

The Ellsworth American.

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Advertisements

Send a Check

Don't run around paying your bills in currency when you can just as well send a check.
No trouble about making change when you pay by check.
No dispute can ever arise about a payment made by check. The bank, after cashing it, hands it back to you, making an indisputable receipt.
No danger of losing money, or being robbed of it when you put it in the bank and pay by check.
Less temptation to spend it if it's in the bank instead of in your pocket.
You're money ahead and leave worry behind when you have a checking account at the

BURRILL NATIONAL BANK, of Ellsworth



Small Accounts Encouraged

You do not need to have a large account with this bank in order to enjoy the privileges it confers. We are especially glad to aid small deposits in any way possible in developing their resources, and can do this through our by-mail banking method just as effectively as if you banked with us in person. Write for particulars.

EASTERN TRUST & BANKING COMPANY
BANGOR, ME. OLD TOWN, MACHIAS — DEXTER

Until further notice the price of

- COAL -

Stove and Egg sizes, \$7.75 per ton, less 25 cents for cash, **\$7.50 net**
Nut, \$8 per ton, less 25 cents for cash, **\$7.75 net**

C. W. GRINDAL

MONEY TO LOAN

On Improved, Productive Real Estate; on Collateral and Commercial Paper. Also dealers in Municipal and Other Bonds of approved legality and ascertained strength.
C. C. BURRILL & SON, 16 State St., Ellsworth, Me.

The Quality Store



FOR SALE BY
H. C. Austin & Co.

Are there vacant places in your garden where seeds failed to come up? Have you meant to have a window box, but neglected to do so?

Send 50c or \$1 to the
ELLSWORTH GREENHOUSE

and say: "send me as many plants as you can for the money," and say also whether they are wanted for sunny or shady location. We will select carefully from our surplus stock, and you will be pleased with the result.

Better Attend to it at Once.

Subscribe for THE AMERICAN



STRENGTH

is obtained from bread, when it is good bread. We bake the best ever. It is a generous loaf that we offer you, fresh and crisp and crusty, and fine in taste and quality.

It Makes Muscle

for the athlete and brawn for the working-man. It digests easily for the man who cannot take exercise and builds up children. Try it next time. The Sanitary Bakery. Your business is appreciated.

A. Holz, Proprietor.
Phone 61-2.

CIRONE'S HOTEL
Corner Main and Hancock Streets, ELLSWORTH, ME.

Call in and inspect our kitchen and dining-room; cleanliness is our pride. We serve only the highest grade of meats.

Single Meals, 35c
FINE ROOMS BY DAY OR WEEK.

C. R. CIRONE.

Public Auto

TO LET by the day or hour.
P. W. ALLEY'S Livery Stable,
Franklin st., Ellsworth. Tel. 61-5

Advertisers in THE AMERICAN are capturing the trade.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.

C. L. Morang—Clothing.
Century Boot Shop.
A Holz—Bakery.
Notice—Selectmen of Eastbrook.
—Leonard Pierce.
For sale—Household furnishings.
Union Trust Co.
Vacuum washer.
Cautions notice—Daniel Osborne.
Adm. notice—Salome P. Pettigill.
—Glen H. Smith.
—Josephine H. Hayford.
Exec notice—Althea Atwood.
Probate notice—John D. Newman.
—John Louis Kane.

BANGOR:
Eastern Trust & Banking Co.

SCHEDULE OF MAILS
AT ELLSWORTH POSTOFFICE.
In effect June 23, 1913.

MAILS RECEIVED.
FROM WEST—6.55, 11.15 a. m.; 4.21, 6.18 p. m.
FROM EAST—12.24, 3.35 and 11.07 p. m.; Sunday at 10.07 p. m.

MAIL CLOSURES AT POSTOFFICE
GOING WEST—11.45 a. m.; 3.45, 5 and 9 p. m.
GOING EAST—6.30 a. m.; 3.45 and 5.45 p. m.

Registered mail should be at postoffice half an hour before mail closes.
*Daily, Sunday included; \$Daily, except Sunday; Sunday at 6.40.
No mail dispatched to or received from the east Sundays.

Miss Clara Camie, of Eastport, is the guest of Miss Gertrude Dorgan.

Mrs. Willis Allen, of Machias, is the guest of Mrs. A. I. Saunders for two weeks.

Herman Sinclair, who has been employed at Prince Rupert, Can., is at home for a visit.

Mrs. Henry L. Russell, of Warren, is the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Austin K. Russell.

Donald Campbell, of Island Falls, spent last week here with his grandparents, E. K. Hopkins and wife.

Fred W. Joy, J. W. Nealley and Frank S. Lord returned Monday from a ten-days' cruise in the yacht Lorelei.

Mrs. S. E. Crosby, with granddaughter, Miss June Mills, of Aurora, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. O. Silsby.

Miss Bessie Austin, of Sparks, Nev., and Miss Catherine Bonsey, of Philadelphia, are visiting relatives in Ellsworth.

Miss Julia Barron, who has been teaching at Ellsworth Falls, has resigned to accept a position in Bluehill academy.

Mrs. Jennie Dana, of Brighton, Mass., and Mrs. Patten, of Little Compton, R. I., are the guests of Mrs. O. W. Tapley.

Miss Elizabeth M. Osgood, of Lebanon, N. H., is expected to-day for a visit with her parents, Irving Osgood and wife.

Fred L. Mason, Jr., Edward Parsons and Elmer P. Slipner, who have spent their vacation here, left Sunday for New York.

Guy Raymond left Saturday for Springvale, where he will be employed in a shoe factory. His wife will join him there in the fall.

Henry B. Stockbridge is home from New York to spend the remainder of the summer with his parents, Sidney P. Stockbridge and wife.

Mrs. E. C. Osgood and little daughter Catherine, who have been visiting in Massachusetts and New Hampshire, arrived home Monday.

Frank D. Rowe, of Warren, spent Sunday with his parents, Elmer E. Rowe and wife, leaving Monday to attend summer school at the University of Maine.

Hon. Samuel W. Gould, of Skowhegan, and Hon. W. R. Pattangall, of Waterville, rival candidates for the democratic nomination for Congress, were in Ellsworth Saturday.

Miss Ivy Clark, of California, is visiting her uncle, W. J. Clark, in this city. Miss Clark is a daughter of the late Capt. John Clark. She visited here as a small child twenty years ago.

Frank E. Smith and wife, of Gardiner, are the guests this week of G. F. Newman and wife. Mrs. Frank W. Brackett, of Brookline, Mass., is also visiting her sister, Mrs. Newman.

Robert Barrett and wife (born Evelyn Treat), of Brooklyn, N. Y., are at the Treat farm. Mr. Barrett will remain for this week only, but Mrs. Barrett expects to spend the summer here.

David Crawford and wife, of South Weymouth, Mass., were the guests of Sheriff F. O. Silsby and wife a few days this week, on the way home after their annual fishing visit up-river.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin H. Joy announce the engagement of their daughter, Marion Elizabeth, to Charles William Campbell, D. C., of Manton, Canada. The marriage will take place Thursday, Aug. 7.

Thomas P. Packard, who was re-elected sub-principal of the Ellsworth high school, has been elected principal of the high school of Houlton, and has accepted. Regrets that he is not to return to Ellsworth are freely expressed.

Miss Elizabeth Crippen, of Boston, was the guest of friends in Ellsworth over Sunday. She has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George Harmon, in Southwest Harbor, and returned there Monday to spend the rest of her vacation.

William C. Dodge, son of George A. Dodge and wife, has rented the store on Main street formerly occupied by E. E. Joy, jeweler, and will deal in electrical supplies. Mr. Dodge was for a year or more the assistant of the late Edwin L. Royal.

The city has received 2,600 gallons of oil for street sprinkling purposes. Already the State road—the Falls road, Oak street and High street—has been sprinkled with the oil from Ellsworth Falls nearly to Card's bridge. Bridge hill, the Surry road out some distance and the Bucksport road to the Capt. Goodwin place have also been sprinkled. The experiments previ-

ously made here with the oil proved satisfactory.

Daniel Doyle was taken suddenly ill last week with inflammation of the bowels, and for a few days was in a critical condition. He is now improving. His son, Judge Fred E. Doyle, of Millinocket, with his wife, came last week. Judge Doyle returned home Monday, his wife remaining for a longer visit.

William H. Holmes is visiting his old home in Ellsworth, after an absence of thirteen years, most of which time has been spent in the West. Mr. Holmes is a graduate of the University of Maine, the University of Iowa and of the Yale law school. For the past six years he has been travelling for a western real estate bureau.

Rev. H. H. Sanderson, of Cambridge, Mass., will preach in the Unitarian church next Sunday morning at 10.30. Mr. Sanderson is well known to the people of Hancock county, having spent many summers at Sullivan, and being at present president of the Hancock county conference. Last Sunday Rev. A. L. Hudson, preached.

The work of rebuilding the belfry and tower of the county courthouse has been completed, and the staging has been removed. There is no noticeable difference between the new tower and the old, though the new one has been built more substantially. The weather-vane, which had been broken for some years, has been replaced by a new one.

Ralph M. Holmes, who has been teaching the past two years at Wesleyan university, Middletown, Conn., will go to the University of Maine this fall as instructor in physics. Mr. Holmes received the M. of A. degree from Wesleyan in June. With his wife, he is spending the summer in Ellsworth with his parents, Herbert R. Holmes and wife.

Double Wedding, Twin Brides.

A wedding quite out of the ordinary took place at the Baptist parsonage in Ellsworth yesterday afternoon. The circumstances that made it rather unique were that the young ladies who figured in it were twins, and that it was a double wedding.

As a result of the service, Lyda C. Young became the bride of Perley A. Frost, of Mariaville, while her twin sister, Lora C., will be known henceforth as Mrs. Frank E. Watts. Mr. Watts lives in Otis. The sisters are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Arden S. Young, of Otis. Mr. Young being one of the prominent citizens of that town, and a man well known in this city.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. P. A. A. Killam, and while it was not a double ring service, it was, nevertheless, the single ring service used twice, which, to the uninitiated, may sound a little paradoxical.

All of the young people are highly esteemed in the up-river country and have the heartiest good wishes of a host of friends.

An interesting feature of the marriage was that each couple signed the other's certificate as witnesses of the ceremony.

Incidentally, the officiating minister is a bit puzzled. He had married one hundred and ninety-nine couples before the wedding of yesterday, and as the double service was used, he is wondering which couple is the two hundredth. It looks as though both were.

ELLSWORTH FALLS.

Miss Mary Dyer, of Eastbrook, is the guest of E. A. Flood and wife.

Thomas Grindle, of Bath, has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Catherine Grindle. Charles Quinn has been home from Berlin, N. H., for a short visit with his family here.

Robert Holden, of Bar Harbor, is here for a visit with his grandmother, Mrs. Harriet Hastings.

N. H. Grover, of Eddington, was here for a day last week, the guest of his sister, Mrs. C. A. Higgins.

Thomas Johnston, of Amherst, was here Monday and Tuesday, visiting his sister, Mrs. C. W. Smith.

Mrs. Mary E. Slater and Miss Thelma are home from Boston, where they have been since early last fall.

Miss J. Burnette Hollowell and Miss Esther Hollowell, of Peabody, Mass., are guests of Rev. O. J. Guptill and family.

Mrs. Minnie Remick, of Bar Harbor, spent a part of Sunday with her parents, Moses Cottle and wife, coming by automobile.

Mrs. Adria Porter, of Bangor, spent Sunday here with her mother, Mrs. Richmond I. Moore. Mrs. Moore is improving since the operation of a week ago.

Mrs. T. S. Tapley, of Tremont, spent last week here with her parents, E. A. Flood and wife, Dr. Tapley coming for her Sunday afternoon in his automobile.

W. M. Davis and wife spent Sunday in Amherst with Mrs. Davis' parents, E. R. Giles and wife. Mrs. Davis' brother, Walter Giles, returned with them for a week's visit.

LAKESWOOD.

Ralph Sargent recently purchased a horse of Eben Warren, of Otis.

Misses Effie, Lena and Sarah Franklin are home from West Newton, Mass., on their annual visit.

Mrs. Mary Garland Brown, with son James, of Livermore Falls, is visiting at her old home here.

Benevolent Old Lady—What is your son doing now? Auntie Washington—Him? Oh, jest talkin' about what he's gwine ter do. B. O. L.—But your husband—what is he doing? A. W.—Him? Oh, he's just talkin' about what he's done.

Advertisements

Safety and Service

The only two factors worth considering in selecting a bank for the transaction of your business.

The UNION TRUST COMPANY of Ellsworth with a

Capital of - - - \$100,000
Surplus and Profits, - \$100,000
Stockholders' Liabilities, \$100,000

A protective capital for depositors of over \$300,000 with resources of over \$1,500,000 provides both safety and service of the highest standard.

This is a convenient bank for the people of Hancock and Washington counties to do business with. Our directors are men interested in the affairs of these counties. Their aim is to stimulate and assist in the business interests of Hancock and Washington counties. It is a home bank intended to stimulate home industries and home enterprises. We are interested in every corporation, mercantile firm and individual. As our business increases every year, it is proof sufficient of the satisfactory service we render. If you are not a customer already, we invite you to become one.

Union Trust Company of Ellsworth, Me.

"Look most to your spending. No matter how much comes in, if more goes out, you will always be poor."

Start a Savings Account Now and Let the Interest Help You.

HANCOCK CO. SAVINGS BANK
ELLSWORTH, MAINE Established 1873.

PROGRESSIVE CAUCUS.

Delegates to Waterville—City Committee Elected.

In response to a call for a caucus of the progressives of Ellsworth at Hancock hall last Friday evening, to choose delegates to attend the convention at Waterville on the 15th, and to transact any other business, about twenty-five gathered. At 8 o'clock the caucus was called to order by Charles L. Morang. On motion Mr. Morang was made chairman and Frank S. Call secretary.

Nominations for delegates being called for, the chair submitted the following: Frank S. Call, Harry E. Rowe, John O. Kief, Ira B. Hagan, Jr., E. F. Robinson, Jr.; alternates—C. H. Wooster, W. H. Titus, L. F. Giles, E. S. Means, C. I. Staples.

This list was accepted by the caucus, and the secretary was directed to cast a ballot for it. The delegates were empowered to fill vacancies, should any occur. The delegation was unopposed.

The following were chosen a city committee: J. O. Kief, Ira B. Hagan, Jr., E. F. Robinson, Jr., F. S. Call, L. F. Giles.

The business of the caucus being completed, the chair called for remarks. Capt. Kief, L. F. Giles, F. S. Call and Roy C. Haines responded. Mr. Haines, who, the day before, had withdrawn from the congressional nomination in the republican ticket, announced that he was a "progressive republican", but could not give any details as to his position, as he intended shortly to publish a letter.

A Near-Progressive.

It was understood through the day last Friday, that Roy C. Haines had been seeking the congressional nomination on the progressive ticket.

On Thursday at Bangor Mr. Haines withdrew as a candidate for the republican nomination; on Saturday he retracted his withdrawal of Thursday, and at this writing is again running on the republican ticket.

A soft rag moistened with lemon-juice and then dipped in silver whitening will be found excellent for cleaning piano keys.

Progressives Nominate Lawrence.

Edward M. Lawrence, of Lubec, has been unanimously chosen as the progressive candidate at the special election in September to fill the vacancy in Congress caused by the death of Representative Forrest Goodwin.

The nomination was made at a district convention held at Waterville yesterday afternoon.

The district committee chosen at the convention is as follows: Hancock county, John F. Wood, of Bluehill; Somerset, Dr. William M. Pulsifer, of Skowhegan; Washington, I. Q. Grady, of Eastport; Waldo, A. D. Goodell, of Belfast; Kennebec, Dr. L. G. Bunker, of Waterville.

COMING EVENTS.

ELLSWORTH.

Saturday evening, July 19, at Society hall—Dance.

COUNTY.

Tuesday, July 29—Hancock county Unitarian conference at Winter Harbor.

FAIR DATES.

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 2, 3 and 4—Bluehill fair.

Wednesday, Sept. 24—Narramissic grange fair at Orland.

Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 24 and 25—North Ellsworth fair.

FAMILY REUNIONS.

Aug. 16—Salisbury family at Salisbury's point, Otis.

Advertisements.

50c Discount on \$3.50 Shoes on Saturdays

8 Bars Lenox Soap, 25c

H. P. CARTER,

38 Main St., Ellsworth

Special FOR THIS WEEK

The balance of our stock of
Hart, Schaffner & Marx
Suits for men and young men.

Any one of them only

\$14.00

These suits were \$16.50 to \$24.

C. L. Morang, Ellsworth, Maine.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Mutual Benefit Column.

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

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning July 20, 1913.

Topic—Favorite verses.—III. In the prophetic books—Hos. xiv, 1-9. Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

There are six major prophets, as they are called, and twelve minor prophets. The precious character of these books has always made them favorites with the people of God, and the supreme difficulty of dealing with them from the standpoint of the topic arises from the vast number of favorite verses which they contain.

