

The Ellsworth American.

VOL. LX. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$2.00 PER YEAR. IF PAID IN ADVANCE, \$1.00.

ELLSWORTH, MAINE, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 4, 1914.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER AT THE ELLSWORTH POSTOFFICE. No. 9.

The Burrill National Bank OF ELLSWORTH

will pay you 2 per cent. on your check balances of \$500 or over, crediting interest monthly.

Unsurpassed service and monthly interest should be an inducement. Write us to-day. State some amount as an average balance and let us show you what you are losing.

83 Main St., Hours, 9 to 4; Sat., 9 to 1.

A Big Bank For Your Money.

No matter if you live a long distance from this bank, if you want to enjoy its protection and privileges, you can do so by mail with perfect convenience and safety. Our thousands of out-of-town patrons already attest this. Let us know you are interested, and we will promptly send you a new booklet.



EASTERN TRUST & BANKING CO.
BANGOR, ME.
BRANCHES AT OLD TOWN, MACHIAS & DEXTER

The Object of this Advertisement

is to inform every reader of THE AMERICAN, who has need of any kind of insurance that all our policies combine broad protection and prompt settlements with the lowest possible rates.

C. W. & F. L. MASON,
ELLSWORTH, MAINE

Property owners will be protected from fire by placing their

Fire Insurance

with E. J. WALSH, ELLSWORTH.



Picnic Ahead?

Don't wear yourself out beforehand with baking. Let the Baker Do the Work! It's a Picnic for Us. We'll guarantee you an enjoyable time so far as the Bread, Sandwiches, Pies, Cake and all lunches go. And how could a picnic go Without them?

A. HOLZ,
Cor. Main and Franklin Sts., Ellsworth
Phone 61-2.

Wood Wanted

We are in the market for White Birch, Yellow Birch, Rock Maple, also Poplar. Good prices, according to quality of the stock. Please call at our office.

Ellsworth Hardwood Co.

Big Reduction in prices on FUR COATS DAVID FRIEND

All kinds of repairing promptly done

States ounces of performance to every pound of promise in the advertisements of THE AMERICAN.

A Bill Against You is No Good Until I Get the Money to Use.

I wish to hereby notify my patients in Ellsworth and surrounding towns, that all accounts on my books must be closed either by cash or notes before April 1, 1914 as I am to start a new system of book-keeping on that date, and as I haven't the time to devote to collections myself, I shall be obliged after above date to turn old books over to a collector for immediate collection. After this notice all will be used alike.

J. T. McDonald.

Parcher The Druggist

Can Help YOU and Your Pets. DOG BREAD; Dr. Daniels kind for your dog or puppy. CAT CRUMBS for your cat or kitten. Catnip Ball, the cat toy, 10c. MEDICINES, for dog, cat, horse or cow. All Dr. Daniels—with free book on care and treatment of all these animals.

Parcher the Druggist.

Phonograph and Sewing Machine Repairing and Cleaning

Scissors and Edge Tools ground and Honed. Saw-setting and Filing. Parasols and Umbrellas Repaired and Mended. Locksmith, General Craftsman.

Isaac L. Hodgkins.

THE CLARION.

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

J. P. ELDRIDGE,
Main Street, ELLSWORTH.

Advertisers in THE AMERICAN are capturing the trade.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.

A Holz—Bakery. Wanted—Cow. Man for all-round work. For sale—Cordwood. Staples Piano & Music Co.—Sale. Extra notice—Charles G. Weld. Statement—Peerless Casualty Co. Boston Insurance Co. Notice—Call for Third Congressional District Progressive Convention. Sealed proposals. Notice—Sale under decree of court. City ordinance.

SCHEDULE OF MAILS AT ELLSWORTH POSTOFFICE. In effect Feb. 2, 1914.

MAILS RECEIVED. FROM WEST—7:13 a. m.; 4:14 p. m. FROM EAST—11:06 a. m.; 5:35, 10:52 p. m. MAIL CLOSURES AT POSTOFFICE GOING WEST—10:50 a. m.; 5:00, 9 p. m. GOING EAST—6:45 a. m.; 3:45 p. m.

Registered mail should be at postoffice half an hour before mail closes.

WEATHER IN ELLSWORTH.

For Week Ending at Midnight Tuesday, February 24, 1914.

[From observations taken at the power station of the Bar Harbor & Union River Power Co., in Ellsworth. Precipitation is given in inches for the twenty-four hours ending at midnight; snowfall is, of course, reduced to water.]

Date	Temperature		Weather condition	Precipitation
	4 a. m.	12 m.		
Wed	-8	26	clear	clear
Thurs	10	35	clear	clear
Fri	23	40	snow, fair	.03
Sat	8	42	fair	fair
Sun	32	41	cloudy	.15
Mon	35	38	rain	rain, cloudy .55
Tues	35	38	snow, rain, cloudy	.19

The thermometer at this station, owing, it is believed, to the tempering effect of the water, averages five degrees higher than at postoffice square. It has also been noted that the temperature at 4 a. m. is usually two or three degrees higher than at daylight.

Miss Annie Emery, who has spent the winter in Michigan, arrived home Monday.

The Odd Fellows will have another of their old-fashioned sociables next Tuesday evening.

The annual roll call of Irene chapter, O. E. S., will be held next Friday evening. Supper at 6.30.

The ladies' aid society of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. F. H. Osgood Thursday afternoon at 2.30.

J. A. Haynes has rented the Peck house on Bridge hill, owned by Pearl B. Day, and will move there about April 1.

Mrs. C. C. Burrill, who has spent two months with her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Tatley, in Montreal, arrived home last week.

Mrs. Archie L. Cushman, of Bangor, formerly Evelyn A. Atkins, was the guest of Miss Ruth Goodwin a few days last week.

A committee of the Unitarian Alliance met at Mrs. F. L. Mason's Saturday to arrange plans for a fair to take place during the summer.

Miss Ruth Goodwin pleasantly entertained a group of friends last Wednesday evening at a shower given in honor of Miss Bertha Hopkins.

The Dirigo athletic club will present the original sketch, "At the Big Game," with a chorus of forty-five voices and orchestra of nine pieces, at Hancock hall, Friday evening, May 1.

Ellsworth A. A. basketball team handsomely retrieved itself for its defeat by Hancock A. A. in its first game by rolling up a score of 41 to 9 against the same team at Hancock hall last Thursday evening.

Dr. F. E. Bennett, of Presque Isle, has been nominated by the progressives as candidate for representative to the legislature. Dr. Bennett has many friends in Ellsworth. His wife is an Ellsworth woman—formerly Miss Ella Call.

Eminent Sir Edward B. Mallett, grand captain-general, who was to have made the official visit of inspection to Blanquetfort commandery Feb. 23, was unable to be present, and the inspection has been postponed until next Monday evening. There will be a banquet at 6.30, followed by work in the order of the temple.

Sunday school institutes are being held this week in Hancock county. The speakers from outside the county, Rev. J. J. Hull and Wesley J. Weir, of Portland, will be in Ellsworth for services on Sunday. Besides visiting the Sunday schools of Ellsworth, they will address a union meeting at the Baptist church Sunday evening.

Standing in the Sunday school contest: Baptist, 54.25; Ellsworth Falls, 48.4; Congregational, 46; Methodist, 38.65; North Ellsworth, 37.5. The order of classes in gains has not changed since last week. The standing in the race for attendance follows: Junior boys, Ellsworth Falls, 92.7; Miss Milliken's class, 92.5; Miss King's class, Congregational, 88.

The boys of the east side grammar school and Ellsworth Falls grammar school have organized basketball teams, between which there is lively rivalry. Two games were played last week, the Falls winning the first, 22-16, and the east side team winning the second, 17-3. It is planned to play the rubber game at Hancock hall next Saturday afternoon.

The annual installation of Blanquetfort commandery, K. T., last Friday evening, was a brilliant success. The installation was public to the wives, unmarried daughters and minor sons of knights. There was a banquet at 6.30, prepared by Caterer John H. Leland in his best style. This was followed by installation. Right Eminent Sir Arno W. King was installing officer, with Eminent Sir Joseph W.

Nealley as acting grand warder. Dancing and cards followed.

Congressman Peters arrived home Monday, and will probably remain in Ellsworth all of this week. Congressman Peters has been selected to preside at the republican state convention in Augusta April 9. The executive committee, to whom the selection of a temporary chairman was left, was unanimous in choice of Congressman Peters to sound the keynote of the campaign.

Ellsworth is soon to have a new dry-goods store, though the name above the door will not be a new one to Ellsworth. Martin L. Adams, of Ellsworth, for some years a traveling salesman for dry goods lines, will open a store in the building now occupied by the Staples Piano & Music Co., which is closing its branch store here. Mr. Adams expects to open his new store in April.

The coroner's jury in the case of James E. Henry, the brakeman killed while coupling cars at Green Lake on Feb. 14, has filed a verdict finding the railroad guilty of negligence. It is understood the negligence consisted in allowing a freight crew to couple a car not built to allow coupling in the usual manner, the car in question being the fish commission car, built more like a passenger coach.

Rev. William Channing Brown, New England field secretary for the American Unitarian society, will occupy the pulpit of the Unitarian church next Sunday and the Sunday following. He will arrange, while in Ellsworth, for a supply for the Unitarian pulpit during the absence of the pastor, Rev. Sydney S. Booth, who left Ellsworth yesterday, and will sail from St. John, N. B., to-day for a visit of about ten weeks at his home in England.

Harry E. Rowe, of Ellsworth, was held up on the road between Bluehill and Surry, last Friday evening, by a bold night prowler who left him without a cent. Mr. Rowe was hurrying home in order to attend the commandery installation.

In the lonely stretch of woods he met the gentleman of the road. Mr. Rowe stopped his horse and threw up his hands, but his brain was busy trying to find some way out of the dilemma.

The snow was deep each side of the travelled track, and there was no chance to make a dash by, as the hold-up man kept the middle of the road. Mr. Rowe decided to put up a fight, and climbed out of his sleigh. The gentleman in the road did not seem inclined to make an attack, but neither did he show any inclination to give way. Mr. Rowe had no means of attack but snowballs, and these had little effect.

All this time the gentleman in the road had not said a word, but dodged the snowballs with surprising agility. Finally they came so thick and fast that he was forced to step outside the beaten track into a side rut. Seizing the opportunity, Mr. Rowe jumped into his sleigh, whipped up his horse and dashed past. The skunk made a swipe at him as he passed, but misjudged the speed of the horse, and Mr. Rowe escaped without a cent. He arrived at the commandery installation half an hour late.

CASH FOR BOYS.

Those of Hancock and Washington Counties May Win Prizes.

The Union Trust Co., of Ellsworth, is to co-operate with the extension service of the University of Maine in conducting agricultural contests among the boys of Hancock and Washington counties. The company has announced that it will give \$400 for the purpose.

The organization of the contest will be in charge of the university extension department, and the detailed plans will be announced very soon. The university has a plan for organizing the boys and girls of the State in agricultural contests, and already about twenty clubs have been formed, or will be very shortly. The movement throughout the country along these lines has assumed tremendous magnitude, with hundreds of thousands of boys enrolled as members, supported financially to a considerable extent by banks and business men.

R. B. Holmes, of the Union Trust Co., became interested in the movement, and the attempt of the university to establish contests in Maine, and presented the whole matter to the board of directors of the trust company. The idea of helping the boys of Hancock and Washington counties and to encourage them to engage in farming in a practical manner, appealed to the board, and the appropriation of prizes to the amount of \$400 was the result.

The gentlemen making up the directorate of the Ellsworth bank are to be congratulated on the practical manner by which they propose to co-operate in arousing the interest and attention of the boys. The good example will undoubtedly be followed by other institutions of similar character in the State.

Hancock county boys should get busy at once. The first step for those interested is to write Prof. F. H. Bickford, college of agriculture, Orono, Me. Further details of the contest will be announced from time to time in THE AMERICAN.

COMING EVENTS.

ELLSWORTH.

Wednesday evening, March 4, at 6.30, at Methodist vestry—Supper by ladies of Methodist society and Foresters—25 cents.

Wednesday evening, March 4, at Hancock hall—Pierrot and Pierrette entertainment. Tickets, 25 cents, to all parts of hall. Seats may be reserved at C. H. Leland's store without extra charge, March 2 and 3.

Monday evening, March 16, at Bayside grange hall—"Uncle Rube," by local cast, followed by dance and supper. Admission, 20 cents; dance tickets, 35 cents, supper tickets, couple, 50 cents.

The Value of a Bank Account

A bank account with this strong, conservative institution is worth a great deal to you in convenience and security. It leads to many privileges and broader business relations to ask and receive advice and to use our facilities. It is not necessary that you should come to the bank in person if you desire to open an account. Your deposit can be sent by mail and your deposits promptly acknowledged by us. We make it a point that every business transaction with our patrons shall be satisfactory. We want each one to feel free to come to us in all matters in which our experience and advice will be of value and assistance. If you have had no business with this bank, we feel confident that you will appreciate the service we can render.

Union Trust Company of Ellsworth

EVERY Man, Woman and Child Ought to SAVE

That is the earnest and repeated exhortation of all the good and wise men who have lived. To learn to save is really the first important lesson of life.

Hancock County Savings Bank,

ESTABLISHED 1873.

Next Interest quarter March 1, 1914

Ellsworth, Me.

TEMPTING DISASTER.

High Tension Electric Lines Not to Be Trifled With.

Elmer DeWitt, a North Ellsworth young man, has got himself into serious trouble by tampering with the high tension power line of the Bar Harbor & Union River Power Co. That the results were not attended by fatal consequences is a rare piece of good luck.

DeWitt, with others, was employed in a wood operation at what is known as Ayer's siding, a short distance this side of Green Lake station. Whether in a spirit of bravado, or, as he says, accidentally, he threw a pole up across the power line. The stick landed across two wires.

Instantly there was trouble. One of the wires burned off and fell to the ground, completing a ground circuit. The wires of the Western Union and the Postal Telegraph Co., across the tracks, became highly charged with the released power. The results were far reaching.

