? I didn't kiss you! Just so. And so she waited all the evening at the keyhole for nothing.



A CONNOISSEUR

She: Now that you've looked over my music, what would you like to play?
He: Cards.



CLASS OF FORTY

Received Scottish Rite Degrees Friday Night—Changes in the Musical Lineup.

Rockland Lodge of Perfection and Rockland Council held notable sessions Friday afternoon and evening, when the 15th and 16th degrees were conferred upon 40 candidates. The work was witnessed by members who came from a wide radius, and who found the Eastern Star supper well suited to their tastes and capacities. Music during the supper hour was furnished by a Victor machine, with Mr. Upton at the helm.

At the business session of the Scottish Rite bodies A. Ross Weeks was elected director of music. John Robinson of Warren was added to the quarter and Dr. Emory B. Howard entered upon his duties as pianist.

Those who received the degrees were: John H. Andrews, Glenoeve; John O. Stevens, Rockland; Henry T. Duncan, North Haven; H. W. Crockett, North Haven; J. O. Brown, North Haven; Frans Lyonnberg, North Haven; Max Grodberg, Rockland; Hector G. Staples, Rockland; Fred C. Dyer, Warren; George W. Walker, Warren; Llewellyn Mank, North Haven; Bernard W. French, Southport; Chester A. Swett, Rockland; Arthur A. Twaddell, Rockland; Philip Rosenberg, Rockland; O. P. McDonald, Waldoboro; Dana B. Mayo, Belfast; Harold Ladd, Belfast; Harold A. Gleason, Thomaston; Maurice F. Lovejoy, Union; John C. Creighton, Union; Victor F. Atwood, Rockland; Ross W. Thompson, Southport; Herbert T. Decker, Wiscasset; W. M. Hunter, Wiscasset; Samuel W. Twombly, Wiscasset; Charles S. Cunningham, No. Edgcomb; Harold L. Gendner, Waldoboro; John P. Sylvester, Belfast; Edward A. Sprague, Boothbay Harbor; Bertrand D. Knight, Damariscotta; Eugene V. Allen, Rockland; Arthur F. Leigh, Rockport; Edward J. Hutchinson, Boothbay Harbr; Andrew W. Wilband, Wiscasset; Herbert H. Stevens, Belfast; Albert R. Havener, Rockland; Emory B. Howard, Rockland; Louis Goldberg, Rockland; John Robinson, Warren.

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The Caloric Pipeless Furnace is now a practical need in every home.

Costs less than the stoves necessary to heat the same space. Saves 1/2 to 1/3 your fuel. Gives June-time warmth in every room in coldest weather.

We have Calorics in stock and can make installations now at old prices. Guaranteed satisfaction or money back.

ROCKLAND HARDWARE CO.

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WOULD YOU TRUST

a bricklayer with the care of your health? Well,—hardly! Then why should you trust valuable property like an automobile to the care of those who are not capable of remedying its defects. When it comes to repairing ignition faults we are able to offer experience, skill, efficiency and binding guarantee that our work will satisfy.

Genuine DELCO and REMY parts. Connecticut Service Station.

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643 Main St.

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COATS

We are now showing exceptional values in Made in Velour, Valditte Ermine, Pollyanna, Bolivia and Marville. Also fine Plush Coats made of Salts Plushes. The best to be had. Made in plain and fur trimmed models

\$16.50 to \$125.00

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Fall suits in very smart styles, with fur collars and cuffs, braid and embroidery trimmed; made of the newest materials as Mussynne, Fine Velours and Tricotine. All sizes.

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Dresses made of Tricotine, Poiret, Twell, Canton Crepe and Satin, with unusual trimming effects; beading braiding and elaborate embroidery; made with Vestee and straight line models in all sizes.

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W. O. Hewitt & Co.