It is thus that Matthew, writing to convince the Jews that Jesus was the Messiah, used the Old Testament prophecies, one of his most favorite sayings being "that the Scriptures might be fulfilled"—that is, in accordance with the prophecy of the Old Testament Scriptures.

Among the many possible favorite passages of the prophets let us consider:

1. The reasonableness of God and His willingness to forgive sin. Isa. i, 18: "Come, now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord. Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

No verse in all the Scriptures so well sets forth the attitude of God toward the sinner and His willingness to cleanse him from sin. God was willing to reason with Israel, to talk the matter over, to show the people the justice of His demands, and if they would listen to Him He would wipe out their sins.

2. The substitutionary character of Christ's death. Isa. v, 6, 7: "He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities, and the Lord laid upon him the iniquity of us all."

3. Historical events in the life of Christ: 1. His virgin birth (Isa. vii, 14); 2. His sojourn in Egypt (Hos. xi, 1); 3. His rejection by men (Isa. liii, 3); 4. His triumphal entry (Zech. ix, 9); 5. His death (Isa. liii, 8, 9).

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THE GLORY OF THE GARDEN [Rudyard Kipling.] There's not a pair of legs so thin, there's not a head so thick, There's not a hand so weak and white, nor yet a heart so sick, But it can find some needful job that's crying to be done. For the Glory of the Garden glorifieth everyone.

Then seek your job with thankfulness and work till further orders, If it's only netting strawberries or killing slugs on borders; And when your back stops aching and your hands begin to harden, You will find yourself a partner in the Glory of the Garden.

Oh, Adam was a gardener, and God, who made him, sees That half a proper gardener's work is done upon his knees; So, when your work is finished, you can wash your hands and pray For the Glory of the Garden, that it may not pass away!

Dear M. B. Friends: I don't know of any poem more appropriate for the column just now than "The Glory of the Garden", sent by our good niece, S. J. Y.

Augusta, Me., July 2, 1913. R. R. No. 1, Box 23. Dear Aunt Midge and M. B. Sisters: Have you heard the news? Meh has settled down in Maine, so good-bye to Louisiana and the colored people.

Now, if any one wants to come to see us they can take the electric car at Waterville or the Waterville car anywhere on the line, get off at Humphrey Siding, and we live across the road, the nearest house to Mr. Humphrey's.

I intended to write before, but have been very busy getting settled down. We have three cows, so I have to make butter, but expect one of the cows will go any day.

Well, I am glad to get back to Maine, I didn't like the South a little bit. We went to Keene, N. H., and some other places, but nothing suited like here.

I am in hopes to be at the reunion this year, if it isn't too far off the car line. Wish I could have you all come here and see my new home, but I suppose it is too far off without you have auto's.

Oh, I wish everyone who reads this letter would send me their address on a postal card. Now get interested to know what for. A postal will tell you.

We are having fine weather here, but that first hot day we had I just began to call it warm. It had been so hot down South it seemed like winter to us.

I am writing in our dining-room. I can look out one window and see the M. C. R. R. cars go past; turn my head and see the electric cars. And O, the sights of automobiles! Hardly five or ten minutes but one passes.

Oh, I didn't tell you all when I was telling about the M. C. R. R. I can see the mills, the Kennebec river full of logs, and our potatoes in blossom.

Welcome to Maine again and thanks for the cordial invitation. We should be glad to accept it if it were not so far, but compared with some of the localities where you have lived since we saw you last, you are very near us.

Dell will give you a report of some of her temperance work in June, and of the friends she met in her journeyings. Before her letter, however, I want to tell the friends that nine post cards go to the new niece, P. R. L., in Washington state. Thanks to those who forwarded them to

PNEUMATICA stops your pain or breaks up your cold in one hour. It's marvellous. Applied externally. All druggists.

Advertisements.

SAVED FROM OPERATIONS

Two Women Tell How They Escaped the Surgeon's Knife by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Swarthmore, Penn. — "For fifteen years I suffered untold agony, and for one period of nearly two years I had hemorrhages and the doctors told me I would have to undergo an operation, but I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am in good health now. I am all over the Change of Life and cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too highly. Every woman should take it at that time. I recommend it to both old and young for female troubles." — Mrs. EMILY SUMMERSGILL, Swarthmore, Pa.



Baltimore, Md. — "My troubles began with the loss of a child, and I had hemorrhages for four months. The doctors said an operation was necessary, but I dreaded it and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The medicine has made me a well woman and I feel strong and do my own work." — Mrs. J. R. PICKING, 1260 Sargent St., Baltimore, Md.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, it is not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

Dear Aunt Midge and M. B.'s: Perhaps some are saying: "Where has Dell been now?" Well, I have been having the time of my life. The week of June 29 was spent at Ellsworth, as it was convention week of Hancock county W. C. T. U.

Following that, on receipt of an invitation from the treasurer of Washington county W. C. T. U. to attend their convention at Calais, and an urgent invitation from old friends to visit them at that time, I left home Tuesday night near ten o'clock, rode to Ellsworth, entered a house where a light had been left burning for me in answer to a telephone, and sneaked to bed without being seen by any member of the family.

Next morning, in company with Mrs. Ella Dunn, a good white ribboner, I took the train for Calais, it being the first time I ever visited Washington county, although I have been in nearly every other county of Maine.

Arrived at Calais about 11.30 a. m. Received a hearty welcome from our old friend, Pearl Day, and his wife, at whose pleasant home we, with several others, were royally entertained. Convention was called to order at 2.30 by the president, Mrs. Effie Lambert Lawrence, wife of the probable progressive candidate for Congress from the Third district. Of course he was there and the clergy of the county were out in force, as well as some from Canada, so there was fine speaking, the ruling theme being vote for women.

But I will not attempt to describe all the good things seen and heard. Spent a few hours on English soil, where I found my watch was an hour behind the time and all teams turned to the left when they met. Found that the women of Canada wear their white ribbon more conspicuously than we do. Of course I "smuggled" a few small things, but no diamonds.

Surely, in the two days we crowded a lot of good things and met a lot of fine people. Found on the train Mrs. Mae Buzell, who was once Pastor Day's wife, at Surry; also many of the white ribboners whom I met at Auburn last fall. Have had to work hard since getting home to catch up.

Sadie says she hopes I will be at home when the reunion meets here. DELL.

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.

A State grange field meeting will be held August 22, at Bluehill mineral springs. The State master, State lecturer, and secretary, C. M. Freeman, will be present.

MARIAVILLE, 441. Mariaville grange met July 12, with a small attendance. The time was given to the literary program, which was very amusing. Next Saturday there will be an ice-cream social. All members are requested to bring cake. Ice-cream, cake and coffee will be for sale. Everyone is invited.

HIGHLAND, 634, NORTH PENOBSCOT. Friday evening, July 11, was children's night at Highland grange. The hall was well filled by the children who gave a fine program as follows: Opening speech, Russell Lowell; recitations, Grace Montgomery, Fred Lowell, Alice Gray, Hugh Soper, Marion Allen, Maynard Leach, Celia Leach, Bertha Hutchins, Urban Hutchins, Laura Gray, Abbie Hutchins, Evelyn Hutchins. Ice-cream and cake were served, after which games were played.

Regulates the bowels, promotes easy natural action, and cures constipation—Doan's Regulets. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.—Adv't.

COUNTY NEWS.

PENOBSCOT.

Miss Marion Leach is spending a week in Searsport.

Miss Mina Varnum, of Augusta, is with her parents, A. E. Varnum and wife, for the summer.

Fred Grant, of Chelsea, Mass., returned to his home Sunday, after a week here, the guest of Mrs. Smith at the home of Dr. Wardwell.

The funeral of Mrs. Abbie Snowman was held at the home Friday. Rev. A. E. Carter officiated. Interment was at Bay-view cemetery.

M. I. Smith has returned to Boston, after a vacation here.

Arthur E. Gouthe and family, of Bangor, were in town Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Davis returned Sunday from a visit in Bangor and Waterville.

Miss Marion Leach returned Friday from a short visit in Searsport.

Elmer Perkins, who is employed at the Castine house, spent a few days last week at home.

Miss Isabelle Perkins, trained nurse, of Allegheny, Pa., is the guest of her parents, Watson Perkins and wife.

E. A. Snowman, wife and son Robert, of Springfield, Mass., and Elmer Snowman and wife, of Litchfield, Conn., are visiting their parents, L. A. Snowman and wife.

Mrs. Angeline Patten, Master Kenneth Shaw, Mrs. D. K. Knowles, Mrs. M. B. Patten and two children, of Somerville, Mass., are at the home of Mrs. Judith Waite, for the summer.

H. C. R. Corey, of the high court of Foresters of Maine, addressed a small gathering of Foresters at Masonic hall Saturday evening. All present were well repaid for coming out to listen to the pleasing and helpful remark of Mr. Corey.

Penobscot chapter, O. E. S., will hold its annual sale and entertainment at the town hall, Wednesday evening, Aug. 20. Every member is requested to contribute some useful or fancy article for the sale. All who can are requested to make cedar rope to be used for decoration.

FRANKLIN. Mrs. Alvan Fernald returned to her home in Waltham, Mass., Friday.

Mrs. Thomas Bragdon left Wednesday for Portsmouth, N. H., for a visit.

Mrs. Jessie Miller, of Lawrence, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Frank Leslie Swan.

Frank Gott is at home from Kingman, where he visited his sister, Mrs. Alfred Hancock.

Cecil Butler and family are up from Harrington to spend their vacation among old-home friends.

Miss Hazel Bragdon returned Tuesday from Hancock, where she was the guest of Miss Laura Young.

Mrs. Lula Crabtree, with daughter Carrie, of Hancock, is visiting her parents, A. B. Fernald and wife.

Mrs. Harry Havey and daughter Charlotte left Saturday for Swan's Island, to visit her mother, Mrs. John Kent.

The many friends of Miss Evelyn Dwyer are glad to see her on the street again, after a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Mrs. Jennie Dyer and sons Martin and Clifford, are spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Murchie Gordon, at Jacksonville.

Miss Addie Bunker, who is home from Boston, where she is teaching, is spending a vacation with her parents, George Bunker and wife.

Mrs. Serh Bunker, Benjamin Crossley and Thomas Bragdon have improved their home buildings by painting. Eugene S. Bunker is now painting his cottage.

Mrs. Robert M. Woodruff, of Ridley Park, Pa., is spending a few days with her niece, Mrs. John W. Blaisdell, prior to occupying their bungalow, "Knoll Top," at Georges pond.

Mrs. Alvan Stinson, of Seal Harbor, with her nephew, Dr. Russell Blaisdell, and his wife, agreeably surprised a few of their friends here one day last week with brief calls, motoring from Sullivan. Dr. Blaisdell is on the medical staff connected with an insane asylum on Long Island, N. Y.

Elizabeth Martin is a guest of Charles H. Preble.

Dwight Braman and family have opened The Manor for the season.

Mrs. Charles Clark, of Camden, is the guest of Mrs. Charles Allen.

Miss Gray and Miss Everett, of Boston, are guests at Pine Brook farm.

Charles and Edward Bacon, of Newton, Mass., are at Pine Brook farm.

Miss Kathleen Hennessy, of Bangor, is a guest at Charles P. Simpson's.

Dr. Chandlers, of West Newton, Mass., is at his summer home, "Dalketh."

Fred H. Clark and wife are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Mrs. O. H. Durrell, of Cambridge, Mass., is a guest of her sister, Mrs. C. A. Stimson.

Rev. E. T. Hiseox and daughter, of Cambridge, Mass., are occupying the Smith-Alden cottage.

Mrs. Olive Colburn's two daughters, of Waltham, Mass., are at Mrs. Orrin York's for a few weeks.

Dr. Harry M. Patten and Dr. C. Sumner Emerson, of Dorchester, Mass., are guests of Edward Johnson and wife.

Rev. H. H. Sanderson and wife, of Cambridge, Mass., are here for the season. Mr. Sanderson will preach for the Liberal Christian society through the summer.

At the regular service in the union church next Sunday evening, Rev. H. H. Sanderson will preach.

CASTINE. All are pleased that the management of

the Castine Line & Twine Co. has decided to rebuild in Castine, and has already commenced clearing up the ruins. A large crew of men will be put on soon to hurry the work along.

A social dance was held at Emerson hall Friday evening.

Mrs. John Mills left this week for Milo, to visit her daughter.

Mrs. W. G. Patterson arrived home last week from a trip abroad.

Lovena Leach and Gertrude Bowden are spending the week in Bangor.

Miss Ella M. Jude, of Ellsworth, is visiting her brother, William F. Jude.

Master Earl Vogell is spending several days in Orland, the guest of Miss Abby Buck.

Fred Wescott, of Haverhill, Mass., was the guest last week of his mother, Mrs. Jerry Wescott.

Ex-Senator W. A. Walker enjoyed an automobile trip through the Berkshire hills last week. The party consisted of Senator Wheeler, of Brunswick; Com. Frank Keizer, of Rockland; Hon. L. B. Denay, of Bar Harbor; Hon. John A. Peters, of Ellsworth.

EAST SURRY. Mackerel are being taken at South Surry in quantities.

A family by the name of King have rented the B. Freshly house.

Mrs. Clarence Hodgkins, of Brewer, with five children, has spent two weeks with her father, William Jones. They will return home Thursday.

Mrs. Ella Cole and daughter Mary are at their cottage, as is Miss Annie Stockbridge, with a party from New York. Every cottage at Contention Cove is occupied, and several families have boarders.

Mrs. Augusta Anderson, of Hallowell, her daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Grant, of Bangor, with three children, and another daughter, Mrs. Edith White, of New Hampshire, with two children, have a cottage here for a few weeks. They once lived here, and are receiving a warm welcome.

WINTER HARBOR. Mrs. Della Baker and sister Grace, of Newcomb, N. Y., are in town.

Dr. J. S. Bragg and family have returned from a visit in Harmony.

Warren Russell, wife and child, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are here for the summer.

Merton Wescott and a friend were recent guests of Mr. Wescott's mother, Mrs. H. E. Tracy.

One of our recent high school graduates, Miss Alta A. Cole, is attending the summer school at Castine.

Regular services will be held in Changing chapel Sunday afternoon at 3. Rev. Minot Simons who preaches at Bar Harbor in the morning, will preach.

SUNSHINE. Mrs. Jessie Davis, of Union, is visiting here.

Eugene Sadler visited relatives in Ellsworth last week.

Mrs. Lionel Conary has gone to Bar Harbor for the summer.

Rev. J. H. Wales has returned from Bristol, R. I., where he spent his vacation with his sister.

Mrs. Amanda Sellers and granddaughter, Alice Davis, spent a few days last week in Brooklyn.

LAMOINE. Announcements have been received of the marriage at the home of the officiating clergyman, Rev. Franklin H. Miller, on Tuesday, June 24, of Miss Sophie F. Burns and Dr. Harry Ansel Reynolds, both of New Haven, Conn. Dr. and Mrs. Reynolds left Saturday for a few weeks in Maine, after which they will reside in New Haven. Dr. Reynolds was formerly of Lamoine.

DEDHAM. Mrs. Hurd Brown, of Boston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. P. Burrill.

Miss Nina Cowing, of Bangor, and Mrs. Alton Hadley, of Brewer, visited their sister, Mrs. Herman Gray, last week.

Misses Marcia Burrill and Ethel Foxg attended church in Holden Sunday, Miss Burrill singing solos, Miss Foxg playing the accompaniments.

From New Orleans comes the announcement that a cure for neuralgia has been discovered, and all afflicted with this terribly painful disease will fervently hope that the report will prove to be well-founded. The remedy announced by Dr. Rudolph Matas, of New Orleans, consists in the injection of alcohol into the nerve ganglions at the base of the skull. A demonstration of the method was made last Friday at the Tulane medical college and aroused much interest. Dr. Matas says that the injection is effective for two years and takes the place of the major operation of removing the ganglion.

For Cuts, Burns and Bruises. In every home there should be a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, ready to apply in every case of burns, cuts, wounds or scalds. J. H. Poitacco, DeSalle, Tex., R. No. 2, writes: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve saved my little girl's cut foot. No one believed it could be cured. The world's best salve. Only 25c. Recommended by all druggists."

No Sympathy Needed.

Johnnie, aged five, came soberly out of his mother's room a few days ago after making a visit to view the new baby. Papa was waiting anxiously in case he should be needed to console the little fellow for having a broken nose. But the little chap looked at his father seriously a moment and then asked: "Papa, where did we get that baby?" "Why, Dr. H — how do you put him?" "How much did you pay for him?" was the next stand-and-deliver inquiry. "I didn't pay nothing. The doctor gave him to us for nothing." "Well, pa, I think you got stung, at that," replied the youngster as he strolled away indifferently, while father pigeon-holed his sympathy for some other occasion.

