

The Ellsworth American.

Vol. LV.

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IF PAID IN ADVANCE, \$1.85.

ELLSWORTH, MAINE, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 28, 1909.

ESTABLISHED AS SHURON-CLARK PAPER IN
AT THE BANGOR POWER WORKS.

No. 30

Advertisements

National Bank Protection

means a great deal to you as a depositor. Our books are examined by National Bank examiners under the supervision of the Comptroller the Currency at least twice a year. There is no better security than that

For Your Savings.

Thrift is a simple thing, but it means a great deal. It is the foundation of financial success and contentment. Save money and put it away safely where it will draw 4 per cent. interest, as it does with the

BURRILL NATIONAL BANK,

ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

LIST OF JULY INVESTMENTS

WE OWN AND OFFER FOR SALE

\$10,000 ASHLAND LIGHT, POWER AND STREET RAILWAY CO.

(Ashland, Wisconsin) First Mortgage 5 per cent. Sinking Fund Gold Bonds, due 1939.

Legal for Maine Savings Banks.

\$10,000 MAINE & NEW BRUNSWICK ELECTRICAL POWER CO.

First Mortgage Gold 5 per cent. Bonds, due 1926.

\$10,000 LEWISTON, BRUNSWICK & BATH STREET RAILWAY CO.

First Mortgage Gold 5 per cent. Bonds, due 1918.

The above bonds have been carefully selected with a view to absolute safety in the first place, and secondly, as reasonable an interest return as is consistent with safety. The conservative investor who desires to place his money where it is safe beyond question, and who at the same time desires fair income return rather than to speculate in the fluctuation of bond prices, will find in the above list seasoned, well secured income investments, protected by large amounts of cash invested in the different properties junior to the bond issues, with ample earning capacity, and a large margin of safety, both as regards principal and in event of charges. Descriptive circulars of different issues, attorneys' opinions as to the legality, etc., and all other information necessary to determine the desirability of these bonds as an investment will be furnished upon request. We will be pleased to quote prices or give further information in regard to the bonds here offered, or other investment securities, and correspondence will be promptly answered.

UNION TRUST COMPANY,

ELLSWORTH, ME.

This Big Bank Wants You

for a patron; wants you to know that its standing as first among all Maine trust companies because of its excess of surplus and profits over capital proves stability and reliability beyond question, and its deposits of over \$3,500,000 show a tremendous patronage among Maine's monied men. Wherever you live you can do business handily with us. Particulars sent on request.

Eastern Trust & Banking Company,

Bangor, Maine.

BRANCHES at OLD TOWN and MACHIAS.

DON'T TAKE CHANCES ON WHAT YOU EAT

The BEST to be had is none too good for YOU. That is the quality we provide for our trade. We admit you may sometimes find price quotations below ours, but never on goods anywhere as GOOD as ours. We put QUALITY first of all; then figure to sell to our patrons at the lowest possible price.

May we serve you on this basis?

J. A. Haynes, "Cash Down" Grocer

Main St.

Drink Kebo Beverages REFRESHING HEALTHFUL AND BE WELL

The purest on the market—Endorsed by the most eminent physicians of the country. Sold everywhere.

J. A. HAYNES, Wholesale Agent for Ellsworth and Vicinity.

HAMMOCKS \$1 to \$10.⁵⁰ Lowest Prices Ever, from

Cape Cod Bed Hammock with mattress and adjustable chain hangers. Patterson and Palmer woven hammocks, in all the latest colors. Can suit you as to quality, style and prices.

J. A. Thompson Main St. Ellsworth, Me.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Kebo spring water.
Lois-Gray sweater.
Gray family reunion.
J. A. Haynes—Cash market.
Exec notice—Est Susan P. Blake.
" " "—Est Martha D. Swasey.
New England Telephone & Telegraph Co.
Ellsworth Loan and Building Association—Statement.
BANGOR, ME:
Eastern Trust & Banking Co.
HEBRON, ME:
Hebron academy—Fall term.
AUGUSTA, ME:
Meeting of board of State assessors.
BOSTON, MASS:
Dr. Greene's Laxative.
MANCHESTER, CONN:
C. R. Burr & Co.—Agent wanted.

SCHEDULE OF MAILS. AT ELLSWORTH POSTOFFICE. In effect June 21, 1909.

MAILS RECEIVED.
FROM WEST—6.35 a.m.; *12.08, 4.30 and 6.22 p.m.
FROM EAST—12.20, 5.42 and 11.07 p.m.

MAIL CLOSURE AT POSTOFFICE.
GOING WEST—11.50, 8 a.m.; *2, *5.15 and *9 p.m.
GOING EAST—8.15 and 8.45 a.m.; 4 and 5.40 p.m.
*Daily, Sundays included.
No mail dispatched to or received from the east Sundays.

Mrs. Mary McMann, of Bangor, is visiting friends in this city.

Miss Alice Adams of Newtonville, Mass., is at home for her annual vacation.

Henry L. Russell's family are at the Call cottage, Shady Nook, for two weeks.

H. Rae Fuller, of Hallowell, was the guest of Walter J. Clark, jr., on Sunday.

Fred P. Whittaker, of Boston, spent several days last week at his former home here.

Mrs. M. M. Whittaker has gone to Boston for a visit with her sons John and Edwin.

Mrs. F. M. Bibebe, of La Junta, Colorado, is the guest of Arthur I. Saunders and wife.

Dr. F. S. Simonton and family are occupying the Parsons cottage at Shady Nook for two weeks.

William Dillon, of Gardiner, spent Sunday with his wife's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Coleman, in this city.

Fred P. Haynes has bought the Grant place on Maple street, which he has been occupying for some time.

Supt. L. H. Cushman, of the Bar Harbor & Union River Power Co., was in Bar Harbor on business yesterday.

Mrs. H. C. Woodward, of Salem, Mass., with infant daughter, is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. H. Dresser.

Glen A. Lawrence and wife, of Boston, are visiting Mrs. Lawrence's parents, Justice A. W. King and wife.

James F. Carey, of Massachusetts, gave an out-door address on socialism in the postoffice square last evening.

William L. McDonald, of Alleghany, Pa., is here to spend his vacation with his mother, Mrs. Ann McDonald.

Ralph M. Holmes has gone a trip to New York with Capt. W. P. Woodward in the schooner Henrietta A. Whitney.

Miss J. A. Floyd, of South Hampton, N. H., who has been visiting James L. Floyd and wife, returned home Friday.

The many friends of Mrs. Austin M. Foster are pleased to know of the decided improvement in her health since last week.

George Gould, who has spent the past three months in Freeport with his son, Dr. Arthur L. Gould, arrived home last week.

Capt. S. A. Goodwin and wife are home—the captain for a few days while his vessel, the Harry W. Haynes, is at Stockton Springs.

E. S. Jackson, of Portland, an experienced marble and granite worker, is employed at E. K. Hopkins' granite works on Franklin street.

Capt. Franklin Stanley, of the life-saving station at Islesford, with five men of his crew, was in Ellsworth Monday for the annual physical examination.

James E. Lynch and D. H. Tribou, cornets, and Andrew M. Moor, clarinet, are to play with the Bar Harbor band at the big Calais celebration next Saturday.

B. S. Huzzey, wife and two children, of Bangor, are guests of John P. Eldridge and wife for a few days. They made the trip from Bangor in their automobile.

Elliott Copeland and daughter, of Boston, who have been guests of Miss Jennie Copeland at Mrs. McFarland's on Pine street, returned to their home last Monday.

Prof. Gleason now holds the lobster record of the Shady Nook colony. He caught a thirteen-pound lobster in one of his traps off the Shady Nook shore last week.

The report of the State insurance commissioner shows that claims paid by life insurance companies in Maine during 1908 was \$3,300,000. Of this, \$19,200 came to Ellsworth.

Rev. R. B. Mathews and family left Monday for Damariscotta, where they will spend the month of August. The Congregational church here will be closed until Sunday, Sept. 5.

Mrs. Charles B. Reed, of Dorchester, Mass., who has been visiting at the home of Mrs. F. L. Kent on Bridge hill, is the guest of Mrs. F. H. McFarland on Pine street. She will return next Saturday.

Rev. Albert J. Lord and family, of Meriden, Conn., are occupying the Grindal cottage at Pleasant beach for a month. Mrs. Lord's mother, Mrs. H. B. Phillips,

of Ellsworth, and Mr. Lord's mother, Mrs. Aphia Lord, of Ellsworth Falls, are with them.

Edward Burleigh Everett, of Norridge-wood, a farmer and real estate dealer, came to Ellsworth last Friday on a visit to his cousin, H. W. Dunn, and other relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Lewis Foster and his sisters Marjorie, Helen and Frances are occupying the new Foster bungalow on the Surry road. Their parents, Stetson Foster and wife, of Hingham, Mass., are expected soon.

Roscoe H. Smith, who is in the employ of the Metropolitan Steamship Co., running on the steamer Yale between Boston and New York, is spending a vacation with his parents, James W. Smith and wife.

Hon. Harrison Hume, of Boston, a former Washington county man, and years ago conspicuous in Maine politics, was in the city last Saturday and Sunday, the guest of Mrs. N. C. Cunningham at the American house.

L. M. Moore, treasurer of the Union Trust Co., and Mrs. Moore, and W. E. Whiting, referee in bankruptcy, wife and daughter Ruth, are back to the city after spending two weeks at the Grindal cottage, Pleasant beach.

Miss Mary A. Hurley entertained a party of sixteen friends at bundle whist at her home on Maple street last evening, in honor of her cousins, Misses Sylvia and Alice Gaylor, who will return to their home in Attleboro, Mass., this week.

Rev. H. B. Haskell, district superintendent, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sunday morning in the absence of the pastor, and delivered an able sermon. Next Sunday morning Rev. W. E. Dunham, of Surry, will preach here.

Clerk-of-Courts John F. Knowlton and wife left Monday for Rockland, where Mr. Knowlton is attending the annual meeting of the State association of county clerks, of which he is president. Mr. and Mrs. Knowlton will spend a week with relatives in Rockland and vicinity.

Ensign Evans, of the Salvation Army, who received word last week that he was to be transferred from Ellsworth to another post, has received word that the order has been countermanded, and he will remain here for the present. Ensign Annie Peterson, of Greenfield, is to join the army here. She is expected to-day.

Present and former members of the Senator Hale hose company and of the hose-racing team with a few friends, about thirty in all, went down the bay Sunday in the steamer E. P. Dickson and launch Ruth W. Landing was made at Swan's Island, where dinner was enjoyed. This excursion took the place of the usual reunion and banquet of the past few years.

The city library has been closed the past week, while the interior was being repainted. The work was ordered done by G. Nixon Black, of Boston, the donor of the building. The woodwork and walls in reading-room, library and halls have been repainted and the furniture has been refinished. F. E. Tilden has been doing the work. The building will be ready for reopening by next Saturday.

William B. Sullivan, formerly of Ellsworth, died at his home in Bar Harbor Monday night after a long illness, aged fifty-nine years. Mr. Sullivan was a native of Halifax, N. S. He moved from Ellsworth to Bar Harbor about twelve years ago, and continued his trade as a shoemaker. He leaves twelve children, all of whom live in Bar Harbor—James P., Mrs. H. C. Dodge, William B., Mrs. G. F. Newman, jr., Mrs. Celia M. Peach, Mrs. H. M. Higgins, Walter, Edward, George, Lawrence, Gladys and Fred.

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CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning Aug. 1, 1909. By REV. S. H. DOYLE.

Topic—Life lessons for me from the book of Acts—Acts xxvii, 18-41. (Consecration meeting.)

The book of the Acts is the earliest history of Christianity, or, rather, of the Christian church. It begins with the ascension of Christ and the last commands of Christ to His disciples and ends with Paul at Rome, after having made his three remarkable missionary journeys, to be tried by Caesar himself. Arrested after his return from this third journey and undergoing several trials, he exercised his right as a Roman citizen to appeal to Caesar, which appeal was granted. The book closes abruptly, telling nothing of what became of Paul. This is best explained on the basis that the history of the church was not yet closed. The chapter was left open, that by other hands it might be continued and its influence grew stronger and stronger. Only some such reason can explain the abrupt ending of this most interesting and useful book.

The Acts fall naturally into three divisions. In the first chapter Jesus said, "After that the Holy Ghost is come upon you ye shall be witnesses unto Me both in Jerusalem and in Judea and in Samaria and unto the uttermost parts of the world." The book is therefore divided into three parts—(1) witness bearing in Jerusalem, chapter i, 1; vii, 60; (2) witness bearing in Judea and Samaria, chapter viii, 1; xii, 25; (3) worldwide witness bearing, especially by Paul, the apostle, to the gentiles, chapter xiii, 1; xviii, 31. In the early part of the book Simon Peter is the central figure, but from the beginning of the thirteenth chapter at least Paul becomes the great leader of the Christian church and nobly performed the great responsibility placed upon him. He was the greatest missionary the church has ever produced, and through his celebrated Epistles the greatness of his influence has never ceased and never will while time lasts.

In the Acts the Holy Spirit is the principal divine figure. In the Old Testament God the Father was supreme, in the gospels God the Son, but in the Acts God the Holy Ghost began His dispensation, and we still live under it today. Fifty times in the Acts He is spoken of by name, or more frequently than in all the gospels. His coming was emphasized by Christ in the first chapter, and in the second chapter there is the record of His coming, and he still remains in the church, the representative of Christ and the One who applies the redemption of Christ to the hearts and lives of men.

The Acts is a great missionary book and a most interesting one. Classes in mission study go further and do much worse in not making the Acts the text book of their studies. No other book should be selected until it has been thoroughly mastered. Here is set forth every possible missionary experience. Missionary earnestness and progressiveness are emphasized. Interesting events are related. Here it is taught that missions were worldwide. The gentiles had their great apostle in Paul, and his personal zeal and successful efforts have never been surpassed. Who has met more dangers than he, and who has more boldly faced them and snatched victory out of seeming defeat? Under his leadership the new pilgrim became a mighty force and spread through the Roman empire.

Life lessons for me:

- 1. Fearlessness in danger (xxvii, 18-20).
2. Trust in God in the storms of life (xxvii, 21-25).
3. The power of personal influence (xxvii, 42, 43).
4. A lesson on God's power to save (xxvii, 43, 44).

BIBLE READINGS.

Acts I, 1-14; ii, 1-8, 37-40; v, 25-32; vii, 54-60; viii, 1-8, 26-40; ix, 1-9; xii, 1-17; xlii, 1-4; xlvii, 1-29.

Tribute to Christian Endeavor.

I wish to make my brief message one of testimony. Seven of our Congregational leaders have recently voiced their sentiments in the following hearty words: "The history of twenty-seven years shows that, given a fair trial, with sympathetic leadership, Christian Endeavor comes nearer meeting the needs of the young people of our churches than any other movement ever has and nearer than any other present organization is likely to do."

Mutual Benefit Column.

EDITED BY "AUNT MADGE". Its Motto: "Helpful and Hopeful."

The purposes of this column are succinctly stated in the title and motto—it is for the mutual benefit, and also to be helpful and hopeful being for the common good. It is for the common use—a public servant, a purveyor of information and suggestion, a medium for the interchange of ideas. In this capacity it solicits communications, and its success depends largely on the support given it in this respect. Communications must be signed, but the name of writer will not be printed except by permission. Communications will be subject to approvable rejection by the editor of the column, but none will be rejected without good reason. Address all communications to THE AMERICAN, Ellsworth, Me.

ARRIE BEN ADAMS. Arrie Ben Adams, may her life be spared. Awoke one night and felt a trifle scared; For on her shirt-waist box, cross-legged, sat a Vision, writing on a little slate.

Exceeding nervousness made Abbie quake, And to the Vision timidly she spoke: "What writest thou?" The Vision looked appalled. At her presumption, and quite coldly drawled: "The list of our best people who depart For wintering places, sumptuous and smart."

"And am I in it?" asked Miss Abbie, "No." The scornful Vision said, "You're poor, you know."

"I know," said Abbie. "I go where't's cheap; I can't afford mountains or prices steep. But, just let this thing down before you fade; I never leave my mission dues unpaid." The Vision wrote and vanished. Next night, late, He came again and brought his little slate, And showed the names of people really best. And, lo! Miss Abbie's name led all the rest. —Carolyn Wells.

Dear M. B. Friends: From some clippings Aunt Emma sent with her letter, I chose the above parody because it amused me as I read it; perhaps it will amuse some of you, as well; and following it you shall have what Naillil selected as a heading to her letter. If we forget all else in this week's column, let us remember the last sentence of this quotation.

So long as we love we serve; so long as we are loved by others I would almost say that we are indispensable; and no man is useless while he has a friend.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

In an AMERICAN some weeks ago some one spoke of "inspiration" to write. I smiled to myself. Inspiration! If I had as much time to write as I have inspiration, all you M. B. sisters would find it difficult to get "a word in edgewood."

I have just devoured the last AMERICAN from the little page to finish. I am so sorry for Irish Mollie. It really isn't the extra work with sickness that wears us out, so much as the care and anxiety, I think.

Almost time for the reunion—wish I could attend. If you have a silk waist, or any other garment which is thin, and a sash or patch would show, try patting a patch on underneath, sticking it on with common mucilage. It will last quite a while and will not show.

Corn starch is much nicer to use for boiled starch for thin waists, muslins and lawns, and iron nicely if wrung very dry, rolled in a dry cloth a short time and then ironed while quite damp. If the baby falls and bumps its head, bind on a generous piece of cold lard. It will reduce the swelling and prevent the bruise coloring.

Dear Aunt Madge, I fully intended writing an interesting letter, but have had to write this little at a time—between things—but will wish you all a pleasant time at the reunion, and close with a few recipes.

Be sure to try this salad dressing. No cooking. Will keep a long time if kept in a cool place.

MOLASSES DROP CAKES—This is Ego's recipe. One-half cup of molasses, one-third cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter and lard mixed, one egg, two tablespoonfuls of sour cream or sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one-half teaspoon of cream tartar, and one cup of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of cassia, little nutmeg. Drop about half a teaspoonful in a place on pan, and bake in quite a oven.