EAST WALDOBORO

A School Improvement League was organized September 16, at the Red School by Jennie E. Smith, teacher; President, Cecil Winslow; vice president, Almo Saari; secretary, Clarence Richards; treasurer, Taimi Saari. Mr. and Mrs. Ray McGuire, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Keene and daughter Geneva, Mrs. Modella Keene, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Smith and Martin Webster of Gardiner have been recent guests at Will Keene's.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Mank, who have been visiting their grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Flanders in Bangor, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Swett and son were at James Hanna's recently.

Clarence Bennett of Brooks visited his father Chester Bennett last week for the first time in forty years.

Mrs. Charles Butler and two children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Off, Mrs. Butler is employed at the button factory.

Mrs. Addie Waltz was in Thomaston Tuesday.

Melvin Lawry of Friendship was at Chester Bennett's Sunday.

Mrs. Hodgkins of Boston has been visiting Mrs. Achorn.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carroll were at Frank Off's recently.

Mrs. Sarah Benner is ill but is much improved.

Miss Emma Densmore of Hallowell has been a guest of Mrs. Fowler.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Cline of Spruce Head and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Cline

and friends were at Chester Bennett's recently.

Nelson Kaler of North Waldoboro was a guest at Lucretia Kaler's recently.

Mrs. L. L. Mank called on Mrs. Reddington Miller Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Wotton of South Waldoboro were at L. L. Mank's Sunday.

The Social Club met with Mrs. James Mank Thursday with 8 members present. In the absence of the president the meeting was called to order by the Vice President, Hattie Bines. Clippings and items of interest were read. The program was as follows: Quotations, paper, Addie Waltz; reading, Hazel Bowers. The cake was won by Mrs. Waltz. Refreshments were served.

The next meeting will be Nov. 3 with Mrs. Frank Brackett. At the last meeting the squash was won by Mrs. E. R. Moody.

The lobster fishermen are getting short of bait and their weirs are fished often to help them out. There are now all kinds of harbor fish and a few smelts and tinker mackerel in the weirs, but not enough to do business on. It has been so rough outside the past ten days that the fishermen couldn't get to their traps for days at a time.

It remains quite warm for the time of year. The weeds and grass are still growing. The weeds can now be easily pulled up, roots and all, and should be taken out of the strawberry beds.

Kip Mann reports skim ice in his henyard last week, the first I have heard of this October.

The marketmen are paying 55 cents for eggs. That looks small to you who are paying 70 cents, but if the fellow who handles them loses many at that price there isn't much profit in the business.

When I made my call over to the Foster farm Sunday, I learned of the sudden death of Mrs. George Smith Harrington, widow of the late Robert Harrington and mother of Eugene Harrington and Mrs. Chester Rackliff. The old-timers here will remember George as one of the old Starlight Lodge members.

C. D. S. G.

WATERMAN'S BEACH

Sunday I called on Uncle John and Will Foster and Capt. Frank Foster. The boys are interested in the fishermen's race that is being tried out at Lunenburg, N. S. Capt. Frank sailed out of Gloucester 40 years and of course wants to see the best boat win. Uncle John doesn't go fishing much these days, but always has a good-size pile of potatoes down cellar every fall. He harvested 30 bushels this fall. Uncle John and Fred Munroe have their cellars full of garden truck. They raised over a half ton of squashes, lots of cabbage, turnips and potatoes and they have two cows and a big porker. It looks as though the railroad strike wouldn't affect them much. Mrs. Munroe has a number of full-grown ducks ready for market, so if you want a good dinner you know where you can get it.

Fred Thompson of Camden was down in the family car Sunday and passed the day with his daughter, Mrs. Scott Rackliff. I worked with Mr. Thompson on Spruce Head nearly 40 years ago. He is still cutting granite and says he has all the business he can handle at his Camden yard.

I saw tons of cabbage and turnips growing near the Waterman farm and Harry has a big flock of hens. Looks as though they would be well fed this winter. The farm has a telephone now, so if you want anything in their line ring them up and Harry will soon land it in your doorway with his new car.