ELLSWORTH MARKETS.

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

Table with columns for Country Produce, Poultry, Hay, Straw, and Vegetables. Items include Creamery per lb, Dairy, Fresh laid, per doz, Fowl, Chickens, Hay, Loose, per ton, Baled, Potatoes, Cucumbers, Bermuda onions, etc.

Table with columns for Fruit and Groceries. Items include Oranges, Lemons, Strawberries, Watermelons, Apples, Coffee, Rice, Mocha, Oatmeal, etc.

Table with columns for Meats and Provisions. Items include Beef, Pork, Roasts, Corned, Veal, Steak, Roasts, Lamb, etc.

Table with columns for Fresh Fish. Items include Halibut, Haddock, Salmon, Swordfish, Bluefish, etc.

Table with columns for Flour, Grain and Feed. Items include Flour-per hb, Oats, Corn, Meal, etc.

LAW REGARDING WEIGHTS AND MEASURES. A bushel of Liverpool salt shall weigh 50 pounds, and a bushel of Turk's Island salt shall weigh 70 pounds. The standard weight of a bushel of potatoes in good order and a bushel of shipping, is 50 pounds; of wheat, 60 pounds; of rye, 45 pounds; of corn, 50 pounds; of oats, 50 pounds; of carrots, English turnips, rye and Indian meal, 50 pounds; of parsnips, 45 pounds; of barley and buckwheat, 45 pounds; of castor, 32 pounds, or even measure as by agreement.

Advertisements

The Test of Merit

Ellsworth People Are Given Convincing Proof.

No better test of any article can be made than the test of time, and this is particularly true of a kidney medicine. Doan's Kidney Pills have stood this test and stood it well. What better proof of the merits of this remedy could you demand than the statement of an Ellsworth resident who used it successfully and tells of lasting results.

Read the following: E. P. Lord, Ellsworth Falls, Me., says: "You may add to the endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills I gave in 1908 that I still consider them the best medicine to be had for kidney trouble. The cure they effected has been permanent, and I am always glad to make the fact known. I had acute attacks of backache, and they were especially severe when I stooped or lifted. When having one of these spells three years ago, I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and got a supply at Moore's Drug Store. They corrected my trouble in a remarkable short time, and after taking them, I enjoyed much better health. I have never heard of an instance where Doan's Kidney Pills have failed to prove satisfactory."

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.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills.

LIPTON'S TEA advertisement with logo and text: PACKED ONLY IN LIPTON'S TEA SUITS EVERY "FUSSY" TEA DRINKER AIRTIGHT TINS

The Paisley Shawl

Story of Return to Rightful Owner

By CLARISSA MACKIE

It smelled of camphor and attar of roses when Camilla Atwood lifted it from the chest where it had lain for many years. The Paisley shawl had a little history of its own, and Camilla, sitting in the sunny western window of her sky room, spread it in her lap and tried to recall what her mother had said about it.

Years before, when Camilla was quite a little girl, the Atwoods had been driving along a country road when they discovered the beautiful shawl lying in the dust, where it had no doubt fallen from some passing carriage.

When Camilla was twenty-two her father failed in business and lived but a short time, and as her mother had died some years before Camilla was left alone to make her own way in the world. That was why she was occupying this sunny top floor room in a city boarding house. She taught French and music in a private school, and the slender salary she received was sometimes eked out by engagements to play at musicales at the homes of her pupils.

She expected to play tonight at the Channings', and she had spent all her spare time since 3 o'clock in refurbishing up her one evening gown, cleaning her white gloves and carefully darning a small tear in her black slipper. Camilla had sadly lacked a cloak to wear on these occasions, and she was ashamed to appear again in her faded raincoat. That was why she was sitting on the floor before the old camphor wood chest looking speculatively at the Paisley shawl.

Suddenly she sprang to her feet and shook out the folds of the shawl. It billowed away in lustrous tints of red and brown and gold and green. Camilla caught it up, dropped one fringed corner over her black mist of hair and gathered the rest of it over her arms and about her slender figure. As she surveyed herself in the mirror a swift blush of pleasure at her own loveliness heightened her beauty. Her dark eyes shone like stars, and a charming smile played about her tender lips.

She was going over her evening's repertoire when the whistling tube warned her that Mrs. Channing's carriage was at the door. With a last glance at the reflection of her tall, graceful form clothed in filmy black, with a string of tiny pearls at her throat, Camilla draped the Paisley shawl about her shoulders and went downstairs.

The evening was much like other musical evenings, and when it was over Camilla declined to partake of refreshment and was glad to re-enter the carriage which waited to take her home.

Just as the carriage was turning into the uptown cross street where Camilla lived there was the sound of an automobile horn, hoarse shouting and then a sickening crash as the horses swerved aside and swung the vehicle against a lamppost.

Camilla was flung from side to side of the softly padded carriage, but suffered no injury beyond a severe shaking up and a violent fright. At last the babel of confusion outside ceased, while some one forced open the door. A man's hatless head and a pair of broad shoulders were thrust within.

"I hope you are not hurt?" he queried anxiously.

"No, not in the least. What has happened?" asked Camilla in her turn.

"A motorcar frightened your horses, and they shied and threw the carriage against a post. May I assist you to alight and call another carriage for you?"

Camilla placed her hand in his and descended to the pavement, where a crowd had gathered. The motorcar was puffing impatiently on the other side of the street, and the coachman was striving to quiet the restive horses. At a little distance an ambulance was backed up to the curb, and a couple of white clad hospital doctors were bent above a form on the pavement.

"Some one has been injured," cried Camilla as she moved toward the ambulance. The tall man with the broad shoulders kept beside her as if to protect her from the inquisitive crowd.

"Yes. An elderly woman was crossing the street at the time, and while it is not believed that that carriage struck her, we think she has been so thoroughly frightened that it has resulted in a shock of some sort."

"Oh, are they going to take her to a hospital?" asked Camilla as they drew near.

"They were, but as my office is close by I have persuaded them to turn the case over to me. I am a physician, you know, and the woman begged so hard not to be taken to a public institution that I could not resist her appeal."

Camilla turned and, looking up at him, found his glance resting on her with unmistakable admiration. He hastily turned his eyes away and bent over the woman on the pavement.

"I think I can carry her in now," he suggested, and as one of the attendants started to throw a sheet around the shrinking old form he added, "I'll send into the house for a rug."

"Oh, take this," said Camilla, and in

an instant she had tossed off the Paisley shawl and was wrapping it about the injured woman.

Shivering in the night air and blushing at the publicity which her impulsive act had occasioned, Camilla meekly followed the doctor's tall form as he strode along to where a red lantern gleamed above a stone doorway.

"Here we are!" he announced cheerfully, and at his direction Camilla pressed a button which opened the front door like magic, and they were bathed in the grateful warmth of a long, red lighted, crimson carpeted hall.

The physician turned aside into a reception room and laid the woman on a leather couch. She was a small, meek looking little body, with snow white hair, from which a shabby little bonnet hung disconsolately. Her old-fashioned mantle was thin and worn, and a shabby piece of mink fur was tied about her throat. Her eyes were bright and shining, and her thin hands caressed the folds of the Paisley shawl which the physician was carefully withdrawing from her form.

"How beautiful it is!" she sighed regretfully. "It seems so like old times to have the 'feel' of it between my fingers." She closed her faded eyes, and two tears trickled down her wrinkled cheeks.

"I wish you would keep it for a few days," said Camilla with another impulse to pity, "only—I don't see how I am to get home."

"Oh, if I might just have it to look at! It is so much like one I owned many years ago! You will scarcely believe me, my dears, but once I lost a Paisley shawl from my own carriage—it was a gift from my husband—and I never recovered it." The old woman pressed the shawl with loving fingers, which threaded the silken fringe with little stroking movements of delight in its very touch.

"What shall I do, doctor?" asked Camilla in perplexity. "I would dearly love to gratify her desire."

"She will be here at the most for a couple of days," returned the physician gravely. "Your beautiful shawl seems to have acted as a restorative in her case, and if you care to leave it here until she departs I will assure you that it will be treasured. It is very beautiful. I can remember that my grandmother wore one like that."

He smiled boyishly, and the smile seemed to invade every feature of his good looking face. Without more ado he stepped to a wardrobe and brought forth a long army cape of dark blue. "If you will wear this home"—he suggested.

"That is just the thing," said Camilla as he laid it over her shoulders and she fastened it about her white throat. She went over to the woman lying on the couch and took one of the thin hands in her own.

"I hope you will feel very much better at once," she said sweetly. "I am going to leave my shawl with you while you are under the doctor's care. You will enjoy that?"

"Indeed I will," smiled the woman gratefully. "It looks like the one I lost so many years ago."

"Where did you lose it?" asked Camilla quickly.

"In a little New England village called Blakeford," said the woman slowly, as if refreshing a latent memory. "My husband and I were enjoying a driving tour through some of the country towns, and I always carried my shawl with me. It was so soft and warm and so rich in color that I loved to look at it. While we were passing through Blakeford our progress was interrupted by a cable message from abroad calling us to the bedside of our only son. I suppose the shawl was dropped from the carriage during our mad rush to catch the only train that would connect us with a departing steamer. I did not miss it until we arrived in New York, and I knew it would be too late to recover it. Your shawl is a perfect copy of my own. I suppose it is an heirloom."

"Tell me what year you lost your shawl," requested Camilla with agitation.

"It was in 1883. I well remember the date, for our son died, and then my husband followed, and since then my life has been one of loneliness and hard work."

Camilla pressed the shawl around the shrunken form, and she bent gracefully and kissed the withered cheeks. "It is your very own shawl come back to you across the years," she whispered, "and perhaps it is to herald better times for you!"

She sat down and related to the enraptured old woman the story of how her own parents had found the shawl in the village of Blakeford in the year 1883, and Dr. Lindley stood near, an interested listener. His eyes more often rested on the animated face of the beautiful girl, and he appeared to be ridiculously pleased when the old woman insisted on introducing herself as Mrs. Benton, the widow of a once prominent financier, and then introducing Camilla and the doctor in the most formal manner.

It was early in the morning when the doctor called a carriage and Camilla entered it to return to her boarding house. She was without the gorgeous Paisley shawl, but wrapped in the long military cape that smelled of tobacco, she did not seem to miss the richer garment. The room on the top floor seemed bathed in a rosy glow, and a little song rippled in her heart. Camilla did not know why she was so happy.

It came out beautifully in the end. The doctor fell in love with Camilla Atwood, and old Mrs. Benton came and kept house for them. The doctor said that he and Camilla would have met somewhere, somehow, in the world anyway, but his wife maintained that if it had not been for the Paisley shawl they never would have met each other.

COUNTY NEWS.

SOUTHWEST HARBOR.

Sunday morning, July 13, at the Congregational church, Rev. C. H. Cutler, D. D., of Waltham, Mass., opened the summer list of sermons with a most excellent discourse.

Rev. A. W. Archibald and wife, of Newton, Mass., are again at the Fiske cottage, as they have been for many seasons.

Horace Mann and family, of Boston, will keep the light burning at "The Ledge" for the summer while the owners, Rev. C. F. Dole and wife, are enjoying a European trip.

Rev. Mr. Culmer has been assigned to the Methodist pastorate here, and arrived with his wife and child last week. They are now getting settled at the parsonage. Rev. Mr. Moore, who had so acceptably filled the vacant pulpit, won many friends during his brief stay.

John S. Mason and wife, of Boothbay Harbor, spent the week of the Fourth here and enjoyed the holiday in a family picnic party on the shores of Long pond.

Harry F. Moore, deputy collector for another term, has moved his family into the Harry Lawton cottage. The Ash cottage, where he has resided for four years, has been purchased by Raymond Whitmore, who has taken possession.

The Congregational sewing circle is making plans for the usual mid-summer sale the first week in August. The society will be grateful for any gifts of needlework from friends interested in the church.

Mrs. George H. Coggins, of Lamoine, who spent a week with her daughter, Mrs. Robie Norwood, returned home a few days ago, much refreshed by her visit.

Miss Gladys Mayo is attending the summer school of Lasell seminary, at Auburn, Mass. Her place as organist will be filled during her absence by Miss Esther Dixon, recently returned from Chicago, where she has spent the past year in study and teaching.

Mrs. Kate Estabrooke and daughter, of Orono, recently spent a few days with L. Clark at Manset, before starting on their European trip, the Beacon tour, of which Mrs. Estabrooke's son Carl is a guide. Miss Acquia Richardson, of this place, is one of the party of ten. The itinerary promises a trip of much interest to extend to Sept. 13 or 20.

July 14. SPRAY.

WEST SULLIVAN.

Rev. A. H. Coar will preach in exchange with H. P. Daniels, who has charge of the summer services here.

Advertisements.

Service

Counts!

The million dollar "Hump" at Mechanicville is the latest development in freight yard construction.

A freight train is backed up the slight incline to the "Hump." There the train is broken up.

The cars are then carried by gravity each to its classified track.

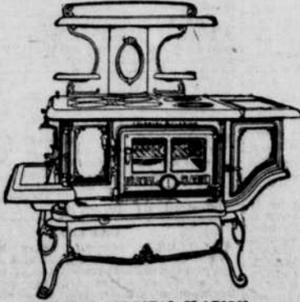
The older method required backing the entire train to place one car.

This is only one of many ways devised to give you the best freight service on the continent.



MADE IN MAINE FOR MAINE PEOPLE

CLARION RANGES



THE COLONIAL CLARION

CLARION RANGES

are ranges of quality, ranges of character. Careful, personal supervision insures to you the thoroughness of construction which underlies good service. This is the secret of CLARION success. CLARIONs are reliable. Ask for pictures of the latest styles.

WOOD & BISHOP CO., Bangor, Me. ESTABLISHED 1839. SOLD BY J. P. ELDRIDGE, ELLSWORTH, ME.

KITTERY TO CARIBOU.

The Robbins lumber mills at Searsport were burned last Thursday night.

Ira Leathers, aged fifteen, was killed by lightning while sitting on the piazza of his home at Palmyra Sunday.

The annual reunion of the First Maine heavy artillery regimental association will be held at Bangor August 21.

Fire Monday gutted the Chase Memorial building of the Central Maine tuberculosis sanatorium at Fairfield. Loss, \$10,000; insurance, \$6,500.

George S. Hobbs has been appointed general manager of the Maine Central Railroad Co., to succeed Morris McDonald, recently elected president.

The governor and council have voted to expend \$100,000 to be joined with the sum of \$50,000 from the national government for the improvement of the road from Portland to Bath by way of Brunswick.

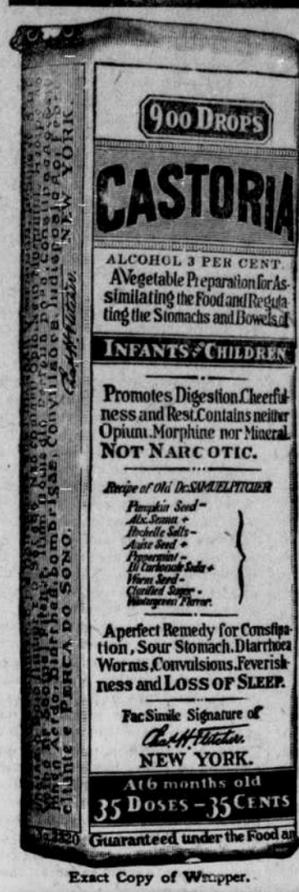
Hon. George H. Eaton, senior member of the firm of H. F. Eaton & Sons, Calais, died Wednesday night at a private hospital in Boston, after an illness of about two weeks with a kidney trouble which became acute while he was in Boston on business. His age was seventy years.

Rehabilitation of the American sardine industry, admitted by the canners themselves to be in a deplorable condition, has been undertaken by the United States department of agriculture. As a first step in this direction, the department has established a special sardine laboratory at Eastport, with Dr. C. F. Weber, of the bureau of chemistry, in charge.

The question of the constitutional right of the legislative branch of the State government to remove an officer elected by the people was brought to the law court Monday for the first time on record, in the quo warranto proceedings instituted by former Sheriff Lewis W. Moulton against Everett G. Scully, the present sheriff of Cumberland county. The suit was brought to determine the right of the latter to hold the office by appointment from Governor Haines, after the removal of Sheriff Moulton by direction of the legislature, following his conviction for failure to enforce the prohibitory laws.

More than the requisite number of 10,000 names were filed at the office of the secretary of state last Wednesday asking for a referendum on the public utilities bill passed at the last session of the legislature. The earliest date at which a vote can be taken on the question will be some time in November, providing that Gov. Haines issues a proclamation at once. The act to create a board of public utilities provided for a commission of three members, and they were to have general supervision of the railroad, express, telephone, electric light and power companies; in fact, any public service corporation. Gov. Haines stated that he would appoint Hon. L. B. Deasy, of Bar Harbor; Hon. William E. Skelton, of Lewiston, and Hon. Joseph Williamson, of Augusta, as the commissioners.