At Bangor, all electric cars stopped, elevators were stalled and lights went out. The wheels in the big plant of the Eastern Manufacturing Co. at Brewer stopped turning, and 2,000 men were thrown out of work until steam power could be supplied. Colin McKenzie, jr., employed on the Western Union lines, got a shock, but his experience saved him from serious results.

In the Ellsworth office of the Postal Telegraph Co. things began to hum, but Miss Thompson, who was in the store at the time, did not tempt death by venturing near the switchboard.

DeWitt was arrested, and arraigned in the Ellsworth municipal court yesterday, charged with unlawfully and intentionally injuring the transmission power line. He did not deny the act itself, but claimed that he was throwing the pole about merely in sport and it happened to fall across the wires.

This explanation was so unsatisfactory to the court, that Judge Hall, in view of the serious danger to life and the large property loss made possible by such interference with this extremely powerful current, was unwilling to assume the responsibility of passing sentence, and held DeWitt for the April grand jury. Respondent was permitted to go at large on his personal recognizance.

The maximum penalty for this offense, by special statute, may be \$100 fine, or one year imprisonment, or both.

CITY MEETING.

Outgoing Board Holds Last Regular Meeting.

The outgoing board of aldermen held its last regular meeting last evening. Mayor Cunningham, Aldermen Clark, Moore, Heath and Moor were present.

Rolls of accounts were passed as follows: Roll of accounts No. 1, \$3,159.41 Street commissioner's roll, 474.76 School rolls, 847.52 \$4,481.69

A new city ordinance relating to numbering houses and places of business, required if free mail delivery is to be established here, was passed. The new ordinance is printed on page 4. Adjourned.

ELLSWORTH FALLS.

Mrs. M. Eva Ayer, of Boston, is visiting her parents, W. H. Brown and wife.

The barn of Increase J. Shackford was partially unroofed during the high wind Sunday night.

The Pierrots and Pierrettes.

The Pierrot and Pierrette entertainment at Hancock hall this evening, under the auspices of the Unitarian club, promises the people of Ellsworth something novel in the way of entertainment. There is considerable guessing as to just what is coming.

To say that it is a musical extravaganza is not very enlightening. Perhaps it will help somewhat to give the cast of characters, and here it is:

King—Roy C. Haines.
Queen—Miss Ethel Brown.
Ladies in Waiting—Mesdames Kent Rowe, Giles, Mason, Welch, Eldridge.
Jester—Harold S. Higgins.
Follie—Miss Isabelle Falvey.
Flower Girls—Louise Alexander, Doris Wardwell, Elizabeth Royal, Marjorie Hagerby, Elinor Alexander.
Pierrettes—Mesdames H. Walker, Geo. Sinclair, Charles E. Alexander, Harvard C. Jordan, Misses Hazel Falvey, Ruth Garland, Sophia Walker, Ernestine and Bertha Shea, Edith Lord, Jessie Morang, Helen and Marion Nealley, Mina Brooks.
Pierrots—Messrs. Falvey, Gould, Hooper, Wescott, Adams, Robinson, Allen, Alexander, Mason, Walker.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Written for The American by Members of E. H. S. Press Club.

Robert Haynes is ill of measles. There was but one session of school on Monday and Tuesday.

BASKET-BALL.

The second game with Bar Harbor Y. M. C. A. was played in Bar Harbor last Friday evening. Bar Harbor won, 34-13. Emmons Shea was taken from the game with a sprained ankle during the second half.

A game for next Friday is pending. It is hoped that Sullivan A. A., the team which has tied a series of two games with Bar Harbor Y. M. C. A., will come to Ellsworth. If the arrangements are completed the second team will probably play the Ellsworth A. C. at the same time.

The manager is trying to arrange for the playing off of the tie between Sullivan A. A. and Bar Harbor Y. M. C. A. on the Ellsworth floor at some early date.

R. A. Bonsey, of North Ellsworth, obtained 111 dozen eggs from sixty hens during January and February, and wants to know if any Hancock county flock has beaten that for a cold-weather record.

Advertisements.

MailOrders

DELIVERED BY PARCEL POST

Order your goods by mail or telephone. Save time, travel, work, worry and money by letting us send the things you need by parcel post.

GEO. A. PARCHER DRUGGIST.

Established 1834. Telephone Con.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Improved, Productive Real Estate; on Collateral and Commercial Paper.

C. C. BURRILL & SON, 16 State St., Ellsworth, Me

THE CREED OF THE CONSUMER

Set of Principles Worthy of Practice.

HOME PATRON'S PHILOSOPHY

Founded on Facts and Should Be Lived Up to by the American People—Not Religious Creed—People of North, South, East and West Can Unite For Good.

[Copyrighted, 1914, by Thomas J. Sullivan.] Every failure is a step to success; every detection of what is false directs us to what is true; every trial exhausts some tempting form of error. Not only so, but scarcely any attempt is entirely a failure; scarcely any theory, the result of steady thought, is altogether false. No tempting form of error is without some latent charm derived from truth. With these thoughts in mind I have prepared what I call the consumer's creed.

A Gate to the City.
It is not a religious creed. If it were I would not be writing it, as I am afraid I might get my metaphors crossed. This is a business creed, something like the people of New England unconsciously adopted when Lord North undertook to tax them. Therefore they had always been accustomed to divide on points. It so happened, fortunately, that their opposition to Lord North was a point on which they were all united. It was a business point.

I have written a creed upon which the people of the north, south, east and west can all unite for their own good. A good creed is a gate to the city which has golden foundations; a misleading creed may be a road to destruction, or if both misleading and alluring it may become what Shakespeare calls a primrose path to the eternal bonfire.

Perhaps my creed is nothing more than a set of principles which it would be well for every consumer to practice. Read them and then adopt them as your very own:

A Business Creed.
First.—I do not patronize the mail order system because it is selfish and greedy and for the reason that I buy at home, where my interests are.

Second.—If this community is good enough for my family and I live in it ought to be good enough for my family and I to buy our necessities in.

Third.—I will not take the word of the mail order house for its goods, as I want to see what I am buying, and I want to get what I pay for.

Fourth.—I do not patronize the mail order houses because they demand cash in advance, and when I am "broke" and sick and need supplies my home dealer is willing to "carry" me.

Fifth.—I patronize the home dealer because he stands back of his goods and in case of error is willing to rectify.

Sixth.—I patronize the home merchant because I believe a man ought to spend his money in the community in which he earns it.

Seventh.—I patronize the home merchant because I believe the man who sells what he produces and buys what he needs at home cannot be injured by deceptive catalogue pictures or alleged bargains.

Eighth.—I do not patronize the mail order houses because they frequently sell damaged and inferior goods, which it avails a man nothing to attempt to exchange. But the man I patronize—the home merchant, the man who helps to pay the town, county and state tax—will exchange any article I buy from him which is unsatisfactory.

Ninth.—I spend my money with my home merchant in preference to some mail order house in a distant city because the local merchants help to support the public schools where I send my children, the churches and the dependent poor in my vicinity.

Tenth.—I patronize the local merchant because he does not try to trick me into buying "cheap" goods, which because of their defectiveness prove to be expensive, and, further, because should his luck or bereavement come my way my local dealer would not only prove that he was a neighbor and a friend, but a man, with a man's heart and a man's inclination to do good; not a soulless corporation like the mail order system, whose only instinct is greed and a further desire for gain.

"Do Unto Others."
Let all citizens follow this creed and they will be blessed with happy homes and a happy life. They will prosper financially and at the same time improve their moral standard. Do for your neighbor what you would like him to do for you; then you are doing your full duty to yourself and to all mankind.

Moral.—Buy and sell at home.

A WIDOW'S RUSE

By MARGARET C. DEVEREAUX

In antebellum days there lived in Georgia on a large plantation, which he owned, one David Dupont. His wife bore him one child, a son, and when the baby was but a year old the father died, leaving his property to his wife in trust for his son. But Dupont's affairs had always been in the hands of one John Coulter, in whose business ability and integrity the planter had every confidence. He therefore left the management of the estate to Coulter as executor.

Mrs. Dupont had always distrusted Coulter, but so great was his influence over her husband that she dared not speak her mind.

One day she set out from the plantation to visit a friend. Her trunks were taken to the station by the negroes, but the widow carried in her hand what in those days was called a handbox made of pasteboard, intended for the carrying of women's bonnets or men's hats. This box she would trust to no other hands than her own. She told all of the household that her baby was to remain in the hands of Chloe, his mammy, and no one else was to have anything to do with him.

Mrs. Dupont had been away from the plantation but a few days when Chloe's husband, Sampson, appeared to inform her that little Archie, her son, was very ill. She hurried home and, going to the sickroom, shut herself up there, giving orders that no one except the doctor, who had been the family physician for years, was to be admitted. The doctor came and went, but when asked how the baby was getting on always hurried away without giving any satisfaction. One day when he came out of the sickroom he said:

"It's all over."
Two days later Simpson carried a little coffin from the house, followed by the widow, the boy's mammy and all the negroes on the plantation. There were wails from the dusky mourners, but none wailed so loud as the dead boy's mammy. The coffin was carried to the family cemetery, where it was placed in a grave that had been prepared for it.

John Coulter during Archie's sickness, death and burial was away on business. When he returned he found his plans seriously interfered with. There was a provision in David Dupont's will that if his son died before his widow the estate should be hers instead of in trust for the boy. The widow at once claimed the property and told Coulter that he must turn it over to her.

The executor was in a hole. He had partly accomplished his plans to get possession of the property and had it not been for the child's death would doubtless soon have got it into a position where he would appear to be the rightful owner. As it was, he could only undo what he had done and turn the estate over to the widow. He was a long while doing it, and she was obliged on several occasions to threaten him with a charge of misappropriation to force him to disgorge. When he had done so she dismissed him, hoping that he would leave the neighborhood. But in the service of the Dupont family he had accumulated some money, with which he bought a small plantation in an adjoining county, where he settled.

Some eight or nine years after Archie Dupont's death the widow brought to the plantation a boy whose age was given as twelve years and adopted him. George Etheridge was the boy's name, and he soon became a favorite with all the household. Chloe and Mrs. Dupont both seemed to have transferred to him their love for little Archie. George grew up a fine fellow and, thanks to his mother by adoption, was well educated.

When Etheridge was about to become of age Mrs. Dupont granted him a celebration of the event. The planters from round about were invited to the fete, and, strange to say, John Coulter, who had continued to prosper and had become a prominent citizen, received an invitation. Surprise was manifested at the extent of the preparations, and some persons who remembered the boy's age as given out when he came to the plantation declared that he had come of age a year or two before.

However, there was a fine gathering in honor of the event. On the birthday when the clock struck 12 the guests were gathered on a lawn near the house. Mrs. Dupont was there with George Etheridge, old Chloe and all the household negroes.

"My friends," said the widow, "and Mr. Coulter, this is my son, Archie, David Dupont. When he was a year old I gave out that he was dead. This I did in order to get possession of my property, which was passing into the hands of the executor of the estate. I took my baby away in a handbox. Chloe, as I had arranged with her, sent me word of his illness, and I returned to bury a wax doll. When he grew old enough not to be known for himself I brought him here. These precautions are no longer necessary, for by his father's will his property is to be paid him today."

All were surprised except young Dupont, who had known the facts for several years, and Chloe, who had always known them.

While Mrs. Dupont was speaking her eyes were fixed on John Coulter. Not being a sensitive man, his mind was occupied with the manner in which he had been beaten by a woman.

COUNTY NEWS.

WEST FRANKLIN.
Dan W. Clark has returned from a trip to Boston.

Mrs. George F. Springer is ill of erysipelas in the face.

Mrs. Eugene Orcutt is visiting her mother in Salfi-an.

Charles E. Butler, who has been very ill of heart trouble, is much improved.
March 2. MERCEDA.

HANCOCK POINT.
William Gallison's family have returned home from Brownville Junction.

Daniel Gallison is very ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Pearl McFarland.

C. A. Penney and little Marcia Ball are visiting S. A. Penney and wife in Bangor.
March 2. E.

EGYPT.
Mrs. Victoria Butler, who was injured by a fall a few weeks ago, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Holcie Coombs are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, March 1.
March 2. M.

WALTHAM.
The Forresters will have a benefit dance for Austin Giles, who has been confined to the house all winter by a cut foot, at Fox's hall Thursday evening, March 19. Supper will be served. Music by Garland's orchestra.
March 2. H.

SOUTH BROOKSVILLE.
Miss Marjorie O. Harvey, who has been teaching at Cranberry Isles, is home.
Sherman Haskell, who has employment in Boston, is home for a short vacation.
Feb. 23. C.

KITTERY TO CARIBOU.

Hon. James Donohue, of Rockland, former commissioner of sea and shore fisheries, was stricken with paralysis at Augusta last Friday, and died Monday.

At Raymond last week Mrs. Rufus Parker was fatally burned in extinguishing a fire which caught the dress of her four months-old baby. Mrs. Parker died two hours later. The child, though severely burned, will live.

Stubborn, Annoying Coughs Cured.
"My husband had a cough for fifteen years and my son for eight years. Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured them, for which I am most thankful," writes Mrs. David Moor, of Saginaw, Ala. "What Dr. King's New Discovery did for these men, it will do for you. Dr. King's New Discovery should be in every home. Stops hacking coughs, relieves a gripe and all throat and lung ailments. Money back if it fails. At all Druggists, 50c and \$1.00. H. E. Buckien & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis."

Advertisements.

LESS DYSPEPSIA NOW —HERE'S THE REASON

The fact that there is less dyspepsia and indigestion in this community than there used to be is largely, we believe, due to the extensive use of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, hundred of packages of which we have sold. No wonder we have faith in them. No wonder we are willing to offer them to you for trial entirely at our risk.

Among other things they contain Pepsin and Bismuth, two of the greatest digestive aids known to medical science. They soothe the inflamed stomach, allay pain, check heartburn and distress, help to digest the food, and tend to quickly restore the stomach to its natural, comfortable, healthy state.

There is no red tape about our guarantee. It means just what it says. We'll ask you no questions. Your word is enough for us. If Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets don't restore your stomach to health and make your digestion easy and comfortable, we want you to come back for your money. They are sold only at the 7,000 Rexall Stores, and in this town only by us. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00—E. G. MOORE, cor opp. postoffice, Ellsworth, Me.