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C. D. S. G.

MOUNT PLEASANT

October 29 two nice green cucumbers were picked in T. J. Carroll's garden.

L. A. Packard is filling two cars with lumber.

Robert and Fred Simmons are shingling their house. Ray Sawyer is helping them.

Mt. Pleasant Grange will soon hold a fair.

Dira Penalty for Medical Failure. In the days of Babylon the doctor or surgeon who failed of a cure frequently was condemned to have his hands cut off by the public executioner.

Dollar Insurance

Have you ever thought of your local merchants as business advisers? Have you ever realized that when you buy of them you get the benefit of their friendship and advice—that oftentimes they can and will protect your purchases by telling you plain facts about merchandise?

When you buy out of town you usually deal with strangers who are interested chiefly in getting your money. True, they give you something for it; but if they would talk it over with you as freely as your local dealer does, there are many times when your purchase would be differently and more economically made.

Just think it over and give your local dealer a chance to be your friend. He'll thank you for the opportunity, and you will profit by it.

TRADE AT HOME
Support the Town that Supports You

SPINNING A SAILOR'S YARN

Showing How a Knox County Boy, Shipping On a Sperm Whaler, Brought Up In An Island of Azore.

[Written for The Courier-Gazette by M. M. Brown]

In looking over some old papers I came across a bill, dated April, 1878, from Stephen Cook & Co., Provincetown, Mass. It was the bill for an outfit for a whaling voyage, in which I took only a part.

I had gone from Camden to Boston to take a job in a stonemasonry, but was too late for it. Considering whether I should return home or try to find another job, I happened to fall in with a young man who like myself was out of work. He said he had made a short trip in a whaler, and been paid off with nearly \$500 for about four months' work, which looked good to me, in those days. The upshot of it was that we went down to St. Flukes's shipping office and signed on the schooner Arizona for a voyage of 18 months, not to exceed two years.

We were to have what is called the 120th lay, i. e., one barrel out of each 120 barrels of oil harvested. Every thing was explained to us. We were told that if we saved the money we were going to make, we would soon be well off. We were also told that the only difference between living at home and on a whale ship was, that sometimes, in rough weather, the cook would be unable to give us pie for breakfast and hot water for our daily baths.

The rest of the crew had already been shipped, so there was no delay in getting started for Provincetown, where we were to take ship. When we were put aboard the train, a "crimp" went along with us, to see that we did not run away. If we could have known what we were up against, all the crimps in Boston could not have held us with a log chain. There were eight of us, only three of whom knew one end of a vessel from the other. In fact, it was the policy of the company to ship greenhorns, as they are more tractable.

We were put on board at once. The schooner was a small, greasy-looking old tub, of only 68 tons register. The fore-cabin, where we were to live, was of course jammed up close in the bows, and not separated from the chain-locker. It was lighted by a smoky whale-oil lamp, and very dim at that. Some of the men had dunnage and at once selected their bunks and settled themselves. In a short time a negro cook came down the ladder, with a rusty tin pan full of boiled beef and some bread and potatoes. While we were eating, he entertained us with tales of the "good times" we were going to have and the money we would make. I believe he had been instructed to tell us those kinds of yarns.

In the morning we were taken ashore to get our outfit. Talk about the high cost of living. They certainly soaked us good for the things we got. Everything was of the poorest quality. I remember a pair of sea boots that I bought. The soles fell off the first time I got them wet.

We got under weigh the 9th of April, and sailed for what was called the Hatteras Grounds, where we were to start fishing. After getting out by Cape Cod the water grew rough, and the weather cold. A northerly wind was blowing and before noon half the crew were seasick. The afterguard consisted of the captain, a downeast Yankee; two Portuguese mates; two Portuguese boatsteers, a black steward from the island of St. Vincent, a West Indian negro cook and the rest of the crew were mostly mixed Americans. The schooner was single topmast rig, with a short foretopmast on which the forward crow's nest was rigged. There was a brick furnace containing two large copper kettles, called the tryouts, built on the main deck, just aft of the foremast. She carried two whaleboats for fishing and a spare one at the stern.