Try my way of dampening clothes to iron. This is for small articles—handkerchiefs, napkins, towels, etc. Writing out hair you have to iron in very hot water, dry as you can wring them; but on dry one down a wet one on that and so on till you have them all laid out, then roll tightly and leave for a while. They iron very easily then. NAILLIL.

Inquiries have been made of me in personal letters if Naillil was at the same place as formerly, and by this message from her you will learn that is the case. Can't you come down for a little vacation at the time of the re-union. We will make a place for you among some of us. We are glad to have one of Ego's recipes. She has always had a place in the column. By telephone, letter and word of mouth, Zilla's invitation has been favored.

Aunt Emma brings her words of cheer and greeting and sympathy to all.

WEST FRANKLIN, July 15, 1909. Dear Friends of the M. B. C.: Do not know as there is a bit of room for me yet, but have been thinking about the re-union and thought I would ask where it is to be. If I do not expect to be one of the number. Irish Molly and Aunt Maria, am glad to hear from you, also glad to know that all are better. How many sick ones everywhere. Poor souls, how I pity you all, but have patience, for every cloud has a silver lining.

We are having some beautiful days now, and some are beginning haying, but I guess it is not very heavy to handle this year, as it is so short. What a nice letter we had from our sailor man. Hope he will come again. I think he gave us quite a compliment. Well, it does us all good to be praised once in a while, and we will try and profit by it. I expect many of the sisters are very busy.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from these distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letters strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

entertaining friends, but hope as many as can will respond to the roll-call, for it has been so interesting to every one. We all sympathize with Grandma G. in her loss, and with any others that are in trouble, for you all know that our hearts are full to overflowing for you, with love and sympathy.

Now, with my best wishes for all, will say good-bye. AUNT EMMA.

Dear Aunt Madge: I vote for Parker's Point. Now I have learned something about roses perhaps all may not know. I have a row of bushes, two kinds—the blush, or hundred leaf, and a bright scarlet. Last spring my pet sheep got to them and trimmed all of the last year's growth snug. Of course my John said: "Well you will have no roses this year," and I thought so too. But, oh the number has been beyond counting. I just have stacks of them. I have cut them, too, and enjoyed them. Years before I have let many of them remain because I liked the large red seed pods in the fall, but I believe that is not good policy. Any of the sisters who want to go to the reunion by team, and is too far for a morning drive, can find a haven for a night's rest with me. That new barn and house will hold a lot. DELL.

Thank you, very much, Dell, for your offer of hospitality to the nieces and for the hope that you will come.

Dear M. B. Friends: I think I hear the roll-call for the J's, so will try and answer, "present." I would like to meet you all at the reunion, but dare not look so far ahead, as I have planned so many times to come and get disappointed.

I saw Dell for a very few minutes the Fourth of July. I think one of our writers was once my Sunday school teacher, and that I have been to school to her John—Mr. and Mrs. D. of Minnesota. How I enjoyed those days that are gone!

Well, dear M. B.'s, hope if I am not with you at the reunion that you who do go will have a delightful time.

With love and best wishes to the clan. JENNIE.

Yes, you heard the call for J's, and you did well to respond so promptly. There are others we want to hear from too, and a K to whom I have long intended to send a personal letter. The old associations which drew us mutually together are not forgotten by AUNT MADGE.

WEST SULLIVAN. Harold Wilbur and Miss Wilson, of Bangor, who have been guests of Mrs. F. K. Pettengill, have returned home.

Miss Josephine Urann spent a few days last week with her aunt, Mrs. George Pettengill.

Edna Havey, Beatrice Gordon and Vera Smith returned Saturday from Castine, where they attended summer school.

Superintendent of - Schools Adelbert Gordon is in Orono, at the U. of M. summer school, and Miss Bessie Gordon is in Northeast Harbor for the summer.

Frank Springer, who is employed at Bar Harbor, was in town Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Goodwin is at home from Portland for a few months.

Master Morton Bunker, of Massachusetts, is visiting at A. P. Havey's.

Schooner F. G. French is unloading coal at the towboat wharf for Capt. J. K. Mitchell.

Rev. Mr. Purdy and family are in Connecticut visiting relatives. Hon. A. P. Havey and wife and H. E. Havey and wife are in Aroostook county on an automobile trip. July 26. VOX POPULI.

Among the Grangers.

This column is devoted to the Grange, especially to the granges of Hancock county. The column is open to all grangers for the discussion of topics of general interest, and for reports of grange meetings. Make letters short and concise. All communications must be signed, but names will not be printed except by permission of the writer. All communications will be subject to approval by the editor, but none will be rejected without good reason.

THURSDAY, AUG. 19—Field day meeting Hancock Pomona grange and State grange at Bluehill mineral spring.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 30—Field day meeting of Green Mountain Pomona at Jordan's drive, Winter Harbor.

HIGHLAND, 364, NORTH PENOBSCOT. Owing to the condition of the weather, Highland grange did not meet July 16, but held an interesting session Friday evening, July 23, with twenty members present and four visitors from Halcyon grange. The meeting was opened by W. M. E. E. Gross. After business and recess, a short literary program was well presented, consisting of locals, readings, stories and remarks.

HARVEST HOME, 403, WEST ELLSWORTH. Harvest Home grange met July 24, with an average attendance. The finance committee reported the secretary and treasurer's books correct. After the usual business, the lecturer presented an interesting program. The next meeting will be Aug. 7; if stormy the next Saturday.

MASSAPAQUA, 477, SOUTH BLUEHILL. At the last meeting of Massapauqua grange, after business, the lecturer presented her usually fine program, including the question: "Which is worse, the bribed or the bribe-giver?" Decided against the latter. The question for the next meeting is: "Resolved, that hay is the most important crop raised by farmers in New England."

MOUNTAIN VIEW, 484, WEST EDEN. Mountain View grange held its regular meeting Friday evening, July 23, with about thirty patrons present. There was work in the first and fourth degrees. The regular meeting will be held once in two weeks, on account of the members being so busy during the summer months. The next regular meeting will be held Aug. 6, when the second and third degrees will be conferred.

NEW CENTURY, 356, DEDHAM. The first and second degrees were conferred on one candidate in New Century grange July 10. Visitors were present from Pine Grove grange. The most pleasing feature of the evening were violin duets by Rudolph Ringwald, of Bangor, and his pupil, Walter Fogg. An entertainment under the auspices of the grange will be given Aug. 9 by Dudley Prescott, of Boston. Refreshments will follow.

GREENWOOD, 363, EASTBROOK. Greenwood grange held its regular meeting July 24. The gentlemen filled the chairs in a pleasing manner. During recess, oyster stew was served by the gentlemen. Program for next meeting: Song, Edna Kingman and Madeline Ashe; readings, Goldie Clark and Adelle Lawrie; song, R. E. Lawrie. The proceeds from the social of July 17 were \$10.14.

ALAMOOSOOK, 409, EAST ORLAND. At the regular meeting of Alamoosook grange, two candidates were instructed in the first and second degrees. There was an attendance of thirty, with visitors from Arbutus and Narramissic granges. The grange is already making plans for its fair to be held Sept. 15.

PENOBSCOT. Mrs. Dora Littlefield and family have returned to their home in Brockton, Mass., after a visit at her former home here.

The ladies' aid society of the Methodist church held an ice-cream social at grange hall April 14, for the benefit of the church. Edward A. Snowman, wife and son Robert, of Springfield, Mass., are spending the summer with L. A. Snowman and wife.

July 19. WOODLOCKE. Irving H. Littlefield, of Portland, was in town last week on business.

Mrs. Carrie Hinckley and son Gail, of Bluehill, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Sarah Wardwell is visiting her brother, Sumner Bridger, in Belfast.

Lynwood Littlefield, of Quincy, Mass., is spending his vacation with his parents, Joseph B. Littlefield and wife.

The many friends of Miss Nina Varnum will be glad to learn that she is so far improved from her recent illness as to be out.

Mrs. Angeline Patten and daughter, Mrs. Harriet Hill, of Somerville, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Patten's sister, Mrs. Waite.

The ladies' aid society of the Methodist church held an ice-cream social at Grange hall Wednesday evening. Proceeds, \$7.50, for the church.

George O. Littlefield, U. S. N., and wife, who are stationed in Boston this summer, are at their home here, Penobscot house, for a few weeks.

The ladies of Penobscot chapter, O. E. S., are preparing for their annual sale, which will be held at Grange hall the third week in August.

July 26. WOODLOCKE.

MY LADY'S BRACELET

By GRACE ETHEL WEEKS.

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Zeke Jenks, a native of Missouri, at twenty years of age lost his father and gained thereby a farm. Not finding the state big enough for him, he sold his farm and went to Texas, where he invested the proceeds in oil territory, of which the Octopus Oil company kindly relieved him for a consideration. Zeke took the consideration to New York, where he became a great stock and cotton speculator and by the time he was thirty was worth so many millions that he didn't know what to do with them.

Meanwhile Zeke, having determined to see something beside his own country, went to London, where he kept house in fine style. Having made the acquaintance of several impecunious noblemen who gave him introductions (for consideration, it was not long before he found himself a member of the celebrated smart set headed by the king of England. Certain professional beauties of the British capital, without stopping to consider the origin of his accumulations, proceeded to lay plans to transfer as much of them as possible to themselves. A few preliminary efforts in the way of moderate amounts were so successful as to encourage them to strike for something higher.

Among the reigning belles of that season—married belles, not young ladies; the belles of London usually are encumbered with husbands—was Lady Arabella Richmond. Twenty years before her mother had been so favorably noticed by the king as to be unfavorably noticed by some of the puritanical families of England. Lady Arabella had inherited a number of splendid jewels and when she wished to crush a rising rival would put them all on at some aristocratic function.

But unfortunately, the beauty's expenditures being greater than her income, she was obliged now and again to sacrifice a gem, and at the time Zeke Jenks appeared on the London social stage she had reached a point where her stock of jewels needed replenishing. Indeed, without certain additions her supremacy was in danger. She was among the first to take up "that unique American, Mr. Jenks," who by this time was the talk of the town. Furthermore, a rival had appeared from the American colony in the person of Miss Lillian Lee, a native of Maryland, whose beauty, delightful manners and naturally amiable disposition was slowly making her a favorite. Notwithstanding these advantages Miss Lee could not have rivaled the highborn Lady Richmond had not the latter reached an age where even cosmetics failed to preserve her beauty. The charm of the whole matter was that Miss Lee did not seek to rival any one and was unconscious that certain prophets were whispering that she would be at the head of the reigning belles at no distant date.

It was at this time that Lady Arabella was winding her tentacles about Zeke Jenks. He had been growing more and more devoted and gave every evidence that he was not only enraptured with the position he occupied before the London social world, but with Lady Richmond herself. One day he called upon her at the hour for afternoon tea to ask a favor.

Desiring, he said, to make some acknowledgment to a lady of high social standing who had graciously accepted his attentions, he asked Lady Richmond to name a gift that would be acceptable. It being obvious that Lady Richmond herself was to be the recipient, she eagerly consented. She was however, a trifle surprised at Mr. Jenks giving her a limit of \$5,000. At the end of a week's inspection the lady gave a jeweler an order to send a bracelet set with a single diamond to the American with the bill, which amounted to the limit he had given her. Then she waited to receive the gift from Mr. Jenks, hoping it would come in time for a function to take place at Buckingham palace, where she expected to meet the "chit from America," as she called Miss Lee, and to blind her with the sparkle of the new gem.

But the gift came not, and the queen of the belles was obliged to go to the palace without it. What was her chagrin to see it on the wrist of Miss Lee! Lady Richmond, after saluting the king and queen, retired and never again appeared as the reigning beauty. The next day she read in a society paper the announcement of the engagement of the two Americans, Mr. Ezekiel Jenks and Miss Lillian Lee.

Zeke Jenks married Miss Lee in the early springtime and instead of seeking further social preferment at the British capital went off to Egypt without even saying good-bye to a number of persons to whom the husband at least owed his elevation. But, having paid well for what he had received, he did not consider any farewell necessary. Before the next London season came on Lord and Lady Richmond appeared in the divorce courts. One of the charges against the wife was that she had sunk \$1,000 in a bracelet which she had never received. It came out that when Zeke Jenks had asked her to select a gift, supposing it was for her, being limited to \$5,000 and coveting a bracelet worth \$6,000, she had directed the jeweler to send it to Mr. Jenks with a bill for \$5,000, charging her with the remaining \$1,000. The Londoners found this item more delicious than certain scandalous features connected with the trial.

Meanwhile Mr. and Mrs. Jenks were on the ocean returning to America.

ELLSWORTH MARKETS.

The quotations below give the range of retail prices in Ellsworth.

Table of market prices including sections for Country Produce (Dairy, Fresh laid, Poultry, Eggs), Vegetables (Potatoes, Onions, Carrots, etc.), Fruit (Apples, Peaches, etc.), Groceries (Flour, Beans, etc.), Meats and Provisions (Lamb, Pork, etc.), and Fresh Fish (Clams, etc.).

LAW REGARDING WEIGHTS AND MEASURES. A bushel of Liverpool salt shall weigh 56 pounds, and a bushel of Turk's Island salt shall weigh 76 pounds.

DEDHAM. Mrs. R. H. Blaisdell, of Sheridan, Mich., is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Louise Hastings, of Everett, Mass., is the guest of F. H. Fogg and wife.

Miss Myrtle Kinney has been in town compiling religious statistics for the Bible Society of Maine.

W. W. Black and wife are both on the invalid list—Mrs. Black with a sprained ankle and Mr. Black with injuries from a fall.

E. A. Thompson is ill in Enfield, where he went some days ago for medical treatment.

George L. Johnson, a resident of this town, died at his home in South Gardiner July 10, after a short illness.

Recent visitors to town are Bert Vandentine and wife, of Orono, at W. W. Black's; Miss Marion Davis, of Harmony, at J. F. Cowing's; Miss Vesta McAllister, of Pittsford, and Miss Ethel Rowe, of Augusta, at H. P. Burrill's.

SOUTH PENOBSCOT. Capt. Earle Sellers sailed for Camden this week with a cargo of brick and lumber.

Miss Lida Perkins has returned home from Holden, where she has been teaching.

Mrs. Susie Clement and little daughter Pauline have returned from a visit in Bangor.

Rev. C. E. Young and wife are visiting Mr. Young's brother, Rev. A. W. Young. Rev. C. E. Young occupied the pulpit at the First Baptist church Sunday.

SEAL HARBOR. The steamboat wharf here has received much needed changes this summer, and presents a much improved appearance.

Advertisement for 'TRIE'S ELIXIR' for children's complaints such as constipation, lack of appetite, flatulence, irritable temper, feverishness, foul breath and worms. Includes image of a child and text 'Equally good for adults. In use 55 years.'

THE PRODIGAL BUTTERFLY.

She Played Her Part to Good Purpose, as It Proved.

By MARIE DENSMORE.

(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

At the age of twenty-nine Bessie Pryor was forced to sit down and take stock of herself, her acquisitions and her future.

She had had a good time with it. As she looked back over recent years and considered how she had spent it she had to admit that she had had a very good time with it.

Now all of this was at an end suddenly. She had had a last interview with her father's old attorney, and he had told her the truth.

Of course there was Aunt Bess, for whom she had been named—Aunt Bess, under whose wing she had gayly squandered her substance in riotous living.

She knew very well why Aunt Bess had allowed her to go on as she had. She had expected her to make a notable match.

"I can't live on them," the girl thought. "They'd take me in and do their best by me, but I'd be a burden.

She laughed a little tremulously. "But, dear me, I can't sell my clothes. I shall have to wear them. Well, it stands like this: I can't live with Aunt Bess—pride forbids."

She dropped her head in her hands an instant, then raised it resolutely. "Bess Pryor, you're a chicken hearted thing! Put on your things and take a walk. You will be crying next thing you know."

She sprang up, donned hat and furs and a few moments later was leaving the house of the elderly friend with whom she was stopping during this urgent business quest of hers to the city.

At the very first corner, as she was walking briskly along trying to get the better of her feelings, she met a plainly dressed girl who was walking just as briskly.

"Why, Madge White!" Bess exclaimed, holding out her hand eagerly. "I haven't seen you in years. Where in the world do you come from?"

"Why, don't you know? I'm here taking a course in the business college. I'm learning shorthand and typewriting. You see?" her voice dropped—"there's been hard times at home, and I'm getting out by myself to ease the burden if I can. I always did love to tinker with a typewriter, even when I didn't have to, and I hope I shan't like it any the less now that I shall have to look to it as a means of support."

"Typewriting and shorthand," Bess mused. "Madge," she spoke earnestly, "do you suppose I know enough to manipulate the keys and make those pothook things with a pencil?"

"Do you? And you a college girl! You certainly know enough, Bess. The trouble is you don't have to learn."

"Ah, but I do," Bess said soberly. "Let me walk with you and tell you all about it."

And as they went slowly up the street together she told her story. She had not cared much for Madge in college, for Madge was in a different set from her own, but she saw now that she had missed a good deal by not making friends with this very sensible, capable, warm hearted girl.

When at last they parted Madge had helped her to make a plan for the present. She was to enter the business school, board where Madge did and share her room, and she was to tell the friend with whom she was staying and Aunt Bess and her father's old attorney that she had started out to earn a living for herself.

At the end of six months of the hardest mental work she had ever undertaken Bess was declared a finished pupil of more than ordinary excellence, and a position was obtained for her at

a fair salary at a place where many other girls were at the same work as herself.

Six months more passed. She and Madge White still clung together. Madge was her closest, almost her only friend, for the rest seemed to have forgotten her or at least to overlook her.

Even Aunt Bess seemed to have no time for her. She wrote that she was worn to a frazzle between Marjorie's debut and Ellnor's engagement. Well, it did not matter, of course, but had it not been for Madge Bess could hardly have endured her life-sometimes.