FAULTY DIGESTION

Quickly Shatters the Nervous System — Immediate Action Necessary — Use Mi-o-na.

When you feel irritable, tired and despondent; when you have nervous twitches, specks before the eyes, headaches, sour stomach, heartburn, bad taste in the mouth, and pains in the colon and bowels—you are suffering from dyspepsia, which invariably wrecks the nervous system—you need Mi-o-na at once.

Mi-o-na goes to the seat of your trouble and quickly ends stomach misery. It surely and safely builds up and strengthens the stomach walls and glands, quickly improves the digestive system—the vital force and nerve energy are restored, then you enjoy perfect health.

Do not suffer another day. Get a fifty-cent box of Mi-o-na Tablets from G. A. Parcher. This treatment will help you get well and strong, and immediate relief is sure.

OXIDAZE

OXIDAZE TABLETS the latest, safest, best remedy for **BRONCHIAL ASTHMA** THEY HAVE NO EQUAL FOR **COUGHS AND COLDS** Satisfaction or money refunded.

FOR SALE BY E. G. MOORE, Ellsworth, Me.

When you need Mustard, Spices or Flavoring Extracts, say to your grocer:

"Stickney & Poor's"



Santa Fe
All the way

The **California Limited**
All-Steel Pullmans

Newly equipped with **all-steel Pullmans**, and is exclusively for first-class travel

Take that California outing *this* season. Play golf, and auto on royal highways. Stay at luxurious resort hotels. Visit the old missions. All the joys of outdoor life are possible here in mid-winter. On the way, stop at Grand Canyon of Arizona.

The California Limited is an all-steel Pullman train, exclusively for first-class travel. Runs daily between Chicago, Kansas City, Los Angeles, San Diego, Oakland and San Francisco, with Pullman for Grand Canyon. Fred Harvey dining-car meals are served.

Four other Santa Fe trains to California. Three run daily; these carry standard Pullmans, tourist sleepers and chair cars; all classes of tickets honored.

The **Santa Fe de-Luxe**, between Chicago, Kansas City and Los Angeles, runs once a week in winter; America's finest train—"extra fast, extra fine, extra fare."

The only railroad under one management through to California; double-tracked half way; safety block-signals "all the way."

S. W. Manning, G. N. E. A., 225 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Phone, Main 6592 and 6593.

Remember the Panama Expositions at San Francisco and San Diego in 1915

More Loaves to the Sack and each a better loaf than you have ever made before—yours if you will only specify **William Tell** when you order flour.

Just as good for cake and biscuits and pastry and all the rest of the good things to eat that good flour makes.

All extra nutritious, too, because **William Tell** is milled by our special process from Ohio Red Winter Wheat—the richest and finest grown.

William Tell Flour

WILLIAMS, HAINES & CO. C. W. GRINDAL.

Relieves Neuritis and Rheumatism

Banishes Chest Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat and Lumbago Over Night

For only 25 cents you can get a big yellow box of yellow **MUSTARDINE** and sincere druggists will tell you that if it isn't better than any plaster, liniment or poultice you ever used, money back.

BEGY'S MUSTARDINE absorbs instantly, and that's why it only takes a few minutes to get rid of earache, headache, toothache, backache and neuralgia. **MUSTARDINE** won't blister; and is always ready. It's the real good old-fashioned mustard plaster brought up to date with 14 other ingredients added. It always satisfies.

Nothing so good on earth for bronchitis, sore throat, croup, stiff neck, lameness, sore muscles, lumbago, sore corns, bunions and callouses, chilblains and frosted feet. Druggists everywhere. Be sure it's **BEGY'S MUSTARDINE**.

Pauper Notice.
HAVING contracted with the City of Ellsworth to support and care for those who may need assistance during the next five years and are legal residents of Ellsworth, forbid all persons trusting them on my account, as there is plenty of room and accommodations to care for them at the City Farm house.
M. J. DRUMBY.

Putting Tobacco in Tins is Like "Locking the Stable Door"

—"after the horse is gone." Because when tobacco is chopped into small pieces, much of the flavor evaporates before the tobacco goes into the tin.

There is only *one* way to keep *all* the natural fragrance and original flavor in tobacco until it reaches your pipe—and that is the hard-pressed **Sickle plug**. And the *natural leaf wrapper* is a better protector than any tin, tinfoil or waxed paper.

You always get a fragrant, *slow*-burning, *cool* smoke from Sickle, because you slice it off the plug as you use it. You get *more* tobacco, because there's no package to pay for. There's no tobacco wasted—and the *last* pipeful is as fresh and sweet as the *first*. Smoke Sickle today—all good dealers sell it.

3 Ounces 10c Slice it as you use it

Pain Cannot Live

In the same house with Tuttle's Family Elixir. The lameness and soreness resulting from hard work, exposure, or violent exercise often pave the way for serious trouble and should always be avoided by rubbing the limbs and body with

Tuttle's Family Elixir

You are the third generation which has known and used Tuttle's Family Elixir as the most reliable and sure remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, backache, toothache, cramps, chills, sprains, bruises, and the other common ills of humanity.

Compounded purely of gums, essential oils, and vegetable extracts—hence perfectly adapted for both internal and external use. Guaranteed under the pure food law of the United States Government.

Since it is impossible to foresee when you will need it—and need it promptly—**TUTTLE'S ELIXIR CO., 17 Beverly Street, Boston, Mass.**

The Ellsworth American

LOCAL AND POLITICAL JOURNAL PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON AT ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

Subscription Price—\$2.00 a year; \$1.00 for six months; 50 cents for three months; if paid strictly in advance, \$1.50, 75 and 38 cents respectively.

Advertising Rates—Are reasonable and will be made known on application.

This week's edition of The American is 2,550 copies.

Average per week for 1913, 2,677 WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1914.

The Municipal Election.

The municipal campaign in Ellsworth which closed Monday will go down in local political history as an underground campaign.

The election illustrated again the fact that in municipal affairs the voters will not be bound by party lines.

Men who are pronouncedly republican in national and State affairs ignore the fact that if the party is to win in these larger contests the organization must be preserved in the cities and towns.

Shutting their ears to this demand of party duty, many republicans in Ellsworth on Monday cast a vote to strengthen the democratic organization, at least no other inference can be drawn from the returns.

Doctor Hagerthy was elected by a margin much narrower than he should have received, and the democrats secured a majority of the aldermen.

Dr. Hagerthy now holds the unique distinction of having been elected mayor of Ellsworth six times.

The change in the city charter by which the street commissioner is now elected by popular vote doubtless had large effect on the results Monday, as much interest centered in this contest as in that for mayor.

Nine other Maine cities held elections Monday. The contests in most cases were between the two old parties, the progressives naming an independent ticket in only one city, Auburn, where they were again successful against republicans and democrats.

Bath shifted from democratic to republican, while Rockland, for the first time in five years, turned from the republican to the democratic party.

Hallowell democrats retained the majority but lost the city by one alderman.

The democrats went down to defeat in Lewiston for the first time in nine years, being replaced by a combination of progressives, republicans and citizens.

South Portland republicans regained the office of chief executive and retained the city government.

There was no change in Eastport, Saco and Waterville, control remaining in the hands of the republicans in Eastport and Saco and with the democrats in Waterville.

Senator Johnson's scheme to refer Bar Harbor's postmastership question to a vote of the democrats of the town, seems to have met with a setback.

Otha H. Jellison is the only one of the six or eight candidates for the postmastership who is said to favor the referendum plan.

The others claim that Mr. Jellison was given the pole and a good send-off while they were still scoring for position.

It looks very much as if the referendum plan would leave sorer spots than if the democratic town committee and Senator Johnson had taken the matter in their own hands and named the man for the job.

Shy on Names.

One would suppose that even in large families parents wouldn't run out of names to give their children. But a certain lack of imagination—or material—is evident in sections of the foreign populated west side.

A United Charities worker on one of her recent investigations came across a family where three of the young ones were named Joe. Her first thought was that either the father or mother had been married more than once.

But, asked the visitor, turning to one of the little fellows, "how do you know when to come when your mamma wants you?"

"Oh, that's easy," was the reply. "When she wants me she calls Joe, and I come, and when she wants my brother, why, he comes."

This explanation is still rather unsatisfactory, but the practice of calling several children in one family by the same name, I understand, is not uncommon in Chicago—Chicago Int'l Ocean.

A Freak in Stone.

The rocky maze of Prachov, near Japan, in northern Bohemia, is a veritable natural curiosity. It has been well described as a gigantic "freak in stone."

To enter the labyrinth without a guide is a perilous proceeding, for an unwary adventurer would probably speedily be lost in the tortuous windings of the maze, where the paths are so narrow and crooked and the cliffs on the side so high that the explorer soon loses all idea of locality.

In days of fiery persecution the Moravian and Bohemian brethren's secret prayer meetings used to be held here, just as the early Christians assembled to worship in the catacombs.

The cliffs are honeycombed with cells, and at the far end of the maze is a rock castle where in the old days a robber baron lived and took toll of all wayfarers.

The shape of some of the rocks is very curious. There are, for instance, the "bishop and miter," the "Madonna and the child" and many others.—London Sketch.

Boys and Sleep.

One thing a growing boy wants to be long on is sleep, and yet he is most apt to be careless about it. It is during sleep that a boy grows most and catches up. During his waking hours he tears down and burns up more tissue than he builds.

Good, sound and sufficient sleep is essential to growth, strength and endurance. A boy scout should have at least nine or ten hours of sleep out of every twenty-four.

If you lose out on this amount on one day make it up the next. Whenever unusually tired or when you feel out of trim stay in bed a few hours more if it is possible.

A boy should wake up each morning feeling like a fighting cock. When he doesn't he ought to get to bed earlier that night. Sleep is a wonderful restorative and tonic.

Manners in Russia.

Mme. Viardot, the famous musician gives one a poor impression of Russian manners from the account she narrates in her "Memories and Adventures" of a visit to the Crimea in 1886.

"It enables them to be scrupulously clean in their persons," she says, "and yet they are not nice in their table manners. One substitutes his finger for his fork, another drinks out of the cream jug, a third cools his perspiring brow with the bread knife."

But, if their manners were doubtful, their music was divine. "The whole nation is thoroughly musical, down to the lowest." And in the matter of manners, as in other things, Russia has traveled a long way since 1886.

The Orange.

The orange was brought from Asia to Spain and Portugal in the sixteenth century. It was taken to South America by the early explorers and ran wild in the forests of the Amazon.

DECEPTION A GRAVE OFFENSE

Exaggeration a Blood Relative to Falsehood.

EXPERIENCE OF CONSUMERS.

In the Art of Deception the Mail Order Houses Excel the World—Where is the Doubting Thomas Who Does Not Remember the "Sight Unseen" Trades of Boyhood Days?

[Copyrighted, 1914 by Thomas J. Sullivan.] Of all the evil spirits abroad in the land deception is the most dangerous. It is the first and worst of all frauds.

Exaggeration is a blood relative to falsehood and nearly as blamable. Some men and some business concerns can never state an ordinary fact in ordinary terms.

There is no strength in exaggeration. Even the truth is weakened by being expressed too strongly.

A Gaping Monster.

Mankind in the gross is a gaping monster that loves to be deceived and has seldom been disappointed. They say that idiots only may be cozened twice, but how about the mail order buyers? How often are they deceived by the large catalogue houses?

In the art of deception the great mail order houses excel the world. In their greed for gain and rush to victimize the poor and unsuspecting they paint their pictures of alleged bargains too alluringly.

They instill confidence in the mind of the buyer, only later to fill his heart with doubt and disgust.

Who does not remember the "sight unseen" trades or "swaps" of boyhood days? One of the parties in the transaction usually got the worst of it, didn't he? And as a rule it wasn't the one who proposed the deal, was it?

There is a lot of the same sort of "sight unseen" trading going on today, only nowadays it is called merchandising by mail.

Catalogues Look Inviting.

The illustrations in the catalogues of the retail mail order houses look inviting. The reading matter sounds nice, and sometimes the deal turns out all right.

But, even supposing it does, wherein is the buyer any better off than if he bought from the home merchant? Take any article you choose from the long list of things sold by mail and you will find upon investigation that you can buy it just as cheaply and just as well at home.

The expense of selling it by mail is just as great as the expense of selling it over the counter.

Your local merchants have rent, taxes, clerk hire, etc., to pay, and the mail order houses have the same expenses, only rent and taxes are higher in the large cities than in the country town.

And, in addition, they have to maintain a small army of bookkeepers, stenographers, shipping clerks and other employees, besides the immense cost of advertising.

How many of the rural consumers know that advertising appearing in what are known as mail order advertising mediums costs from \$42 to \$85 an inch in single columns? It is true nevertheless. Where does the enormous profit come from out of which these enormous bills are paid? Out of the pockets of the consumers.

Would Welcome Such Bargains.

The city people would go wild with joy if these mail order houses actually had values with style and quality. They would not need to leave their own large cities to sell at the prices they quote, as the city people would swoop down upon their bargains like hungry hen hawks on green goslings.

But with style and value lacking they do not dare show their goods in the city where the prospective customers would have the opportunity of comparison, but by cleverly worded and exaggerated description they make the country people believe they are offering more desirable wares than the country merchant carries and at a less price, and having no opportunity for comparison before buying, many people naturally are duped.

The Chief Obstacle.

The French are not inclined to take things too seriously. Thus, while they love and respect the venerable French academy, they never refrain from making it the subject of a little good natured wit.

Even the members themselves, as this entry in Victor Hugo's notebook will show, indulge themselves in occasional sallies against the famous institution.

On Dec. 17, 1846, Victor Hugo, himself one of the forty "immortal" members of the academy, wrote in his notebook "Today, Thursday, in the academy. I spoke there with Dupin the elder about Balzac and of his chances of election to the academy."

"Thunder!" Dupin interrupted me. "So you really believe that, without any more to do, Balzac will be chosen the first time he comes up for election."