Advertisements.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hutchins

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

No Saccharin in Clicquot Club

A lb. of Saccharin, worth 60c, sweetens the same amount of Ginger Ale as a barrel of Sugar, worth \$16.

The rich, heavy syrup used in Clicquot Club Ginger Ale is made of pure granulated sugar refined especially for us. Cheap ginger ale is usually sweetened with saccharin (unless forbidden by State laws), tastes accordingly, and has no more body than the water of which it is chiefly composed.

Clicquot Club Syrup is made of pure sugar and imported ginger root of the finest quality.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Office

Clicquot Club

Promoted Kiosk

GINGER ALE

Is delicious in flavor, its sparkling snap refreshes more than any liquid that ever passed your lips and there is real stimulus in its pure ginger element. Telephone now for a case. You will never be without it once you have tasted it.

Other Clicquot flavors: Birch Beer, Root Beer, Sarsaparilla, Lemon Sour and Orange Phosphate.

The Clicquot Club Co., Millis, Mass.

Spread Mustard on Sandwiches

Every one in the picnic party will smack his lips at lunch-time if you spread Stickney & Poor's Mustard on any of the cold meats that you slice for sandwiches. But—be sure it's



Stickney & Poor's Mustard

Then you'll be sure of having mustard that's pure and strong, with just the flavor that will add enjoyment to your luncheon and make it taste a hundred per cent better.

Nearly every grocer sells it in 1/4 and 1/2 lb. cans, at 10 cents and 20 cents. Write for our book of receipts. It's worth a lot to any housekeeper who wants to know how to make the most out of what she buys for the table.

Among the other Stickney & Poor Products that should be on every good cook's pantry shelf are: Pepper, Cinnamon, Cloves, Ginger, Mace, Pimento, Sage, Savory, Marjoram, Celery Salt, Curry Powder, Paprika, Tapioca, Nutmeg, Cassia, Allspice, Whole Mixed Spices, Pastry Spice, Turmeric, Thyme, Soda, Cream of Tartar, Rice Flour, Potato Flour, Sausage Seasoning, Poultry Seasoning and Flavoring Extracts.

When You Order, Say "Stickney & Poor's"

STICKNEY & POOR SPICE CO., 184 State Street, Boston



The Ellsworth American

A LOCAL AND POLITICAL JOURNAL PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON AT ELLSWORTH, MAINE. BY THE HANCOCK COUNTY PUBLISHING CO. F. W. ROLLINS, Editor and Manager. W. H. TITUS, Associate Editor.

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WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1913

A Grave Responsibility.

From the beginning of the present congressional campaign, it has been universally conceded that the tariff is the essential issue. Because of this, every reasonable effort has been made by the republicans so to shape things that the democratic nominee, as a representative of the free trade policy now being carried out at Washington, should have one opponent—one on whom all anti-democrats could unite.

These efforts have failed. One anti-democrat is already in the field, and another will be after the primary election on July 28. How little Mr. Lawrence, progressive, and Mr. Peters, the probable republican nominee, differ may be seen by noting, first, in Mr. Peters' letter to Mr. Lawrence, made public Tuesday morning, his reference to the vital issue of this campaign, and then, in Mr. Lawrence's speech at Waterville on the afternoon of the same day, his reference to the same issue.

Mr. Peters says: "In fundamental principles I believe there is no difference between us. I believe that the doctrine of protection should be embedded in the tariff law, coupled with provisions for elasticity, as conditions change, through a non-partisan tariff board. As we are doubtless united on this proposition, and as the tariff is the largest issue now in sight, there would appear to be at least no absurdity in our taking the judgment of the people as to which one of us should be a candidate against a democrat. If in this or any other essential principles we differ, I am unaware of it."

Mr. Lawrence says: "The progressive party offers a definite, practical solution to our business problems. It condemns the policy of the present administration, which if they succeed in carrying out will strike the axe at the root of every legitimate business in this district, utterly destroying it. As for the tariff, the progressive party pledges itself to the establishment of a non-partisan, scientific tariff commission."

Mr. Lawrence Nominated. Hon. E. M. Lawrence, of Lubec, was nominated at the progressive convention yesterday at Waterville. The convention was entitled to 436 delegates; of this number, 246 were present.

Of those present, 133 were from Kennebec county, leaving 113 from the counties of Washington, Hancock, Waldo and Somerset. These figures are suggestive.

Elsewhere in this issue may be found correspondence between Mr. Peters and Mr. Lawrence. They are self-explanatory and make an interesting sequence to the telegrams exchanged between these two gentlemen which were printed last week.

Auto Accident at Bar Harbor. BAR HARBOR, July 16 (special)—An automobile owned by F. P. Pray, and driven by his son Wendell, met with an accident on the Hull's Cove road last evening.

The car was running at a moderate speed, when suddenly it turned short. The sudden turn twisted a wheel and the car dropped down, but did not turn over. The five occupants were thrown out, and all were more or less bruised, but no bones were broken. It was a fortunate escape.

Just what caused the accident is unknown, but it is supposed something went wrong with the steering-gear. The car is so badly wrecked that this cannot be determined.

Unitarian Conference. The annual session of the Hancock county conference of Unitarian and other Christian churches will be held in Channing chapel, Winter Harbor, Tuesday, June 29.

The program is being arranged, and will soon be announced with particulars as to train and steamer service. This conference has always proved a source of inspiration to the liberal people of this section, and the coming session promises to be equally helpful and suggestive.

COUNTY GOSSIP.

A litter of seventeen pigs is the record received to-day from East Surry. The mother of this big little family is owned by M. D. Chatto.

Castine has won its fight to retain the line and twin factory. E. H. Carpenter, manager of the factory, has announced his intention to rebuild in Castine.

With the going into effect of the new game laws, of which there was a general revision by the last legislature, most of the special acts and rules closing brooks and ponds were wiped out. The Ellsworth fishermen grasped the opportunity, and the first of the open season found them on hand at brooks which had been closed. Some good catches were brought in. The fishermen should remember that the new law limits the number of trout or salmon, or both combined, that can be taken in one day, to fifteen pounds, and to twenty-five fish, no matter how small. This applies to fish taken from brooks as well as ponds.

Why is He in the Field?

When it comes to making a campaign he [Mr. Lawrence] will find it difficult to make the voters understand just why he is in the field. Had he entered the republican primaries and been nominated he would have been given loyal support by every republican in the third district, and by Mr. Peters he would have been given the heartiest support.

For an empty name, which means nothing in Maine, Mr. Lawrence stands out and will contribute as far as his influence extends to the election of a candidate who doesn't stand for a single principle which he claims to favor or which the majority of the voters of the third district favor.

Had he entered a republican primary and won out, Mr. Lawrence would have placed the progressive faction of the anti-democratic party in absolute and indisputable control, and it could then have gone ahead if it had seen fit and entered future elections under any designation it might choose to select so far as the third district is concerned.

Mr. Lawrence claims in his letter to Mr. Peters that the majority of the anti-democratic voters in the third district are progressives. If he is sincere in this claim, why should he not have accepted Mr. Peters' offer? He would have then been the candidate of all the anti-democratic voters, and would not only have been elected to Congress and been in a position to protect the business interests of the third district which are endangered, but he would also have established the pre-eminence of the progressives in the district.

As the situation has been left by him, the only possible satisfaction that he will be able to derive will be that he has assisted in the election of a democrat.

Mr. Haines Again a Candidate. After withdrawing last Thursday as a candidate for the nomination for Congressman in favor of Mr. Peters, Roy C. Haines has withdrawn his withdrawal, and has issued the following letter:

ELLSWORTH ME., July 12, 1913. To the Voters of the Third Maine Congressional District: Owing to widespread rumors being circulated throughout the district that I withdrew from the republican primaries because of money consideration or bribery, I am compelled, in justice to myself, as well as to my friends, who have stood so loyally by me, to re-enter the race, and, from now until the polls close on July 28, to push my candidacy with all the vigor at my command.

Believing that I was treacherously influenced in withdrawing from the race, and believing that the people of the district stand for clean and honest politics, and the condemnation of unfair methods, and further believing that a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches or reward, I ask the assistance and support of all the fair-minded, liberty-loving men within the district, to the end that justice and honor may prevail, and that the covenant of the people shall not be broken. ROY C. HAINES.

Nominated by the Governor. Many important nominations were announced by Gov. Haines Saturday, among them the following:

State superintendent of public schools, Payson Smith. Members State highway commission, Lyman H. Nelson, Portland; William M. Ayer, Oakland; Philip J. Deering, Portland.

Normal school trustees—Charles P. Allen, Presque Isle; Charles W. Mullen, Bangor; Clinton S. Eastman, Westbrook; Carleton P. Merrill, Skowhegan.

Members State board of charities and corrections, Robert T. Whitehouse, Portland; John Wilson, Bangor; John E. Liggett, Augusta; Thomas J. Nelligan, Augusta; Grace A. Wing, Lewiston.

Members State board of registration of medicine, Luther G. Bunker, Waterville; William S. Thompson, Augusta.

State park commission, William T. Cobb, Rockland; Bert M. Fernald, Poland; Frederick W. Plaisted, Augusta.

Spots of ink can be easily removed if one goes about it immediately before it dries. It can be washed out then, but if the spot happens to be on the carpet, a different treatment must be tried. If salt is put on thickly over, the ink will absorb it. As the color shows through put on fresh salt until the spot entirely disappears.

With what appears to be pre-historic hieroglyphics carved on its walls, a mammoth cave, rivaling the famous cave of Kentucky, was discovered in Utah recently. Thomas Whitaker, a rancher, made the discovery. He will head a party of University of Utah professors on a tour of investigation. The cave is located in the mountains near Promontory point, eighteen miles from Ogden, and has probably never been visited by white men, as the surrounding country is a bleak desert. The front chamber is 75 x 150 yards, forty-one feet high, and the walls bear pictures of Indians crudely drawn. There is an Indian legend current in this locality to the effect that a great Indian battle was fought years ago between two tribes near the point, the vanquished having perished in a mammoth cave.

A POLITICAL TRICK?

SO MR. LAWRENCE SAYS—MR. PETERS' REPLY.

SPICY CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN CANDIDATES FOR CONGRESS IN THE THIRD DISTRICT.

During the past week the letters following have been passed between Mr. Peters, of Ellsworth, a candidate for the republican nomination for representative to Congress, and Mr. Lawrence, of Lubec, who was yesterday nominated by the progressives for the same office. [The letter of July 4 from Mr. Peters to Mr. Lawrence is inserted here to indicate the occasion of Mr. Lawrence's letter of July 10.—ED.]

MR. PETERS TO MR. LAWRENCE. ELLSWORTH, ME., July 4, 1913.

Dear Mr. Lawrence: Nothing was said about our correspondence concerning candidacies being either private or public and, as it related to a political matter, I have no objection to your making it public, and I presume that you have none in my case. Several friends have asked me what endeavors, if any, I made to get together, and I can see that it might make both our positions clearer and better understood if it was published. Yours truly, JOHN A. PETERS.

MR. LAWRENCE TO MR. PETERS. LUBEC, ME., July 10, 1913.

Hon. John A. Peters, Ellsworth, Me.: DEAR SIR: On my return from Stonington I find your letter in regard to publishing our exchange of telegrams unanswered. Had I had an opportunity to reply, I should certainly have given my consent to their publication; I am surprised, however, that you did it without hearing from me.

The proposition that you made was quite as absurd as though you republicans had been invited to go into the democratic primary, for the principles of our party differ widely from either of the old political parties. Your telegram came into my hands at 4 o'clock in the afternoon previous to the day that nomination papers must be filed with the secretary of state. Had it been other than a political trick, you would have made it earlier.

Since you took the liberty to publish our exchange of telegrams without waiting for my consent, courtesy demands that you also publish our exchange of letters. Yours sincerely, E. M. LAWRENCE.

MR. PETERS TO MR. LAWRENCE. ELLSWORTH, ME., July 14, 1913.

Hon. E. M. Lawrence, Lubec, Maine: DEAR SIR: I am very glad to receive your letter because it shows me that you are laboring under a misapprehension on some points which I can readily clear up.

You charge me, in substance, with making you a proposition impossible to carry out if you had accepted it. Your designation of this as a "political trick" would be perfectly applicable were the facts as you assume.

My telegram to you suggesting that for the good of the district, and in order to have only one anti-democratic candidate, we both enter the republican primary (the only one available at this time), and that if you got the most votes my friends and I would cordially support your election, was sent from here Wednesday, July 2. It was not sent before because until the Monday preceding at about 5:30 p. m., I did not know that I should be a candidate against you, and I occupied Tuesday night and the time of my telegram, in getting home from Augusta and collecting my somewhat disintegrated thoughts.

I would not have made you the proposition had I not carefully arranged for carrying it out in case of acceptance. I had nomination papers in my hands which I had brought from Augusta for myself and had not used. I ascertained by inquiry of the assistant secretary of state that if the envelope containing nomination papers bore the postmark of Thursday, July 3, the papers would be in season, according to previous rulings of that department, even if they did not reach the secretary's office in due course of mail until later.

On the morning of Wednesday, July 2, after I had written the telegram to you and gotten it in shape so that I hoped it could be understood, I tried to locate you by telephone. I first tried Lubec and was told that you were on the road from Lubec to Rockland in your automobile. I then talked with your son at Rockland about noon and found that you were momentarily expected there. I then sent the message to Rockland, following it with tracers every few minutes until the Rockland office informed this office that the message had been delivered to your son about 1:15, and that he had "gone over to give it to you."

I received your reply at about 8 p. m. You rejected my proposal and there was nothing more that I could do. Had your reply been favorable, this is what I could have done and most assuredly would have done to carry out the plan which I much regretted you would not accept.

I could and would have enlisted the services of numerous friends in this vicinity, who with automobiles were prepared to start immediately, and in co-operation with you obtain the requisite number of names on your nomination papers. If you had come to Ellsworth on Thursday (as I see by your telegram of July 3 that you actually did), you could have signed papers at an early hour 11 o'clock p. m., and they would have been postmarked in season under the ruling of the department for your name to have been on the official ballot at the primary. If you had not been able to come over here, I intended to send or take the papers to you at Rockland by automobile so you could sign them and easily mail them from there by the evening of Thursday.

The facts above recited are not only stated by me to be true, but they may be easily corroborated by you.

Knowing you to stand for fair play, I confidently expect you to withdraw your imputation that my telegram was sent too late and as a "political trick."

I note with interest your characterization of my proposition as absurd, on the ground that your principles differ widely from those of both the old parties, and that you could not

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 copy of CATARRH CURE 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 9th day of December, A. D. 1913. (Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

consistently enter a republican primary—any more than I could a democratic.

I understood from your telegram of July 2 that the reason for your declining my proposal was that the progressive vote outnumbered the republican. This assumption of course is based upon the fact that more persons in November voted for Mr. Roosevelt than for Mr. Taft. I regard that fact as not particularly important at the present time. The people who voted for Mr. Roosevelt and the people who voted for Mr. Taft all voted against Mr. Wilson, and were united in opposing the fundamental democratic doctrines. As Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft both stood for protection, the difference of last November was largely a difference of candidates. It was to avoid having a difference of candidates among constituents who were united against democratic free trade that I hoped all anti-democrats would have a chance to select at the polls one candidate of their choice.

I hold that principles are more important than candidates. Your letter, however, indicates a possible difference in principles between you and me. In fundamental principles I believe there is no difference between us. I believe that the doctrine of protection should be embedded in the tariff law, coupled with provisions for elasticity, as conditions change, through a non-partisan tariff board. As we are doubtless united on this proposition, and as the tariff is the largest issue now in sight, there would appear to be at least no absurdity in our taking the judgment of the people as to which one of us should be a candidate against a democrat. If in this or any other essential principles we differ, I am unaware of it.

I suggested the republican primary because there is no other except the democratic, which stands for policies we both oppose. I had hoped you would disregard any mere difference in "labels" and refer the whole thing to republicans and progressives acting together. The name "republican" was not abhorrent to you a short time ago, and I trust it will not be so again when a new generation gradually steps into the ranks.

I observe that you have no objection to my publishing our telegraphic correspondence, I supposed that you would have none, but I took the precaution on the morning of July 4 to write you at Lubec as follows: "Nothing was said about our correspondence concerning candidacies being either private or public, and, as it related to a political matter, I have no objection to your making it public, and I presume that you have none in my case."

That letter went to Lubec on the mail leaving at half-past four, and should have reached your place in the evening to be delivered the morning of July 5. Knowing that you had gone through to Lubec the 3d, I supposed that you would remain there over the 4th and be there the morning of the 5th. I see that my supposition was correct, as your last telegram was dated at Lubec July 5, the morning after my letter should have arrived.