At the end of six months Homer Baird, her father's old attorney, sought her out and asked her to accept a position as his secretary.

"Miss Page is going to be married," he said. "She leaves the first of the month. She is an expert, and I gave her \$15 a week, but you may have the same if you will come."

"Oh, Mr. Baird, how good you are!" Bess cried. Fifteen dollars a week meant as much to her as \$1500 had once upon a time.

Two weeks later she was installed in his office and was making herself as invaluable to him as his former secretary had done. Clad simply in blue, her hair very smooth, not a gleam of gold, not a streak of ribbon about her, she sat each day before the massive office typewriter playing the keys with swift precision or making pothooks upon a pad at the old lawyer's dictation.

One morning as she sat thus at work alone the door opened and a man entered—a man whom she had not seen in two years, since that last evening she had danced with him and he had gone away without saying a single thing she had expected him to say.

She felt the color leaving her face, she felt a tremor seize her, but she made a brave stand in spite of all.

Her year as a wage earner had taught her more self command than all the other years of her life put together. "Miss Pryor!" he exclaimed. "In the name of all that is wonderful, what are you doing here?"

It was just like him to say that, and she could not help laughing a little at his too evident amazement.

"Just earning my living, if you please, Mr. Brent," she replied.

"And is that necessary?"

"Most necessary. Did you ever hear the old story of the prodigal son, Mr. Brent?"

He nodded, watching her earnestly. "Well," Bess went on, a little breathlessly, "like him, I have wasted my substance until I must earn if I would eat. I've been a business woman for a year, and I'm beginning to like it ever better than being a society girl. Ah, here comes Mr. Baird!" as the old lawyer entered.

His entrance ended their conversation for that day, but soon after Brent came again.

Being a lawyer himself and upon very good terms with Mr. Baird, it was easy for him to frame excuses for frequent calls.

"So you like doing this?" he said one day, standing beside her and looking down at her nimble fingers. She looked up at him brightly.

"Yes, indeed. I never knew what it was to live until now. I only wish I had got to work sooner."

He waited awhile. They were alone in the office, and in the silence the clatter of the typewriter keys sounded startlingly loud.

"I suppose," he said finally, "that you are so in love with your work here that nothing could induce you to make a change. And yet I have been thinking that I could offer you a position rather better than this if you cared to accept it."

"But I'm not sure that it would be fair to Mr. Baird to leave him. He has been very good to me," Bess said.

"You don't understand," Brent said, speaking very low and leaning over her. "This is a permanent position—that of being my wife."

"I'd give up ever expecting to hear that from you," Bess said a little later.

"Why didn't you tell me it that summer at Lenox or the winter before in Boston?"

"Because, my dear," Brent said, "I'm a sane man, and no matter how much I cared for a woman I would never marry her were she not the right sort. I didn't see in the frivolous girl you were then the making of a good wife for me. So, though I was strongly tempted, I went away without speaking."

"Then I played the prodigal daughter to good advantage, after all," Bess said mischievously. "If my money had held out this would never have happened. But how do you know that my old habits may not return?"

"How? Because you have learned your lesson well. And, anyway, the role of prodigal daughter, as you call it, never suited you so well as—"

"My present one?"

"No; as your future one as my wife will suit you."

Sick Convicts' Excuses.

One of the first duties I fulfilled as a supernumerary warder was the care and control of prisoners "down for the doctor." Convicts complaining of sickness are allowed to leave their cells during their dinner hour and form up in a long rank outside the medical officer's room, into which they enter and state their cases in rotation.

"Please, sir, I've got a bad heart," one man says lugubriously. "I know you have," the doctor replies, with a laugh. "If you had a good one you would not, in all probability, have seen a prison interior."

"Would you be so kind, sir," the next man says persuasively, "as to let me have one or two of your sanctimonious pills?"—London Tit-Bits.

HER TRUE MUSIC.

The Surprise That Came After the Lovers Were Engaged.

By BETTINA MAYHEW.

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"St. James park? Pardon me. Can you direct me to the Woodson residence?"

The park's thick turf had deadened the sound of the steps; hence the two clerical looking gentlemen had observed at close range for some time the girl in the swing before either of them spoke.

For a minute a sensitive face, framed by a big hat, lifted, and a pair of glowing black eyes traveled with slow deliberation from one to the other before she replied.

"The graystone, first turn to the left."

Then she resumed her book, the wide hat drooping so that the merest outlines of chin and neck peeped from below the edge of the brim.

"A pretty hat and a pretty girl," the Rev. Paul Freyer meditated, "and a picture worth remembering."

Two hours later from the landing of the stairs his eyes fell upon the same hat, entirely at home on the rack in the Woodson hall. He knew it instantly. By no chance could there be two such hats. It was broad and low crowned, a mass of white poppies with dark hearts—one of those articles, in fact, which proclaim with brazen tongue the personality of the wearer.

Perhaps the graystone, with its web of dull green and gay red creepers and its more than full quota of nooks, sunny and conspicuous or unexpected and shadowy, had something to do with the Rev. Paul's mood. At any rate, before he stirred from the landing the pretty girl in white, with the glowing black eyes, had responded to his imagination by assuming the proportions of his ideal—a Portia, a veritable Portia.

Who was she? The Rev. Paul derived a pleasurable shock from an inspired guess. Who else, indeed, but Ada, stepdaughter to his sister, Mrs. Sara Woodson? Quite distinctly he recalled a forgotten fact. There had been at the time of the marriage mention made of a child. That, of course, was years ago. She was now probably well grown.

He had been in college then, afterward traveling abroad. Returning, he had immediately settled into a pastorate that had taxed his powers to the uttermost and tired his very soul. Sister and all else outside of duty had gone from him with an imperceptible drift till the day dawned when he was pre-emptorily ordered away for rest. He had come protesting, regretting, and now—what if—He laughed softly and sought his sister.

In the dining room, when he entered, the pretty girl, prettier than he had thought, stood with her hand on the back of a chair at the foot of the table.

"My stepdaughter," Mrs. Woodson's smile was gracious and sweet. "Ada, my brother, the Rev. Paul Freyer, and his assistant, the Rev. Mr. Condon. Just think, Ada," she laughed gaily, "for the whole of the summer they have nothing to do nor a thought or wish but to amuse. That list we were preparing for our summer reading!"

"Oh, Sara!" Eager and bright the clear voice floated from the foot of the table. "We must—we must first finish that story of 'Sindbad the Sailor.' It is Maupassant's very best. Maupassant," she reflected, "perhaps, not it's Poe, or maybe," and the big childish eyes sought those in turn of each present—"No; I have it. It's Halifax. Am I right? Sara, do set me straight."

Mrs. Woodson's hands dropped heavy on her unfolded napkin, and the Rev. Paul's heart contracted to diminutive proportions. For him the golden bowl was broken, the swift born hope of an hour trailed in the dust. The—the hat—then, had not been—

He sighed, and the sigh was—for the smallness of the beautiful concrete and for the greatness of the beautiful abstract.

And Ada bubbled joyously on, her clear voice and soft laugh dominant features of the dinner hour. "The chatter of a child," the Rev. Paul decided, unconsciously talking down to her. "Afterward she flitted about the rooms, never still, the quick tattoo of her high heeled slippers quite as musical as her rendition of a famous concerto and disappearing early with a pleasant good night."

"A charming young girl," ventured Rev. Mr. Condon, and the Rev. Paul re-enforced the remark with: "For all the world like a white butterfly. Has she never gone to school, Sara?"

But if Ada had not womanly graces and scholarship she possessed an accomplishment out of the usual, a constant eruption of small talk. No conversation, serious or learned, could resist it. Without a thought she cleft it at a blow, severing each thread past hope of redemption.

"Tinkling cymbals," the Rev. Paul remarked one day, watching the flying, whirling white figure in pursuit of butterflies in the occasional patches of sunshine among the great trees. "It's a pity so exquisite a creature should be so—so—you ought to send her to school, Sara."

Mrs. Woodson flushed to the little curls on her forehead. "Paul," she said, "you do Ada injustice. I—She stopped, laughing lightly, as Ada fluttered into the room.

"Ada," she called, "Paul is recalling his youth by translating some of the Homeric poems. He's found his stone wall. Perhaps you can help him over." Obediently Ada bent over the stal-

wart reverend, her white forehead tracing the lines, translating slowly, word by word, with great difficulty, but with absolute correctness, the entire passage, her bright eyes meeting his uplifted gaze at the finish with the frank pleasure of an unspoiled child.

"Why, ladybird," he laughed, "who could have dreamed of that pretty head holding such gems of wisdom?" "Mere accretions!" She had seized her net and was off after a big white moth with dark patches on his downy wings.

The Rev. Paul watched her thoughtfully. "Sara," he said, "the child has possibilities. This glimpse of memory, with one or two glimmerings of a mind that I have surprised, convinces me that she could be awakened. You ought to send her to school."

"I didn't mean to offend," he added as Sara's face, flushing and twitching, appeared above her paper, her eyes deprecatingly seeking those of Condon. "I think, if you don't—"

He forgot to finish. The habit of long years of self effacement in the interest of unfortunate humanity rose before him like a pillar of fire. The duty was plain. He would accept it in behalf of his sister as well as himself.

After that the numerous nooks of the graystone had frequent occupants, the Rev. Paul lecturing and explaining and Ada listening, the big eyes at last growing so wistful that in the end, with a great pang, he gave it up.

"Tinkling cymbals," he muttered and sighed again. And the sigh was for the lavish outward riches, the lamentable inward poverty.

She was radiant, beautiful as an angel, he thought, that last Sunday morning, very like one of her own poppies. He turned in his seat to watch her, the rosy skin of hands and arms showing through the meshes of her gloves as she turned the leaves of the hymn book. She found the place presently, offering him a half of the book with an upward glance and little dimples showing about her lips.

Then they rose with the congregation. A minute after he stopped singing in the middle of a verse the better to listen—

Bring forth the royal diadem And crown him Lord of all.

The Rev. Paul withstood the flood for one small moment; then, abjectly, in spirit, he knelt before the soul of the singer. The tenderness, the pathos, the love, his splendid vocabulary held not the words to express the wealth of it. His ideals of womanliness and intellectuality went down in a very swoon of yearning. The beautiful casket with the birdlike spirit and the soul of music far, far more than sufficed. Fortunate man indeed was he if—

They walked across the park in silence. At the swing the Rev. Paul stopped.

"It was here, Ada," he said, "that I first saw you. I love you, dear, more than anything in the world. I want you for my wife."

Ada did not at once turn. Her shoulders heaved, and a small handkerchief with cobwebby lace was in requisition. Presently from behind its daintiness came a muffled voice, "I—I know—so little."

"It makes not the slightest difference," he urged. "Ada, just one word."

"If you're—sure."

"Do I live? I am no surer of life."

The engagement was necessarily brief. The very next day it was announced. The Rev. Paul, sitting alone when the mail was brought in, glanced over the papers. Almost in scarce lines the notice met his eyes—the usual form, but what—what—

He sprang up electrified. He sank back shivering. How she had played with him—Sara too!

"Miss Woodson is not only strikingly beautiful," he read, "but she is a woman of rare attainments, having but recently returned from a two years' postgraduate course abroad in the best institutions open to women. The Rev. Mr. Freyer ought to consider himself a lucky man."

There was a rush of feet, then clinging hands caught his and pretty lips close to his ear demanded forgiveness.

"I couldn't help it," she murmured. "The temptation was too great. You did so look the grave and reverend seignior."

Patti's Narrow Escape From Burning.

On my first appearance in Moscow an exciting event occurred. Just previous to going on to the platform I approached the cheval glass in my dressing room to arrange the blossoms in my hair, when the long muslin skirts I was wearing suddenly caught fire from a spirit lamp. Fortunately I had the presence of mind to keep perfectly still while those in the room extinguished the flames with rugs and shawls. The danger was over, and I naturally felt upset, but managed to make my appearance and sing my role in the usual way. However, on returning to the dressing room the excitement was too much and caused me to faint. The news of the mishap spread quickly, and the manager, with the artists, came and congratulated me on my escape, and there arose a contention for the pieces of muslin the fire had spared, which were carried off as trophies.—Adelina Patti in Strand Magazine.

Uncle Sam Rejects Own Stamps.

Thomas A. Dally, an Indianapolis lawyer, was laughing at himself the other day for sending stamps to the government at Washington in payment for a patent circular. A few days later he received a letter stating that stamps could not be accepted.

"It never occurred to me they couldn't use stamps," he said, laughing. "But they use a frank, and of course they wouldn't want stamps. All the government could do would be to sell the stamps over again, and it might as well get the money in the first place."—Indianapolis Star.

Husbands to Burn.

The elderly spinster in the rear of the drawing room car had no more than settled in her seat when her attention was attracted to a woman a little farther front who was garbed in the deepest mourning.

"Conductor," she asked in her sweetest tones, "what's the trouble with the lady up there in widow's weeds?"

"Oh, that's Mrs. Gettem!" replied the obliging conductor. "She's just taking her third husband out to a crematory."

"Oh, how dreadful!" exclaimed Miss Spinster. And then in a faraway voice she added:

"And just think of it! Here I am past fifty and never had a husband in my life, while that woman up there has them to burn!"—New York Times.

Strong Monosyllables.

Instructors in the art of literary composition usually condemn a string of monosyllables, but in the well known hymn "Lead, Kindly Light," written by a master of the English language, you may count thirty consecutive words of one syllable only. They offend neither the eye nor the ear.

Milton often uses a series of monosyllables. In the second book of "Paradise Lost" we have:

The fiend
O'er bog or steep, through strait, rough,
dense or rare,
With head, hands, wings or feet pursues
his way
And swims or sinks or wades or creeps
or flies.

Such lines are not uncommon in the book:

Rocks, caves, lakes, fens, bogs, dens and shades of death.

And again:
Of neither sea nor shore nor air nor fire.
—London Notes and Queries.

Courtship in Ireland.

An Irish boy marries when he has a rid house and an Irish girl just when she pleases. Sometimes she so pleases while yet her years are few; at other times she is content to wait upon wisdom. In the latter case, of course, she makes a wise choice, but in the former almost always a lucky one, for luck is the guardian angel of the Irish.

"You're too young to marry yet, Mary," the mother said when Mary pleaded that she should grant Laurence O'Mahony a particular boon.

"If you only have patience, mother, I'll cure meself of that fault," was Mary's reply.

"And she's never been used to work, Laurence," the mother said to the suitor discouragingly.

"If you only have patience, ma'am," was Laurence's reply to this. "I'll cure her of that fault." And he did too.—Seumas MacManus in Lippincott's.

The Nervous Mother.

An Atchison woman who is very nervous and inclined to worry is the mother of a boy. She recently read of a boy who was killed while roller skating and immediately put her son's roller skates in the fire. Another newspaper told of a boy who was killed riding the street cars, and as boys are frequently killed while walking by street cars running over them she chained her boy to the front door. Then she read of a boy who died of blood poisoning caused by his shoe rubbing his heel, and her boy's shoes and stockings came off. The story of a boy who bit off a button on his waist and choked to death resulted in her taking off her boy's clothes. He had left only a flannel shirt, and she is reading now that wearing flannel shirts is the cause of great mortality and is thinking of removing that.—Atchison Globe.

The Bloom on the Egg.

"I know these eggs at least are fresh," said the young housewife. "As I took them from the basket a white bloom, like the down of a peach, came off on my hands."

Her husband, a food expert, gave a sneering laugh. "In that case," he said, "I'll forego my usual morning omelette. That bloom, my dear, proves your eggs to be a year or so old—maybe four or five years old."

"The bloom, as you so poetically call it, is lime dust. It shows that the eggs are pickled. Lime dust, which rubs off like flour, is the surest test we have for pickled eggs—a not unwholesome article, but not to be compared with the new laid sort."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Dad—Johnnie your teacher tells me that you are at the foot of the class. How's that? Johnnie—That ain't my fault, dad. They've taken Tommy Tuff out and sent him to a reform school.

KINEO RANGES
will satisfy the most critical. They are quick bakers and consume but little fuel. They are, in fact, the most economical stove on the market.

KITTENY TO CARIBOU. The First Maine heavy artillery regimental association will hold its thirty-third reunion at Carmel on Wednesday, Aug. 18.

The commissioner of inland fisheries and game has decided to locate the fish hatchery for Knox county at the outlet of Lake Megunticook, Camden. The land was given to the State with the restriction that it be used for no other purpose. Bids are to be received at once for the erection of the hatchery, for which the last legislature appropriated \$5,000.

Dr. Charles O. Hunt, of Portland, one of the best-known medical men of Maine, died suddenly of heart disease Saturday morning, aged seventy years. He was the first superintendent of the Maine general hospital, a position he held twenty-eight years, and for forty years was an instructor in the Bowdoin medical school. He was a veteran of the Civil war.

In Paris Hill the centenary of the birth of Hannibal Hamlin will be celebrated on August 27. The exercises will bring to the birthplace of the most beloved son of the Pine Tree State, not only distinguished statesmen of the day, but also soldiers who fought in the Civil war and men who were conspicuous in affairs of state of that period. The Loyal Legion of Maine will erect a bronze tablet to Hamlin.

Expense No Object.

During an inclement spell of weather a lady of the order of the newly rich was so unfortunate as to contract a painful affection of the throat, and she accordingly accepted the advice of a friend that she consult a great London specialist noted for his expensive fees.

"Your ailment is not a serious one," said the specialist after examination. "You'll soon be all right. I'll just indicate to your family surgeon precisely where to touch your throat with nitrate of silver, and I think that will meet the case exactly."

"Oh, doctor," protested the wealthy matron in a tone of mingled surprise and indignation. "do order him to use nitrate of gold! Expense is a matter, I assure you, quite immaterial to me!" —London Answers.

Spontaneous Combustion.

Spontaneous combustion can only occur when oxidation causes the temperature to rise to the ignition point of the material. Spontaneous combustion of the human body is impossible on account of the heat regulating effect of the 75 or 80 per cent of water contained. The enormous heat necessary to dry the tissues sufficiently would destroy life long before ignition could take place. An old idea was that the alcohol in a confirmed drunkard might promote combustion, but Liebig showed that even if the body could give off inflammable vapor and this could become ignited the body itself would not be set on fire.