"You quote examples where that has occurred, but those prove nothing. Think of it! Balzac, at the first presentation of his name! You have thought the matter over carefully? Good! But you have forgotten one reason why it is quite impossible that Balzac should be elected to the academy—he deserves it!"

"To Keep Young."

Youth is what we all love to have and to hold, and since Ponce de Leon's time many a way of conserving it has been prescribed—exercise, drinking sour milk, systems of desiccation, bathing, rubbing. Any one of these things may help the individual, but not every individual.

And let us not forget that youth is in great measure a gift of the spirit. Children are young because for their life abounds. They find springs of energy within and stores of refreshment without.

Wonder, curiosity, the enjoyment of ten thousand trifles, a short memory for punishment and pain—all these things make for youth. Quarrels, resentfulness, suspicion, worry, grouches—these bring harder lines around the mouth, hardened arteries, old age. Nothing is too small to delight a child, given the right conditions; nothing too big to darken for very long the spangled sky.

That is the secret of youth. Draw the curtain, Master Manager! On with the human comedy.—Collier's Weekly.

Japanese Flower Etiquette.

To order a dozen or two of roses or carnations indiscriminately over the telephone, to be delivered in a pasteboard box by a florist's boy, as a gift to a friend would mean a lack of refinement to a Japanese, writes Grace H. Bagley in Suburban Life.

In fact, ignorance of flower lore might result in disastrous blunder. If, for example, you sent a purple wistaria, however exquisite in itself, to a bride she would hardly forgive you, since purple is a color of a bad omen, never to be used on felicitous occasions.

On the other hand, you would convey a delicate compliment by sending chrysanthemums, because, on account of their long period of blooming, they signify long life. A peony sent to a friend is a flattering recognition of his distinction, as it is suitable only for those of high rank.

The Comparison Held.

A lecturer went to Yonkers with a letter to a Yonkers citizen from a man in New Rochelle and succeeded in getting an engagement. His three hour lecture proved dull, dry and uninteresting.

Next day Mr. Yonkers met Mr. New Rochelle. "What did you mean," asked Yonkers, "by recommending that lemon lecturer?"

"I didn't recommend him." "Well, I just guess you did. I've your letter right here in my pocket." "Better read it over again—carefully!"

Mr. Yonkers did. It was noncommittal: "I have heard Mr. B.'s lecture. It is as interesting as it is instructive." "And it wasn't either," said Yonkers. "Then the comparison holds," said New Rochelle.—New York World.

A Queer Question.

"I have come to consult you," she said to the prominent lawyer. "What is the trouble?" "I have received three proposals of marriage, and I do not know which to accept."

"Which man has the most money?" "Do you imagine," she asked, "that if I knew I would consult you or any other lawyer?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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.

Political Announcements. H. FREMONT MADDOCKS, of Ellsworth. Democratic Alderman from Ward 4. Elected March 2, 1914, for the tenth time from his ward. Call For Third Congressional District Progressive Convention.

Legal Notices. SALE UNDER DECREE OF COURT. PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Supreme Judicial Court, in equity. NOTICE is hereby given that on Saturday, March 14, 1914, at 12 o'clock noon, I shall sell at public auction...

Advertisements. THE subscribers, William A. Garton, of Boston, in the state of Massachusetts, and Jonathan E. Harlow, of Ellsworth, in the State of Rhode Island, hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed executors of the last will and testament of CHARLES G. WELD, of NEWPORT, in the State of Rhode Island, deceased, and have given bonds as the law directs, and we have appointed Percy L. Aiken, of Ellsworth, in Hancock county and State of Maine, as our agent and attorney within the State of Maine.

Advertisements. SELLING MEDICINE AT HALF PRICE UNDER GUARANTEE OF CURE. After two months of remarkable sales, G. A. Parcher, the enterprising druggist, says that his plan of selling at half price the regular 50-cent size of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia, and guaranteeing to refund the money if it does not cure, has been the greatest success he has ever known.

Special Notice. CITY ORDINANCE. A regular meeting of the Board of Aldermen of the City of Ellsworth, held March 3, a. d. 1914, the following ordinance was passed and approved by the Mayor, "An Ordinance in Relation to Street Numbers."

Table with financial data: Real estate, Mortgage loans, Collateral loans, Stocks and bonds, Cash in office and bank, Agents' balances, Bills receivable, Interest and rents, All other assets, Gross assets, Deduct items not admitted, Admitted assets, LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.

Table with financial data: Real estate, Mortgage loans, Collateral loans, Stocks and bonds, Cash in office and bank, Agents' balances, Interest and rents, All other assets, Gross assets, Deduct items not admitted, Admitted assets, LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.

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Advertisements. Wm. O. EMERY TITLES ELLSWORTH, MAINE Searches made and abstracts and copies furnished on short notice, and at reasonable prices. OFFICE: MORRISON, JOY & CO. BLOCK, STATE STREET. Telephone, 125-2. P. O. Box, 785

The procession of low prices is moving right along, headed by advertising THE AMERICAN.

Advertisements.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

Cakes, hot biscuit, hot breads, and other pastry, are daily necessities in the American family. Royal Baking Powder will make them more digestible, wholesome, appetizing.

No Alum—No Lime Phosphates

CITY ELECTION.

AN UNDERGROUND CAMPAIGN CAUSES SOME SURPRISES.

MAYOR HAGERTHY WILL PRESIDE OVER A DEMOCRATIC BOARD FOR THE FIRST TIME.

The municipal election in Ellsworth last Monday resulted in some surprises. It was an underground campaign, and up to the middle of last week there were scarcely any surface indications of the force at work beneath. The silent vote figured large in the final results. The vote was surprisingly large for a stormy day. Dr. Hagerthy won out in the contest for mayor by a plurality of seventeen, according to the official returns, but three of the republican nominees for aldermen went down to defeat, and for the first time in six years in the mayor's chair, Dr. Hagerthy will preside over a democratic board. Election to the office of mayor for a sixth term is, by the way, an honor never before conferred by the voters of Ellsworth upon either republican or democrat.

Howard B. Moor, the republican alderman from ward 5, carried off the republican honors, winning out by a plurality of 59, though Owen H. Trewoory, in ward 3, with no opponent, had 74 votes.

For the first time under the amended city charter, the street commissioner was elected by popular vote. The contest between Fred B. Marden, republican, the present street commissioner, and Joseph Morrison, democrat, was close and hard-fought. The official returns give Mr. Marden a plurality of 7.

Owing to the closeness of the vote for street commissioner, an inspection of the ballots was asked for yesterday. J. F. Knowlton represented Mr. Marden, and D. E. Hurley represented Mr. Morrison. The ballots agreed upon gave Mr. Marden a plurality of 5, with 16 ballots in dispute. Mr. Morrison will petition the supreme court for a recount.

Following is the vote of the city in detail from the official returns, with the vote for mayor in 1913 for comparison:

FOR MAYOR:							
	1	2	3	4	5	Total	Plu
Hagerthy, r	147	112	47	41	121	468	17
Cunningham, d	143	130	66	46	66	451	
Defective,	7	5	1	4	17		
	297	242	118	88	191	936	

VOTE FOR MAYOR IN 1913:							
	1	2	3	4	5	Total	Plu
McGown, r	109	110	43	39	98	399	
Cunningham, d	136	114	71	34	88	443	44
Defective,			4		5	9	
	245	224	118	77	191	851	

FOR STREET COMMISSIONER:							
	1	2	3	4	5	Total	Plu
Marden, r	120	111	62	41	118	462	7
Morrison, d	154	128	66	51	66	465	

FOR ALDERMEN:							
Wards	1	2	3	4	5	Total	Plu
1	Walter J Clark, Jr., r.....	141				141	8
2	Harry S Jones, d.....	111				111	
3	Frank R Moore, r.....	129				129	18
4	Owen H Stewart, d.....	74				74	74
5	Charles H Trewoory, r.....	44				44	
	H Fremont Maddocks, d.....	47				47	
	Howard B Moor, r.....	128				128	59
	Charles A Dewis, d.....	64				64	

FOR WARDENS:							
	1	2	3	4	5	Total	Plu
1	Charles H Merriam, r.....	131				131	
2	John C Estey, d.....	142				142	11
3	Hollis B Estey, r.....	119				119	
4	Harry C Seeds, d.....	123				123	4
5	Albion H Carlisle, r.....	60				60	3
6	Ralph A Fernald, d.....	57				57	
	Eugene H Moore, r.....	46				46	
	Frank R McGown, d.....	50				50	4
	John A Lord, r.....	121				121	55
	Roy L Bragdon, d.....	66				66	

FOR WARD CLERKS:							
	1	2	3	4	5	Total	Plu
1	Pearl S Hutchings, r.....	130				130	
2	Henry W Estey, d.....	142				142	12
3	Albert H Norris, r.....	119				119	
4	Herman J Scammon, d.....	123				123	3
5	Martin A Garland, r.....	61				61	4
6	Ralph A Fernald, d.....	57				57	
	Albert C Cottle, r.....	46				46	
	Herbert E Fatten, d.....	50				50	4
	Frank A Stockbridge, r.....	121				121	55
	William J Flanagan, d.....	66				66	

FOR CONSTABLES:							
	1	2	3	4	5	Total	Plu
1	Frank E Moon, r.....	130				130	
2	C S Johnston, d.....	142				142	12
3	J E Moulton, d.....	123				123	123
4	Alton Sargent, r.....	61				61	4
5	A W Salisbury, d.....	57				57	
	Alpheus W Nason, d.....	50				50	50
	Dorephus L Fields, r.....	121				121	55
	Charles J Brown, d.....	66				66	

GREEN LAKE.

Mrs. Harold S. Higgins was the guest of Mrs. Horace F. Lord a few days last week. The closing school exercises and the social Thursday evening was thoroughly enjoyed. Mrs. Alice Spencer is employed at Waterville.

STRONG MINDED

A Third, Ordinary Person Proved a Dark Horse

By F. A. MITCHEL

How Edgar Marston met and wooed Julia Spangler does not pertain to this story. It is sufficient to say that he won her consent to their marriage when she was passing out of her teens and her ideas of the stand she should take in the world were in embryo. Soon after her engagement Julia fell under the influence of Margaret Halsted, an elderly unmarried lady—to avoid the unpleasant term old maid—who wrought a considerable change in her.

Miss Halsted was what was called a strong minded woman till the more pleasing term "new woman" was invented. Under the tutelage of the stronger, or at least the more developed, intellect Julia conceived a different notion from what she had held of the part of women in the universe. That it was a woman's part alone to bear children she did not believe. Under the new dispensation the professions were open to the gentler sex, and she saw no more reason why a woman should not enter them than a man. After consultation with her mentor she resolved to become a lawyer.

Marston was not considered bright, but was universally respected. Some of Julia's intimate friends who looked upon her as a talented girl wondered how she could fancy one who was intellectually her inferior. He regretted that she had entered a field which has been occupied almost exclusively by men, for he was not up to the new departure. He had looked forward to having a wife who would rely on him to provide the home and on herself to run it smoothly. Being one of those persons who believe in the adage "All things come to those who wait," he took no action upon his fiancée's becoming a lawyer, leaving the matter of his relationship with her to work itself out.

Julia consulted Miss Halsted with reference to her engagement with Marston, but did not act on her advice, which was to remain single. The fable of the fox who had lost its tail suggested itself to the pupil, and she saw no reason why because a woman adopted a profession she should give up wifehood and motherhood, so she continued her engagement. But while pursuing her studies Julia listened to a course of lectures from an eminent member of the bar, by whom she was very much impressed. It seemed after hearing the keen logic of Cyrus Underwood that Edgar's talk was extremely commonplace. Mr. Underwood, who was a bachelor in middle age, took a great fancy to Julia and, not being aware of her engagement, showed her attention.

Julia, who realized that she was bound in honor to Marston and was extremely fond of him, now entered upon one of those periods of indecision that are extremely trying. But whatever there was in him was not glittering and did not appear to advantage beside the brilliant mind of Underwood. In her perplexity Julia made a confidant of Margaret Halsted.

Perhaps if she wished for advice she would have done better to go to a married woman who had had experience in such matters. But even this would not have been likely to avail anything, for Julia was pretty likely to make up her own mind about what she would do in her own affairs without the advice of any one. However, Miss Halsted gave her a couple of pictures, the one of a union with a commonplace man, the other with a brilliant lawyer with whom she might in time be a partner not only matrimonially, but professionally. It must be confessed that this second picture was very attractive. Julia saw herself and her husband working together on interesting cases, each assisting the other with suggestions and oftentimes supplying each other's deficiencies.

It was this that finally determined Julia to break with Edgar Marston and accept Cyrus Underwood. Relying on a certain sense of justice she had observed in the former, she laid the case before him, telling him that she saw in a union with Underwood a brilliant future for herself, and, though it pained her to pain Edgar, she thought that in justice to herself she should make the change. But on no account would she do so unless Edgar assured her that he thought her perfectly right in the matter. If Marston had a fault it was not in opposing persons whose minds were made up. He said that her problem was altogether too deep for him to solve, but if it was better for her to marry a lawyer it was certainly better for himself that she should do so, inasmuch as he was not a lawyer, but a plain man of business. Nothing would be well for either that was not well for both.

Julia, whose mind at the time was fixed upon the brain union that promised such brilliant results, was much pleased with her lover's statement of the case, not so much on account of its good sense as because it left her free to enter upon a new alliance that appeared so advantageous. A few weeks later she wrote a very kind letter to Edgar, regretfully breaking her engagement with him, and not long afterward her engagement with Underwood was announced.

By this time Julia had been admitted to the bar. The first problem that came up for her to solve after becoming a lawyer was whether she should better practice awhile independently of her fiancé or form the expected partnership with him at once. Underwood urged her to be married and enter his office as his assistant for one year, with the partnership in view. This she rejected as incompatible with her ideas of equality between the sexes. She demanded a partnership, and Underwood yielded.

Singularly enough, before consummating the arrangement she wished to ask her former lover what he thought about it. Why she should wish for the opinion of a man she had discarded because he was not intellectual enough for her does not appear. She could probably not have explained the matter herself. It had been agreed between her and Edgar that they should remain friends. She did not, therefore, hesitate to ask him whether she would better remain for awhile independent or enter upon a partnership at once.