We soon ran out of cold weather. The watches were divided into two hours, with one man at the wheel and one man aloft on the lookout for whales. There was nothing to do after the gear had been overhauled, harpoons, lances and cleaning knives sharpened to razor edge. Life soon began to be monotonous. With so many men on so small a craft there was not enough work to keep us busy. Day after day, week after week we watched for whales with a trick at the wheel about every other day. There was some hazing by the officers, especially on one rather simple-minded fellow, who used to get hit very often by one or the other of them.

I think we cruised about six weeks before we raised a whale. One morning right after breakfast the lookout at the masthead, sang out: "A-a-blows!"

Everybody had to take a look, of course. It is difficult for a novice to distinguish a sperm whale's spout from the white-caps on the waves. It turned out to be a school of small whales, about a mile to windward of the vessel. There was plenty of excitement for us greenhorns. I had already in my mind spent the price of my first barrel of oil. The order came to lower away. It all seemed very confusing to those of us who were green at the business. The irons, oars, paddles, sails and two tubs of whale line, 250 fathoms long had previously been put in the boat, so that we had only to cast off the falls and drop the boats into the water, jump in and pull away.

On a 2-boater the second mate usually goes in the starboard, or captain's boat. My place was at the stroke oar in that boat. The officer steers the boat, until the whale is struck, then he exchanges places with the boat-steerer and himself kills the whale—if he can. We at the oars had no chance to look ahead to see what was going on. We were cautioned not to make any more noise than possible. After a while we were told to take in oars and use the paddles, which had felt fastened on their blades, to muffle the sound.

Shortly we got sight of a big, grayish shape right alongside of us. The second mate let go the harpoon, which struck the whale behind the fin. He started to run at right angles, it seemed to me, to the direction the rest of the school were heading, for every second the boat seemed to ride up on the back of whales, one after the other. Scared! If I had been home under the bed I would have been well satisfied. Talk about your motor boats! They had nothing on us.

The first tub of line ran out as our whale stopped to rest. There is a hardwood post at the stern of the boat, called a log-head, used to snub the line. The post smoked as the line rendered around it. We finally managed to haul in on the line and get

near enough for the mate to lance the captive. I have more than once seen a man, standing with one foot in the boat and the other on a whale's back, drive a lance four or five times into the body, before the whale would move. As soon as he began to spout blood we backed away, to give him plenty of room for his death flurry. During that operation, the sea, boat and men were drenched with the blood. When he finally rolled over, a fluke warp was put around his tail, to tow him to the schooner, a good, hard row, although she was coming to meet us as fast as the wind would carry her.

In the meantime the first mate's boat, being unable to get fast to a whale, had returned to the schooner and the crew had been busy in preparations for "cutting in" the whale which we had caught. There was the cutting-in falls to be rove off, spading stage to be rigged out of the gangway, the mincing machine (which slices the blubber into thin strips) to be got up out of the hold, and an hundred other jobs that have to be done. When we finally got the carcass alongside and made fast, we were allowed a few minutes to get a bite to eat, then were turned to.

The first operation is to cut off the head. This is done by men with "spades," a tool shaped something like a large wood-chisel, having a 6-foot handle. Then with tackles the head is turned, the cut side up. The "case," containing spermaceti, runs lengthwise through the head, from which the oil is bailed raw. The rest of the head is full of spongy cells, also containing very much raw oil, which scarcely needs trying out. They then start to cut a strip of blubber about two feet wide. A hole is cut in the end of the strip, for a toggle attached to the noisting falls. As the crew at the windlass hoist away, the whale's body rolls over and the blubber is stripped spirally from the carcass.