I waited until Wednesday, the 9th, before publishing the correspondence, assuming that you would have communicated with me if you had objections, and waiting also for you to publish it yourself if you cared to. I cannot help noticing in this connection that in the opening paragraph of your letter you do not say that my letter was not received before your return from Stonington, but you say that it was "unanswered."

I cheerfully publish this supplemental correspondence as you suggest, and will endeavor to give it as much publicity as the telegrams attained.

Yours very truly, JOHN A. PETERS.

NORTH ELLSWORTH.

Mrs. Mary Perry is at home from a visit in Bangor.

Dana Maddocks is at home from a visit in Bar Harbor.

Eugene Smith spent a few days last week at Ellsworth with his aunt, Mrs. Maloney.

Mrs. Abiah Nason and daughter, Mrs. Susan Garland, are spending the week in Bangor with Luther Nason and wife.

Cheap Paint

The cheapest paint is the one that goes farthest and wears best; there is most in a gallon of it.

What is a quart of milk worth? Depends on the milk.

So of paint; depends on the paint.

Devoe is worth the top price, whatever it is. Poor paint is worth nothing at all; you've got to pay your painter \$3 or \$4 a gallon for putting it on; and it isn't worth it.

Devoe goes twice as far and wears twice or three times as long as top of the market. DEVOE.

MORRISON-JOY Co. sells it.

For Sale.

HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS—Including mahogany chamber set, one quarter oak set; parlor set. Many other articles. Mrs. A. E. CLARK, Franklin Road station.

ROW BOAT 13 feet long; new. Also cedar wood duck decoys, \$3 per dozen. Inquire at AMERICAN OFFICE or E. S. MAINE, Water St.

HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS—Including cook stove, carpeting, tables, art square, lamps, etc. Apply at THE AMERICAN OFFICE.

To Let. HOUSE—At Oak Point, in Trenton, 10 miles below Ellsworth, with good-sized lots and location for summer residence. Apply to ELLSWORTH LOAN & BUILDING ASSN., Ellsworth, Me.

HOUSE—On Elm Street. Inquire of F. H. McFARLAND, Ellsworth.

Wanted. LIVE AGENTS—Men or women to introduce quick high-grade specialties in every home; duce sales; big profits. Write at once. WHITE MANUFACTURING & IMPORTING CO., Bangor, Me.

HORSE—During the summer, for his keep. Good home; light work. Heavy enough to carry four. Suitable for woman to drive. Address F. O. Box 462, Ellsworth.

Special Notices.

WHEREAS, my wife, Mary E. Alley, has left my bed and board without just cause, I hereby forbid all persons from trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date. CHARLES ALLEY. Islesford, Me., July 9, 1913.

WHEREAS, my wife, Mary Maude Osborne, has left my bed and board without just cause and provocation, I hereby forbid all persons from trusting or harboring her upon my account after this date. DANIEL OSBORN. Sullivan, July 14, 1913.

WHEREAS, my wife, Viola L. Trewoy, has left my bed and board without just cause, I will not be responsible for any bills by her contracted. MAYNARD TREWOY. Buehill, June 9, 1913.

WHEREAS, my wife, Mary Maude Osborne, has left my bed and board without just cause and provocation, I hereby forbid all persons from trusting or harboring her upon my account after this date. DANIEL OSBORN. Sullivan, July 14, 1913.

WHEREAS, my wife, Viola L. Trewoy, has left my bed and board without just cause, I will not be responsible for any bills by her contracted. MAYNARD TREWOY. Buehill, June 9, 1913.

Advertisements. Clement's Music Store Carries Pianos and Player Pianos Small Instruments of all kinds, and everything in the music line. Talking Machines, Sewing Machines and Supplies, Cabinets, Bicycles and Sundries, Vacuum Cleaners, Post Cards. For Cash and on the Easy Payment Plan S. J. CLEMENT, 99 MAIN STREET, Bar Harbor, Maine.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. State Road Work. SEALED proposals for building a section of State road in Eastbrook will be received by the municipal officers of Eastbrook until 5 p. m. Saturday, Aug. 9, 1913 at which time and place they will be publicly opened and read. Plans and specifications may be seen at the residence of W. B. Clow.

SEALED proposals for constructing a section of State road in the town of Hancock will be received at the office of the selectmen until 8 o'clock p. m. July 28, 1913. Plans and specifications for the proposed work may be seen upon application. The selectmen reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

NOTICE is hereby given that Percy L. Allen, of Sorrento, Maine, has made application to the Maine State Board of Bar Examiners for examination for admission to the bar at the next session of the board to be held at Portland on the first Tuesday of August.

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THE MAN IN DOUBT

By M. QUAD

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As I traveled a mountain road of West Virginia I came upon a squatter seated on a log in front of his pole cabin, and after we had given each other good day he asked:

"Bound for the camp meetin' at Cedar Grove, stranger?"

"I hadn't heard there was one there," I replied.

"Yes, and it's a whopper. Powerful lot of prayin' and singin' over thar."

"Aren't you interested in it?"

"I ar' and I hain't. I sorter want to go, and then I sorter think I hain't better. That's the way with the old woman too."

"You think there may be trouble there?"

"Oh, no."

"Too busy with your work?"

"No, stranger. The Lawd orter be at that camp meetin', hadn't he?"

"I should say so."

"And he orter gin us a fair deal if the old woman and me went over?"

"Yes."

"But what I'm afraid of is that he won't."

I looked at him and wondered what he meant, and after a minute he went on:

"Sit down and be to home, and I'll tell you a bit of a story. It happened y'ars ago. You see, me and the old woman had both bin havin' chills and fever, shakin' like scared rabbits one day, and a-burnin' up the next, and I was almost too weak to lift an ax when a feller named Abe Brockford sot out to humiliate me. He wasn't doin' any braggin' as long as I was able to be about, but when he heard how poorly I was he squared off in front of the cabin one night and shouted:

"Hello thar, insidde! Am I makin' a mistake in supposin' this to be the residence of Bill Hope?"

"Yo' ain't," says I as I crawls to the door in my weakness.

"Come out like a man and squar' off at me," says he.

"I told him I'd been freezin' and burnin' and couldn't fight a rabbit, but that only made him wuss.

"Bill Hope, if yo've got any mercy in yo' heart come out yere and dance around while I pulverize yo' bones!"

"It hurt me mighty bad to be talked to that way," said the old man, "but I was helpless about it. All I could do was to sht the doah and fling myself on the bed and cuss and weep. The old woman tried to console me, but the feller kept his mouth goin' till I was purty nigh crazy. By and by I says to her:

"Do yo' reckon that if I prayed to the Lawd fur strength my prayer would be answered?"

"That's accordin', she answers.

"What do yo' want the strength fur?"

"To go out and smash Abe Brockford."

"Then yo' won't git it. The Lawd ain't mixin' up in sich rows."

"But he might if yo' prayed too."

"But I shan't do it. When the critter out thar gits tired of talkin' he'll go home."

"I lay quiet for half an hour, but Abe didn't go, and when the old woman sees how bad I was feelin' she says:

"Bill, I'm willin' to try a sort of experiment. It ain't right to bother the Lawd with our troubles, and prayers and fightin' don't go together, but under the circumstances I'll do what I kin."

"All of a sudden I begun to feel stronger, and by the time the old woman had finished I told her that I was all right to go out an' drive Abe into the earth."

"Better not go," she says as she looks troubled.

"Why not?"

"'Bekase I'm not suah about it. I prayed hard 'nuff, but I haven't got the feelin' that yo' are gwine out to whop anybody. Sorter feels to me that yo'll git the worst of it."

"It was mighty cur'us about my gittin' strong," mused Bill, "and to this day I can't make it out. Perhaps it was all owing to my madness. The old woman hung on fur me not to go, but I put her aside and rushed out. It was a darkish night, but I saw Abe standin' a few feet away and called fur him. I was gwine to whop him blind in two minits, but I hadn't counted on startin' things. Fustly, the critter had got tired and gone home, and secondly, a powerful big bar had taken his place. I knowed it as I grabbed his fur, but it was then too late. He jest hauled off with his right paw and fetched me a swat on the side of the head that put me out of it, and it was daylight befo' I come to and found myself on the bed."

"What's happened? I asked of the old woman."

"Experimentin', she answers.

"As how?"

"Prayin' to the Lawd to back yo' to wallop Abe Brockford. Abe slipped out and a bar slipped in, and as high as I kin make out Providence didn't stand by yo' fur shucks."

"And that's the reason you are in doubt about going to the camp meetin', is it?" I asked as he finished his story.

"It ar', stranger."

"But I don't exactly see the point."

"Plain as mud, sah. I'd go thar to fight Satan, wouldn't I?"

"In a way, yes."

"And s'pose the Lawd would slip him out on me and slip a half dozen wildcats in on me to take his place?"

A Jewel With a Temper.
Experts in such matters assure us that among jewels the opal alone defies the ingenuity of the imitator. This stone owes its charm not so much to its own intrinsic merits as to the splendor of the rays of light it reflects. It has been called "the chameleon of stones," and it has always been a great favorite with lovers of gems. Nearly 1,000 years ago Pliny remarked that it "displays at once the piercing fire of rubies, the purple brilliancy of amethysts and the sea green of emeralds, the whole blended together and refulgent with a brightness that is quite incredible."
The opal is a stone "with a temper." The diamond rises superior to climate, as does the ruby, the emerald and the sapphire, but the opal is of such delicate organization that when exposed to severe cold it loses color, and under the influence of excessive moisture becomes dull. It is a curious fact, however, that the temperature of one's hand will cause it to resume its wonted fire and brilliancy, as will also be the case when it is exposed to the direct rays of the sun.—Harper's.

An Extraordinary Bombardment.
One of the most extraordinary hoaxes on record is said to have been played upon the Dewan Lalla Moolraj, a native potentate of the Punjab, during the second Sikh war. In the winter of 1848-49. The British army, commanded by Sir Hugh Gough, had shut up the dewan and his forces in the fortified city of Mooltan. One day the besiegers were amazed by the thunderous sound of a most extraordinary cannonade, followed not by shot or shell, but by an assortment of miscellaneous provisions in a very fragmentary condition raining into the British lines. The Sikh chieftain, it was afterward discovered, had found in the city a large store of canned meats of the nature of which he was completely ignorant. A native spy in British pay gravely informed him that they were powerful explosives, and hence for some days the British camp was greeted with showers of Strassburg pates and other more or less mangled but perfectly eatable tinned food.

The Art of Economy.
All economy, whether of state, households or individuals, may be defined to be the art of managing labor.
Now, we have warped the word "economy" in our English language into a meaning which it has no business whatever to bear. In our use of it it constantly signifies merely sparing or saving—economy of money means saving money; economy of time, sparing time, and so on. But that is a wholly barbarous use of the word—barbarous in a double sense, for it is not English, and it is bad Greek; barbarous in a treble sense, for it is not English, it is bad Greek, and it is worse sense. Economy no more means saving money than it means spending money. It means the administration of a house, its stewardship, spending or saving—that is, whether money or time or anything else to the best possible advantage.—Ruskin.

Borrow Twice as Much as You Need.
A local financier is responsible for this story, which may at the same time serve as a hint. He tells us that a friend of his came to him a few days ago and told him about an acquaintance who wanted to borrow \$100.
"Why doesn't he borrow \$200, then?" asked the financier.
"Because he doesn't need \$200."
"I know. But listen: Let him borrow \$200 and pay a hundred of it back on time or a little before time. Then his creditor will think he's going to get the rest of it. That's a fine little system, and your friend ought to know it."
This is a grand scheme. Borrow twice as much as you need in order to establish your credit.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Where Fielding is Buried.
The "father of the English novel," Henry Fielding, lies buried amid the cypress trees of the English cemetery of Lisbon. Not long after his death a tomb was erected to mark the spot—a memorial which an English visitor in 1772 found "nearly concealed by weeds and nettles." In 1830, through the exertions of the then British chaplain, a large sarcophagus was substituted, which about thirty years ago was repaired, and the inscription, a long one in Latin on the front, and the words on the back, "Luget Britannia gremio non dari fovere natum," carefully restored.—London Chronicle.

The Doctor's Aim.
Some frivolous person has remarked that illness was like a struggle between two people and that the doctor resembled the third man, who intervened to separate them with a club. Sometimes he hit the disease on the head and sometimes the patient.—Hospital.

Suspicious.
The General Manager—Are you aware the cashier has taken a half interest in a yacht? The Confidential Adviser—No. Perhaps we had better investigate and see he does not become a full fledged skipper.—London Telegraph.

Times Have Changed.
"Do you remember when the people demanded specie payment?"
"Yes. In those days people said they wanted hard money. Now everybody wants easy money."—Washington Star.

Ideas must work through the brains and the arms of good and brave men or they are no better than dreams.—Emerson.

NICOLIN.
Mrs. George E. Moore and two children, of Hartland, are visiting relatives here.
Mrs. Mabel Clark, of Northampton, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Elvira Ellis.
While peeling poplar last week, James Salisbury cut his foot, severing some of the cords.
Mrs. Edward K. Leach, of Bangor, who has been visiting relatives here, has returned home.
Miss Josephine Phillips, of Auburn, is with her parents, Josiah Phillips and wife, for the summer.
Hiram Danico has finished and moved into his new store; it is joined to his house by a large piazza.
Joseph Miller and wife, of Lawrence, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Miller's grandmother, Mrs. Sophia Sargent.

Clarence Tourtelotte, of Lakewood, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Sidney Moore, has gone to work for Charles Sweeney.
The ladies' aid will meet this afternoon with Mrs. Howard McGown, and help her celebrate her birthday. A picnic supper will be served.

Code of a Riverman.
The code of honor in force among the boatmen of the Mississippi river in early days was rude, perhaps, but strict, so far as it went. There, for instance, was the case of Bill McCoy, who fell into the clutches of the law eighty years ago. Brought before one of the courts at Natchez, he was committed to jail.
The vacation of court was just beginning, and unless McCoy could find a bondsman in the sum of \$10,000, he must sweeter in jail throughout the long summer months. At the last moment Col. W., a wealthy citizen of Natchez, came to the rescue, and agreed to pay \$10,000 if McCoy did not present himself to stand trial in the fall.
In vain the colonel's friends tried to persuade him not to take the responsibility; even "the court's" advice that he let the matter alone was unheeded. McCoy was released, shouldered his rifle and in due time reached his home in "Old Kaintuck".
Months rolled on, and the time of the trial approached. Everywhere the chances of return were discussed. The colonel had not heard from him since his departure.
The morning of the appointed day came, but the prisoner did not present himself. The court transacted its other business, and was on the point of adjorning, when McCoy, his beard long and matted, his hands scared and bleeding, rushed into the court-room.
Col. W. embraced him as if he were a long-lost brother, and eyes unused to tears filled to overflowing when McCoy told his story.

Starting from Louisville as a "hand" on a flatboat, he found in a few days that, owing to unexpected delays, he could not reach Natchez at the appointed time. No other craft presented itself, and so McCoy abandoned the "flat", and, with the aid of rough tools, shaped a canoe from the trunk of a fallen tree. He rowed or paddled his canoe with only the briefest stops for food and rest 1,300 miles, and redeemed his promise almost at the expense of his life.
His trial became a mere form; his chivalrous conduct and the want of any positive testimony won for him a quick verdict of "not guilty."—Youth's Companion.

Brown-Tail Moths.
A little pride on the part of the cities and the application of a little water, might aid greatly in the fight to exterminate the brown-tail moth pest. This declaration was made by State Commissioner of Agriculture J. A. Roberts, in speaking of the increasing number of moths that hover about the arc lights during the nights.
There are not so many this year as last, and with a little expense this number might be greatly reduced. It is noticed that the first of the evening the moths are inclined to fly but later alight, and there rest for the remainder of the evening. By washing these from their resting-places with water under pressure, they would fall to the ground stunned, where they might be easily killed. In the daytime these moths can be seen in great number, hanging to the leaves of the trees, and the same remedy might be applied here.
This time of year is when the moths begin to lay their eggs from which hatch the caterpillars which really do the damage. About the middle of August or the first of September, these caterpillars commence their work of destruction. Later in the season, they form colonies, which can be plainly seen curled up in a leaf during the winter, and at which time the warfare is waged upon the pest.
The method of killing the moth might be devised in several different ways, and it seems as if the cost of extermination would be cheapened if they were killed in the moth stage, rather than in colonies during the winter, when scouting parties are obliged to cover large territories and, climbing the trees, with long-handled cutters clip them from the tree.

"What's the matter, John? You look worried." "I can't make out whether this piece of paper I had in my pocket is a laundry ticket or a scrap from our simplified-spelling meeting."

Advertisements.

Loss of Appetite
Is loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and is often a forerunner of prostrating disease.
It is serious and especially so to people that must keep up and doing or get behindhand.
The best medicine to take for it is the great constitutional remedy
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Which purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system.
Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called **Sarsatabs**.