Edgar looked at her stupidly for awhile before replying. She was about to turn away from him disappointed when he said:

"Before trying yourself professionally with any lawyer meet him in court as his opponent."

There was something far down at the bottom of this advice that appealed to her, though she could not exactly explain what it was, since she didn't exactly see how such a situation could be brought about. Edgar, who was connected with a corporation having considerable law business, said he would watch for an opportunity. It was not long after this that his company proceeded by law against a man for a debt. The defendant's counsel being Mr. Underwood, Edgar Marston secured the appointment of his former fiancée as counsel for the company.

Mr. Underwood was a lawyer—not a jurist, but a practical court lawyer—from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet. Miss Spangler opened the case by stating the company's claim against the defendant, showing conclusively wherein he had acted with intent to defraud and how he had laid himself criminally liable. She had studied the law in the case carefully and made an excellent presentment of both the law and the case. There was no doubt but that the defendant would be worsted unless his counsel could either throw dust in the eyes of the jury or work upon its sympathies.

When he arose to speak he referred admiringly—somehow patronizingly, Julia thought—to his "young opponent," as he called her, and to the ingenuity she had displayed in making the law appear to be on the side of the company, while he was prepared to show that it was all on the side of his client. He would also show that the facts in the case favored the defendant. As he warmed up he began to whirl both the law and the facts over the heads of the jury, at the same time appealing to the prejudices of the twelve men in what he called an octopus corporation sucking the blood out of an innocent man whom it had purposely ruined for the sake of sucking the little business he possessed into its capacious maw.

Miss Spangler, who had considered Mr. Underwood to be full of the dignity of the law, was appalled at what she considered an attack on plain justice. Mr. Underwood, who had won success by such handling of his cases and had fought his male opponents with far more deftling weapons, breaking a bottle of wine with them after the trial, was oblivious to the fact that his opposing counsel considered his statements untrue, that he knew they were untrue and, moreover, that he was personally attacking her from the opening to the close of his speech.

The next matter that occupied the court was the examination of witnesses. Miss Spangler's indignation at the treatment she had received was so great that she could barely settle herself to the work of drawing out the facts. While she was doing so her opponent further antagonized her by apparently paying no attention to her. When she had finished Mr. Underwood in cross examination destroyed every point she had made, proved her witnesses perjurers and turned all her efforts to ridicule. His summing up was rather an attack on corporations than a statement of his side of the case. The jury acquitted his client without leaving their seats.

"Come, dear," said the defendant's counsel after all was over and they were gathering lawbooks and putting them in green bags; "let's go to lunch." To his surprise, Miss Spangler swept out of the courtroom without replying to his invitation or otherwise noticing him. Then for the first time it occurred to him that a woman might not be constructed to stand the browbeating he had been accustomed to visit on his male opponents. He looked after her with a troubled expression and wondered how he could have been so stupid. He must call in the evening and undo the damage he had done.

But before leaving his office that afternoon he received a note from his fiancée stating that, whereas she had considered him a jurist and found him a pettifogger, she felt constrained to break her engagement.

The subsequent career for a year of Miss Spangler was one of indecision. What other women may be fitted for, he was not adapted by nature for a lawyer. She gradually fell back into a reliance on plain matter of fact Edgar Marston. It never occurred to her that in the only advice he had given her he had hoped to show her the true situation in her own individual case. She finally married him, and after the birth of her first child, instead of concerning herself with the meshes of the law, she gave herself up to the best treatment of babies during the tooth cutting period.

OBITUARY

WALTER R. PARKER.

Walter Russell Parker, for thirty-six years identified with the clothing business in Ellsworth, died Sunday at his home on West Maple street, after a short illness. Mr. Parker had been ill a few days of a cold, but his condition was not considered serious until the Thursday before his death, when pneumonia developed. This was followed by pleurisy and a heart attack on Friday, from which he appeared to rally, but Sunday he suffered another attack of neuralgia of the heart, which proved fatal.

Mr. Parker was born in Bucksport in 1861, and came to Ellsworth about thirty-six years ago to work in a clothing store. Later he formed the W. R. Parker Clothing Co., of which he was president at his death, though for the past twelve years he had been employed as a travelling salesman.

He leaves a widow, who was Miss Alice Lowell, of Ellsworth, and three sons—Russell, Fred and Harry. He is survived by two brothers and three sisters—J. Manley Parker, of Medway, Mass.; Thomas H. Parker, of Montpelier, Vt.; Miss Sara Parker, of Boston; Mrs. A. P. Abbott, of Barre, Vt., and Mrs. Florence Brown, of Pawtucket, R. I.

The funeral was held at the home yesterday afternoon, Rev. R. B. Mathews officiating. The bearers were J. W. Nealley, E. E. Rowe, Austin M. Foster and Harvard C. Jordan.

Members of the family present from out of town were the two brothers of the deceased and Miss Sara Parker, Harry Lowell, of Portland, and Howard Lowell and wife, of Castine.

Mrs. Adelbert L. Hudson Dead.

Margaret E., wife of Rev. Adelbert L. Hudson, a summer resident of East Surry, died Monday at Quincy, Mass.

Mrs. Hudson was born at Bluehill about fifty-five years ago, the daughter of the late Eben C. and Lavinia Chatto. She was graduated from Castine normal school and taught school in Hancock county several years.

She was married twice, her first husband being Mendell Benson, of Southwest Harbor. She leaves besides her husband, one daughter—Mrs. Mendella Stanley, of Bernard, one brother, M. D. Chatto, of Brooksville, and three sisters—Eva Chatto, of Ellsworth; Mrs. Etta Billings, of Penobscot, and Mrs. Ralph Condon, of Brooksville.

WEST ELLSWORTH.

Any Astbury, of Bluehill, is the guest of Robert T. Carlisle and wife.

Eva Carlisle has returned from a visit at East Hampden. The son of Millard Carter and wife is critically ill of grip.

Mrs. Vinal Guptill is improving after a severe illness of tonsillitis.

Roy Guptill is visiting his grandparents at Sullivan.

Methodist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor]
"What kind of a church would our church be if every member were just like me?"

We missed you at church last Sunday. Maybe you are ill. If so, the minister would like to know. Suppose you got up early some Sunday morning, dressed carefully, gave up a pleasant walk or ride, went to church, and the minister did not appear. Would not you miss him? That is the way he feels when you do not appear. May we not have the pleasure of seeing you next Sunday?

Mr. Hull, of Portland will speak at 10.30. Union, prayer-meeting Friday at 7.30. The churches are uniting for the salvation of Ellsworth.

The pastors gladly offer their services and will esteem it a great favor to be informed of anyone needing the same.

BORN.

BARTLETT—At Stonington (Crotch Island), Feb. 23, to Mr and Mrs Modesto Bartlett, a daughter. (Anne Mary.)
BIRLEM—At Cranberry Isles, Feb. 23, to Mr and Mrs Fred A. Birlem, a son.
EMERSON—At Stonington, Feb. 24, to Mr and Mrs Frank M. Emerson, a daughter.
GORDON—At Swan's Island, Feb. 23, to Mr and Mrs Elmer E. Gordon, a son.
JOYCE—At Swan's Island, Feb. 23, to Mr and Mrs Guy Carlton Joyce, a daughter.

MARRIED.

CLOSSON—LEACH—At Bluehill, Feb. 24, by Rev. Ralph A. Barker, Miss Ellen L. Closson, of Sedgwick, to Alden T. Leach, of Bluehill.
SNOW—BLACK—At North Brooksville, Feb. 21, by Rev. J. N. Farmer, Miss Iva Cassie Snow to Lewis Black, both of North Brooksville.

DIED.

BARBOUR—At Ellsworth, March 3, James T. Barbour, aged 83 years.
DAVIS—At Deer Isle, Feb. 3, Horace P. Davis, aged 71 years, 6 months, 1 day.
FALLS—At Hancock, March 3, George Falls.
FOGG—At Ellsworth, Feb. 25, Mrs Charles Fogg, aged 59 years, 4 days.
HENSLEY—At Deer Isle, Feb. 12, Byron W. Hensley, aged 2 months, 12 days.
HUDSON—At Quincy, Mass, March 3, Margaret E. wife of Rev. Adelbert L. Hudson, aged about 55 years.
PARKER—At Ellsworth, March 1, Walter R. Parker, aged 52 years, 5 months, 6 days.
PRICE—At Surry, March 3, George H. Price, aged 67 years.
SNOWMAN—At Penobscot, Feb. 26, Leander A. Snowman, aged 81 years, 4 months, 6 days.
SPRINGER—At Franklin, Feb. 24, Miss Gladys Springer, aged 25 years, 8 months, 16 days.

Advertisements

BLACK FOXES

For Sale: Silver Black and Patch Foxes. Also Mink, Skunk and Marten. Enormous profits in the business. Animals can be raised successfully in Maine. We build ranches and supply animals on easy terms. Address St. Georges Bay Fur Company, 800 Journal Bldg., Boston, Mass.

FOX TRAPPING
Walter Bray, Oriand Me., caught 24 fox, 34 mink; Thomas Callaban, North Monroe, N. H., caught 23 fox with Page methods. Stamps for testimonials and terms. Warranted land, water, snow sets. Box and sent in pint jars for sale by EDGAR R. PAGE, Oriand, Maine.

PURE RICH BLOOD

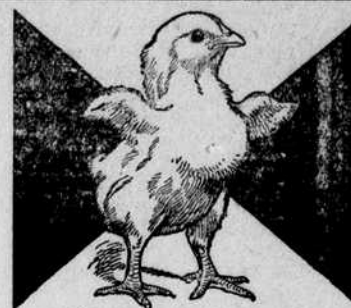
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Pure blood is required by every organ of the body for the proper performance of its functions.

Hood's Sarsaparilla surely makes pure blood, and this is why it is so very successful in the treatment of so many diseases and ailments. It acts directly on the blood, ridding it of scrofulous and other humors.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar combination of blood-purifying, nerve-toning, strength-giving substances. There is no "just as good" medicine. Get Hood's today and begin taking it at once.



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

APPLES

Advertisements

The Girl With Titian Hair

And How I Secured an Introduction to Her

By WILLIAM CHANDLER

Before settling down to my profession I concluded to spend some time abroad. I reached Naples in January and stayed there long enough to visit Pompeii, climb Vesuvius and pass a great deal of time in the National museum, containing the exhumed treasures of the buried cities.

During my stay in Naples I met on several occasions a family consisting of a father, a mother, a daughter about nineteen and a boy of twelve. I often heard them talk together. They spoke English, and I knew by their accent that they were Americans. I would have liked to make their acquaintance. Indeed, I endeavored to do so one day when I was near the father in the National museum by addressing him a remark. But he did not respond very cordially, and I refrained from another attempt.

My object in making this family's acquaintance was that I wished for companionship with my own countrymen, especially the young lady, about whom there was something to me very attractive. While her complexion had little color, the combination of eyes, hair and skin made up a peculiar style of beauty, the eyes being a dark brown and the hair what is usually called Titian from the fact that the artist used it so often in his pictures.

Having seen the sights at Naples, I took my departure for Rome, where I occupied rooms on the Via Nazionale, opposite the Piazza Venezia. I had been there but a few days when I saw at dinner the American family I have mentioned. If I had been very near them I think I should have made another attempt to form their acquaintance, but as soon as dinner was over they retired to their rooms and the next morning went sightseeing in one direction, while I went on a like errand in another.

My bed at the hotel was uncomfortable, and after tossing on small hummocks one night on arising in the morning I thought I would have a look at the mattresses to see what was the matter. Throwing back the top mattress, there on the one beneath it was a brooch set with valuable gems.

There were many suspicious reasons for the brooch to be where it was. First, some guest of the hotel might have put it there temporarily for safe keeping and forgotten it. But this was not probable, for I had occupied the room for a week, and the maid who made the bed would surely have discovered it. The most likely cause for its being there was that some one had stolen it and placed it there temporarily till he or she could remove it.

I took it up and, the morning being dark, carried it to a window to have a better look at it. Feeling something I could not see tickle the back of my hand, I felt for it with the other hand and clasped a hair between my fingers. It was clinging to the brooch, and, disengaging it, I held it up between me and the window. It seemed to be yellow or golden, and, lighting a gas jet, I saw that there was a tinge of red about it. Further examination showed me that it was very like the hair of the young lady whose acquaintance I was desirous of making.

Could the brooch have been stolen from her? If so I might come to know her in either a favorable or unfavorable light. If I could restore her property I would have an advantage; if I should stand in the position of the thief I might be landed in jail. It would seem that there was not the slightest risk of my reporting my find to the office of the hotel. But while studying my profession—the law—I had attended a number of criminal trials whereby I had learned that it might be a very easy matter for one perfectly innocent to be placed in the position of a thief. I was in possession of a valuable piece of jewelry, and I was the only person, except the thief, who knew that I had not stolen it.

Quite probably the chambermaid was the thief. She would make up the bed during the morning and, if my supposition was correct, would look for the property she had placed between the mattresses. If she did not find it there she would suppose I had taken it. What would she do? What might she do? One of the things she might do was to direct the person who had lost the brooch to me as the probable thief. I must keep her from making the bed till I had determined what course to pursue.

I detached the hair from the brooch and put it in an envelope. Then I put the brooch back between the mattresses where I had found it and got into bed again. After an hour had passed and I had come to no decision what to do in the matter I rang for a waiter and told him to bring up my breakfast. So long as the stolen property was where it had been placed by the thief he or she would not be likely to take any action involving me.

Of course there was but one thing for me to do—to ring for the landlord and show him the brooch between the mattresses. But my judgment was warped by finding the hair that made me suspect the property belonged to the American girl I have referred to. I wished to return the brooch to her myself since this would give me the acquaintance I desired and put her under some obligation to me. By such

a course I was liable to get into trouble, but given a young man and a pretty girl the result is risk when there is anything to be gained or lost by risk.