During the cutting in, a man is stationed in the bow of the starboard boat, near the gangway, armed with a lance, to keep the sharks away, as they always gather around at the smell of fresh blubber, and would as soon bite a man's leg as a piece of whale meat. The strips of blubber are then cut into pieces four feet long and gone over with sharp knives, to remove any bits of lean meat that may be adhering. The pieces are then run through the mincing machine, sliced through to the skin and thrown into a tub. A wood fire is started in the tryworks (there is more than enough scrap to run the fire) and the blubber is forked into the pots. The cook generally has a batch of doughnuts ready to fry in the first boiling of oil. They tasted as good as if fried in lard—perhaps because I had eaten no doughnuts for a long time.

As the blubber is tried out, the oil is bailed from the kettles into a cooler at the side of the tryworks, and from there run into barrels in the hold, by means of rubber hose. During this time we were swimming in oil. What clothes we wore were saturated with it. We would sleep on deck, so not to get oil in our bunks. When we got cleaned up, we had 25 barrels of oil. That was about one-fifth of a barrel apiece for us. The prevailing price was about \$6—and this for six weeks' work. We were getting rich fast.

Soon after that we were off Bermuda. The captain and some of the officers went ashore for fresh provisions, leaving the crew busy at different jobs. I was sent after a ball of spunk yarn down into the lazarette, where the provisions were kept, and while there I saw a firkin of butter. Now I had not seen any butter since I left home, and butter was always my strong hold. I had on only a shirt and overalls, and the weather was very warm, but with my sheath knife I cut out a good-sized hunk, and tucked it into the bosom of my shirt, starting forward, to stow it away until I could get a chance to sample it. I had no more than got on deck, when I was called to do a bit of work, so that by the time I could get to the fore-cabin with my butter I had to remove it from my shirt and skin with a spoon.

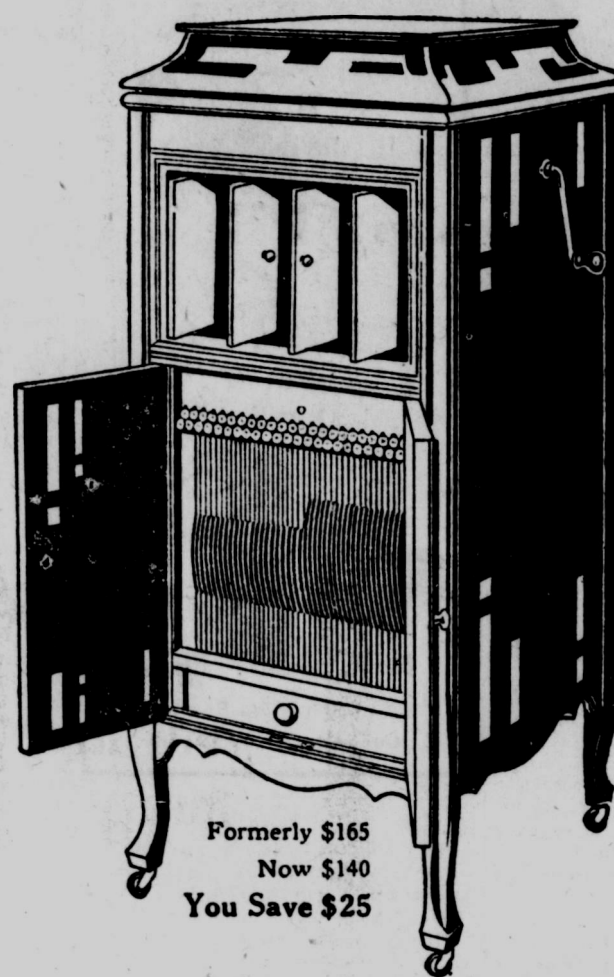
We got a couple more whales, and finally arrived off the island of St. Dominick, in the West Indies. Some of the officers going ashore, on returning left the boat alongside. In the night three of us sneaked into the boat and rowed ashore. We did not stop to see how good the solid ground felt under our feet, after so long a at sea, but beat it for the woods, where we separated, thinking we would be less liable to get caught. After two days I got hungry, grub being scarce in the woods, so I went down to the town (Rosario) that morning, after something to eat. There a nigger constable grabbed me and and juggled me off to the office of the American Consul. The captain was sent for, and when he came I got a lecture, in deep-sea language. Every kind of punishment was promised me because I would not tell where the other men were. But I did not know where they were and I stuck to my story. I was then taken aboard and tied up to the pinrail, at the foot of the mainmast, and kept there until dinner-time, when I was turned loose to eat. After that I was kept on deck every day, in my afternoon watch below, polishing a piece of rusty chain, as punishment. This lasted about a month, or until they forgot about it.