DOLLARDTOWN.
Mr. Adams and Mr. Poor are working for S. P. Stackpole.
B. H. Meader is at home helping his father during haying.
Mrs. Susan Provost, of Oakland, Cal., is visiting her niece, Mrs. Margaret Kemp.
Elwin Treworgy came from Bucksport Saturday to help his grandfather get his hay.
Jerome and Burnham Floyd, of Columbia Falls, and A. R. Barron are at work for G. B. Floyd.
Mrs. H. R. Seeds has returned to her home in Portland, after a few weeks spent with her father, Vin Smith.
Charles Kemp, of Dorchester, Mass., Mrs. Miller, of Oakland, Cal., and Mrs. Julia Henderson, of Rowley, Mass., have been visiting at W. L. Kemp's.

MARINE LIST.
Ellsworth Port.
Sid July 12, sch Lulu W. Eppes, Salem, lumber for Whitcomb, Haynes and Co.
Sid July 15, sch Melissa Trask, Newark, staves for C. J. Treworgy
Hancock County Ports.
Franklin—Ar July 12 sch, J. S. Beacham
West Sullivan—Ar July 9, schs Lydia Middleton, M. B. Wellington
Ar July 12, sch Manie Saunders
Ar July 13, schs Georgietta, Portland Packet
Sid July 12, sch Lydia Middleton, N. Y.
Sid July 13 sch Mary B. Wellington, N. Y.
Southwest Harbor—Sid July 11, schs American Team; Mary Ann McCann; Annie F. Kimball

BORN.
ATHERTON—At Bluehill, July 7, to Mr and Mrs Harry A. Atherton, a daughter.
LURVEY—At Malden, Mass., July 4, to Mr and Mrs W. F. Lurvey, of Mount Desert Rock light station, twin daughters.
MITCHELL—At West Ellsworth, July 7, to Mr and Mrs Charles Mitchell, a son.

MARRIED.
REDMAN—WILLENS—At Plymouth, July 4, by W. H. McIntyre, esq., Miss Ethel M. Redman, of Plymouth, to Milford M. Wilens, of Bluehill.
YOUNG—FROST—At Ellsworth, July 15, by Rev. P. A. Killam, Miss Lydia C. Young, of Otis, to Perley A. Frost, of Mariaville.
YOUNG—WATTS—At Ellsworth, July 15, by Rev. P. A. Killam, Miss Lora C. Young, to Frank E. Watts, both of Otis.

DIED.
BUCK—At Orland, July 9, Ann C. widow of Francis Buck, aged 87 years, 4 months, 8 days.
GREENLAW—At Deer Isle, July 13, William C. Greenlaw, aged 68 years, 21 days.
HARRIMAN—At Orland, July 9, infant child of Mr and Mrs Everett Harriman, aged 10 days.
INGALLS—At Orland, July 9, Orlando B. Ingalls, aged 68 years, 5 months, 2 days.
LURVEY—At Malden, Mass., July 6, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs W. F. Lurvey, of Mount Desert Rock light station.
MCINTIRE—At Bucksport, July 12, George W. McIntire, aged 88 years, 11 months, 20 days.
YOUNG—At Stonington, July 4, Mrs. Cora Belle Young, aged 47 years.

1882 1913 Memorials
in granite and marble furnished in best material and workmanship at lowest prices. Work set anywhere—in the State or out. Shops at
Water St., Ellsworth, Glen Mary St., Bar Harbor. H. W. DUNN.

Congregational Church Centennial
A report of the exercises at the observance of the 100th anniversary of the founding of the First Congregational church of Ellsworth has been compiled and published in pamphlet form. This pamphlet is on sale (price 50c per copy) at the bookstore of Miss J. A. Thompson. The proceeds will be donated to the church.

Important!
It is no longer necessary for a woman to spend two hours over a hot washtub. The
NEW VACUUM WASHER
will wash a tub of clothes in from three to five minutes.
PRICE, \$3.50
Leave address for demonstration at THE AMERICAN office for
R. O. SUKEFORTH.

THE CLARION.
Whether it's a range or a fur nace—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.

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Founded 1804
Hebron, Maine
For Girls and Boys. Send for Catalogue

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TO THE FACT THAT THE
CENTURY BOOT SHOP
has the latest styles in footwear at the lowest prices.
White Buck and Canvas Shoes for Ladies and Children.
Soft, Easy Shoes for Tender Feet. Come to Us with Your Foot Troubles.
Arch Supports Fitted. The Kind that Helps.
Century Boot Shop.
(The Brimmer Store)

O. W. TAPLEY
Fire Insurance
ELLSWORTH, ME.

Get on the Safe Side of the Fence, Before it is too Late
Insure with companies that are reliable. Insure with companies that are safe and sound. Insure with companies that pay losses immediately.
Insure with only the best companies—and the best companies are handled by
C. W. & F. L. MASON, Insurance, Real Estate.

Property owners will be protected from fire by placing their
Fire Insurance
with E. J. WALSH, ELLSWORTH.

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THE NEW CHASE HOUSE
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Only Fireproof Hotel in the State
Conveniently Located for people Attending Conventions. Every courtesy and attention shown ladies travelling alone
ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES TRANSIENT RATES
ROOMS ONLY \$1.00 PER DAY AND UP. ROOM AND BOARD \$2.00 PER DAY AND UP.
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Twenty Years' Experience.
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EDWARD F. BRADY,
Grant St., Ellsworth, Me.
Telephone 5-5.

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To Know I Make Switches From Your Combings..... **\$1.50**
HARRIET N. MILLIKEN,
175 TREMONT STREET, ROOM 57 BOSTON, MASS.

Commission Merchants.
The advertisements below represent some of the leading houses of New England. Our readers will doubtless find them of value.

Veals and Lambs
After June 30 it will be necessary for these to be inspected at the time of slaughter. If not so inspected and stamped, they will be liable to seizure under the Massachusetts law.

Professional Cards.
ALICE H. SCOTT
SPECIALTY MADE OF TYPEWRITING, ACCOUNTING AND GENERAL CLERICAL WORK.
Agent Union Safe Deposit & Trust Co., of Portland, for furnishing Probate and Surety Bonds
Agent Oliver Typewriter; typewriter supplies Cor. Main and Water Sts. (over Moore's Drug Store), Ellsworth, Me.

DR. P. J. FLAGG,
VETERINARIAN.
OFFICE AT
WEST BROOKSVILLE, MAINE.

DR WILLIAM SEMPLE,
OSTEOPATH.
IN ELLSWORTH TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS
Bangor office: The Colonial. Hours 2-5 p. m.

COUNTY NEWS.

HULL'S COVE.

Lloyd White and wife are visiting in Boston and vicinity.

Miss Gertrude Leland spent last week with relatives in Northeast Harbor.

Mrs. Susan Nowell, of Melrose, Mass., is at her bungalow for a few weeks.

Harvey Hamor arrived last week from Porto Rico, where he has been during the winter.

Mrs. Perry and four children, of Brookline, Mass., are spending a few weeks at the Carpenter farm.

George Leighton, who is employed on Hamor's farm, is living in Mrs. Cora Leighton's bungalow.

Watson McGown and wife, Mrs. Ella Archer and a friend, of Carmel, visited relatives here last week.

Samuel B. Dean, of Brookline, Mass., and Mrs. Dean, arrived this week for the summer at their cottage.

M. C. Sweet and daughter, Mrs. George Cunningham, were in Holden last week to attend the funeral of a relative.

George Vilos, wife and little daughter, of Madison, are visiting Mrs. Vilos' parents, Wilbur Salisbury and wife.

Miss Marion Burns, who has spent a few weeks with her grandmother, Mrs. Frances Brewer, has returned to her home in Eden.

Mrs. Lucy Hamor, of South Boston, and Richard Hamor, with Miss Lucy and Master Byron, and Dalton Hamor, of Haverhill, Mass., are at Mrs. Hamor's camp for a few weeks.

Winthrop Stanley and Miss Maud Dyer were married at the home of Miss Dyer's parents in Madison last Wednesday evening.

After a short trip, Mr. Stanley will bring his bride here for a visit to his father, Wallace Stanley.

STONINGTON.

Dr. Charles Knight and wife are visiting friends here.

Miss Nellie Freethy, of Brookline, is the guest of Mrs. E. J. Carter.

Mrs. Higgins, of Bar Harbor, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Emily Babidge.

Mrs. Charles Oliver and child, of Thomaston, is visiting her parents, W. H. Thurlow and wife.

Miss Christie Webb, telephone operator at Sedgwick, and a friend, are guests of Fred E. Webb and wife.

The strike of the stone-cutters, that was on for a few days, is settled, and they will return to work to-day.

District-Superintendent Palladino spent Saturday and Sunday with Rev. Mr. Pelley, of the Methodist church.

Capt. Reuben Cousins, with his motorboat, is employed for the summer by Miss Sandholzer, at Frazier's island camp.

Joseph T. Snow has been elected to fill the office of collector of taxes, R. W. Carter having resigned on account of illness.

Mrs. Elizabeth Knowlton lately celebrated her ninetieth birthday. She is in good health, and works around the house, and makes patch-work quilts of many pieces.

SEAWALL.

Miss Gladys Newman, of Manset, has been spending a few days with friends here.

Herbert Moore and son William, of Winter Hill, Mass., are visiting Mrs. M. E. Moore.

Mrs. A. L. Waugh, of Bangor, who has been visiting Thelma Dolliver, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Phebe Rodick, of Bar Harbor, is the week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. Nancy Sawyer.

Miss Mildred Parker, of Danvers, Mass., is spending her vacation with her grandmother, Mrs. Lucy King.

Hubert Farnsworth, wife and daughter Gertrude, of Jonesboro, are visiting Mrs. Farnsworth's parents, Edgar Newman and wife.

SOUTH GOULDSBORO.

F. K. Haskins and wife spent the week-end in Sorrento.

Henry Vansaw and wife are in Prospect Harbor for a few weeks.

Mrs. Lue Bunker recently visited friends in Winter Harbor.

Mrs. Sybil Stanley and two daughters are visiting her parents at Stanley's point.

A. E. Dyer, wife and two children, of Bangor, were recent guests of Mrs. Dyer's mother.

Leonard Butler and family, of Brockton, Mass., are visiting his parents, E. S. Butler and wife.

Harry Hammond and a friend, of South Framingham, Mass., are spending their vacation at the former's home.

Melville Hanna had the misfortune to break his arm while trying to start the engine in his father's motor boat Saturday.

BEECH HILL.

Haley Blanchard, of Waltham, Mass., is visiting his parents here.

Mrs. Harry Latty, of Seal Cove, is spending the summer at her old home here.

Miss A. E. Mason recently spent a few weeks with Mrs. G. D. Atherton, in Southwest Harbor.

Alvia Walls has employment at E. R. Kittridge's, Somerville, and Charlie Walls with C. G. Bordeaux for the summer.

The C. E. society meeting was postponed to Friday evening on account of

COUNTY NEWS.

Thursday's storm, and met at Mrs. Roland Carter's. Rev. Mr. Walker and daughter Ruth and Miss Eleanor Fernald were present. All enjoyed a good meeting.

July 14. LEAF.

Rev. A. B. Hyde's family, of Bangor, are at their cottage.

Seth Hodgkins and wife, of Old Town, are visiting at Colman Hodgkins'.

Mrs. Agnes Stanley, of Waltham, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. L. Estey.

Ernest Hodgkins, wife and children, of Mattapan, Mass., are at Harlan Hodgkins'.

Mrs. Twombly and little son, who have been boarding with Mrs. Flye, have returned to Enfield.

Walter Thompson, wife and friends, from Waltham, Mass., came last week in their automobile, to spend a month at their cottage here.

July 7. ARE.

Roy Moody, of Lewiston, is visiting friends here.

Raymond Bridges is spending a few weeks at Aurora.

Gaynell Bridges is employed by John Paris for the summer.

Mrs. J. T. Butler, of New York, has arrived at her cottage.

Miss Inez Mace, who has been visiting friend here, has returned to Aurora.

Hebert and Verner Lawson, who have been visiting here, have returned to their home in New Sweden.

July 14. B.

M. B. Joy was home from Seal Harbor for the week-end.

Merle Gogins spent last week in Bar Harbor with his aunt, Mrs. Herbert Wilbur.

Master Elliot Stratton, of Boston, is spending the summer with Carl Stratton and wife.

Ira McGown, wife and two children, of Franklin, were recent guests of Mrs. Charles Gogins.

Misses Grace and Hope McKenney, of Fort Fairfield, are visiting their sister, Mrs. A. E. Gogins.

July 14. ANON.

John U. Hardison is home from Harrington, having.

Raymond Blaisdell is employed at Northeast Harbor.

Misses Eva and Marcia Springer are working at Seal Harbor.

Miss Harriet Blaisdell, who has been teaching in Springfield, Mass., is home.

Mrs. Minnie Wentworth and daughter Marion, and Miss Bulah Hooper, have gone to Northeast Harbor to work.

July 7. B.

Mrs. Condon, of Brooksville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bernice Phillips.

Mrs. Ernest Gasper and two children, of Boston, are visiting relatives in town.

Frank Saunders and family have moved from the Carter house to the Billington house.

Frank Billington and wife, of Brewer, visited relatives here Sunday. Mrs. Billington will remain for a few days with Mr. Billington's mother.

July 14. ANON.

Mr. Howard is home for a few days.

Mrs. J. A. Thurston and Ruth Wilson, of Portland, are visiting at Mrs. May Rich's.

Mrs. Charles E. R. Stanley, who is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Leslie Rich, was given a surprise party Tuesday evening by fourteen of her friends. A pleasant time was spent in playing flinch Refreshments were served.

July 7. KIN.

Irvin Carr is in poor health.

Miss Dewitt, of Brewer, is visiting relatives here.

Henry Frost and family spent the week-end in Brewer.

Irving Carter, who has been employed at Bar Harbor, is home.

The Jordan brothers, of Old Town, accompanied by their sister, were here on an automobile trip Sunday.

July 14. S.

The house of Swanzy Gross was burned Friday noon. Mrs. Gross was alone in the house at the time of the fire, which was caused by a spark from the chimney. There was an insurance of \$1,000 on the house and barn, but the furniture was uninsured. Only a few pieces of furniture was saved. The damage to the barn is estimated at \$150.

July 14. H.

Mrs. Isora Lunt and daughter have gone to Denmark.

Hollis Gilman, with wife and son, of Boston, is visiting his brother Frank.

Mrs. Cassie Hart, after a few days with relatives here, has returned to Stonington.

July 14. G.

Master Wilson Holden is here for the summer. His parents will come later.

Mrs. Arthur J. Norwood, of Cambridge, Mass., is in town, being called home by illness of her mother and family.

July 7. P. M.

Services will be held in the union church Sunday afternoon at 3. Rev. D. W. Wilson, of Kennebunk, will preach.

The King of All Laxatives.

For constipation, headaches, indigestion and dyspepsia, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Paul Mathalks, of Buffalo, N. Y., says they are the "King of all laxatives." They are a blessing to all my family, and I always keep a box at home. Get a box and get well. Price 25c. Recommended by all druggists.

COUNTY NEWS.

Mr. Vignoles has opened his stable at Harborside.

Dr. Stuart Hart is at the Kimball house for the summer.

Jacob Disston and family are occupying the Indian Head cottage.

The swimming pool opened July 4; Miss Lucile A. Wood, manager.

Wm. Daley, of Bangor, is employed as druggist by Charles N. Small.

Mrs. N. S. Bunker has opened her dress-making rooms on Main street.

The studio has opened for its second season in the Kimball building.

Abram Gilpatrick has rented his cottage to Mrs. George Amory, of Boston.

Bishop Greer and family, of New York, are occupying the Vaughan cottage.

Joseph G. Thorp and family are at their summer cottage on Greenings Island.

S. J. Clement, the Ear Harbor music dealer, has opened a branch store here.

The tennis courts have opened for the season under the management of Henry L. Moore.

Friends of Rev. Edgar Crossland will be interested to know of his marriage to Miss Alice Newman MacIntyre, at South Acton, Mass., July 25.

A patriotic service was held at St. Mary's-by-the-Sea on the morning of July 4. Rev. Dr. Manning, of New York, delivered the address.

Rev. William Sherman, of Albany, N. Y., is serving as assistant rector at St. Mary's-by-the-Sea during the summer. He is occupying J. W. Small's cottage, with his family.

Albert O. Jacobson, who has been serving as superintendent of the Neighborhood house for several years, has resigned. He will enter into business here. His place has been taken by Parker W. Fenelly.

Several alterations have been made upon the union church, which greatly adds to its appearance. The first of the Sunday services was held there yesterday morning. Prof. William Adams Brown, D. D., of Union theological seminary, preaching.

July 7. P. T.

The golf club is open for the season.

Miss Cora Mae Phillips is employed at Asticou Inn.

Mrs. William Holmes is at the tennis club for the summer.

Miss Henrietta Gilpatrick is employed in Dr. Richardson's office.