Her Proposal.

"You've been courting me now for a number of years, George," remarked a girl to a young man, "and I want to make a little leap year proposal."

"I—I am not in a position to marry just yet," stammered the youth.

"Who said anything about marriage?" interrupted the girl. "I was going to propose that you stop coming here and give somebody else a chance."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Man's Superiority.

"Woman," exclaimed the suffragette, "is the equal of man in every respect."

"Oh, I don't know," replied a man in the audience; "it takes a man to put an angleworm on a fishhook."—Detroit Free Press.

The new teacher, beginning the Arithmetic lesson: "Now, boys, listen to me. Suppose John has five oranges and James gives him eleven more. Then if John handed seven to George, how many would he have left?" Dead silence and great perplexity fell upon the class. "Come, come, that's easy enough. Well, my lad, what is it?" "Please, sir," said the boy, "we always do our sums in apples."

Jakey—Fader, dere's a fly in der soup. Mr. Cohen—Vell, eat all but der fly before you show it to der waiter; den you can get some more.

Run-Down?
Tone the nerves, strengthen the stomach, purify the blood and get a fresh grip on health by taking Beecham's Pills
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

The Ellsworth American.

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WEDNESDAY JULY 28, 1909.

COUNTY GOSSIP.

The centre of attraction at Marlboro last week was S. H. Remick's gooseberry patch. In three days 2,500 quarts were picked.

Two of Seawall's smart old men—John Moore, aged eighty-two years, and Melville, his brother, aged seventy-five, have been working in the hayfield for the last week.

John P. Eldridge has broken all records for fishing at the big dam of the Bar Harbor & Union River Power Co., in Ellsworth.

Moose are getting altogether too familiar with domestic stock up around North Ellsworth. A large moose entered Daniel Richardson's pasture one day last week.

Mariners all along the Maine coast are interested in the announcement that an amendment to the urgency deficiency bill appropriating \$75,000 for a lightship of Monhegan island had been introduced in the Senate by Senator Frye.

Keith's Theatre, Boston. The public is getting its money's worth at Keith's these days, for not only is the vaudeville strong, but in addition, the Fadettes, augmented to forty, are giving a popular concert preliminary to the regular show.

Next week the attraction will be "A Night in a Monkey Music Hall", brought to this country especially for the Keith circuit. It is one of the largest monkey companies ever brought together, and all trained to give an entire performance, without any humans on the stage.

Schooner Abandoned. The four-masted schooner Alice E. Clark, wrecked on Frank's ledge, near Islesboro, July 1, has been abandoned. She was pumped out yesterday, and when she rose, rolled over on her beam ends. She will be stripped.

FROM WASHINGTON.

End of Extra Session in Sight—Maine Fares Well Under New Tariff. WASHINGTON, D. C., July 28 (special)—The Maine senators have rounded up quite a bit of legislation, apart from the tariff bill, during the extra session of Congress.

In the very closing days of the session Senator Hale has made ready a deficiency appropriation bill. As soon as he emerged from the conference on the tariff bill, he set about getting the deficiency bill passed by the Senate so that there might be no delay in the adjournment of the session.

As Senator Frye does not serve on a committee having to do with tariff matters, he has not been as much engaged upon that work as his colleague, but he has backed Senator Hale up at practically every step, and the two have had an almost identical record on the tariff.

Representative Burleigh will be in the northern exodus out of Washington, which is expected to move Saturday at the earliest. The third district Congressman will be accompanied by Mrs. Burleigh who has preferred to remain in Washington with her husband during the hot weather.

The extra session just closing has been an exceptionally busy one for Gov. Burleigh. There were many matters in the tariff bill of interest to his constituents in the third district. He did all he could to further the presentation of claims for protection before the ways and means committee, when it was a matter in which his constituents were concerned.

The governor also had a lot of work during the extra session on census matters. He helped push through the bill for the organization of the work for next year, served on the conference committee which adjusted the troublesome differences between the two houses, and shaped it up in time for the enactment of the necessary appropriation before the beginning of the present fiscal year.

As usual he has been very industrious around the departments. A multitude of errands have been done there for constituents in the third district. His work at the pension bureau has been abnormally large. Now he has everything cleared up and is ready to start for home, as soon as the bill passes.

Within a few days now the capital will be deserted, and the seat of government will be temporarily located at Beverly. The tariff will be relegated as a matter of legislation. The President, ninety-two senators and 391 representatives will be glad to forget schedules and rates. Of course the critics will still have a few days in which to criticize, but the operation of the new law will be left to the supervision of the treasury department and to the next congressional campaign.

Maine on the whole, has fared pretty well. The new law will not be as satisfactory to the northeasternmost state as was the Dingley law, but enough is already known about it to demonstrate that Maine industries will not languish under its provisions. This fact stands forth as proof of the influence of the Maine delegation in Senate and House. Twelve years ago, when the Dingley law was framed, Maine was especially favored, because the late Representative Dingley was chairman of ways and means, the committee that framed the bill. He was in an unusually favorable strategic position, and was able to have many amendments inserted in the bill for the benefit of Maine industries.

The President originally had it in mind to dispose of considerable public business while he tarried at Beverly. Because of the prolongation of the extra session, however, he is likely to devote most of his time at the summer capital to resting. As his plans now are he will be there about six weeks before he starts on his long western tour. It will be more than three months before he is back in Washington again to take up his residence in the White House. And in the meantime Washington will be almost as quiet as a country village. A cabinet officer or two will be on guard here most of the time, but all business of pressing importance will be forwarded to the President and the news of his decisions will come from some other place than Washington.

GEORGE M. WARREN DEAD.

Well-Known Attorney Died at Home in Castine. Hon. George M. Warren, one of the best-known attorneys of Hancock county, died at his home in Castine Saturday, after a long illness of Bright's disease.

Mr. Warren was sixty years of age. He was born in Deer Isle and was educated in the common schools of that town and Wesleyan university. He entered the law office of C. J. Abbott, of Castine, to study law, and was admitted to the Hancock county bar.

He was a prominent republican, and took an active part in town, county and State affairs. He served as county attorney for Hancock county several years; was representative to the legislature, had been a member of the governor's council twice, and was auditor for the State several years. He was collector of customs for the district of Castine from 1890 to 1894, and from 1898 to 1906, making three terms. He was a strong supporter of the Methodist church.

He leaves a widow, one son—Raymond, a brother—Frank Warren, of Stonington, and a sister—Miss Amanda Warren, of Portland. The funeral was held at the home Monday afternoon, Rev. T. W. Fessenden, of Salem, Mass., officiating. There was a large attendance of friends. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful.

The pall-bearers were Hon. E. P. Spofford, of Deer Isle; Hon. O. F. Fellows, of Bucksport; J. Frank Coombs, A. F. Richardson, B. Frank Perkins and John P. Rea, of Castine. Among the people from out of town present were Hon. P. P. Gilmore, W. C. Conary, Edward L. Warren, Capt. T. M. Nicholson, of Bucksport, John L. Goss, George L. Beck and others from Deer Isle and Stonington.

David B. Alley, of Oak Point, Had Taught Many Terms. David B. Alley, for years one of the prominent citizens of Trenton, and a veteran school teacher, died at his home at Oak Point Monday, aged seventy-five years. Mr. Alley had been in failing health for a long time.

Deceased was for years a teacher in the schools of his town and throughout the county. He had the distinction of having taught more than 130 terms of school—a record seldom equaled in the State. He had served his town as selectman, and in other offices. For years he had been the correspondent of THE AMERICAN from his section of Trenton, and his pen name, "Plutarch," was familiar to all its readers. Only last week he sent his usual news letter in his own familiar handwriting, one item of which recorded his own illness and the fact that he was "no better."

Funeral services were held at his home this afternoon, Rev. P. A. A. Killam, of Ellsworth, officiating. DEER ISLE. A few cases of mumps have broken out in town. Mrs. W. S. Pickering, who has been in Rockland a few days, is home. Mrs. Phil. Small, who recently went to the hospital for surgical treatment, is much improved. Rev. J. F. Weeks, of Bangor, preached in the Congregational church Sunday. He comes here as a candidate for the pastorate.

Capt. W. H. Burns, of Atlantic, has been spending a few days in town. He returned home Sunday, accompanied by his daughter, Elizabeth Burns, who will take a few weeks' vacation. The Harborview chapter picnic held at Dunham's point Wednesday, proved a success in every way. The day was fine, and the dinner served under the dense foliage of the trees was all that could be wished for—fish chowder, cakes, pies, doughnuts and coffee. About fifty members of Juanita chapter were guests. July 26. REX. NORTHEAST HARBOR. Philip McLean's little girl is very ill. F. G. Bartlett and wife visited in Southwest Harbor Sunday. Ellen Berry, of Lamoine, is here working for the remainder of the season. John Thompson, of Providence, R. I., formerly of Bar Harbor, visited friends and relatives on the island last week. Miss Janet McNaughton, aged about sixty-five years, of Albany, N. Y., a guest at the Hotel Dirigo, Southwest Harbor, died of heart disease while attending the Episcopal church in Northeast Harbor, Sunday. She was taken ill in the church, and was carried to the Kimball house, where she died in a few moments. July 26. B. CASTINE. William Wilson and wife, of Boston, are in town for several days. A game of base ball was played Monday at Fort George, the Belfast team against the Castine nine. John G. Hooper and family are in town for August. They are with Mr. Hooper's mother, Mrs. Lizzie Hooper. O. F. Fellows, E. P. Spofford and L. B. Deasy, were in town Monday to attend the funeral of Hon. George M. Warren. July 27. G. EAST BLUEHILL. Miss Margaret Wardwell spent last week with friends in Stonington. Harry Wright, wife and two children, of Billerica, Mass., are visiting relatives here. Schooner Lizzie and Annie, Capt. Candage, discharged lumber for M. H. Long last week. Mrs. Archie Long and children are visiting Mrs. Long's parents, John Tufts and wife, at Stonington. July 26. R. VERONA. The twenty-seventh annual camp-meeting at Verona park will open Sunday, Aug. 1, and continue eight days.

OBITUARY.

FRANCES W. GRANT. Miss Frances W. Grant, the last of a family of three sons and four daughters, died at the home of her nephew, J. T. Grant, at Lamoine last Sunday at the advanced age of eighty-five years, four months and nineteen days.

The four sisters were Mary, Ellen, Ann and Frances, and a generation ago were known as the "Grant girls"; they owned and lived together on the fine estate at the summit of Bridge hill on the Bucksport road now owned by Col. H. E. Hamlin and occupied by Mrs. A. B. Walker.

The oldest brother was Robert, who moved to Baltimore many years ago, and died there. His son John came back to Ellsworth, and his (John's) daughter became the wife of Colin F. Davis, formerly of thistown, now of Newport. The other brothers, James Tilden and George H., were for many years conspicuous in the business and political life of this city. They composed the successful lumber firm of J. T. & G. H. Grant. The former served the city as mayor and represented the city in the State legislature.

The father of these seven children was a Scotchman, who came to this country with the late Col. John Black, whose secretary he was for many years. The mother's maiden name was Beal. The two sisters Frances and Ann built a house on Laurel street, which they occupied until the latter's death a few years ago. After that Frances spent part of her time at this house, and a part with relatives in Maryland and elsewhere. The funeral was held at the home of her nephew at Lamoine yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Vesta Haney, of Waterville, is with her sister, Mrs. Charles Saunders. Rev. Carl Henry, of Bangor, will occupy the pulpit at the Universalist church every Sunday during August. Services at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Mrs. Caroline Ames, Mrs. Reuben Hutchings, Earle Hutchings, of Bucksport, James Samuel Hutchings and wife, of Boston, called on relatives here recently. Mrs. Samuel Billings, of Bluehill, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lena Gilpatrick, about two weeks. Last week Mrs. Billings and Mrs. Gilpatrick visited their sister, Mrs. S. E. Dorr, of Bucksport Center. July 26. D.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1885. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. HALL'S CATARRH CURE is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SWATER—Gray sweater between M. C. R. E. station and Lamoine July 4. Finder please leave at AMERICAN office. Help Wanted. FIFTY operators on straw sewing machines. Steady work, long season. Good prices. Write at once to VANDERBROEF & COMPANY, Norwalk, Conn. Help Wanted. MAN around 30 to look after our business in occupied territory. Special inducement, permanent. C. R. BURN & CO., Nurserymen, Manchester, Conn. For Sale. AUTOMOBILE—Model M. Ford runabout. 12 horse power, in first-class condition. Demonstration any time. FRANK E. GRAY, Ellsworth. SODA FOUNTAIN—Second-hand counter, soda fountain and orangeade stand in running order. Also 4 doz. soda bottles, 1 doz. mineral bottles, 1 doz. soda holders, 5 mineral holders, cream pitcher, spoon, straw-holder, 6 spoons, marble counter slab. Price \$100. Reason for selling: Have bought a full fountain. Address, W. I. PARTRIDGE, Bluehill, Me.

Advertisements. STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Ellsworth Loan and Building Ass'n, Ellsworth, July 15, 1909. A. W. KING, President. O. W. TAPLEY, Secretary. E. J. WALSH, Treasurer. DIRECTORS: A. W. King, J. F. Knowlton, J. A. Peters, A. W. Greezy, F. W. Rollins, Myer Gallert, C. P. Dorr. ORGANIZED APRIL 21, 1891. LIABILITIES. Accumulated capital..... \$103,700 55 Advance payments..... 300 00 Guaranty fund..... 4,000 00 Forfeited shares..... 22 72 Profits..... 1,181 12 \$109,006 40 RESOURCES. Loans on mortgages of real estate..... \$94,529 65 Loan on collateral..... 200 00 Loan on name..... 285 00 Bonds..... 19,222 50 Cash..... 1,829 25 \$109,006 40 Number of shareholders..... 878 Number of borrowers..... 179 Number of shares outstanding..... 1,739 Number of shares pledged for loans..... 692 Number of loans..... 111 W. B. SKELTON, Bank Commissioner.

ELECTRICAL WORK and ELECTRICAL WIRING. Full Lines of ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES AND FIXTURES. Estimates on Wiring and Supplies cheerfully given. ANDREW M. MOON, Ellsworth. CAMDEN WOOLENS Ladies' and Gents' Suitings sold direct from the mills output. WRITE FOR SAMPLES. Agents Wanted in Every Town to Sell These Goods. F. A. PACKARD, Mgr. Retail Dept. Box 35 Camden, Me.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS. The board of assessors will be in session the second Saturday of each month for the purpose of transacting any business that may come before them relating to the assessment of taxes. S. P. STOCKBROOK, Chairman. ELLSWORTH, July 7, 1909. GRAY FAMILY REUNION. The reunion of the Gray family will convene on Tuesday, August 10, at Oak Grove, West Bangor, Me. Come one, come all. Representatives from Cape Breton and New Brunswick are requested to be present. By the president, L. R. GRAY.

STATE OF MAINE. BOARD OF STATE ASSESSORS. AUGUSTA, July 26, 1909. NOTICE is hereby given that the State Assessors will be in session at the Court House in Ellsworth Friday the 12th day of August; at the Assessors' Office in Eden (Bar Harbor) Saturday the 14th day of August at 9 o'clock a. m. of each day, in the county of Hancock to assess the real estate of said county to make a just and equitable assessment of taxable property in the several towns of said county and to investigate charges of concealment of property liable to assessment; also to obtain information that will aid them in adjusting and equalizing valuations of all land and property in the several townships said county in accordance with the laws of this State. GEORGE P. THOMPSON, W. J. THOMPSON, M. JOHNSTON, Board of State Assessors. JAMES PLUMMER, Clerk, S. S. A.

CITY ORDINANCE. STATE OF MAINE. CITY OF ELLSWORTH. CHAPTER 23. An Act to Regulate the Sale of Milk and Cream in the City of Ellsworth. SECTION 1. It is hereby ordained and enacted that on or after August 15, nineteen hundred and nine, any person who sells or offers for sale, milk or cream in the City of Ellsworth shall be required each year prior to June 1 to take out a license from said city to be granted by the Mayor and Aldermen by vote upon satisfactory evidence that the cows from which such milk or cream is sold, or offered for sale, is taken shall have been tested for tuberculosis and found to be in a healthy condition; and the Board may also require an examination preliminary to the granting such License satisfactory to the Board as to the purity of such milk or cream and the sanitary conditions under which the same is produced and kept. SECTION 2. Such Licenses when granted may be revoked by vote of said Board of Mayor and Aldermen upon evidence satisfactory to said Board that the conditions under which such License was originally granted have so changed as to make it improper, in the judgment of the Board, that the same be continued and kept. SECTION 3. No person without such License shall sell, or offer for sale, milk or cream in the City of Ellsworth. SECTION 4. Penalty for violation of this ordinance shall be a fine of not exceeding ten dollars for each offense, to be recovered on complaint. FRANK P. SIMONTON, Mayor. The foregoing Ordinance having had two several readings was passed under a suspension of the rules July 13, A. D. 1909, and approved by the Mayor. Attest—THOMAS E. HALE, City Clerk.

Legal Notices. THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of the late SUSAN P. BLAKE, late of BROOKLINE, in the county of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs, and he has appointed John M. Vogell, of Castine, Hancock county, Maine, his agent in the State of Maine, in accordance with the provisions of section 44, chapter 66, of the revised statutes of said State. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. Executed at Ellsworth, Maine, this 26th day of July, 1909. Executor of the will of Susan P. Blake, deceased. Salem, Mass., July 26, 1909.

Advertisements. 1804-1909 HEBRON ACADEMY Located in the country but having the convenience of the city in the way of water, electric light, steam heating, etc. Modern in equipment and methods. Three courses, College, English, Scientific. Admits to New England colleges on certificate. Splendid girls' dormitory provides rooms for 80 girls under care of six lady teachers. Home comfort and home supervision. New boys' dormitory in process of erection. Will be ready for use Nov. 1, 1909. Scholarships. Fall term opens Tuesday, Sept. 14, 1909. For catalog and information address the Principal, W. E. SARGENT, Hebron, Me.