I think it was some time in July that we started to cruise across the Atlantic. We had gammed (visited) several whaling vessels. One I remember, the schooner Alert, had been out of New Bedford nine months and had the bark Wanderer, bound home with several hundred barrels of oil and quite a lot of ambergris (a valuable substance taken from a sick whale) said to be worth several thousand dollars. One fine day some of us thought to take a swim. The sea was calm. Three or four men had already gone overboard, when the lookout at the masthead yelled "Sharks!" Everybody jumped to the rail to see, and there between the schooner and the men lay a 15-foot man-eater. The shark seemed not to be in a hurry to get a meal, or else he was taking his time to pick out the fattest man. His delay proved fatal to him, for it gave one of the boat-steerers time to grab a lance and jab it through his body. He soon rolled belly up and floated away. Those boys were pretty scared when they climbed aboard, and I don't believe they went in swimming again that voyage. I am sure I didn't.

One hot morning we were taking our

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breakfast on deck. It was stark calm, the schooner not moving at all. I was trying to eat a piece of bread, hard as flint besides a bit mouldy. Failing to make a go of it, I gave it a toss overboard. At this point the captain came up from his breakfast, and glanced over the rail just as my piece of bread floated aft. He looked forward, and shouted:

"Who threw that bread overboard?"

A lie would not save me, so I said: "I did, sir."

He called me aft, and after a lecture on wasting food, he summoned the cook and put me on half allowance for two weeks. So I got just half as much to eat as the rest of the crew, but after dark George would bring me down what was left from the cabin table, so I really lived better than I would have on regular fare.

We gammed the schooner Agate eight months out and her kettles not yet greased. Shortly after this we gammed the schooner Ellen Risper, four months out and bound home not only full of oil but obliged to give away some of the last blubber she caught because she had no room for it. Those are the chances you have to take in sperm oil fishing.

One morning we saw a deep sea

turtle asleep on the surface, right alongside. The mate lassooed it and we hauled it aboard. It weighed about 200 pounds, and we had several meals from it, which helped some.

The next excitement was when a school of porpoises crossed our bow. We were lying becalmed, with head sails down. One of the boat-steerers took a harpoon, bent on the end of the flying jib halyards, and climbing out on the jibboom threw the iron into the largest porpoise of the school. Away he went, and the flying jib ran up quicker than we could ever hoist it by hand! The halyards parted at the clew. I suppose that rope was dragged around the Eastern Ocean until frayed out.

In due time we made the Canary Islands. The peak of Tenerife can be seen many miles away—said to be the highest island in the world. From there we cruised North, falling in with a school of bull whales. They have a habit of standing up, nearly half their length out of water, and turning slowly around, so they can see in all directions, then straighten out for a run, and repeat the performance. Another whale was in sight, up to windward. She proved to be the B. F. Sparks, of Provincetown. She lowered at the same time we did. It is a rule among whalers, when two vessels lower for whales in the same school, that they shall divide the catch. In this case we got one big whale, who put up a stiff fight, so that it required several bomb lances to finish him. We

[Continued in next issue.]

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