I lay in bed on the treasure till noon trying to form a plan which would gain me what I desired. I came to no conclusion as to any definite action with regard to the disposition of the property I had found, but decided to change my room. I called for the landlord and told him that I wished for a room where I would get more light. He gave me one facing the street. A porter came and transferred my baggage, and I betook myself with the brooch to my new quarters. I thought I saw some advantage in this removal in the fact that in case of my being accused I could claim that the stolen property had been taken away after I had left the room. I remained in my new quarters but a few minutes, when, taking the brooch with me, I went out to my banker and asked him to deposit it with some other articles—I had made a bundle of all—in his safe.

I now felt better about the situation, for I could take my own time about the return of the brooch and could not see that there was any evidence against me that could be made available by the thief. At any rate, I was ready to take the risk of becoming involved, and since the property could not be found on me and I could establish my respectability I had not much to fear.

I did not return to my hotel till evening and went at once to bed. The next morning I lounged about the hotel, keeping my ears open for any word about stolen property, but I heard nothing and did not dare ask any questions lest my showing a knowledge of the loss should implicate me. While I was in the reading and writing room of the hotel I saw my American friends come downstairs ready to go out. The father had a long conference with the landlord, which, with other evidence I possessed, tended to the theory that the brooch in my possession belonged to the former's daughter. He left the landlord, saying loud enough for me to hear, "You may offer 10,000 francs."

This settled the matter with me. It occurred to me to make a confession then and there, but before I could bring myself to do so the four members of the family left the hotel, entered a cab, and, since I went out directly behind them, I heard the gentleman direct the driver to take them to the baths of Caracalla.

Turning into the Corso Umberto, I walked to the Piazza Colonna, and taking a seat at one of the sidewalk restaurants to be found there, I called for a liter of wine and, sipping and smoking, bethought myself what next to do. After making up my mind I returned to the hotel, looked at the register and saw the names Edward R. Larned, Mrs. Larned, Miss Larned and Ned Larned. Going to my room, I wrote to Mr. Larned, stating that a valuable brooch had come into my possession which I believed had been stolen. A hair had clung to it of a peculiar shade. I had noticed the shade of hair of the young lady belonging to his party, and since the one clinging to the brooch appeared to be of the same hue I suspected that both might be hers. If he would inform me that my surmise was correct I should be happy to restore the lost article.

I flattered myself that I had the advantage of the gentleman in not asking him to prove property. I took my note down to the landlord for delivery, then left the hotel and did not return to it till after 11 o'clock the same night.

I found Mr. Larned up waiting for me. I had no sooner entered the hotel than the landlord pointed me out to him, and, approaching me, he told me that he had received my note and that my surmise was correct. His daughter had left the brooch in her room without locking it in her trunk, as was their custom with their valuables, and it had doubtless been stolen by a servant. I told him that I was very happy to be able to restore the lost property, but could not do so till the next day since I had taken it to my banker for safe keeping. He stammered something about having offered a reward, but I pretended not to hear him, and, telling him that I would meet him with the brooch in the reading room the next day at noon, we went up to our respective rooms in the same elevator.

When I delivered the brooch the next day Mr. Larned said that his daughter desired an opportunity to thank me for returning it, and he invited me to lunch with his family. It is needless to say that I accepted the invitation and received a charming smile from the young lady as well as her thanks.

"How lucky," she said, "that one of my hairs clung to the brooch! Had it not been so I presume I would not have recovered my property."

She evidently did not consider that it was my bounden duty on finding the brooch to turn it over to the landlord, and I did not enlighten her.

"I had remarked," I said, "the similarity of your hair to that in Titian's portraits, and since the single hair was the same I was sure the property was yours."

"Have you the hair with you?" "I have not."

"I should like to see it."

"I shall be pleased to show it to you, but you must remember that a reward usually goes with restored property."

I knew that she understood, for she dropped her eyes, and when she spoke again she changed the subject.

"That was how I secured an introduction to the American girl and how I found my wife, for after traveling several months in company we returned to America engaged.

A Shrewd Business Deal

Though Questionable, It Bespoke the Gentleman

By F. A. MITCHEL

Baron Gustavus Carl von Hemmerstein, said to be the handsomest man in Berlin, went to Nice to get rid of the winter and while there concluded to run over to Monte Carlo. He spent ten days over the gambling tables, at the end of which time, one evening about 10 o'clock, he had gambled away the last pennig of his fortune. The baron had excellent self control, and when he arose from the table not a person there suspected that he was ruined. He sauntered out into the brilliantly lighted gardens, where he did what an American would call a job of thinking.

The fact was evident that he must come down from his exalted position as an intimate associate of the emperor, a leader of fashion, a pet of the ladies and a general high flier. This is what stared him in the face. But for the present he was to the world the same handsome, rich, aristocratic Von Hemmerstein he had always been. He well understood the value of credit, and it occurred to him that there was a chance for him since the world did not yet know that he was ruined.

But how should he avail himself of this advantage? Marriage with a wealthy woman suggested itself as the easiest way out of the difficulty. There were a dozen rich spinsters in Berlin who would be glad to get him, if for nothing else, for his social position, and it was quite probable that a confession of the state of his affairs would not with some of them stand in the way. But this scheme was not to the baron's liking. He preferred independence to subservience to a rich wife. He turned it down at once and went on with his deliberations.

If Von Hemmerstein had been born a commoner and a business man he would have displayed a genius for making something out of nothing. Quite likely he would have distinguished himself as a promoter. He looked upon the financial part of one's life as ninety-nine hundredths of it, for, born aristocrat that he was, he realized that without means his blue blood would be as red as that of other people's. Whether or no he had heard the statement of certain resolute business men, "I will look for my money where I lost it," he certainly acted upon that principle. His ideas rapidly took shape in raising the wherewithal to take his place at the gambling tables and win back what he had lost.

But how do this? Borrow from a friend? No. Having never been obliged to borrow a pennig, he knew that to do so he would injure that credit which was now his only financial possession. With the instinct of a true financier, he shunned a field that would weaken him. To whom, then, should he turn? The answer was simple—the tradesman who gives credit to those to whom credit is believed to be due.

Von Hemmerstein's problem was too difficult to be solved at once. He went back to Nice, and, acting on the principle that only a poor man can afford luxuries—on credit—he informed his landlord that he was dissatisfied with his rooms and removed to the most expensive suite at the hotel. He did this not only to keep up his credit, but he could think and act better under the influence of luxuries. With this in view, he ordered expensive wines and the most dainty foods. Under this exhilarating influence he formed a plan worthy of his genius.

It was not a scrupulous plan; but, while there is no intention here to advocate dishonesty, how many of the acts of unethically successful speculators, at times when they are swamped with debt, are scrupulous? Some person or persons must be made to take a risk on them, and there are instances where a rich man has knowingly lent a poor man large sums with no other security than his confidence in his creditor's genius.

Without giving up his rooms—he would not have been able to pay his bill—Von Hemmerstein went to Paris. There he sought a jeweler named Cheseul, doing business on the Rue de la Paix, and asked to see some valuable gems. After looking over a number of stones he appeared to be much pleased with a ruby valued at 10,000 francs. The jeweler kept bringing out other stones, but failed to draw the baron from the ruby.

"Monsieur," said the baron at last, "I wish to purchase the ruby, but I do not wish to pay for it immediately. I refer you to the German embassy, which will give you a report on my social position and advise you as to my credit. Kindly attend to this matter tomorrow afternoon, for I will come in at that time for the gem."

Tossing his card on the counter, he left the shop. M. Cheseul following him to the door, rubbing his hands obsequiously.

The jeweler sent at once to the embassy for a report on Baron Gustavus Carl von Hemmerstein. The reply was that the baron's social position was the best, that he was known to be wealthy and that M. Cheseul would be justified in giving credit for the price of the gem. But the embassy would not be responsible for any one but Baron von Hemmerstein himself. Its represent-

ative would go to the shop with him to identify him.

This fact having been communicated by the embassy to the baron, one of the clerks of the legation called at his hotel and accompanied him to the jeweler's. Von Hemmerstein received the ruby in a leather box lined with velvet and, calling a cab, drove to the pawnshop of Jules Pombeau, where he pledged it for a loan of a thousand francs.

A few days later Von Hemmerstein called again at M. Cheseul's shop and confided to him that he was about to be married and it had occurred to him that two rubies, of the size and shape and hue of the one he had purchased, would make a pair of earrings suitable for a gentleman's wedding gift to his bride. Did the jeweler have such another ruby in stock?

M. Cheseul had only one or two other stones that would come near to matching the first, and in all there was some slight variation. The baron appeared disappointed, and the jeweler, bent on making a double profit, agreed to try to find a match for the ruby in the stock of some other jeweler. But he explained that to find a perfect mate would require considerable labor and the second gem would be worth a much larger sum than the first. Von Hemmerstein asked him to fix a price for the mate, and after some deliberation he named 30,000 francs.

Von Hemmerstein did not seem staggered at this figure, saying that he would give it provided a perfect match were obtained, and the jeweler called his attention to the fact that the two together would command a much higher price than separately. The baron gave the order, and M. Cheseul began a hunt all over Paris for the second ruby.

A great many valuable gems are to be found in the hands of pawnbrokers, and among others to whom the jeweler applied was M. Pombeau, one of the principal members of that trade in Paris. That he would do so was expected by Von Hemmerstein and was a part of his plan. A few days after ordering the second gem he called at M. Pombeau's shop and said he would redeem his pledge. He laid down the thousand francs borrowed on it, and the broker handed it back to him.

"By the bye, baron," said Pombeau, "would you like to sell that stone?" "No, indeed. I value it very highly. It has been in my family hundreds of years."

"I have a brooch into which it would fit nicely. On this account, if you were willing to part with it, I would give you a good price for it."

"What do you call a good price?" Pombeau would not mind giving 15,000 francs for it. Von Hemmerstein sneered at this and started to leave the shop. Pombeau called him back and said that the ruby to him would be worth 20,000 francs. This seemed to arrest the baron's attention. After some dickering he sold the stone for 21,000 francs and received the money for it on the spot.

Calling a cab, he drove at once to M. Cheseul's shop and asked if they had found a mate to the ruby. No; they had not had time. They had sent out a minute description of it and were expecting replies. The baron said that was fortunate. He had changed his mind. "He had determined on a more magnificent present for his bride than the twin rubies. And, now that his mind was made up, he would pay for the stone he had bought. So he produced bank notes to the amount of 10,000 francs and took a receipt.

By this ingenious device he had realized 11,000 francs, or \$2200. But that the baron was a gentleman of superior caliber is proved by the sequel. With the 11,000 francs that he had made he returned to Monte Carlo and by one of the most remarkable runs of luck ever known there won back all he had lost and 1000 per cent in addition. When he left Monte Carlo he went direct to Paris and on arriving there made straight for Pombeau's pawnshop. The pawnbroker met him as though nothing disagreeable had happened.

"I have been regretting parting with the ruby I sold you and would like to buy it back," said the baron.

"I do not wish to sell it."

"Not for a better price than you paid me?"

"I do not say that I will not sell anything I own at a price."

"Let me see; I think you paid me 21,000 francs. How would 24,000 francs suit you?"

The pawnbroker was perplexed. He had been done once, and how he feared to be done again. He balked at the offer.

"Well," said the baron, turning away, "if you conclude to sell the gem address me at the Cercle Francais National. Good morning."

This was enough to decide the pawnbroker, who regarded a bird in the hand worth two in the bush. He called the baron back and sold him the stone, after all clearing 3,000 francs on the transaction.

From Paris Von Hemmerstein went to Berlin, where he was received with the usual eclat attending his return by the emperor, the nobility and the common people. He was as suave as ever, and no one dreamed that he had been ruined and had brought himself back to fortune by a clever bit of rascality. He had not only succeeded; he had covered his tracks.

Had he been unsuccessful the world in which he had been living would have known him no more except as one who had degenerated from a gentleman to a swindler. As it was, when in company with those who know the world he tells the story of his financial embarrassment, as he calls it, and how he extricated himself. Seldom does he tell it to one who considers his operation as without the pale of legitimate bargains and sale.

The Producing Power
of your land depends upon its fertility. Whatever may be its present condition Lowell Fertilizers will improve the soil because they are made of Organic Animal Substances, nature's best plant food.

Send for information that will help you. If we are not represented in your town, send for Agents' terms. Lowell Fertilizer Co., 40 No. Market St., Boston, Mass.

LOWELL ANIMAL FERTILIZERS

COUNTY NEWS. YOU CAN'T EARN MONEY WHEN YOU'RE LAID UP

There are a lot of people in this town who cannot afford to be sick. For none of you feel that you can, but certainly some of you can't, for as soon as you are sick, your wages stop, and your debts begin to pile up. The sooner you get well, the sooner you can get to work, and the sooner you can get to work, the sooner you can get to earning money. We don't believe there is any health medicine made that will do as much for you as our medicine. We don't believe there is any medicine made that will do as much for you as our medicine. We don't believe there is any medicine made that will do as much for you as our medicine.

SEAWALL.
Miss Josephine Lamb was the week-end guest of Alma Spurling.

Mrs. Geneva Newman has been called to her home by the illness of her mother. March 2. T. E. D.

INDIAN POINT.
Mrs. Nettie B. Higgins is visiting in Bar Harbor.

Arthur Higgins and family, of Bar Harbor, are spending a few weeks with his parents, F. L. Higgins and wife. Feb. 23. H.

SOUTH HANCOCK.
Mrs. Nettie Higgins has gone to Winterport.

H. D. Ball is still confined to his house with a sprained ankle. Feb. 23. W.

SALISBURY COVE.
Melvin Emery, who has spent several weeks here with his parents, Isaac Emery and wife, has returned to Needham, Mass. Mar. 2. R.

She Remembered.
Aunt Jane is quite absent minded and when she started on a short journey, a few weeks ago, each member of the family labored to impress on her that she must not forget any of her parcels or belongings. When she reached her destination she wrote at once of her safe arrival and closed with the following postscript:
I remembered what you said about forgetting and tried to be as thoughtful as possible. I neglected, though, to have my trunk checked at the junction, and think I must have left my lunch at the window when I bought my ticket.