FOR SALE! The Homestead of the late H. M. GRAY, 37 acres, situated about two miles west of Bluehill village. Also half interest in Steam Mill and Machinery, consisting of Engine and Boiler, Rotary, Heading machine, Stave machine, Planer, Shafting, Pulleys, etc. (One wood lot 75 acres, well wooded; one lot 22 acres; 2 lots 20 acres each. One two horse rig; 1 two horse sled. Plow, Furniture, left-hand saw, Drilling Machine, Emery Wheel, Ox Bow, etc. ADDRESS FRANK P. GREENE, Adm'r., Bluehill, Me.

BUSINESS CARD. ALICE H. SCOTT, SPECIALTY MADE OF TYPEWRITING, ACCOUNTING, AND GENERAL CLERICAL WORK. Agent of the Union Safe Deposit & Trust Co. of Portland, Me., for furnishing Probate and surety bonds. Cor. Main and Water Sts. (over Moore's Drug Store), Ellsworth, Maine. GEORGE E. GOOGINS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bar Harbor, - - - - - Maine Telephone No. 212. A record is better than a prospectus. Newspaper circulation is what counts for advertisers.

HARRY'S FIRST CASE.

By EDMUND S. SPINNEY.
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

"Harry," said the chief, "I've a case for you to begin on. There's an old house up in Barton county where a ghost appears once in ten years—an old woman jingling a bunch of keys. She appears tonight. They suspect she is flesh and blood."

"I expected an important case for a starter," he said before dinner. I reached the house just before dinner. I was invited to dine with the family in every way made at home. The oldest daughter was about twenty and as pretty as a little red apple. Her smile and her eyes were full of mischief, and it occurred to me that she would be quite capable of playing the part of a ghost. I made up my mind to be prepared for such a result.

Elsie—that was her name—Elsie Edson and I spent the evening chatting and playing checkers and backgammon. I was but twenty-two and amenable to the attractions of a pretty girl. She had read detective stories and seemed to look upon me as a marvel of ingenuity. Of course since I was a detective I must be ingenious. I didn't tell her that this was my first case. I put on all the mystery I could summon in order to impress her with the depth of my methods. At 10 o'clock she was ordered to bed, and her mother took me to the room where the ghost was expected to appear. It was a chamber between a front and a rear room, a hall leading past it from one to the other. Some sandwiches and a bottle of beer were placed on a table beside me.

I had all a young man's appetite for eating and sleeping and was very fond of beer, especially about bedtime. I put off my supper as long as I could—about fifteen minutes—then ate up all the sandwiches, drank the beer and lit a cigar. I would better have had coffee. The beer, followed by the cigar and my position—I was stretched on a lounge—contributed to put me to sleep. It occurred to me that a detective should be very careful not to be caught napping, and I tried hard to keep awake. I should have got up and walked the floor, but—well, I was very comfortable where I was. Of course I fell asleep.

I dreamed. Dreams are singular things. Sometimes they have all the appearance of reality. My dream was, to use a paradoxical expression, a pleasant nightmare. I dreamed that I was lying just where I was; that Elsie walked by the open door, looked in at me, came and stood by me, deftly drew my handkerchief from my outside coat pocket—one corner was exposed—then, bending lower and lower, lightly touched my forehead with her lips. This done, she tiptoed to the door, stood for a moment looking at me with all the merriment of a prank player, then passed out.

How much time elapsed between my dream and my awakening I don't know. When I awoke it was from hearing a jingling of keys. I had the presence of mind to lie perfectly still. I felt sure Elsie was near, and I was not surprised to see out of the corner of my eye an old woman pass the door with a bunch of keys in her hand. I waited, and the figure returned and this time looked in as she passed. Still keeping his eye upon the scene across the street, he called the gentleman up. In a few moments he saw him start violently and take down the receiver.

"Yes," said the lawyer through the telephone, "I should think you would start." The victim whisked his arm from its former position and began to stammer something.

"Yes," continued the lawyer severely, "I think you'd better take that arm away. And while you're about it, as long as there seem to be plenty of chairs in the room—" The victim brushed the lady from his lap, rather roughly, it is to be feared.

"Wh—who the devil is this, anyhow?" he managed to sputter.

"I," answered the lawyer in deep, impressive tones, "am your conscience!" And then he hung up the receiver.

"I—I—I—" I reported to my chief the next morning at 11 o'clock. I was astonished to see Miss Edson there. Both she and the chief smiled.

"Hello, Harry!" said the chief. "Did you catch the ghost?"

"I—I—I—" "Don't he about it. You two were employed at the same time, and I concluded to try your wits on each other. You were beaten in the game."

Miss Edson triumphantly held up my handkerchief.

"I cave."

LEPROSY OF THE BIBLE.

Disease Not the Same as That So Called To-day.

Dr. L. Duncan Bulkley, physician to the New York Skin and Cancer hospital, who went to the relief of John R. Early, the ex-soldier, whose life was made miserable for more than a year because he was supposed to have leprosy while really he was afflicted with a comparatively trivial and readily curable ailment, has written some interesting things about leprosy. The physician declares that leprosy bears no comparison to either cancer or tuberculosis in the mental distress which it should cause in those afflicted. He adds that in this climate it is really a harmless affection to those who may come in contact with it.

"Ever since Biblical times," says the writer, "the leper has been considered as 'unclean.' In certain localities, even up to the present time, the afflicted person cries out by a bell or other means indicates his presence, that he may be shunned, from the supposed fear of infecting others. The great dread of the disease leprosy has undoubtedly been furthered by many writers of fiction. Such books as 'Ben Hur' have had great influence.

"It may seem a little startling, but after careful, prolonged and repeated study of Leviticus, Chapter 13 and 14, and of all the other references to leprosy in the Bible, I am convinced that what we now know by that name was not intended or included in the descriptions given. I am supported in this view by one of the brightest and most learned of the professors in the Union theological seminary. So that it is improper to apply the term, 'the leprosy of the Bible,' to the disease under discussion, lepra, or elephantiasis Graecorum, as studied so thoroughly in Norway and observed abundantly in the east and more or less over various parts of the earth.

"This study of the use of the word leprosy in the bible is a most interesting one. It may be instructing to note that in several places the expression is used, 'a leper white as snow.' Now we know that neither the tubercular nor the macular leprosy ever presents a white diseased surface, and these instances probably related to psoriasis. Also in many places the bible speaks of the skin turning white with white hair on it, referring to leucoderma, etc. Finally, the word zarath, translated leprosy in the Old Testament, signifies a smiting or stroke. In the German of the middle ages, the same word was translated sussaia, indicating an outbreak or unfit to live with others.

"The testimony which could be given in regard to the non-contagiousness of leprosy is very great and from all parts of the world. Perhaps the most striking is that furnished by Fr. Clement, whose death was very recently reported from Honolulu. Fr. Clement went from France in 1863 with Fr. Damien to devote his life to work among the lepers in the settlement on Molokai; he had thus been there for forty-six years, in constant contact with lepers, and finally died of another cause, without having contracted the disease."

Dr. Bulkley quotes Dr. William H. Welch, of Johns Hopkins hospital, as saying in connection with the Early case: "Leprosy is practically the least contagious of all the infectious diseases."

Conscience Speaks by Phone.
A New York lawyer, gazing idly out of his window, saw a sight in an office across the street that made him rub his eyes and look again. Yes, there was no doubt about it. The pretty stenographer was sitting upon the gentleman's lap. The lawyer noticed the name that was lettered on the window and searched in the telephone book. Still keeping his eye upon the scene across the street, he called the gentleman up. In a few moments he saw him start violently and take down the receiver.

"Yes," said the lawyer through the telephone, "I should think you would start." The victim whisked his arm from its former position and began to stammer something.

"Yes," continued the lawyer severely, "I think you'd better take that arm away. And while you're about it, as long as there seem to be plenty of chairs in the room—" The victim brushed the lady from his lap, rather roughly, it is to be feared.

"Wh—who the devil is this, anyhow?" he managed to sputter.

"I," answered the lawyer in deep, impressive tones, "am your conscience!" And then he hung up the receiver.

CRANBERRY ISLES.
There will be a dance in the town hall Tuesday night.

Mrs. Cora A. Richardson is visiting friends in Portland.

Capt. Henry A. Bunker is in command of the yacht Virginia.

Miss Eliza Stanley, of Otter Creek, is visiting at E. J. Stanley's.

Lobsters are scarce, and nearly all the men have taken up their traps.

The new wharf on Fish point rebuilt by the club house people is completed.

Collins Morrell and wife, of Bar Harbor, visited at the home of her mother Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Garland, of the Bar Harbor Methodist church, preached in the old Union meeting house Sunday.

The ladies' aid society will hold its annual fair and sale Thursday, Aug. 12, at its new building, "The Ladesade."

Capt. S. N. Bulger, who went to Bangor last Monday and had his eye removed, is home, and hopes soon to be free from pain.

Mrs. Florence Spurling, who has been in Orland for the benefit of her health for the past two months, has returned home much improved.

The Busy Bee club will hold its annual fair and sale July 29 at the town hall. The proceeds are for a fence to enclose the Bunker cemetery.

Edgar Y. Scott, of Philadelphia, is about to have erected a building, on land leased from Lewis G. Stanley, in which to put in winter quarters his yacht, "Kite."

R.
Dyer—Did his widow succeed in breaking his will? Duell—Yes; long before he died.

COUNTY NEWS.

For Additional County News, see other pages.

FRANKLIN.
Mrs. Lottie Cleveland, of Bangor, arrived Monday.

Mrs. J. Raymond Dweley and infant daughter will leave for Islesford this week, for an extended visit.

Mrs. L. A. Miller left for Stamford, Conn., Tuesday, where she will visit, en route to Washington, D. C.

The ladies' aid society has been quite successful in its Saturday evening sales of ice-cream, during the season.

E. L. Lowell and wife, who have been spending several weeks at Mrs. Lowell's old home, left for Blaine last week.

Malaria has affected several in town. Late cases are those of Mrs. Effie Macomber and Mrs. L. W. Blaisdell.

Mr. and Mrs. DuKoy and Victor Peavey and wife, with infant daughter, of Bangor, are guests of Thomas Havey and wife.

Miss Clara Leavitt and Mrs. Lottie Gordon returned Saturday from Bangor, where the latter had been for eye treatment.

The X. E. C. club, which still holds its weekly meetings, was pleasantly entertained Thursday at the home of Mrs. Ray Dweley.

Everett Morse went to Cherryfield Saturday, where his wife and children have visited the past two weeks. All returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Crossley, with their company, Mr. and Mrs. Bowden, of Boston, have been enjoying some of the pleasant drives about town.

One day I told a gendarme that him for a suspicious character had had a lot of fun out of it—"You did, did you?"

Well, the girl I was telling Eugene's bunkster spent Sunday at Lamoine with his wife and young daughter, who are visiting among home friends. Little Marion is being treated for adenoids.

The Maxwells have delighted their friends with several spins in their fine touring car. Mrs. Maxwell took a party of ladies to Gouldsboro Saturday to dine with Carroll Dunn and wife. Monday Mr. Maxwell, with a party of gentlemen friends, went to Cherryfield.

NORTH FRANKLIN.
Miss June Williams is visiting in Maria-ville.

Dallas Tracy has gone to Waterville to work.

Mrs. Laura Butler is visiting Mrs. Dora Abbott.

Colburn Cousins has moved his family home while he cuts his hay.

Chester Williams has been very ill the past week, but is now a little better.

Nahum Bragdon has rented Arthur Tracey's house, and will move in this week.

Alden Dyer and family, of Eastbrook, are enjoying an outing at Dr. Hooper's camp.

Mrs. Viola McCartney and two daughters, Alice and Mary, of Goffstown, N. H., are visiting Mrs. McCartney's brother, Oscar O. Orcutt.

EAST SURRY.
Mrs. E. E. Swett and two daughters are visiting at Seth Smith's, Bluehill.

Mrs. C. C. Johnson is at Sorrento visiting her daughter, Mrs. Nathan Foster.

Melancey, widow of George W. Chatto, of Freeport, is visiting relatives at Ellsworth and Surry.

Miss Lida Curtis, who has been with Mrs. E. E. Swett for several months, has returned to South Surry.

M. D. Chatto has sold the Henry Jarvis homestead to Mrs. Hattie E. Anderson, she having sold her house at Surry village to Wesley Williams.

A. C. Ray, of Brewer, with his family, is spending a few weeks at Mr. Collins' cottage, Contention cove. Mr. Ray was formerly of Surry, and has many friends here.

EASTBROOK.
Eastbrook Sunday school will have a picnic at Molasses pond Aug. 5.

Flora Wilbur, Eda Piper and Libbie Wilbur, who are working in Sullivan, spent Sunday at home.

Everard Jellison, who has been in the West the past year, is at home on a vacation. His father, F. A. Jellison, is in poor health.

C. Mortimer Gott, who is working at Southwest Harbor this summer, spent

Sunday here with his wife and little son Robert.

Greenwood circle meets every Tuesday at Grange hall. The ladies take their dinners, and quite an interest has been awakened.

PARTRIDGE COVE.
Mrs. Reuel Bartlett and children, of Ellsworth, are visiting at Henry Bartlett's.

Frank Walls and wife, of Bar Harbor, visited at E. E. McFarland's over Sunday.

Edgar Springer, wife and little son Carroll, who have been visiting in Bar Harbor, returned home Monday. They also visited their parents, Norton Tinker and family, at Northeast Harbor.

MARIAVILLE.
Vernon L. Hanscom, secretary of the Western Automobile Co., of St. Louis, Mo., expects to spend two weeks early in August with his parents, Z. O. Hanscom and wife, here. He has not been at home for ten years, and it is hoped during his visit to have a reunion of the brothers and sisters.

MARINE LIST.
Ellsworth Port.
Ar July 27, sch Lulu W. Epes, Salem.
Sd July 27, sch Catherine, Port Jefferson, lumber for Moore and Trewoy.
Hancock County Ports.
West Sullivan—Ar July 23, sch Lavolta to load.
Ar July 26, sch Franconia to load.
Ar July 26, sch F. G. French from N. Y. with coal for Capt. J. K. Mitchell.
Sd July 26, sch Lizzie Lee, Boston.
Sd July 26, sch Lavolta, Boston.
Southwest Harbor—Ar July 27, sch John B. Norris.
Ar July 25, sch Imogene.
Sd July 23, sch John B. Norris.

BORN.
HAYNES—At Great Pond, July 25, to Mr and Mrs Bert Haynes, a daughter.
HUTCHINSON—At Stonington, July 29, to Mr and Mrs Earlen R. Hutchinson, a son. [Charles Linwood.]

MARRIED.
CROCKETT—JUDKINS—At Stonington, July 24, by Rev. J. P. Simonon, Bessie E. Crockett to Harry C. Judkins, both of Stonington.
HANNA—DEMMONS—At Bar Harbor, July 17, by Rev. Carl N. Garland, Leone Hanna, of Gouldsboro, to Hollis A. Demmons, of Bar Harbor.
STEVES—BEATON—At Bar Harbor, July 14, by Rev. Charles F. McKoy, Nellie Steves to Norman Beaton, both of Bar Harbor.
WOOD—SMITH—At Ellsworth, July 24, by Rev. P. A. Kilam, Miss Josephine C. Wood to Richard A. Smith, both of Ellsworth.

DIED.
ALLEY—At Trenton, July 26, David B. Alley, aged 75 years, 3 months, 4 days.
BURGESS—At Bucksport, July 20, Albert L. Burgess, aged 6 months.
CHAMBERS—At Hancock, July 24, Mrs Annie A. Chambers, of Providence, R. I., aged 48 years.
GRANT—At Lamoine, July 25, Miss Frances W. Grant, aged 85 years, 4 months, 19 days.
HAGGATT—At Stonington, July 24, George Isaac Haggatt, aged 24 days.
HANSCOME—At Sedgwick, July 24, Leola Hanscome, aged 30 years.
HASKELL—At Stonington, July 26, Mrs Elizabeth Haskell, aged 77 years, 2 months, 20 days.
HINCKLEY—At Bluehill, July 26, Mrs Ella M. Hinckley, aged 49 years, 8 months, 18 days.
M'NAUGHTON—At Northeast Harbor, July 25, Miss Janet McNaughton, of Albany, N. Y., aged 63 years.
SCOTT—At North Deer Isle, July 19, William P. Scott, aged 74 years, 4 months, 13 days.
STINSON—At Stonington, July 25, James E. Stinson, aged 64 years, 4 months, 6 days.
SULLIVAN—At Bar Harbor, July 26, William B. Sullivan, formerly of Ellsworth, aged 59 years.
TRACY—At Stonington, July 18, Charles B. Tracy, aged 57 years.
WARREN—At Castine, July 24, George M. Warren, aged 60 years, 3 months, 9 days.

Advertisements.
A Novel Idea.
It is free and deeply interests everybody who has aches or pains, or who is weak and sickly. Anyone can learn the surest and quickest means to get strong and well by accepting that splendid free offer of Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. He has established a system of letter correspondence through which all sick and suffering people can learn exactly what ails them, and how to get well without expense and without leaving their homes. All they have to do is write to the Doctor, stating each symptom from which they are suffering. He gives the greatest care and attention to every letter, and tells the cause of each symptom so plainly that patients understand instantly just what ails them. It is a splendid opportunity for those who cannot afford the time or expense to go to the city. Dr. Greene makes a specialty of curing nervous and chronic diseases, and is the discoverer of that wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

Write to-day for FREE bottle of Dr. Greene's Laxura for all stomach, liver and bowel trouble.