Miss Inez Rowe, of Swan's Island, is employed at the Kimball house.

Miss Adelaide Smallidge, of Seal Harbor, visited relatives here recently.

S. J. Clement, of Bar Harbor, has opened his branch store in the Joy building.

Mrs. Marian McNulty, of Bangor, is visiting her parents, Lewis A. Wilson and wife.

Charles Burr left last week for Orono to attend summer school at the University of Maine.

Several cottagers have arrived at Asticou. The Asticou Inn has several guests registered.

The Studio shop has opened for its second season in the Kimball building, opposite the rectory.

Frederick I. Phillips left last week for a Boston hospital for treatment. He will be away for several weeks.

Clarence Nash, of Harrington, who has served as clerk at the Rock End several years, is back for the summer.

Herbert Harrison, of Portland, who has been installing an electric motor to pump the organ at Union church, has returned home.

Winthrop Sargent and wife, of Boston, who have been coming here for many summers, are at their cottage, "Out of the Woods."

A large audience witnessed "Brewster's Millions" at the Pastime theatre last Thursday evening, and pronounced it the best play ever presented here.

A. O. Jacobson, who recently purchased the billiard and pool business of W. T. Doyle, is setting up his tables in the Joy block, and will open to the public soon.

Rev. Charles R. Brown, D. D., dean of Yale divinity school, preached an interesting and scholarly sermon at Union church Sunday morning. Rev. Dr. Van Dyke, of Princeton university, will preach on the morning of July 20. W. P. Hewett is serving as organist.

July 14. X.

Arthur Rumill is employed as chauffeur by the Bowlers.

Fred Hodgdon is spending a week in Bangor and Hampden.

E. L. McLean and wife, with little daughter Angella, are here for the summer.

Mrs. Mary Lunt and daughter, Miss Georgia, have gone to Seal Harbor for the summer.

John Lunt has gone to Portland for treatment at the hospital. Mr. Lunt has been a sufferer many years, and his friends hope he will receive benefit.

The house of James R. Kelly, at South Seal Cove, was struck by lightning, set on fire and badly damaged in the shower Monday night, June 30. Mr. Kelly was at Northeast Harbor, and Mrs. Kelly and children were visiting a married daughter at Bass Harbor. Neighbors extinguished

the blaze. Some furniture was burned.

July 5. N.

Mrs. Maggie Marshall and daughter, of Ellsworth, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Hannah Heath and niece, Miss Gladys Ober, of Bangor, are here for the summer.

Mrs. Hannah Biltings and daughter, Mrs. Elmer B. Stanley, who have spent a few weeks in Rockland, arrived home Saturday.

Miss Luella F. Brown, of Rockland, who for several years has been employed in the postoffice and custom-house in that city, is spending the summer with her grandmother, Mrs. C. D. Sawyer.

July 14. N.

SOUTH BLUEHILL.

Mrs. Fannie Fish, of Somerville, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Herman Olson.

Miss Elsie Sibley, of Somerville, Mass., is the guest of L. H. Sibley and wife.

Mrs. William Eaton and four children, of Ellsworth, are guests of Mrs. Sarah Eaton.

Bert Hendrickson, of Stonington, is visiting his parents, Henry Hendrickson and wife.

Lincoln Sibley and wife, of Somerville, Mass., are spending a few weeks at Charles Ferrin's.

Mrs. E. B. Simpson, Miss Ruth Simpson and Mrs. Hermon Olson spent last week with friends in Ellsworth.

Mrs. George Bickford has gone to Bangor to be operated upon for appendicitis. She was accompanied by her husband, who will remain a few days.

July 14. C.

ASHVILLE.

Mrs. Nellie Bunker and Mrs. Alice Tracy, who have been ill, are better.

John Tracy, who has employment in Bar Harbor, spent the week-end at home.

Mrs. Sadie Butler and son Lawrence, of Franklin, visited Mrs. Eva Hammond last week.

Mrs. Cora Pinkham and Harry Weeks, of Bangor, were week-end guests of Mrs. E. A. Hanna.

Dr. Russell Blaisdell and wife, of King's Park, N. Y., and Mrs. Lillian Stinson, of Seal Harbor, were guests of relatives here recently.

July 14. PIGEON.

EDEN.

Ludolph Hodgkins left last week to go yachting.

W. L. Alley and wife were in Ellsworth last week visiting relatives.

Dallas Hodgkins was thrown from a mowing machine and injured quite badly last week.

Mrs. Flora Allen and Mrs. Sadie Huntley have gone to Flye's point, where they have employment.

Mrs. C. C. Ladd, entertained the literary club, of Bar Harbor, last Friday. A party of eighteen came in automobiles.

July 14. V.

COREA.

Miss Maude Stewart is home for a short vacation.

George Baldwin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is a guest of A. C. Lufkin.

Miss Alma Stewart has gone to Hancock Point, where she is employed at the Tar-ratine house.

Mrs. Walter Young, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Clara Rogers, at Belfast, is home.

Joseph D. Baker has returned to his home at Charleston, after a short visit with his school friend, Miss Alma Stewart.

July 14. S.

SOUTH DEER ISLE.

Mrs. Henry Bryant, of Corea, is visiting Mrs. Rebecca Bryant.

Winnie Bye, of Rockland, is visiting Mrs. Howard Pierce.

John F. Stanley and wife, of Montello Mass., are visiting here.

Lena Stanley and Mrs. Wallace Stinson went to Swan's Island Wednesday.

Alice Robbins, a teacher in Wellesley college, is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. J. E. Robbins.

July 10. H.

WEST TREMONT.

Miss Rena Reed is attending summer school at Castine.

Nelson Thurston, wife and sons Raymond and Robert, of Bangor, are visiting Mrs. Thurston's mother, Mrs. Helen Thayer.

Merrill Davis, wife and little daughter Dorothy of Boston, arrived on the Fourth to visit Mr. Davis' sister, Mrs. Crawford Webster. Mr. Davis returned to his employment Sunday. Mrs. Davis and daughter will remain for a longer visit.

July 7. THELMA.

CAPE ROSIER.

Capt. Ernest Gray, of New York, visited friends here last week.

Neal Gray, of New York, is spending his vacation at John Blake's.

Irving Gray, of Portland, spent a few days last week with his family.

Fred Blake and family, of Wallingford, Conn., are spending a few days with his father, John Blake.

Good catches of tinker mackerel are being made by the weirs, but none have been taking by a hook and line.

July 14. G.

Advertisements.

RHEUMA FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM

Right away—the first day you start to take RHEUMA—the Uric Acid poison begins to dissolve and leave the sore joints and muscles. Its action is little less than magical. 50 cents a bottle—guaranteed.

Judge Barhorst of Ft. Loraine, Ohio, says: "After treatment by three doctors without result, I was cured of a very bad case of Rheumatism, by using two bottles of RHEUMA."

G. A. PARCHEE.

COUNTY NEWS.

PROSPECT HARBOR.

E. H. Kingstou and wife, of Meirose, Mass., are guests of W. F. Bruce and wife.

W. H. Milliken and wife, of Malden, Mass., are guests of their aunt, Miss Dorcas Allen.

Mrs. Lucy E. Coombs and granddaughter, Mrs. Fannie Treat, with daughter, arrived Thursday for the summer.

Mrs. Joan Wakelield, of Bar Harbor, has been visiting her son Frank for a few days before going to Steuben for her annual visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ingram, of Boston, Miss Garvey and Rev. A. H. Coar, of Holyoke, Mass., have been guests at E. W. Cleaves' the past week.

Mrs. Della M. Noonan, of Gouldsboro, who has been ill, has recovered sufficiently to visit her daughter, Mrs. Welch Moore, and other relatives here.

Moses Stanley and wife are entertaining guests from Massachusetts, among them Mr. Locke, of Waltham, a frequent summer visitor, here, and several relatives.

July 14. C.

At the religious service Sunday morning at 10.30 in the union church, H. P. Daniels, of the Meadville theological school, will preach.

SEAL HARBOR.

The fire company will have a ball at Seaside hall July 29.

There will be a social dance at the kindergarten Saturday night.

Mrs. Mary B. Crownshield arrived at "The Anchorage" last week.

Capt. E. L. Dodge, who has been ill of bronchitis, has resumed his duties on the yacht Tramp.

The ladies of the Episcopal church will hold their annual sale of ice-cream, cake and fancy articles July 24.

Mr. Lyndall, of Bar Harbor, has erected a tent in E. L. Martin's field, and will have moving pictures through the summer.

The boys and girls at Seaside Inn gave a surprise party to Miss Lizzie Hinckley, head waitress, in honor of her birthday, Saturday evening.

July 14. P.

A GIRL IN A WINDOW

She Could See, but Not Be Seen

By ELLEN D. MORTON

Norman Kirtland spent the two weeks—in other words, the one twenty-sixth part of the year, which employers consider a sufficient proportion between work and play for their employees—at the seashore. Older persons, who have been hard worked for a long period, desire rest. The young dread such a spending of a vacation. Kirtland was twenty years old and devoted to boating. He owned a wherry that looked like a thin grasshopper, the outrigger and oars standing for the wings and legs. It was his pleasurable anticipation to pull himself about in this toppy affair instead of fogging some other animal or some machine to do the work, as a man double his age would be inclined to do.

At Ocean Beach, where Kirtland spent his vacation, there were inlets and when the wind was off shore the water still he did not hesitate to go outside. Besides hotels, there were cottages all along the shore, and in them lurked danger for fine looking, muscular young men from pretty young girls.

In one of these cottages on a point of land made by an inlet and the ocean dwelt one of these dangers, Miss Edith Birney. She was of a dangerous age—eighteen—a dangerous disposition, and about her was a dangerous atmosphere. One morning from behind curtains she saw a stalwart young fellow in light boating apparel, displaying fine biceps, pulling past her summer house out into the ocean. Taking a marine glass, she brought it to bear on the boatman and saw that he was comely. Watching him, she saw him row to where a light swell was rolling, and he looked very attractive out there, "rocked in the cradle of the deep."

Kirtland sported on the surface of the water for an hour; then slowly and gracefully his sweeps brought him back into the inlet.

In nature a constant warfare goes on. Among nations some use enormous guns, some are inventing aeroplanes from which to drop bombs on their enemies, while others fill their harbors with mines to destroy ships. Now, there is also a warfare in love, and Kirtland, though unconscious of danger, was about to run upon a petard that might hoist him clean out of his bachelorhood and drop him into the slough of matrimony.

He was pulling along lazily when something drifted by him that attracted his attention. It was a bottle about whose neck was tied a bright red ribbon—doubtless to catch the eye—and that it had been placed there by a woman was evident from the fact that it had been tied in a bowknot. Kirtland backed water, took up the bottle and saw that it was tightly corked, with a bit of white paper inside. Taking out the cork, he managed with the aid of a fishhook to extract the paper. On one side was written, "We are lost." It would perhaps have been more to the point if the words had been, "You are lost." On the other side were two letters, E. B., and a strand of very fair hair, almost white hair, was folded in a smaller bit of paper within the larger one.

When Kirtland read the words "We are lost" he at once concluded that he had picked up a message from some ship that had gone down, but when he noticed the initials and saw the strand of fine hair he was puzzled. The hair was undoubtedly that of a woman, and a woman about to go down to the bottom of the ocean is not likely to put her initials on paper with a lock of her hair. She would be more likely to write her full name, with a farewell message to loved ones far away.

While Kirtland sat in the boat trying to decipher this message from the sea a pair of eyes behind a double barreled gun of aluminum and glass, protected by an embankment of lace curtains, were aimed straight at him. Unconscious of any lurking enemy, he was right in the line of fire. The girl behind the gun seemed to take an inexpressible delight in his apparent surprise, and when he carefully folded the paper about the lock of hair and slipped it into his canvas shoe—he had no pocket—her face broke into a smile of triumph. Then the young man pulled away toward his boathouse.

There is a peculiar stupidity about most very young men as to the tricks and the manners of the opposite sex. Kirtland had no more idea that the bottle he had picked up had been thrown into the water purposely for him than he had that the thrower, instead of being out at sea, was watching him from a house a few hundred yards away. Nevertheless there was a sentiment about that lock of hair, and he was not so obtuse as not to suppose that the initials E. B. referred to the owner. But that the lock had been cut from the head of a pretty girl purposely for him was furthest from his thoughts.

That very night at a dance at one of the hotels he noticed a girl dressed in garments so pure and spotless and white and simple that no one would have supposed she would be capable of lassoing a pet lamb. And Kirtland was especially struck with the fact that her hair was so light that it was

almost white. Indeed, it was exactly the shade of the lock he had found in the bottle. But—and here comes in an instance of man's stupidity in woman's ways—no one could have beaten it into his head with an argumentative sledgehammer that the lock of hair he had in his vest pocket nearest his heart had been cut from the head of that angel in immaculate white.

The tofts these creatures throw out are of the finest texture, so fine that no one would suspect that they lead up to a cable. Kirtland did not analyze the connection between the silken strands in his pocket and the coiffure on the girl's head. But it existed all the while, and she had intended that it should exist. Mind you, I don't say that she laid down a definite plan of procedure. She did it by that unconscious genius for such work which is inborn in womanhood. At any rate, without that lock of hair and its sentimental connection with the coiffure there is no reason to suppose that Kirtland would have hunted all over the room for some one who could introduce him to the girl concerning whom this sentiment existed.

He inquired who she was and was told that she was a Miss Birney—Miss Edith Birney. But this did not convey any information to him, as it might have done had he not been stupidly blind. They say love is blind. That must refer to the man.

He found the introducer and was received by the girl with reserve. He danced with her once; then she suggested that the air in the room being close, she would like a few minutes on the veranda. Standing there looking down on the narrow water leading out into the ocean on which he had been rowing that day, Kirtland was reminded of his find and spoke of it to his companion.

"How sad," she said feelingly. "Do you suppose all on board went down?" "I am not certain whether it was a shipwreck or one of those messages that persons are always throwing into the water to make fools of the finders."

"Have you heard of any ship being lost?" she asked.

"No; I haven't. And I don't believe the bottle was thrown from a sinking ship at all. If so the name of the vessel would have been given. It more likely was tossed off from some yacht or other craft. I think it must have been some fool girl did it, for it contained a lock of hair."

The young lady winced at this, but did not betray herself.

"Are you a cottager," asked Kirtland, "or do you stop at a hotel?" "A cottager. That's our cottage over there where the inlet joins the ocean."

"Indeed, I often pull by there on my way outside."

"Do you?"

"Yes; usually when it's calm on the ocean. I think I will be able to go out tomorrow morning."

"If I happen to be about and see you I'll wave to you."

Then they went inside and danced together, and somehow no one attempted to take the girl away from Kirtland, and Kirtland didn't seem to want to get away from the girl. He kept looking at her light hair, tinged with yellow, and thinking of its counterpart in his pocket, and the more he thought about it the more a peculiar feeling grew within him that he did not seek to analyze, but found very pleasant. When the two separated the spider had got the fly inside the outer web, and the next move would be to ask him to walk into her parlor.

This second part came the next day. Kirtland pulled by the house out to sea, but looked in vain for the girl who lived there. However, when he pulled back she was down at the private landing, pretending to engage herself with the boats. Kirtland pulled in to the landing. The girl looked surprised, but pleased, and invited him to the house for a glass of wine and a biscuit.

Kirtland, being in boating costume, declined the invitation, whereupon the young lady suggested that the refreshments could be served in the summer house. At this he accepted, and the two walked up to the place in question. He found a very dainty and at the same time comfortable stopping place. There were easy wicker chairs, a table with books and magazines in it and a hammock. If "the fly" had realized how he was being entangled doubtless the words of the rime would have occurred to him—

It's the prettiest little parlor that ever you did spy.

It is useless to follow this spider and fly process any further. The main work had been done, the fly being in the parlor. And it is to be supposed that the girl who had the ingenuity to get him there would have no difficulty in keeping him. The rest required time, but it was dead easy. Kirtland went back to business not knowing whether he was on his heels or his head. He had proposed to Miss Birney and was told that she must have some time to consider. She took time enough to drive him to the border of despair, but not over it.

One day soon after their marriage Mrs. Kirtland fished a lock of very light hair out of her husband's pocket. "What's this, dear?" she asked, with a touch of reproach in her voice and in her beautiful eyes.

"That?" he said meditatively. "Oh, I remember. That's the lock of hair I took out of that bottle I picked up that some silly girl probably threw from a boat out at sea to make a guy of some fellow. I kept it because it was very like your hair."

"How sweet of you!" She kissed him, but did not tell him who was the silly girl or the fellow of whom she made a guy.

And yet a young man is considered to be expanding into one of the lords of creation and a young girl is considered a budding innocent.