I must have forgotten my umbrella, too, when I changed cars, but I cannot imagine what could have become of my shawl. I suppose I neglected to put my comb and brush back in the bag after using them, but I feel confident that some one stole my jet brooch, as I do not see how I could possibly have mislaid it.

I got on quite nicely, though, and had a real pleasant journey.—Youth's Companion.

Double Duty.
An English sportsman—they call a man sportsman in England when he has money and nothing to do—has hit upon a very clever idea. He owns an automobile and a yacht. When he wants to use his yacht he runs the automobile aboard and harnesses it to the propeller. Then he tips off the self starter, the auto gets busy, the propeller churns the water, and the plain yacht becomes a fast motorboat. When the sportsman gets where he wants to go he ties up the yacht, runs the auto ashore and gayly whizzes along the good roads. Of course, to be perfectly fair about it, the sportsman should take the yacht aboard the auto when he is on land, but up to the present time he has shown no willingness to display any such form of altruism. He's got a good idea, however. Pampered autos have too long been permitted to go aboard as stowaways. It's high time they were compelled to work their passage.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An "Absent Minded Beggar."
In "Bohemian Days in Fleet Street" is this anecdote of Phil May, the artist:
"I do not wish to sell it."
"Not for a better price than you paid me?"
"I do not say that I will not sell anything I own at a price."

One afternoon Phil was riding home from Fleet street by his house in Kensington, and, in passing through Leicester square, thought that he would drop in at the Cosy club. He gave his horse in charge of an valet to hold for him. It was then 4 in the afternoon. At 2 o'clock in the morning a police constable entered the club to inquire who, of the members had left a horse in charge of a boy outside. The secretary remembered that May was the proud possessor of a steed. But May had left the club at midnight. He had forgotten all about his horse, and had driven home in a hansom.

The Dancing Disease.
The "dancing disease" was an epidemic nervous disorder, apparently allied to hysteria and chorea, occasionally prevalent in Germany and Italy during the middle ages. As it has been in every instance chiefly propagated by physical contagion, like chorea, there is every reason to conclude that it had a like origin. In 1734, during the celebration of the festival of St. John at Aix-la-Chapelle, the streets became crowded with men and women of all ranks and ages who commenced dancing in a wild and frantic manner, many losing entire control over themselves and continuing to dance until dropping down from fatigue. The mania spread to Cologne, Metz and Strasburg, and gave rise to much imposture, profligacy and disorder.

Colonist Excursions to California Arizona
March 15-April 15

These spring Colonist excursions offer very low railroad and sleeper fares, with the excellent service provided by Santa Fe trains. Tourist sleepers—personally conducted three days a week—furnish sleeping-car comforts for one-half the usual Pullman charge.

The time en route only three days, if you take the Fast Mail.

Why not go and buy that California Arizona farm? Write to C. L. Seaman, General Colonization Agent, 2301 Railway Exchange, Chicago, for Arizona and San Joaquin Valley booklets—they are free.

Santa Fe S. W. Manning, G.N.E.A. 336 Washington St. Boston, Mass.

HAVE PRETTY HAIR
Thick, Soft, Fluffy, and no Dandruff—Use Parisian Sage.

If your hair is losing its natural color, coming out and spitting, lacks that enviable softness, gloss and beauty, do not despair—pretty hair is largely a matter of care. If it is thin make it grow. If it is harsh and brittle soften it up—lubricate it. You will have dandruff if it is because the scalp is too dry and flakes off. Freshen up the scalp with Parisian Sage—all dandruff disappears, falling hair and itching head cease, your hair is doubly beautiful.

Parisian Sage, sold by G. A. Parcher and at all drug counters, is just what you need—a large bottle costs but 50 cents. It surely makes the hair lustrous and seem twice as abundant. You cannot be disappointed in Parisian Sage.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Coughs, Weak Lungs, Weak Throats.

Sold for 70 years.

Ask Your Doctor.

Always ask for Mustards, Spices and Flavoring Extracts by name. Don't take any old kind. Tell your grocer you want and must have

Stickney & Poor's

Albert N. Cushman
Electrician and Contractor
Electric Supplies and Fixtures.
Estey Building, Ellsworth.

Steam Laundry and Bath Rooms.
"NO PAY, NO WASH."
All kinds of laundry work done at short notice. Goods called for and delivered.

H. B. ESTEY & CO.
Estey Building, State St., Ellsworth, Me.

COUNTY NEWS.

PENOBSCOT. Mrs. William Bissett, of Ellsworth, spent a few days here last week. "Maidens All Forlorn" was presented at the town hall Feb. 25, under the auspices of the ladies' aid society of the Methodist church.

Leander A. Snowman, a respected citizen, died suddenly Thursday evening, Feb. 26, aged eighty-one years. The funeral was held Sunday, conducted by Rev. A. E. Carter. His four sons—Edward of Springfield, Mass.; Ernest, of Somerville, Mass.; Benjamin, of Southington, Conn., and Elmer, of Litchfield, Conn., were bearers.

Minot Goss is visiting his parents, W. H. Goss and wife. Mrs. George A. Brown and son Harold are visiting in Bethel, Vt.

The Stonington and Deer Isle Sunday school association will hold its mid-winter-meeting March 5. Joseph Buckminster, who is employed in a machine shop in Dexter, is visiting his mother, Mrs. S. B. Thurlow.

Jonathan Stinson, who is in his eighty-first year, is cutting wood and hauling to customers. He lives nearly four miles from the village. The cutter Woodbury was here Saturday, at the settlement, and broke out the three-master Tarratine, that has been loaded for weeks with stone for New York.

Mrs. M. C. Foss is in Bangor for medical treatment. At the Methodist church Sunday the Redmen listened to a fine sermon by Pastor Dunham.

Mrs. Abbie Dunn, who had an ill turn recently, has recovered sufficiently to go to Bar Harbor to visit her sister, Mrs. Edgar Perry. The funeral of Miss Gladys Springer was held at the Methodist church Thursday afternoon, Rev. W. H. Dunham officiating.

Miss Lella Ridlon, of Portland, is the guest of N. F. Twining and wife. The entertainment at the Baptist chapel last Thursday evening was a pronounced success.

The ladies' social library will give an entertainment in the town hall March 19, consisting of dramatic and musical numbers of a high order. William Veague and wife are visiting in New York.

Henry Gray has moved his family into his father's house. Van Black has bought a four-horsepower gasoline engine to saw wood. Hugh Manson is cutting logs for lumber and will build an ell to his house next summer.

of San Francisco, Cal.; and Mrs. Edith Spooner, of Somerville, Mass. He was seventy-two years old. March 2. FRANKLIN ROAD. Mrs. Rose Young and family are visiting in Auburn.

Harold Stewart is employed at Washington Junction. Freeman Walker is shipping a carload of potatoes to Boston. John Cook has gone to Wiscasset to work as chef in a hotel.

Miss Vera Johnson, who has been in the hospital at Bangor for an operation for appendicitis, is at home, and gaining. March 2. M. MT. DESERT FERRY. Hallie Dow is home from Sebois.

Miss Eleanor Carter is seriously ill. Leonard Grant is very ill of pneumonia. Little Gladys Lee, who fell a short time ago, has been taken to Bangor hospital for treatment. March 2. C.

Constipation causes headache, nausea, dizziness, languor, heart palpitation. Drastic physics gripe, sicken, weaken the bowels and don't cure. Doan's Regulents act gently and cure constipation. 25 cents. Ask your druggist.—Advt.

KNOW IT WELL. Familiar Features Well Known to Hundreds of Ellsworth Citizens. A familiar burden in many a home. The burden of a "bad back".

A lame, a weak or an aching back. Often tells you of kidney ills. Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys. Here is Ellsworth Falls testimony to prove their merits.

Mrs. R. I. Moore, Ellsworth Falls, Me., says: "Some years ago, I came home from the hospital where I had undergone an operation. All that winter I was miserable with a severe attack of kidney trouble."

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.

CHECK CHRONIC RHEUMATISM NOW. RHEUMA Thoroughly Drives Out Deep-Seated Uric Acid Poison. There is only one way to be free from Rheumatism—the accumulated impurities caused by an excess of Uric Acid poison must be expelled from the body.

Freckle-Face. Now is the Time to Get Rid of Those Ugly Spots. Do you know how easy it is to remove those ugly spots so that no one will call you freckle-face?

North, South, East, West men and women are subject to the numerous ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion and elimination.

Beecham's Pills. (The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World) are the most reliable corrective, and the best preventive of these common ailments.

Advertisements.

STRENGTH FOR OLD PEOPLE. A Simple Remedy Which Favors Longevity. You act as though you just wondered how you are going to get through this trying season and do your work.

You may be overworked or have had a bad cold which has left you without strength, ambition or much interest in life; in fact you are all run-down. Let us tell you that Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic, is just the remedy you need to rebuild wasting tissues and replace weakness with strength.

A prominent Boston lawyer says: "My mother, who is 76 years of age, owes her good health to Vinol as since taking it she can walk farther and do more than she has for years. I consider it a wonderful blood making and strength creating tonic."

We have such faith in Vinol that if it does not quickly build you up, restore your strength and make you feel well again, we will return your money. Try Vinol on our guarantee. P. S. If you have Eczema try our Saxo Salve. We guarantee it. G. A. Parcher, druggist, Ellsworth, Me.

AMERICAN ADS PAY BEST. Railroads and Steamboats. MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD. In Effect Feb. 2, 1914.

Table with columns: BAR HARBOR TO BANGOR, BANGOR TO BAR HARBOR. Rows include Boston via, Portland, Bangor, Brewer, Holden, Egery's Mill, Phillips Lake, Green Lake, Phillips Lake, Holden, Brewer, Bangor, Portland, Dover, Boston, Portsmouth.

Table with columns: STATE OF MAINE. Rows include John Allen Somes, Justice of the Peace.

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Advertisements.

NEW ENGLAND ANIMAL FERTILIZERS. Intensive Farming means getting better returns from a few acres than others get from more acres.

New England Animal Fertilizers make intensive farming possible for everyone because they fill the soil with fertility. They are composed of nature's plant food in its most concentrated form—Bone, Blood and Meat—and are held right there until required by the crop in all stages of growth and maturity.

If in doubt as to what brand to use write us for information and ask for our book of suggestions. NEW ENGLAND FERTILIZER COMPANY, 40 A No. Market St., Boston, Mass.

Legal Notices. STATE OF MAINE. COUNTY OF HANCOCK ss. To the Honorable Justice of the supreme judicial court next to be held at Ellsworth, within and for said county of Hancock on the second Tuesday of April, a. d. 1914:

RESPECTFULLY represents John Allen Somes of Mount Desert, in said county and State, that he is in possession of certain real property situated in said town of Mount Desert and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the head of lot No. 56, corner of lot formerly owned by Nathaniel Gott 2d, being a part of lot No. 108 as per plan of said town as made by said town, to wit: following said line north to lot No. 57; thence following said line north seventy rods to Nathaniel Gott 2d's line as per deed from David Wassgat to John Seavey, recorded in volume 48, page 122; thence following said line east to Daniel Somes Vendee lot; thence following said line south to lot No. 56; thence following said line to Nathaniel Gott 2d's line; thence following said line west to the first mentioned boundary, not including certain reservations described in deeds hereinafter referred to:

That your petitioner claims an estate in fee simple in said real property, that he and those under whom he claims have been in uninterrupted possession of such property for four years and more. That the source of your petitioner's title is as follows: (1) Quit-claim deed from Charles W. Wassgat to David P. Wassgat, dated March 8, 1888, and recorded in Hancock county registry of deeds, in book 129, page 477.

(2) Warranty deed from David P. Wassgat to Andrew J. Wassgat, dated September 8, 1888, and recorded in said registry, in book 186, page 520. (3) Warranty deed from Andrew J. Wassgat to John Allen Somes, dated December 31, 1904, and recorded in book 416, page 238, in said registry.

By descent from the said John W. Somes, who is now deceased, to your petitioner, his only heir. That an apprehension exists that some persons claiming to be heirs of the said John W. Somes, or devisees or assigns, or in some other way, by through or under the late John Seavey, who died in Mount Desert in the year a. d. 1854, claim or may claim some title or interest in the premises above described adverse to the estate of your said petitioner, and that such apprehension creates a cloud upon the title and depreciates the market value of his said property. The petitioner alleges under oath that the names and residences of said persons claiming title or interest in the premises are unknown to him.

Wherefore he prays that all said persons above described and all persons claiming by, through or under said heirs of John Seavey may be summoned into court to show cause why they should not bring an action to try their title to the above described premises. Dated at Mount Desert, Maine, this 10th day of February, a. d. 1914. JOHN ALLEN SOMES.