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Telephone Emergencies

THREE VARIETIES of emergency telephone service are, without charge, at the behest of the public. They were devised years ago by the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company to render what it believed to be a proper public service to the community at large, as well as a valuable service to the Company's subscribers. They are:

1. Emergency Calls for the Fire Department.
2. Emergency Calls for the Police.
3. Emergency Calls for Physicians.

Such call may be made without charge, from his own telephone by a subscriber, or from a pay station telephone by a non-subscriber, if he states that he desires to make an emergency call.

TWO IMPORTANT WARNINGS

If there is an established fire alarm system in the place, a call for the Fire Department also should be made from the nearest fire-alarm box. The Company can assume no responsibility for an emergency notification, but it will use its best endeavors to connect you promptly.

If the emergency is of a particularly serious nature—a railroad wreck, a large fire, a serious accident, involving injury or death to many—do not leave the telephone without also calling for the Chief Operator, so that an executive official of our Traffic Department may take such further steps as the nature of the emergency shall suggest.

This advertisement is printed for two purposes:

1. To remind the public in general, as well as our subscribers, of a privilege they may employ, absolutely without charge and to indicate the simplest and most effective method.
2. To remind prospective subscribers of the great value of such service as a protective and precautionary measure, and to suggest that the quickest way to have a telephone installed is to make a call (also without charge) to the Local Manager.

Commercial Department,
New England Telephone & Telegraph Company

THE GEORGE H. GRANT CO.,
offer for sale some desirable bargains in Real Estate in

ELLSWORTH, HANCOCK POINT, SORRENTO.
We do a general INSURANCE and REAL ESTATE business and offer the best Companies, lowest rates, best terms, etc. Correspondence solicited. All business given us will receive the very best attention.

THE GEORGE H. GRANT CO.,
ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

LIGHTNING
Don't go without insurance during the shower season. We can insure you for a small premium so that you will be protected.

O. W. TAPLEY
ELLSWORTH, ME.

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT A BARGAIN

A fine farm at North Hancock, containing 120 acres—One and one-half story house of 10 rooms, spring water piped to buildings, young orchard in bearing. Farm is stocked and fully equipped with modern tools, implements and machinery.

Several other Attractive Real Estate Values

Inquire of **C. W. & F. L. MASON**

S. W. SUTTON, Properties in Ellsworth, Surry, Lamoine, Hancock, Sorrento, Bar Harbor, Northeast Harbor, Southwest Harbor. Also other Properties on the Coast. Timber Lands. Representative of the National Co-operative Realty Company. Also Representative of the Equitable Life Assurance Society.
Office at Residence, Surry Road, Ellsworth, Maine.

WINDSOR HOTEL
W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.
Midway between Broad St. Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert St.
European, \$1 per day and up.
American, \$2.50 per day and up.
The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA.

Commonwealth Hotel
Opposite State House, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.

Offers rooms with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower baths. Nothing to equal this in New England. Rooms with private baths for \$1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms and bath for \$4.00 per day and up.
Dining room and cafe first-class. European Plan.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
Stone Floors, nothing wood but the doors. Equipped with its own Sanitary Vacuum cleaning plant.
Long distance telephone in every room.
Strictly a Temperance Hotel.
Send for booklet.
STORER F. CRAFTS, Manager.

THE CLARION.

Whether it's a range or a furnace—if it is a "Clarion," it is sure to meet every requirement. Made by the Wood Bishop Co., Bangor. Sold by

J. P. ELDRIDGE,
Main Street, ELLSWORTH.

J. RALPH SMITH, D. O.,
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, from Bangor, will be at the American House, Tuesday and Friday each week.
SPECIALIST IN NERVOUS AND CHRONIC DISEASES.

ELLSWORTH
Steam Laundry and Bath Rooms.
NO PAY, NO WASHING.
All kinds of laundry work done at short notice. Goods called for and delivered.
H. B. ESTEY & CO.,
WEST END BRIDGE, ELLSWORTH, ME.

CHOICE FRUIT
of every kind, fresh, luscious, wholesome.
Soda, all flavors, drawn from the handsomest fountain in Ellsworth.
Bananas at Wholesale.
Confectionary and Cigars.
LUCHINI'S,
Main Street, (Giles Block) Ellsworth

Shaw Business College
Open the Year Round and Shorthand School

Thorough instruction in all of the Commercial Branches, Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy

Business men supplied with office help free of charge

Portland, Augusta, Bangor

The AMERICAN has subscribers at 107 of the 127 post-offices in Hancock county. All the other papers in the County combined do not reach so many. THE AMERICAN is not the only paper printed in Hancock county, and has never claimed to be, but it is the only paper that can properly be called a COUNTY paper; all the rest are merely local papers. The circulation of THE AMERICAN, bearing the Bar Harbor Record's summer list, is larger than that of all the other papers printed in Hancock county.

COUNTY NEWS.

WEST EDEN.

Mrs. Lizzie Salisbury, of Ellsworth, is visiting at E. M. Hamor's.
 Mrs. Nettie Higgins has gone to Ellsworth to visit her brother, E. W. Allen.
 Ansel Higgins, who has had employment in Brewer's electrical shop, spent Wednesday and Thursday at home, returning Friday to Bar Harbor to work in R. H. Kittredge's store.

A thunder shower of unusual severity visited this section Saturday, July 17. A very tall pine, an old landmark, in the pasture of E. E. Sargent, was shattered by lightning. Another bolt struck a tall spruce within a very few feet of Lorenzo Mayo's home, knocking Mrs. Mayo down but not injuring any one. At the house of D. G. Hall, the telephone was burned out. Mr. Hall's teams were coming home from Bar Harbor, when lightning struck a tree in the woods close by.

M.

Mrs. Grace A. Fogg is quite ill.
 Miss Gladys Lunt is visiting relatives at Beech hill.
 Mrs. Mary Richardson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Clark.
 Mrs. Alvah Ray and daughter Ina, of Belfast, are guests of C. M. Rich and wife.
 Mrs. Rita Smallidge and little son, of Seal Cove, spent the past week with E. P. Thomas and wife.
 Mrs. Alice Leighton and daughter Eudora, of Salisbury Cove, visited relatives here this week.
 Mrs. M. G. Joy, who has been confined to her bed the past year, has so far recovered as to be up and dressed.
 Miss Margaret Koch supplied the pulpit Sunday afternoon in place of the regular pastor. All gladly welcomed her.
 Miss Mabelle Mosley has returned from the Bar Harbor hospital. The physicians were unable to find the needle in her foot.

M.

LAMOINE.

Miss Clara Hodgkins went to Camden last week to visit friends.
 Miss Ellen Berry has returned to Northeast Harbor, where she has employment for the season.
 Miss Phosie Higgins has returned home from Castine, where she has been attending the summer school.
 Grafton Covey, who has been employed in Cambridge, Mass., is spending his vacation with his parents, James Covey and wife.
 Mrs. Ansel Reynolds and her two daughters, Louise and Mrs. Sumner Foster and little daughter Helen, are spending the summer here.

Through the kindness of Ansel Reynolds, a party of young ladies enjoyed a pleasant sail down the bay last Friday in the yacht Alice.
 Capt. O. L. Crabtree, wife and daughter Lola, accompanied by Evans Crabtree and a friend, made a short call at N. B. Coolidge's Saturday afternoon. The trip was made in A. B. Crabtree's touring car.
 Dr. Herbert Hodgkins and family, of Waterville, expect to occupy the old Hodgkins homestead during a part of the season. The boys, Herbert and Harold, are already here putting the house in order.
 Miss Elvira Smith has returned from Bar Harbor, where she spent a few days. While there she attended the wedding of her brother Howe. Mr. Smith married Miss Linnie Leland, of Bar Harbor, Wednesday.

Medical.

Time Is the Test.

The Testimony of Ellsworth People Stands the Test.

The test of time is what tells the tale. The public soon finds out when misrepresentations are made, and merit alone will stand the test of time.
 Ellsworth people appreciate merit, and many months ago local citizens publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills; they do so still. Would a citizen make the statement which follows unless convinced that the article was just as represented? A cure that lasts is the kind that every sufferer from kidney illness is looking for.

Mrs. Philena Moon, living three miles out on the Surry road, Ellsworth, Me., says: "In 1897 I gave a public recommendation of Doan's Kidney Pills, after they had cured my daughter of kidney trouble. I cannot add anything to my original statement, except that during the years which passed there has been no further symptoms of kidney trouble in the girl's case. Doan's Kidney Pills can be procured at Moore's drug store, and I highly recommend them."
 For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.
 Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

nesday, July 21. Their many friends wish them happiness.

WEST HANCOCK.

Mrs. Abbie Thorsen has returned from a visit at Parker's Head.
 Mrs. Lena Foren and daughter Eva are visiting friends in Holden.

Mrs. Maria Durgan has gone to Bluehill to make an extended visit.

A. E. Foren, who is employed in Boston, recently made a short visit to his family.

Herman Sinclair, of Ellsworth, with his family has moved into the Durgan home.

Miss Elsie Russell, of Portland, is spending the summer with Mrs. Sherman McFarland.

J. M. Milliken, of Bar Harbor, spent a few days last week with his parents, H. C. Milliken and wife.

Miss Alice Butler, of New Bedford, Mass., who is spending the season with her parents at Butler's point, is visiting at the Butler home.

Miss Evelyn A. Butler and Miss Mabel Stokes, of Philadelphia, and Miss Adelaide Pybas, of Scranton, Pa., are at the Butler home for the summer.

SUMAC.

F. S. Graves was in Bangor Thursday on business.

Mrs. Stella Shaw and mother are in Ellsworth for a few days.

Hiram Merchant, of Hancock, was a business visitor here Friday.

Mrs. James F. Foster, of Bar Harbor, was a guest of relatives here Friday.

A. E. Tracy has bought the Marcia Durgan place for his son-in-law, Herman Sinclair, of Ellsworth. They moved in last Monday.

Fifteen of Charles F. Graves's friends gave him a surprise party Tuesday evening, his twentieth birthday. Miss Bernice Marshall made a birthday cake. Refreshments were served.

Nelson Stewart, who was injured last Tuesday at Hancock corner by a train striking the hind wheels of his carriage, remains about the same. He is confined to his bed and is unable to move.

May 21.

E. L. Lowell and wife visited Mrs. G. H. Welch July 21.

Mrs. Mary Sargent has gone to Camden to visit her brother, Dr. John K. Hooper and wife, for a few weeks.

Burleigh Everett, who formerly lived here, is here from Foxcroft to visit his cousin, T. M. Blaisdell, and other relatives.

Clifton Donnell, of Lawrence, Mass., visited his mother, Mrs. E. K. Donnell, and other relatives here last week. He returned home Saturday.

Mrs. John U. Hardison and daughter Verna, with friends from Connecticut, have gone to Milbridge and other places in Washington county to visit relatives and friends for a week.

Rev. Mr. Andrews preached at the Free Baptist church Sunday afternoon and evening. The society has engaged him to preach there during the summer, perhaps longer. He is very much liked.

July 28.

NORTH SULLIVAN.

Miss Hattie Wooster came home from Prospect Harbor last week.

Wiley Newman has returned to Bethel, Vt., where he has employment.

Onias Springer and wife, of Boston, are expected this week for their vacation.

Miss M. E. Moon has been visiting friends at the Tarratine, Hancock Point.

Frank G. Robinson, of Boston, arrived Thursday to recuperate after a severe surgical operation.

Friends of Reuben Merchant and wife are grieved to learn of the serious illness of their eldest daughter Dorothy, and hope reports will soon be more favorable.

Friends here will be interested to know that E. G. Hammond and wife are pleasantly located with relatives at Gardner, Mass., where they expect to reside permanently.

July 24.

M.

WEST FRANKLIN.

George Coombs is at home from Bar Harbor doing his haying.

The bark-peelers are out of the woods, the bark having stuck.

Mrs. George Springer and Mrs. Eugene Butler were in Ellsworth Saturday.

Mrs. Lura Clark has arrived from Lewiston. Her husband is expected in about a week.

The Bulter reunion will be held this year at the house of Mrs. Julia Butler, at Eastbrook, which is the farm of the late Henry N. Butler, on Wednesday, Aug. 8. All relatives, connections and friends of the family are invited. Picnic dinner. If stormy, the first fair day. A pleasant ride over hills and dales, with green fields and farm houses on either side will greet the eyes to and from this pleasant home.

July 26.

CH'ER.

EAST LAMOINE.

Mr. Doyle and daughter, of Bangor, visited C. C. Towle and wife last week.

Mrs. Eugene Bunker and little daughter Marion have been spending a few days with her father, A. B. Higgins.

Mrs. Eva Blaisdell and little daughter, of Somerville, Mass., are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Blaisdell's parents, S. W. Bennett and wife.

July 28.

H.

The "pure food law" is designed by the Government to protect the public from injurious ingredients in both foods and drugs. It is beneficial both to the public and to the conscientious manufacturer. Ely's Cream Balm, a successful remedy for cold in the head, nasal catarrh, hay fever, etc., containing no injurious drugs, meets fully the requirements of the new law, and that fact is prominently stated on every package. It contains none of the injurious drugs which are required by the law to be mentioned on the label. Hence you can use it safely.

Advertisements.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Best Medical Aid for

Cholera, Typhoid, Biliousness, Indigestion, Pains in Head and Stomach, and

all other ailments connected with the digestive system. Take no other. Buy of your

Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

SOUTH DEER ISLE.

Fosie Sukins is with friends in South Thomaston.

Vernon Small and wife were in Rockland Saturday.

Angeline Robbins is at North Deer Isle for a few weeks.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Emery Eaton July 18.

Mrs. Mildred Long and children, of Bluehill, are at Mrs. John Tufts'.

Mrs. Annie Stinson left Wednesday for Dirigo, where she has employment.

Mrs. Gustavus Robbins, of Cambridge, Mass., was here this week calling on friends.

Abbie Snow is at home after spending a few weeks with friends in Sedgwick and vicinity.

Mrs. Julia Roberts, of Milford, Mass., is with her sister, Mrs. C. C. Warren, for a short stay.

Capt. A. J. Stanley and family, who have spent a few days here, have returned to their home in Rockland.

Mr. and Mrs. Polifer, who have been at Mr. Small's for a few weeks, went to their home in Yarmouth Saturday.

Mrs. Ansel Stanley was taken on Tuesday to the hospital in Newburyport, Mass., for treatment for appendicitis.

Miss Nina Pearson, of Farmington, after a short visit with Mrs. Vernon Small, has returned to the home of her sister at Stonington.

Harry Stanley spent Sunday at home, returning on Tuesday. The yacht on which he is employed, was in Bue Harbor.

The many friends of Frank A. Noyes, Boston, formerly of Deer Isle, were glad to meet him this week after an absence of twenty-eight years.

William Saunders, who is employed in Van Buren, is at home for a short stay. He was accompanied by a friend, Guy Whithierlee, of Milo.

Fred Sawyer and wife, of Stonington, were in the village on Sunday calling on friends. Mrs. Sawyer has been an invalid for more than two years, losing her sight entirely. She has now recovered the sight of one eye, and thinks that she may of the other. She is gaining strength also, so that she is able to do her work and take long journeys.

July 23.

A.

SEAL COVE.

A son was born to Harley Baker and wife July 12.

E. L. McLean, of Augusta, has joined Mrs. McLean at her home here.

Fred Brown, of Waltham, Mass., visited his grandmother, Mrs. C. H. Sawyer, recently.

Dr. Calthness and Mrs. Drake, of Cambridge, Mass., are at S. Robbins' Robbins' Point, for the season.

Capt. Watson Walls and wife arrived home Saturday from Egg Rock, where they visited Mrs. Walls' sister, Mrs. Heber Sawyer.

Mrs. S. D. Harper is at home from Atlantic, where she has been spending a month with her granddaughter, Mrs. Robbins.

Chester Robbins, wife and son Eugene, George Robbins, wife and son Lloyd, all of Atlantic, and Miss Mary Pierce, of Boston, spent Sunday with relatives in town.

July 19.

N.

W. J. Harper and H. L. Sawyer went to Bar Harbor on business Saturday.

Allen Goodwin, of Boston, is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. S. D. Harper.

Mrs. Mary Yeston, of Malden, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Latty, and niece, Mrs. L. R. Hodgdon.

Mrs. W. S. Norwood will leave Monday for Portland, to join her husband, Capt. W. S. Norwood, of schooner M. V. B. Chase.

Mrs. Greenlaw, of Calais, with daughter, Mrs. Edna Murphy, and grandson, Wellington Murphy, were in town for a short stay last week.

July 28.

N.

TREMONT.

Leslie Rich and William Mitchell came home Saturday for a few days.

Miss Marion Dodge, of Bar Harbor, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Roseanna Rich.

Mrs. Hattie Dodge, of Boston, is spending a few weeks with M. A. Rich and wife.

Mrs. Mary Johnson, who has been visiting friends in Lewiston, arrived home Saturday.

Mrs. James Kelley, of Seal Cove, spent a few days this week with Mrs. Jacob Kelley.

Robert Newman, of Manset, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. William Mitchell, at Mitchell's cave.

Capt. David Murphy, of the three-masted schooner Minnie Slaussen, spent Sunday with C. H. Norwood and wife. Capt. Murphy is from St. Johns, N. B., with lumber from New York. Mrs. Murphy will spend a few weeks at her cottage. Her mother, Mrs. Wellington Greenlaw, of Calais, is with her.

July 25.

KIN.

CAPE ROSIER.

Mrs. Mary Gray is working on Holbrook's island.

Richard Clifford has been very ill the past few days.

Mrs. Frank Dorr and family are occupying their cottage at Harborside.

Maurice Gray's stable was struck by lightning and set on fire in the severe

thunder shower Saturday, July 17. By prompt work the fire was put out, with little loss. The house of John Blake was slightly damaged.

Fred Blake and wife, who have been visiting John S. Blake, returned home last week.

William Smith and wife, of Bangor, with friends are occupying their bungalow on Indian point.

Miss Hazel Gray, of Greenville, having spent her vacation with relatives here, returned to Greenville Monday.

July 24.

G.

MARLBORO.

Mrs. Abbie Bowden is quite ill.

Maynard Ford has gone to Portland to attend an auto school.