The Courier

By F. A. MITCHEL

Damien was a courier in the Balkan states while the people in Macedonia were preparing for the revolution against the Turks in 1908. His work was to carry messages between the towns, in each of which was a revolutionary committee. Macedonia was full of Turkish soldiers and Turkish robbers, both of whom oppressed the Christians. The soldiers patrolled the country, while the robbers swooped down on the farmers, appropriated their provisions and animals and, what called for their undying vengeance, carried off their women.

Damien at times carried his messages on foot, fighting his way through underbrush, over the mountains and crossing the streams either by fording or on an improvised raft. But he was usually expected to cover considerable distances and at such times traveled on horseback. His horse—his name was Peter—had been obtained for him from racing stock, since he needed fleetness to escape from the askars, or Turkish soldiers, who, should they capture him, would torture, then put him to death. But Damien always carried a tiny bottle of poison to enable him to escape the torture.

Often would Damien ride into a village and warn the inhabitants that their oppressors were on the way toward them, which meant that they must expect to be looted. This would give time for the Christians to hide articles of value and for the women to climb into the mountains and hide. But the great work done by the courier was carrying the messages of the organizers of the revolution and those of the revolutionary committees between the towns.

One evening just before dark Damien, loaded with messages that if captured would draw down on numerous towns the wrath of the Turks—being evidence that they were plotting rebellion—was riding along a road. Suddenly his horse pricked up his ears, turning them to the right. Presently Damien heard the soft tread of horses' hoofs on soft turf. They were in advance of him, and he turned to go back, but as he did so he saw Turkish horsemen leaving the timber for the road behind him. He determined to keep on, trusting to Peter's speed, that had saved him on so many occasions.

"Peter," he said, "you must make the effort of your life. Never would a capture of dispatches with which I have been intrusted result so disastrously to so many of our friends as now."

Peter may not have understood what each word meant, but he knew by his master's tone that a supreme effort must be made. He heard the tread of horsemen making for the road in advance of him as well as that of those behind. Gathering his legs under him, he made a spring that was followed by another and another in quick succession. He succeeded in passing the point where the advance Turks entered the road several hundred yards ahead of him. The pursuers sent shots after him, but did not hit either him or his horse.

Peter, as usual, carried his master away from his enemies, but there were other parties out looking for Damien, who had been informed upon by Pomaks, Mahometan citizens of the country, who were ever ready to give the Turkish soldiers information of Christian rebels. Fearing to meet others, Damien turned off the road and entered a field. It was now quite dark, and he could not be seen beyond a very short distance, and his horse's tread was not likely to be heard on the soft ground.

There are many irrigating ditches in that country, and Peter stumbled into one of them that was covered with long grass. He went down. He tried to rise, but could not. Damien got off his back and examined him. One of his fore legs was broken.

That meant the death of the horse and probably the death of his master, for now the courier could hear Turkish cavalry all about him. What should he do—leave Peter and get away on foot? It seemed the only thing to do. But he would not leave him to die in pain. He would kill him, but not by a bullet, for that would be heard by the Turks. While he was planning he heard the Turks about him searching for him. He was surrounded.

Damien knew that he had carried his last message. His first thought was for the dispatches he carried. He could not burn them for the light they would make. Tearing them into bits, he lifted a stone under water in the bottom of the ditch, thrust them under and let the stone fall on them. Then he returned to his horse and put his arms about him, holding Peter's head against his breast.

"Peter, dear Peter," he said, "we will die together."

Taking the poison he always carried—prussic acid—he emptied most of it on Peter's tongue. In a moment the rest was still. Then, pouring the rest of it on his own tongue, he fell forward.

The Turks found courier and horse dead together, one of Damien's arms about Peter's neck. They knew whom they had taken and searched him and about him for his dispatches. But they did not think to look under a stone at the bottom of the ditch, and even if they had found the papers it is doubtful, in their wet and muddy condition, if they could have deciphered them.

The Old Man's Money.

"Did you hear 'bout the old man's experience in the bankin' business?"

"No. What was it?"

"Why, he put \$50 in bank—first money he'd ever put there—an' the boys tol' him that he'd better keep a eye on the bank, as they failed mighty frequent an' he wuz liable to lose all."

"Well?"

"Well, he hung round that bank so constant that the bank people got suspicious of him an' thought he wuz join' to blow the bank up. Whenever he seen the cashier come out he follered him round town, always keepin' him in sight. An' it wuz the same way with the bank president an' all the clerks. An' when he finally applied for a job as janitor o' the institution, so's he could be on the spot in case o' trouble, they had him arrested, an' the judge decided that he wuz crazy, an' they wuz jest about to send him to a lunatic asylum when his friends explained things, an' the bank folks give him his money an' tol' him to git"—Exchange.

What First Aid Did For Him.

Over the telephone came a message that a man had been seriously hurt, and the specialist was urged to immediate attention. On entering the room where the patient lay the great doctor paused with a look of astonishment.

"My dear man," he exclaimed to the patient, "I didn't expect to find you in a condition like this! What have you been doing to yourself? Was it an automobile?"

"No, doctor," feebly replied the patient. "I was walking along the street and slipped on a banana skin."

"Slipped on a banana skin!" cried the doctor, with greater amazement. "Do you mean to tell me that a banana skin did all this?"

"No, doctor," was the weak rejoinder of the patient. "When I fell I was carried into a store and treated by somebody who had studied first aid to the injured."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Horse For the Farmer.

Farmers need a balanced type of horse. No kind of work demands a greater number of qualifications. In hot weather and in cold, on good roads and in mud, with light machinery or an empty wagon and with the heavy gang plow or the big load of corn, the farm horse must cover a considerable distance each working day. Weight alone will not accomplish results any more than will speed alone. Farm horses to be efficient with modern heavy machinery and loads must be big, but the size must be combined with a balanced conformation. Seventeen hands is a good height. We know that horses of this height and weighing around 1,600 to 1,800 pounds in moderate flesh can have active, graceful locomotion, and they easily fatten to weigh a ton.—Breeder's Gazette.

Meilhac's Failure.

Meilhac was one of the most sensitive of authors, and M. Felix Duquesnel relates his reception of the news of one of his rare failures at the Odéon. He had taken refuge from his nervousness in the manager's office, and friends came to him from time to time to tell him how things were going. They could only tell him first that things were going badly and then that they were going worse. At the end of the fourth act they no longer thought it worth while to tell him anything at all. He in the meantime had collapsed. He had tumbled out of the armchair, fallen on the floor and rolled under the desk, and it was there that he was found, with his head buried in his hands, when an attendant at last entered to turn out the gas and lock the door.—Paris Temps.

Fearless With Wild Animals.

Karl Hagenbeck, the famous dealer in wild animals, became the real friend of the creatures from which the ordinary mortal turns with dread and fear. He lent the lions and tigers which attracted so much attention at the Philadelphia exposition in 1876. On the opening day the man who had trained the animals and under whose direction they were to perform their wonderful tricks fell ill. Hagenbeck never hesitated one moment, but went into the cages, and the animals went through their performances for him and seemed to enjoy his presence. Years later he visited the New York zoo, and there one of the lions roared a welcome to him, evidently recognizing the kind master whom he had not seen in many years.—Exchange.

Fished For Silence.

Paley, the theologian, had an ingenious method of warding off the time waster. When thinking out a problem he betook himself to the river bank with a fishing rod. He never really fished, but he found that people who thought nothing of disturbing his thoughts would keep at a distance so as not to disturb the fish. To give color to the ruse he had his portrait painted with fishing rod in hand.

Cultivated.

Mrs. Hart—Oh, I have the grandest husband. Mrs. Tellme—is he? Mrs. Hart—Is he? Why, when I tell him my dress is going to be peau de sole cretonne trimmed in ecru, with rolls and cluny insertion, he knows just what I mean.—Kansas City Star.

A Hot Finish.

Friend—Did your novel have a happy ending? Riter—No; unhappy. Seven publishers turned it down, and I burned it up.—Boston Transcript.

The Better Way.

Cub Reporter—I guess I'll have all my work copyrighted. City Editor—Never mind that. Just have the copy right.—Judge.

COUNTY NEWS.

SARGENTVILLE.

Benjamin C. Sargent was in Portland last week.

Mrs. W. L. France and Mrs. Marietta Dority are at home from Bangor.

Mrs. Charles L. Babson spent part of last week with friends in Brooklin.

Miss Grace Wood has gone to Eggenoggin, where she has employment.

Mrs. Willis Ricker, of Castine, spent Monday with her aunt, Mrs. Milliken.

Misses Caro and Elizabeth Gray have joined their parents here for the summer.

Mrs. Evie M. Kimball and children, of Bangor, are at their cottage for the summer.

Mrs. Orrin Leach and little daughter, of Bangor, visited Mrs. Elmer E. Cummings last week.

Albert H. Grindal and wife, of Thomaston, Conn., are guests of George W. Grindal and wife.

Mrs. Anna Lymburner, of North Brooksborne, spent last week with Scott R. Lymburner and wife.

Wyer Grant and wife, Mrs. Betsey Billings and Mrs. Scott Lymburner spent Monday in Bangor.

Harold Dunn, wife and daughter and Miss Lillian Dresser, of Bangor, are at their cottage for the summer.

George Downing and wife, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mrs. Minnie Blaisdell, of Brookton, Mass., are guests of their mother, Mrs. Sarah E. Billings.

Among the arrivals for the summer are Dr. John R. Davis and family, Mrs. Emma D. Evans, Miss Emma Stokley, Mrs. William Lalor and daughter, Mrs. Thomas Lalor and Misses Quaise, Miss Marjorie Lalor, Mrs. John H. Gay, Miss Adelaide Gay, H. G. Barnes and wife, Miss Edith Barnes and friends, of Philadelphia; Misses Clara Willis and Elizabeth Gray, of Dedham, Mass.; Mrs. Charles B. Law, of Mashogogue, Okla.; Henry F. Lee and wife, of Woburn, Mass.; John R. Lee, of Buffalo, N. Y.; George B. Foster and wife, Miss Orr and Miss Smith, of Newton, Mass.; D. W. Comins and family, of Winchester, Mass.; Judge and Mrs. Knapp, Mrs. Gordon Taylor and daughter, of Scranton, Pa.; Miss Carlisle P. Latimer, and guests, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Miss B. S. Howard, Miss Merritt and Miss Pollock, of Fort Worth, Tex.; Mrs. Charles Eveleth and children, and Miss Mulich, of New York.

BLUEHILL.

Mrs. High and daughter Miss Charlotte are in town for the summer.

Miss Edith Olds and niece, Edith, of Dexter, are guests of M. K. Olds and wife.

Mrs. John Teagle, of Cleveland, O., is at her cottage, "Shore Acres," for the summer.

Victor J. Loring and family, of Boston, are at their summer home on the eastern side.

Judge John C. Rose, of Baltimore, has joined his family at their summer home here.

Mrs. Otis Littlefield and son Walter are spending a few weeks in Gloucester, Mass.

Guy R. Champlain and wife, of Jacksonville, Fla., are at "Moss Ledge" for the season.

Walter J. Rich and family, of Cleveland, O., are spending the season at their cabin at Parker point.

Edward E. Morgan and daughter, Mrs. Sargent, of Auburndale, Mass., are in town for a short visit.

ISLESFORD.

L. R. Hodgkins, wife and son Merle have gone to Lamoine for a few days.

William Black, who is suffering from blood poisoning, caused by a blister on his heel, is getting along nicely. Herbert Spofford is helping him at the Brooks cottage.

Mrs. Fannie Hadlock and Mrs. Townsend were called last week to Northeast Harbor to see their sister, Mrs. Hibberd, who was a guest on R. H. Whites steam yacht. Mrs. Hibberd is suffering from a paralytic shock.

An informal opening of the new Islesford Neighborhood house, and the annual fair of the Thimble club, will be held in the Neighborhood house Wednesday, July 30. The sale will begin at 10 o'clock a. m. Refreshments will be served. The proceeds are for the furnishings of the Neighborhood house.

ORLAND.

Orlando Ingalls died Wednesday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles Cotton.

Charlotte, widow of Frank Buck, an aged and highly esteemed resident of this town, died Wednesday. Mrs. Buck was eighty-seven years of age. She leaves three daughters—Jennie and Carrie, of this place, and Lizzie, of Portland; also three sons—George and Willis, of Wisconsin, and Fred, of this place. The funeral was held Friday, Rev. William Forsyth, of Bucksport, officiating.

GOTT'S ISLAND.

C. K. Ovington and wife, of New York, are at their cottage, "Calico Rock."

Will P. Harding, who has been on a business trip to Matinicus, is home.

Mrs. Edith Kelley Homan, of Oklahoma, who has been the guest of Miss E.

Petit Plaisants, will leave Monday for her home.

A. E. Potter and wife, of Augusta, are the guests of Holsey N. Moore and wife.

Mrs. Snyder, of New York, with friends, Mrs. H. H. Ross and Miss Emma N. Ross, of New York, has taken Moore's "Lookout" for the season.

Miss Alice Scribner, of Wareham, Mass., Misses Laura E. and Elizabeth Richardson, Miss Mary Shute, of Boston, and Miss Martha T. Bennett, of Chillicothe, O., who have been at the Hillside cottage, left Wednesday.

NORTH FRANKLIN.

Mrs. Lena Cousins is employed at Henry Billings'.

Mrs. Bertha Lawrie visited relatives in Eastbrook last week.

Miss Grace Woodworth came up from Sullivan Saturday, returning Sunday.

Everett Tracey was a week-end guest of his brother Charles at Northeast Harbor.

Miss Josie Abbott left last week for Winn, and Artie Merchant for Portland, where they have employment.

GOULDSBORO.

Mrs. Caroline Allen is visiting her niece, Mrs. Carrie Dyer.

David Guptill has gone to Presque Isle for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. Etta Higgins, of Bar Harbor, is visiting her parents, J. W. Foss and wife.

Charles Tracy is at Bunker's Harbor building a barn for Frank Huckings, to replace the one destroyed by fire last week.

BAYSIDE.

A pretty sight on Tuesday evening was the brilliantly illuminated Ladd yacht, which came into the harbor during the day, and anchored off Shady Nook. The Ladds are of the Bar Harbor summer colony. They brought on the yacht Miss Lemley, who has a bungalow at Shady Nook.

HANCOCK.

The dance arranged for last Thursday at the town hall, under the management of Edward Gott, was postponed, on account of rain, to Thursday evening of this week. Monaghan's orchestra, three pieces.

Eyes of Needles.

Millions of needles are sold daily. It was not so long ago when the thread in the needle was cut by the sharp edges left in the eye after manufacture. The smaller the needle the sharper the edge and the greater annoyance to users. Then, again, the eye would rust, for a woman will dampen the end of the thread on her tongue in order to make a point so that the needle may be threaded more easily. Complaint was loud and long, and orders were passed down the line to produce an eye in the smallest needle that could not cut the finest and softest thread in the world.

This was done by inventing a new machine in the shape of die cutters for the making of the eyes. The points on these minutes augers are so small that they cannot be seen with the naked eye or detected by the most delicate sense of touch. A microscope is necessary. So it was essential to invent new machines to manufacture the die and to sharpen the tiny drills.

Polishers and burnishers had to be made that would finish off every rough edge in an instant almost because needles sell a dozen or so for a few cents. When this was done the needles were placed in a rack, through which the eyes projected, and held so tightly that when immersed in water only the eyes were covered. In this way the heads of the needles became the negative pole of a powerful battery, and in a few moments the eyes of several million needles were gold plated and hence rendered rust proof.—Harper's.

Two hunters returning from the Catskills decided to try some New York city humor upon the agent of a little railroad station in the foothills. "When do the 3.49 train get in?" asked one. The old man regarded him seriously and, at length, "Wa'il," said he, "she generally gets in just a little behind the engine." Later they approached him respectfully. "About time that train is due, isn't it uncle?" "Yes," said the agent, "she's about due. There come the conductor's dog."

A Sustaining Diet.

These are the enervating days, when, as somebody has said, men drop by the roadside as if the Day of Fire had dawned. They are fraught with danger to people whose systems are poorly sustained; and this leads us to say, in the interest of the less robust of our readers, that the full effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla is such as to suggest the propriety of calling this medicine something besides a blood-purifier and tonic—say, a sustaining diet. It makes it much easier to bear the heat, assures refreshing sleep, and will, without any doubt, avert much sickness at this time of year.—Advt.

Advertisements.

A LIBERAL OFFER

A Chance To Try It Free.

Many people who live at a distance from stores where medicines are kept, will be glad to try, free, the "L. F." Atwood's Medicine, a standard remedy for Dyspepsia, Constipation and Liver troubles. Write your name and address on a postal card and mail it to us to-day. You will receive a liberal sample, without charge or obligation of any kind. This remedy has been successfully used by thousands of people for over sixty years. Read this letter:

"I can very truly recommend 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine, as it has been a family medicine from my childhood. My parents used it, also my grandparents."

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Hall's Hair Renewer certainly stops falling hair. No doubt about it whatever. You will surely be satisfied.