Leslie Gray, of Dedham, is with F. T. Hodgkins to help him do his haying.

Miss Margaret Burnham spent a few days last week with her grandfather, S. H. Remick.

Mrs. John McIntyre and children, of Hopkinton, Mass., are spending the summer with Mr. McIntyre's mother, Mrs. Mary McIntyre.

July 26.

ARE.

Mrs. J. W. Wanamaker and son Carl, of Cambridge, Mass., are guests of F. T. Hodgkins and wife.

Miss Orcutt and Mr. Soper, of Bar Harbor, were week-end guests of Miss Orcutt's sister, Mrs. D. H. Rodick.

Mrs. Ruel Bartlett and children, of Ellsworth, are spending a few days with her parents, F. T. Hodgkins and wife.

Mrs. Emma Wright, with son Hugh, who has been spending a few weeks with her L. Goss, George L. Beck and others from Deer Isle and Stonington.

VETERAN TEACHER DEAD.

I. W. Higgins, of Portland, is in town visiting relatives.

Miss Eleta Elliott is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Leon Dorr, of Bar Harbor.

Mrs. Clara Dorr, of Bar Harbor, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Charlotte Elliott.

Mrs. Samuel Norwood and son Roland, of Lynn, Mass., are visiting at Mrs. Otis Leland's.

Mrs. Sadie Huntley, who injured herself quite badly two weeks ago, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Hannah Harper and her daughter, Mrs. Florence Stinson, of Boston, are guests of Mrs. Frank Andrews.

Frank Wilkinson and wife, who have spent the past two weeks with their aunt, Mrs. H. W. Jellison, returned to Boston Saturday.

July 19.

V.

BASS HARBOR.

Mrs. Kirk Bumford and family are at their cottage for the season.

Ervin Dix, who has been here superintending some repairs to the cottage he recently bought, has returned to his home in Cambridge, Mass.

Maurice Thurston and wife and Clifton Rich spent last week in Rockland.

Chauncey and Frank Rich, of Lynn, are at their camp with a party of friends.

Miss Julia Fanning left last week for a six-weeks' trip to England and Scotland.

Stanley Heath and wife, of Bangor, are visiting Mrs. Heath's father, O. M. Kittredge.

Mrs. John F. Coffin and daughters Gwendolyn and Marguerite, of Brooklyn, N. Y., came Saturday.

July 19.

X. Y. Z.

SWAN'S ISLAND.

Fred Forrest, of Boston, is spending a few days in town.

Mrs. Ruby Holmes and children spent a few days with her parents, S. J. Stinson and wife, recently.

Prof. and Mrs. Lindsey were called to Hartford, Conn., by the sudden death of Mr. Lindsey's brother.

Capt. Calvin Stinson is home for a few days from Vancouver, B. C., where he is engaged in the fresh halibut business.

Capt. Emory Gott, wife and daughter Mervis went to Surry in their launch. Capt. Gott intends to go to Bar Harbor before he returns.

July 26.

SPZC.

MOUNT DESERT.

Paul R. Atherton, of Bangor, is visiting at J. C. Hill's and Mrs. E. E. Atherton's.

Mrs. T. L. Bridges and daughter, of Atlantic, Mass., are visiting at J. C. Hill's.

Dr. J. L. Grindle, wife and son Robert spent last week here and at the Grindle farm at Oak Hill.

E. B. Stanwood and wife and Miss M. E. Lawson, of Egypt, are at the Lawson cottage for a few days.

Miss Ruth Greenough and Mrs. Greenough, of Brookline, Mass., are occupying the L. E. Pray cottage.

July 19.

RED WING.

OCEANVILLE.

Mrs. Mae Crockett Gregory and daughter Marguerite, of Rockland, spent a few days here with friends.

Harry Brown, who is occupying the pulpit here this summer, returned from a few days' trip to Boston this morning.

Walter Stone and mother, of Somerville, Mass., are spending a few weeks at Mrs. H. M. Hatch's. Mr. Stone is an assistant in the Boston children's aid society, and travels through the New England states placing homeless boys in good homes.

July 24.

A.

SUNSET.

J. E. Stinson is in poor health.

C. L. Brace arrived at Mill Island July 17, for the remainder of the season.

July 19.

S.

If people with symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble could realize their danger they would, without loss of time, commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. This great remedy stops the pain and irregularities, strengthens and builds up these organs and there is no danger of Bright's disease or other serious disorders. Do not disregard the early symptoms. G. A. PANCHER.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

PROSPECT HARBOR.

Miss Annie Handy has gone to Smithville for a few days.

George Cleaves, of Smithville, was a guest of his brother, E. W. Cleaves, Sunday.

Dr. Benjamin Williams, of Rockland, is a guest of his brother, J. M. Williams.

Mrs. Rachel Cole has returned from a visit to Mrs. Eunice Jones, of West Gouldsboro.

Mrs. Ernest Wood, of Bar Harbor, has been a recent guest of her father, A. H. Waagatt.

L. K. Storrs, with his wife and daughter, of Boston, spent the past week with their father, E. W. Cleaves.

Mrs. Walter Farley was called to Bar Harbor the first of the week by the serious illness of her mother.

Miss Alice Given and friend, Miss Hunter, of Philadelphia, are late arrivals at "

COUNTY NEWS.

George W. Leighton is at the home of his father, F. M. Leighton.

Mrs. Louie Lane, of Portland, was the guest of Capt. Lane's parents recently.

Mrs. R. W. Emerson arrived at her cottage Friday, from Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Bessie Witbee, of Connecticut, is visiting her parents, E. A. Byard and wife.

The woman's auxiliary of the Rural Cemetery association will hold its annual fair at Riverside hall Aug. 11, afternoon and evening.

Mrs. William Robbins spent last week in Bangor.

Henry Cole and family are visiting his parents, E. C. Cole and wife.

Edward A. Stevens, of Boston, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Lucy Dority.

SEDGWICK.

Mrs. Grace and Hester Davies entertained a few of their friends at their cottage, "Bonnie Brae," Monday afternoon.

Mrs. I. E. Smith and granddaughter, Miss Louise Swift, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Julia Sweet.

Rev. G. Mayo, of Ellsworth, preached in the Baptist church Sunday, July 25.

Harvey Gray, who was working on H. S. Sweet's house, fell and broke his collar bone recently.

Rev. Warren Morse and family, of Brewer, are occupying Welland Clay's cottage at the Granite.

Dr. Merrill's family, of Dorchester, Mass., are at the old colonial house on South street owned by Mrs. V. P. Kline.

The concert to be given by the Kneisel quartette and other musical celebrities August 4, is looked forward to with pleasant anticipations.

W. Ward Smith and family, Miss H. E. Johnson and Miss Elsie G. Otis, of New York, S. B. Saunders, of Cleveland, O., Harold W. Wilcox and Warren E. Doran.

Miss Marion Wilson, of New York, an impersonator of fine ability, gave several character sketches with excellent effect in an entertainment Wednesday evening, July 21.

Yetta Cain, worthy patron of Columbia chapter, came from Burnt Island to attend the special session Saturday evening.

Mrs. Pitt W. Danforth has returned to her home in Melrose, Mass.

Miss Jennie A. Grindle, of Bluehill, visited friends here recently.

THE TELEPHONE AS AN INTERPRETER

By F. A. MITCHEL. Copyright, 1929, by American Press Association.

"Hello, Simmons. Got back all safe. I see. Had a good time?"

"You look as if you hadn't. Anything unpleasant happened?"

"I don't exactly see you see—they tell me there's a certain time in a man's life when he doesn't know whether he's done a very big thing or a very little one."

"When I was in Paris, at the pension where I stopped—they call 'em pensions over there—we call 'em boarding or hash houses here—was a French girl. I took a kind of shine to her."

"Do you know what 'Tol que j'aimé' means?"

"Yes; 'good morning,' of course."

"Rats! It means 'I love you.'"

Simmons stood paralyzed with surprise for a moment and then went on: "I learned from people in the house that the girl's father had been well off."

SURRY.

Alton Miliken and wife, of Gardiner, are visiting friends here.

Mrs. Lillian Perkins, of Springfield, Mass., is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. N. Osgood.

Capt. Emery Gott, wife and small daughter, of Swan's Island, visited at Capt. McKay's last week.

Hollis Saunders, of West Surry, met with a serious accident a few days ago.

GOTT'S ISLAND.

Mrs. Edwin Joyce and Miss Vera Joyce, of Atlantic, are employed at the Hillside cottage.

Mr. Burnham's new bungalow is complete, and, from the water, presents a fine, cosy appearance.

Some of the fishermen have been doing well, catching large cod on what is known as the meeting-house ground.

BAR HARBOR TO BANGOR.

Table with columns for destination (Bangor, Bluehill, etc.) and times for various services.

Trains leaving Ellsworth at 7.19 a.m. and 4.30 p.m., and arriving at Ellsworth 12.20 noon and 11.07 p.m.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed executors of the last will and testament of ALANSON TUCKER, late of DERRY, N. H.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of KITTRIDGE HOOPER, late of SEDGWICK, in the county of Hancock, deceased.



Buy a Barrel of This Flour

You will find it real economy to buy the famous William Tell Flour by the barrel.

William Tell Whitcomb, Haynes & Co.

ORGANIZED 1828. ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE VERMONT MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO. OF MONTPELIER, VT.

For the year ending Dec. 31, 1928. Insurance in force Jan. 1, 1928, \$77,359,017.00. Written in 1928, 26,203,063.00.

WHEREAS William C. Gerrish, of Boston, county of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, by his mortgage dated January 17, 1899, and recorded in Hudson county registry of deeds, book No. 130, page 27, conveyed to Stephen Brennan, a certain lot or parcel of land situated in the town of Hancock, county of Hancock, and State of Maine, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at the northwest corner of the field at the town road and running easterly by the town road fifty-six (56) rods or thereabouts to a stake and stones; thence southerly to a stake and stones; thence northerly eight (8) rods to the first mentioned bound, containing two acres and one hundred and twenty (120) rods, including the buildings thereon.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of WILLIAM N. YORK, late of BLUEHILL, in the county of Hancock, deceased.

REFRESHES THE SCALP. Almost anyone may rid themselves of dandruff and scalp irritation and prevent itching if they will use Hexall's Hair Ointment.

When it comes to setting up the score there is nothing more expensive than the wedding presents you have received.

WHY PAY RENT when you can borrow on your own shares, give a first mortgage and reduce it every month?

NEW SERIES. A NEW SERIES of Shares, \$1 each; monthly pay ments, \$1 per share.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of ABEL F. STUBBS, late of BUCKSPORT, in the county of Hancock, deceased.

LEGAL NOTICE. To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named, notice is hereby given that a probate court will be held at Ellsworth, Me., on the sixth day of July, a. d. 1929.

THE following matters having been previously indicated, it is hereby ordered that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper published at Ellsworth, in said county, that they may appear at a probate court to be held at Ellsworth, in said county, on the third day of August, a. d. 1929, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Francis H. Kinsman, late of Franklin, in said county, deceased. A certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, together with petition for probate thereof, presented by M. P. Blaisdell, the executor therein named.

William Herrick, late of Southwest Harbor, in said county, deceased. A certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, together with petition for probate thereof, presented by Myra N. Herrick, the executrix therein named.

Francis I. Sinclair and Forrest L. Sinclair, minors, of Sullivan, in said county. Petition filed by Herbert E. Sinclair, guardian, for license to sell certain real estate of said minors, as described in said petition.

Abner Hamilton, an insane person, of Isle aux Lacs, in said county, deceased. Petition filed by E. Turner, guardian, for license to sell certain real estate of said ward, as described in said petition.

EDWARD E. CHASE, Judge of said Court. A true copy of the original order.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. HANCOCK SS.—Bucksport, Maine, July 9, 1929. WE, the undersigned, having been duly appointed by the Honorable Edward E. Chase, Judge of probate within and for said county, commissioners to receive and decide upon claims of the creditors of Julia A. Patten, late of Bucksport, in said county of Hancock, deceased, whose estate has been represented insolvent, hereby give public notice agreeably to the order of the said Judge of probate, that six months from and after July 8, 1929, have been allowed to said creditors to present and prove their claims, and that we will attend to the duty assigned us at the office of T. E. Smith, in said Bucksport, on Thursday, September 9, 1929, and on Tuesday, January 6, 1930, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, of each of said days.

WHAT ALINE FOUND OUT.

The Great Change It Made in Her Mode of Life.

By BELLE MANIATES.
 [Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

Aline looked up from her book as her husband rose from his chair.

"I am going to work again tonight," he remarked casually.

A faint flush stole to her cheeks. For the first time in her three months of married life her thoughts were centered on her husband, Stephen Alden. When her father committed suicide because he had lost his fortune in speculation Stephen had asked her to marry him. Her wealth had hitherto prevented his paying her any special attention. One other refuge was available. A distant cousin whom Aline's father had once befriended and who lived on a farm offered her a home.

She accepted Stephen, and three months after her father's death they were married. The home Stephen was able to provide was a very simple one, and it had not been a very happy one. Aline was in the listless state that succeeds violent grief and apathetically allowed the house to be run at the will of a succession of slatternly servants.

Three nights before a break in their monotonous life had resulted from Stephen's leaving the house at 7 o'clock and not returning until late. His excuse of having to work would have passed unnoticed tonight except for the fact that she had been unable to get him by telephone at the office the night before even after repeated calls.

At 10 o'clock she had gone to bed. An hour later she heard him come in and go down the hall to his room. His behavior engrossed her thoughts entirely throughout the following day. The fact of his spending his evenings out did not disturb her, but she was at a loss to fathom his motive in deceiving her. It assailed her conscience and opened her eyes to the truth that she, his wife, did not know him well enough to resent the deception nor to speak to him about the matter.

A newly awakened sense of duty and a feeling that she ought at least to assume the duty of taking some interest in his movements impelled her to attempt to discover where he was spending his evenings. Therefore, as he was again leaving after dinner, she slipped out a side entrance and followed him at discreet distance. After a walk of nearly two miles she saw him pause in front of a theater.

"Poor Stephen!" she thought. "His evenings must have been dull! No wonder he seeks recreation."

But he turned and went down the side street, entering the theater by the way of the stage door. As a solution of his conduct occurred to her she felt a great heart wrench—the only thing she had felt sure of was taken from her. Without knowing that she valued it, she had had perfect confidence in his love for her.

Instantly she felt a wild—almost an insane—desire to know what manner of woman had attracted him. It was a vaudeville theater, and she bought a ticket, choosing a seat in an obscure part of the house.

At the end of an hour she learned what she had come to find out and quietly stepped from the theater and returned home. She spent an hour at Stephen's desk and then went to bed. She did not pass the night in sleep, but laid out a course of action which she began to follow at breakfast.

"Stephen," she said quietly. "I am not—very well. You know I am not used to staying in the city in the summer."

He looked up quickly, a flush on his face.

"I know you are not," he replied.

"Cousin Lois has been anxious for me to pay her a visit ever since father died. I think I will go to her today."

"The country air would do you good," he said slowly.

"The cook's going to leave today. You can stay here and get your meals in the city, can't you?"

"Yes; I can manage all right."

A month later, at the end of a long summer day, Stephen approached home, weary and discouraged. He dreaded to unlock the door and go into the stale, shutt atmosphere of the dust coated, empty rooms. But when he had entered the living room he stood still in amazement. The windows were open and freshly curtailed in soft muslin. The room was in perfect order. A bunch of fragrant old-fashioned flowers filled a big bowl on the table. Wondering, he went on into the dining room. The table was laid with clean linen, shining glass, speckless dishes and decorated by another bunch of country flowers.

He heard a light step in the kitchen. The door opened, and Aline, dressed, not in mourning, but in becoming color, came in.

"Oh, Stephen!" she cried, running into his arms.

He held her close and quiet for a moment. When she lifted her face for his kiss she put her hand caressingly across his tired eyes.

"You haven't dined? I was sure you came home from the office first. It is too hot for a regular dinner, but I have prepared a cool little meal for us."

"But, Aline, when did you come? Why didn't you let me know?"

"It's a surprise," she laughed. "Sit down at the table while I bring the things in."

He followed her into the kitchen.

"How did you get a cook so soon?"

"I am the cook! Kiss the cook, Stephen!"

Again she was in his arms. Then he held her at arm's length. She was no longer pale and listless. Her face was full of life.

As soon as he had begun to eat the palatable little meal he looked at her in amazement.

"How did you learn to do all this, Aline?"

"That's another surprise. And there are a great many more surprises awaiting you, Stephen."

"I am afraid," he said, "that the biggest surprise of all will be that this is all a dream!"

"Stephen! But eat your dinner. Then you shall hear them all. You will not go out tonight, Stephen?"

He flushed guiltily.

"No, but I will have to telephone."

"I did that for you."

"You! You—know, Aline?"

She laughed, but would say no more, not even when they were clearing the table and he was helping her wash the dishes. Then they went out on their little porch.

"Now tell me. When did you know?"

"I demanded."

"The third night you went out I followed you."

"Aline!"

"I knew you were not spending your evenings at the office. It wasn't jealousy or curiosity, Stephen. But it came to me that I was of no help to you. For a moment when I saw you going into the greenroom I doubted you. Forgive me, Stephen. But in that moment I learned that I loved you. I went into the theater. When you came on in the second number I knew you in spite of your make-up, and I had heard of that wonderful athletic stunt of yours. I divined why you were doing it—I had been extravagant, and in order to indulge me you were staying night and day, and I was giving you—nothing!"

"I came home and looked over your accounts and saw we were in debt. I went to Cousin Lois and told her all. She taught me to cook and keep house and keep accounts. I am more fitted now to be the wife of a—"

"Poor man."

"No, an honest man. But there's more. Long ago father paid off a mortgage on Cousin Lois' farm. They are very prosperous now, and she gave me a check for the \$1,000. I would not take any interest, of course. You have your vacation next week, and, Stephen, dear, we are going to take some of that \$1,000 and have our real honeymoon."

The Antiquity of the Cat.

It seems hard to believe that during all the long ages which passed between the dawn of civilization and the Christian era the Romans and Greeks should have been ignorant of the most familiar pet of our homes, the common cat. Yet no fact seems established more clearly than this. Hahn in his "Wanderings of Plants and Animals" insisted upon it, and it has since been established by the united efforts of scholars and zoologists. We know now that our domestic favorite, with its winning, coy ways, uneasy when removed from man's society and yet never completely trusting it, with its mysterious old world air, was unknown to the chief nations of antiquity till after the Christian era.

It was the patient and gifted nation of the Nile valley that built the hall of columns at Karnak and that reared such colossal statues as that of Ramesses II. at Memphis, first to speak of the pyramids, that first tamed the cat. Hereditary antipathy as deep as that which reigns between the feline race and mankind does not die out in a generation. Countless years and many dynasties must have passed ere the wildest members of creation became the most faithful servants of mankind. In Egypt we know that cats were regarded with veneration and embalmed and buried after their death.—London Academy.

An Excuse For a Pardon.

When the stern Duke of Wellington was prime minister under George IV, he managed the old monarch easily enough, but when he attempted the same tactics with the young Queen Victoria he met his match. She constantly outwitted him. One of his earliest official acts was to bring before her a court martial death sentence which he expected her to sign as a matter of course. A soldier was to be executed for desertion, and as the death warrant was placed before the queen by the duke she raised her eyes, full of tears, to his face, saying:

"Have you nothing to say, in behalf of this poor man?"

"Nothing," said the duke, standing at attention like one of his own privates; "he has deserted three times."

"Oh, your grace, think again," pleaded the queen, as if she were asking for the life of her dearest friend.

"Well, your majesty, he certainly is a bad soldier, but there was somebody who spoke for his good character. He may be a tolerably good fellow in civil life."

"Oh, thank you," said the queen in heartfelt tones, and before the astonished duke could utter a word of protest she had written across the paper the word "Pardoned."

Sweet Revenge.

Sam Sunflower—Yeas, Miss Pearl Jilted Sam Bones on married Pete Green.

Jim Sumac—Hub! How did Sam Bones take de disappointment?

Sam Sunflower—Why, he goes to de wedding on throws his old shoes at de happy pair.

Jim Sumac—Well! Well! Dat's what I call forgiveness.

Sam Sunflower—No, dat was revenge. Sam wears a No. 17 shoe and dey wrecked de back.—Chicago News.

MR. THOMPSON'S MODEL.

The Way She Came to Get a Permanent Engagement.

By ALICE R. WETMORE.
 [Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

"Where are you, Billy?" came a lazy drawl from the tiny anteroom, which Thompson designated the office.

"Here," replied that gentleman as distinctly as a mouthful of brushes would permit. "It's only Carter," he explained to his model. "Or perhaps you'd rather?"

"Oh, let him come in by all means," replied the girl. "I'd rather like to see him."

A long, clean limbed young fellow lounged in, halted apathetically for a moment behind Thompson's canvases and then sauntered lazily into a pile of cushions on the floor.

The girl on the model stand scrutinized him closely and made up her mind that he was the most typically lazy man she had ever seen. His voice, his walk, his carriage, had an absolute lack of effort that was positively fascinating, and to complete the impression his strong, lean face was absolutely devoid of expression.

Suddenly, however, he gazed intently and with a semblance of awakened interest at the model. The pose was rather striking. A heavy black velvet gown accentuated that peculiar transparency of coloring which accompanies a certain deep rich shade of auburn hair. A dull green background reconciled the brilliant coloring of the upper part of the picture to the dusky mysteries of the lower canvas. The pose of the figure was saved from insouciance only by the winsomeness of the face.

Carter pulled lazily at his pipe and continued to gaze at the girl with half-closed critical eyes. "Nice color," he finally asserted. "By Jove, that's a wonderful pose!" with a sudden burst of enthusiasm that startled the girl. "Are you engaged after you finish with Thompson?"

The other artist opened his mouth; then, with a quiet smile, closed it again. The girl smiled, too, a little smile that curled her upper lip deliciously.

"No, sir; I'm not engaged next week," she replied quietly.

"Can you come to me for a two weeks' pose then, in the mornings?" Thompson looked dubiously at the girl.

"Yes, sir, I'll come," she said.

The next Monday the model presented herself at John Carter's studio. He scarcely looked up as he greeted her.

"Oh, is that you, Miss— Do you know, I forgot to ask your name," he drawled.

"Parks," the girl supplied smilingly.

The gown he gave her was also black. He had hung heavy stuffs around and above the model stand until the black gown and the background mingled darkly and the white face and auburn hair fairly jumped from the gloom to a single, startling note of color.

Carter set to work with a feverish energy which quite transformed him. He tried first one pose, then another, in such rapid succession that the girl was positively bewildered.

When he had at last found one that pleased him he drawled apologetically, with a slow, winning smile, "I'm rather a hard fellow to get started, Miss Parks, but I won't give you much trouble once we're off."

The girl watched the man with fascinated eyes. He worked with the precision and energy of a splendid machine. His face shone with positive inspiration.

As for Carter himself, he was blissfully happy. With the true artist's sensitiveness he felt the absence of the usual clash between the half-hearted, prosaic models and the ideals he struggled to embody by their aid. The atmosphere lacked a single inharmonious element, for the girl seemed to throw her whole personality into the work.

At last he emerged from his trance sufficiently to observe that a white line had appeared around the girl's compressed lips and that she wavered as she stood.

"It must be time to rest," he observed. "Why," as he glanced at the clock, "you've been posing for nearly an hour. Why didn't you rest?" he demanded reproachfully.

The girl sank into a chair with an amused gleam in her eyes. "I never saw anybody so completely lost," she said. "I couldn't bear to disturb you."

The next morning he found himself awaiting with unmistakable impatience the arrival of his model, and when at last she did stand before him with a smiling "Good morning" on her lips he regarded the girl with an artist's satisfaction.

She was charming in her dark street gown. Her face was flushed and her eyes bright with the exhilaration of an autumn morning, and Carter was strongly tempted to put away serious work and make a study of her as she stood. He banished the idea, however, and soon they were at work on the "masterpiece." He refused to believe it when the noon whistle insisted that it was 12 o'clock and Miss Parks departed.

The afternoon was unprecedentedly long. He felt strangely disinclined to work and finally put aside the canvases and brought out some unfinished sketches. He worked on these until he discovered that he had converted five different heads into unmistakable likenesses of Miss Parks. Then he mut-

tered something beneath his breath and gave up in despair.

At the end of the last day but one of the two weeks Carter realized that the central figure of his canvases was completed, and the realization brought a poignant feeling of regret. The reason for it came when it suddenly flashed upon him that tomorrow was Miss Parks' last day. And then it was that Carter made a discovery that a less inexperienced man would have made long before. It came with such a shock that he was fairly stunned. He, John Carter, the most unimpressionist of men, in love with his model!

When Miss Parks appeared the next day he greeted her with his usual cheerful "Good morning," but not another word was spoken until she had taken the old familiar pose—for the last time, he said to himself, with a pang.

There was a strange restraint of which both were aware. At last, "This is the last day of the pose," the girl ventured. Carter worked furiously. "Yes," he answered shortly. Another pang. "Then you won't want me any more?" The girl's voice strove hard to be commonplace.

Carter threw down his palette in despair. The girl kept her pose bravely, her pretty head tilted, but the eyes which met Carter's held a look which even he could not mistake. The man brushed his hand across his eyes in a quick, desperate little gesture. He seemed to have brushed the old nonchalance away. He was fairly transformed.

"Want you?" he gasped. "Want you! Don't you know I want you more than anything in the world?"

"But you don't understand," the girl began finally in a voice that was somewhat smothered by Carter's broad shoulder. "There are reasons," she continued, with dignity, "why I cannot marry you."

"I am all ears," avowed Carter solemnly. "but you won't mind if I say right now that the reasons won't make a particle of difference, will you?"

"Oh, but they will. I've been deceiving you," she confessed haltingly.

"Go on," commanded Carter more soberly. All kinds of dreadful possibilities loomed up before him.

"You'll never love me when you know," she continued, with visible effort. "I'm not a model at all. I'm Billy Thompson's cousin," she rushed on, "and when you came in and thought I was a professional I wouldn't let Billy tell you, and—I thought it would be such a good joke, because Billy had told me how you never cared for girls or—anything, and—"

"You there, Jim?" interrupted a familiar voice from the hall. The girl fled to the model stand and took her pose. Carter dabbed lazily and with perfect composure at his canvases.

Billy strolled in, an amused look in his eyes. "Nice model," he remarked. "Can I engage you for next week, my pretty maid?"

Carter turned about lazily and regarded his friend.

"I'm afraid not, Billy," he drawled.

"You see, your cousin has a permanent engagement with me."

Actors Under King William III.

How summarily actors and managers were dealt with in the days of King William III. is shown by the petition of Alexander Davenport and others, dated Dec. 19, 1691, which has been found among the historical documents of the house of lords. These "sharers and adventurers in the playhouse"—this seems to have reference to the Dorset Garden theater in Whitefriars—set forth that Lord Longueville, having complained of being assaulted, together with his servants, by the guard at this famous playhouse in the course of what seems to have been a rather serious fracas, the king had given orders at the desire of the peers that no soldiers should be on duty there for the future and that the players should be "suspended from acting till they had begged pardon for the affront."

The house had also, it appears, vindicated its dignity, thus outraged in the person of one of its members, by ordering a sergeant and a soldier to be sent to the gatehouse at Whitehall, then used as a prison. The petitioners having humbly solicited the "removal of the suspension upon them" and promised to "do their best to prevent the like miscarriage for the future," it is officially noted that "the suspension on the players was removed" and that "on Dec. 29 the sergeant and soldier were on petition released."—London Standard.

Not an Affair of the Heart.

They stood at her door, and there seemed to be some constraint between them.

He was a trifle older than she, and she had the advantage of him in looks too.

In his eyes there was supplication, and in hers there were disdain, scorn, rejection.

"If I might"—he began.

"No, sir," she interrupted. "It is totally unnecessary."

"But—"

"I do not wish to hear you."

"One word."

"Not one, sir."

"Well, if you won't—"

"I want nothing you can offer me."

"But I—"

"Once for all, I tell you I want no tawdry things."

She shut the door and went in, and the peddler went on to the next house.

Defiant of Fashion.

"Those people don't seem to care what the world thinks of them," said the fashionable woman.

"How do you know?"

"They still play progressive euchre and croquet"—Washington Star.

COUNTY NEWS.

NORTH DEER ISLE.

Howard Lowe went to Bar Harbor Saturday.

Mrs. Kimbel Barbor visited her father, F. B. Weed, last week.

Mrs. Lillian E. Small is visiting her sister, Mrs. Grover Small.

Mrs. Charlena Lowe has gone to Bangor to learn the millinery trade.

Mrs. Anna Price, of East Boston, is visiting her brother, Warren Powers.

Capt. F. A. Haskell, in schooner L. G. Whitmore, sailed Monday for New York.

Capt. Cyrus Brown and wife came over from Camden Saturday evening in their launch, and spent Sunday with Mrs. Hatch.

Mrs. C. W. Thorn, of Greenport, L. I., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Haskell's son Emery, who has been for the past four years in the navy, most of the time on the Pacific coast, is also at home for a visit of four months.

Mrs. George Brown gave a party in honor of her daughter Ethel's seventh birthday last week. About twenty of her little playmates and friends gathered for two or three hours of fun and amusement.

Another birthday was observed Saturday, when Mrs. Belcher Howard gave a party to her three-year-old daughter Ruth. There were thirty-seven present. The parlor and dining hall were beautifully decorated. Mrs. Frank Davis kindly brought her graphophone and entertained the little ones.

Death took one of the oldest citizens, William P. Scott, Monday evening, July 19. Mr. Scott had been ill about seven years, and for the past three years had been confined to the house most of the time. He was a kind neighbor, a faithful and loving father. He leaves two sons—William D. Scott, of Portland, and Charles H., of this place, with whom Mr. Scott had made his home several years, and one daughter—Mrs. Mary J. Hirling, of Olympia, Wash. Mr. Scott leaves two brothers—David Scott, of East Boston, and F. P. Scott, who lives on the old homestead. Mr. Scott was seventy-four years of age. The funeral took place Thursday forenoon at the house. The family has the sympathy of all.

July 26.

EAST ORLAND.

James Dyer, of Portland, is the guest of H. F. Webb.

Harrison Leach, of Ellsworth, visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Gould and son Harry, of Hyde Park, Mass., are at their cottage here.

Mrs. Helen Gott and son are the guests of her brother, Charles Gibbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith, of Waltham, Mass., visited her cousin, E. L. Marks, last week.

Warren Maxcy and wife, of Brookline, Mass., are boarding at F. W. Wentworth's.

Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord, two sons and servant, of Buffalo, N. Y., are the Mason house for August.

Prof. Frederick Smith and wife and James Nickerson and wife arrived from South Waterboro Monday.

Harry White, who has been at home for a short visit, has gone to Rockland, and from there will return to his work at Bar Harbor.

Dr. A. Abrams, of Hartford, Conn., is here to spend the rest of the season with his family. They are boarding at Mrs. E. C. Mason's.

C. H. Carliston, Conrad Reed, A. E. Anderson, Andrew Anderson and A. Kahlon, of Dorchester, Mass., are tenting at Heart pond cove.

A party of six young ladies who have been at the W. L. Wentworth bungalow two weeks, left Saturday for their homes in Hartford, Conn.

William Pierce, of Roxbury, Mass., came Saturday for a two-weeks' visit at his cottage. Mrs. Pierce and Miss Pauline Allen came a week earlier.

Mrs. William Pierce gave an enjoyable party in honor of her guest, Miss Pauline Allen, recently. Among those present were Misses Evelyn, Edith and Katherine Webb, Dora Dunbar, Alberta Dunbar, Doris Blake, Grace Gibbs, Frances Gilkey, Persis and Helen Pickering. Dainty refreshments were served.

July 26.


BAR HARBOR.

A five-story building on West street, near the swimming club, owned by Nickerson, Spratt & Greely, and occupied as a lodging-house, was badly damaged by fire Monday afternoon. The building was once part of the West End hotel.

The new postoffice is rapidly taking shape, and several rows of granite blocks have been placed in position, giving a

Advertisements.

Mrs. Sagerser, of Missouri.



FACIAL NEURALGIA.

Mrs. C. S. Sagerser, 1211 Woodland Ave., Kansas City, Mo., writes:

"I feel it a duty due to you and to others that may be afflicted like myself, to speak for Peruna.

"My trouble first came after a grippa eight or nine years ago, a gathering in my head and neuralgia. I suffered most all the time. My nose, ears and eyes were badly affected for the last two years. I think from your description of internal catarrh that I must have had that also. I suffered very severely.

"Nothing ever relieved me like Peruna. It keeps me from taking cold.

"With the exception of some dizziness I am feeling perfectly cured. I am forty-six years old.

"I feel that words are inadequate to express my praise for Peruna."

Stomach Trouble Seven Years.

Mrs. T. Frech, R. R. 1, Hickory Point, Tenn., writes:

"Having been afflicted with catarrh and stomach trouble for seven years, and after having tried four different doctors they only relieved me for a little while. I was induced to try Peruna, and I am now entirely well."

Man-a-lin an Ideal Laxative.

good idea of the extent and appearance of the building when finished. The new building will relieve the congestion of Bar Harbor's big postal business, and will be a handsome addition to the town.

The tax rate of the town has been fixed at \$29 per \$1,000—an increase of \$3 over that of last year. The annual budget this year is some \$20,000 more than last year, while the increase in valuation is slight. As usual John S. Kennedy, of New York, pays the largest tax, while those whose taxes amount to over \$1,000 include Joanna R. Auchincloss, DeWitt Clinton Blair, George S. Bowdoin, S. W. Bridgman, the estate of Susan W. Hardy, Frank T. Howard, John I. Kane, W. H. L. Lee, Edward Morrell, the estate of C. J. Merrill, Edgar Scott, Frances E. Musgrave, Mary E. Ogden, Joseph Pulitzer, the J. Montgomery Sears estate, George W. Vanderbilt, Dr. Haskett Derby, Edgar Scott, John J. Emery estate, Ernesta G. Fabbri, Robert B. Bowler, Josephine E. Carpenter, Charles T. How, Philip Livingston.

BUCKSPORT.

Benjamin P. Blodgett and wife returned Saturday from a short visit to Boston.

Miss Annie Nicholson left Sunday for Boston, after several weeks at the Wardwell.

Rev. Maurice Prince, formerly president of the seminary, who has been visiting friends here, has returned to his home at Carlisle, Pa.

Dr. Robert B. Patterson, who died in Eastport, July 19, at the age of eighty-three years, was a former resident of Bucksport, a son of the late James Patterson. Dr. Patterson had been for nearly fifty years one of the leading dentists in Eastport. He is survived by a widow and one sister—Miss Julia Patterson, Boston.

The entertainment given Thursday evening under the auspices of the Rebekah sewing circle was a great success. The impersonations by Miss Marian Wilson were greatly enjoyed. The costumes were appropriate and the selections very pleasing. The musical part of the program was by local talent, and consisted of vocal solos by Miss Lillian Ames and piano solos by Miss Winifred Buck. Arthur Fisher, of Philadelphia, was accompanist. July 27.

Does not Color the Hair
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
 Stops Falling Hair—Destroys Dandruff
 An Elegant Dressing Makes Hair Grow
 Composed of Sulphur, Glycerin, Quinin, Sodium Chlorid, Capsicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume. Ask your doctor his opinion of such a hair preparation.

Does not Color the Hair
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
 J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

Protect Yourself
 Against sudden attacks of constipation, indigestion, sick headache, biliousness, torpid liver, by always keeping on hand the true "L. F." Atwood's Bitters. An occasional dose safeguards the system against the ailments most common to men, women and children. For nearly sixty years they have stood for health and happiness in thousands of homes. 35 cents a bottle.