STATE OF MAINE. County of Hancock ss. Feb'y 10, 1914. Personally appeared the above named John Allen Somes and made oath that the names and residences of the heirs of John Seavey and of all persons claiming title or interest in the premises are unknown to him. Before me, M. L. ALLEN, Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MAINE. HANCOCK SS. Supreme Judicial Court. In Vacation. Upon the foregoing petition, Ordered: That notice of the hearing thereof be given to the heirs of the said John Seavey and to all persons claiming by, through or under said heirs, by publishing an attested copy of the foregoing order of the court in the Ellsworth American three times successively, the last publication to be thirty days, at least, before the April term of this court, a. d. 1914. That all persons interested may appear, and show cause against said petition, if they see fit. Ellsworth, Maine, Feb'y 11, 1914. ARNO W. KING, Justice Supreme Judicial Court. A true copy, attest:—JOHN E. BUNKER, Clerk S. J. Court.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE. WHEREAS, Adelaide B. McFarland and Edward E. McFarland, both of Lamoine, Hancock county, Maine, by their mortgage deed, dated Jan. 17, 1905, and recorded in Hancock county registry of deeds, book 44, page 430, conveyed to Charles C. Burrill, county of Hancock and State of Maine, certain lots or parcels of land described in said mortgage deed as follows, to wit: A certain lot or parcel of land situated in Lamoine, county and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: The southern part of the homestead farm on which was a house or building, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning on the division line between said farm and the farm owned by Lewis Hodgkins at the shore; thence 75 degrees west on said division line 240 rods to the back line of a lot; thence northerly on said back line 20 rods; thence northerly 75 degrees east 200 rods to the shore; thence following the shore to the point of beginning and containing 90 acres and 120 rods more or less and being the same property conveyed in deed from Nathaniel McFarland to Jacob S. McFarland, dated June 7, 1850, and recorded in vol. 95, page 254 of Hancock registry of deeds. Excepting, however, two lots contained in the whole 20 acres more or less conveyed by Jacob S. McFarland to Harriet E. Bidder, and whereas the condition of said mortgage have been broken, now therefore, by reason of such breach of conditions, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage. H. B. PHILLIPS, by Wm. E. Whiting, his atty, Ellsworth, Me., Feb. 12, 1914.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE. WHEREAS, Maria S. Hodgkins, wife of Benjamin P. Hodgkins, of Lamoine, in the county of Hancock, State of Maine, by her mortgage deed dated October twenty-four a. d. 1904 and recorded in Hancock county registry of deeds in book 411, page 514, conveyed to Charles C. Burrill, of Ellsworth, county and State aforesaid, all my real estate and all my right, privileges and easements in, over and upon real estate situated in the county of Hancock and State of Maine, title to which is now vested in me either under recorded or unrecorded deeds, or to which I may be in any way entitled either in law or equity, whenever the same may be described; and meaning and intending to convey and hereby conveying the same premises this instant conveyed to me by said Charles C. Burrill. And whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the conditions of said mortgage, I hereby claim a foreclosure of said mortgage. CHARLES C. BURRILL. Dated at Ellsworth, Maine, this 24th day of February, 1914.

Advertisements.

NEW ENGLAND ANIMAL FERTILIZERS. We want an agent in your town if none at present. Write us about it.

FOR NEW ENGLAND FARMS. Intensive Farming means getting better returns from a few acres than others get from more acres.

New England Animal Fertilizers make intensive farming possible for everyone because they fill the soil with fertility. They are composed of nature's plant food in its most concentrated form—Bone, Blood and Meat—and are held right there until required by the crop in all stages of growth and maturity.

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By descent from the said John W. Somes, who is now deceased, to your petitioner, his only heir. That an apprehension exists that some persons claiming to be heirs of the said John W. Somes, or devisees or assigns, or in some other way, by through or under the late John Seavey, who died in Mount Desert in the year a. d. 1854, claim or may claim some title or interest in the premises above described adverse to the estate of your said petitioner, and that such apprehension creates a cloud upon the title and depreciates the market value of his said property. The petitioner alleges under oath that the names and residences of said persons claiming title or interest in the premises are unknown to him.

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COUNTY NEWS

PROSPECT HARBOR.

Mrs. Daniel Deasy left Tuesday for Boston.

The ladies' aid society of the Methodist church is rehearsing for an entertainment to be given soon.

FOOD FAIR.

The success of the first food fair ever given here was perhaps the natural result, when one considers that Mrs. A. L. Strout was organizer and prime worker, assisted by Mrs. C. C. Larrabee and Miss Alice Cole, and with so many public spirited citizens concerned in its welfare. The fair was for the benefit of the library.

The hall was prettily decorated, and the leading advertisers were all represented in the exhibits—besides the attraction of the food table, where every housewife had given of her best. Mrs. Ira Workman was in charge.

The Larkin booth was very pretty. The young ladies who presided, Miss Doris Colwell and Miss Gladys Hutchings, added not a little to its charm.

Mrs. W. F. Bruce, Mrs. L. P. Cole, Mrs. C. C. Larrabee, Mrs. D. G. Libby and Miss Alta Cole presided at stalls, and John Workman catered to the thirsty.

Instant postum and chicken bouillon were demonstrated during the afternoon, as well as jello, nesnah and other fancy desserts served with whipped cream. Clam stew, pastries, tea and coffee were served from 5 to 6. An orchestra, consisting of Mrs. Harvey Ray, Miss Susie Over, Irving Bunker, Clarence Colwell and Frank Wakefield, furnished good music.

A voting contest resulted in Miss Jane W. Moore getting the prize, a picture, as the most popular lady.

L. G. Pike, with a smiling face and gracious manner, greeted all in behalf of the library association, and presented every person with a souvenir of the occasion.

March 2. C.

SOUTHWEST HARBOR.

Frank Gilley and wife spent a few days recently with Clayton Gilley in Rockland.

Lloyd Carroll has been seriously ill of sciatica for some weeks, but is now improving.

Henry Tracy and wife returned last week from a visit to Brunswick, Portland and Boston.

The community was shocked last week to learn of the sudden death of Howard M. Gilley, on Feb. 21, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Annie Anderson, in Rockland.

The high school boys served supper Saturday evening. After the supper there was a double basket-ball game, Bar Harbor second team defeating the high school team, and the local "Newly-weds" defeating the "Has-beens".

March 2. SPRAY.

SULLIVAN HARBOR.

Mrs. Fred Goodale is visiting in Portland.

The high school will hold a fair Wednesday afternoon and evening, March 11, at K. of P. hall, West Sullivan. A baked bean supper will be served at 6 o'clock. There will be an entertainment in the evening, including musical selections by the school chorus, a farce, "At the Junction," and other features. The proceeds are for graduation.

March 2. H.

MT. DESERT.

In the presence of immediate relatives, Miss Ada S. Brown and Roy J. Leland were married, Saturday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Capt. Charles Brown and wife, by Rev. J. N. Walker. After the ceremony lunch was served. After a social hour the bride and groom left for the Holmes house on south Main street, where everything was ready for them to begin housekeeping.

March 2. B.

WEST BROOKSVILLE.

Barker Blodgett broke several bones in his right hand last week while caring for his cows in the tie-up.

March 2. TOMSON.

Proper Way to Walk.

In walking, your feet should point straight ahead and come down flat, heel first. Writers who advise that the ball of the foot should touch the ground first, in common with the calisthenics instructor at school who likely as not advises the same thing do not know anything about the practical side of walking. The former doubtless have in mind the ballroom, and the latter the gymnasium. On a long walk you will naturally fall into the proper way of handling your feet. Let your arms swing naturally also, and for their benefit carry a stout stick—not a stout staff, which is too long and awkward. Keep this stick moving, in one hand or the other, and it will exercise your arms better than the mere act of swinging them will. Keep the shoulders down, the chest up and the body erect. The right posture of the body is as important a factor while walking as it is in the schoolroom.—From "The Boy Scout's Hike Book."

He Explained.

There was in Broadminster, says the "Lighter Side of English Life," a resourceful person who invented plausible answers to questions when he did not know the right ones. He had been talking to a lady about a "Breeches" Bible picked up by a brother parson for sixpence, when she asked what a "Breeches" Bible was: "A 'Breeches' Bible" he cried. "Oh, a 'Breeches' Bible is the one that was carried by Cromwell's troopers in their pockets. It was made specially for carrying about—small, you know, and compact. I remember reading that several of the soldiers had their lives saved owing to the bullets having lodged in the volume in their breeches pocket."

"Not really?" said the lady. "How very interesting! I do believe that I heard something like that having happened, I forget where."

POSITIVELY CLOSING OUT

Store Has Already Been Leased. We Must Vacate Soon PIANOS

Our stock of PIANOS is larger than usual, owing to the fact that our season's stock had already been ordered before we decided to close our Ellsworth store.

These goods have arrived and are now on our floor.

The finest line of high-grade PIANOS and Player Pianos ever shown in this section.

This entire stock must be sold at once in order that the incoming tenant may have sufficient time to make necessary alterations in the store.

REMEMBER, this is a rare opportunity to secure a fine Piano at a very low price.

PHONOGRAPHS

Records, Violins, Mandolins, Guitars, Strings of all sorts, Sheet Music, etc., At Half Price.

Staples Piano & Music Co., ELLSWORTH, MAINE. TELEPHONE.

Alaska's Coast Line. The coast line of the mainland of Alaska is more than eight thousand miles in extent, greater than the entire Atlantic coast line of the United States. The coast line of the mainland and contiguous islands is over four times as great as the entire coast line of the United States.

Something of a Curiosity. "What made you send our friend, Mr. Bumsbus, the Russian alphabet?" "I thought it ought to interest him," replied Miss Cayenne. "It is the only thing I ever heard mentioned that he did not assume to thoroughly understand."—Washington Star.

Evolution. Little Tommy Tucker sang for his supper so successfully that friends raised a subscription and educated him for grand opera. Now he sings under the name of Signor Tommasino Tuckerino and is a famous lion.—Pittsburgh Post.

Cats. Felix (the alley cat)—Don't it get your back up? Selim (the house cat)—What? Felix—Hearin' them scrappy dames call each other cats.—Kansas City Star.

"Some of your constituents are disagreeing with you," said the trusted lieutenant. "Well, keep tab on them," replied Senator Sorghum, "when enough disagree with me to constitute a reliable majority I'm going to turn around and agree with them."—Washington Star.

A Wise Child. "Willie," sadly said a father to his young son. "I did not know till today that last week you were whipped by your teacher for bad behavior." "Didn't you, father?" Willie answered cheerfully. "Why, I knew it all the time."—Woman's Home Companion.

Then She'll Tell You. "Tell me," said the lovesick youth, "what's the best way to find out what a woman thinks of you." "Marry her," replied Peckham promptly.—Philadelphia Press.

Mean Inference. Bix—My wife is never happy when I am out of her sight. Dix—My wife doesn't trust me, either.—Yonkers Statesman.

He goeth better that creepeth in his way than that that runneth out of his way.—St. Augustine.

The New Nurse. "Now, nurse, please do not say anything to the child about bugaboos." "Certainly not, madam. And one question, please." "Well?" "Do you wish the infant to have any instruction at this time on the subject of germs?"—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Wrong Preposition. "People are so careless about the proper use of prepositions." "Yes, I know they are. Fred told me he and his bride were going to live with the old man when he really meant on the old man."—Baltimore American.

Just Looking. When a man looks at a woman it is because he wants to look at her; when a woman looks at a man it is because she wants him to look at her.—London Tatler.

Sometimes. Tommy—Pop, a man and his wife are one, aren't they? Tommy's Pop—Yes, my son; sometimes one too many.—Philadelphia Record.

All's to be feared where all's to be gained.—Byron.



Mrs. M. V. Whidden of Sebec Station, Maine, would not keep house without "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. She has learned what other thousands know—the splendid tonic effects of this medicine—through the stomach—on the entire system. Read what she says: "I wish to write a word in praise of 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine. We have used it in our family a long time, and never intend to be without a bottle in the house. We consider it a wonderful stomach remedy. [Signed] Mrs. M. V. Whidden. A big bottle costs only 50c at your dealer's. If you have never tried this medicine ask us to send you a Liberal Trial Bottle—FREE. —F. F. Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

A Secret

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

I was the oldest child in a family of five, I being a girl, the rest boys. Our parents were in comfortable circumstances, and, so far as I knew, there was no skeleton in the closet to trouble any one of us.

The day I was eighteen on leaving the house to do some shopping I was accosted by a woman. "I have been watching for you to leave your home for two or three days," she said. "Please come with me to a lawyer's office in the matter of a legacy."

I went with her to the office where she worked and was ushered into the room of one of the partners. He was a pleasant looking man and quieted what misgivings I had. He asked me to wait while he sent for a person who wished to see me, and I was detained some time, at the end of which an elderly woman came in. She looked at me curiously for a few moments, then began to speak to me.

"I have a communication to make to you which will probably both trouble and please you. You are not the child of your supposed father and mother." I caught at the arm of the chair in which I was sitting, but presently, mastering my feelings, nodded to the woman to proceed. "Mrs. Worthington, your supposed mother, when first married had trouble with her husband. He left her, and she, thinking that the birth of a child might heal the breach and bring him back, applied at a foundling asylum for a newborn babe. A child had been left at my door, and I had taken steps to have it received at the home at which Mrs. Worthington applied. The result was that she took the baby that had been left at my door. You are that child."

Again I showed signs of collapse, but my impatience to hear more kept me up. "Several years after this occurred a lady called at my home and told me that she was the mother of the foundling whom she had left at my door. She gave me no information about the matter except that she was the daughter of well to do parents, but had married against their wishes, and her father had for a time disowned her. In reply to her inquiries as to what had become of you I told her of your situation as the supposed oldest daughter of persons of respectability and that if you were claimed it might part a husband and wife, the former not knowing of the deception that had been practiced upon him.

"She left me without telling me what she would do. Two years ago Mr. Harwood, the gentleman who is with us, sent for me and told me that you had received in trust for you property valued at \$100,000, which was to be yours when you came of age. He had been charged to see that you were informed of your bequest without any of the Worthington family knowing anything about it. He desired me to keep track of you and when you came to be eighteen years old to take steps that you should be informed of all these facts. Your real mother deposited in this office all the information about you to enable you to claim the property."

She ceased to speak, and both she and the lawyer for awhile left me to recover from the shock I had received. They conversed together, but I had no idea what they were talking about, so absorbed was I in the information I had received about myself. I was greatly distressed. I loved my supposed father and mother, my brothers and sisters, just the same as if I were of the same blood. I now had a secret that only my supposed mother had. But she did not know that I had it. What should I do?

I was permitted to digest the matter so far as I could within a brief period, when Mr. Harwood said to me kindly: "It is not necessary that you should come now to a decision as to what your future course is to be. I would advise you to think the matter over before action."

"I have decided just what to do. I shall keep this secret to myself."

The lawyer looked somewhat disturbed at this and said that it would be difficult to inherit my property without my identity becoming known. I told him that I would resign the property. I wouldn't have it on any account, since its possession would bring trouble on the family of which I was a member.

I left the office, but did not return home for some time. I telephoned that I would visit a friend with whom I was very intimate. When I met the members of the family again I was prepared to live with them and my secret. It did not make any change in my feelings or my bearing toward my supposed mother, and she never knew that I possessed knowledge that I was not her daughter. From time to time I was asked by the lawyer to whom my property had been left in trust if I would take a receipt for it. I always replied in the negative. When I was married my resolution weakened, but I did not yield. When Mr. and Mrs. Worthington were both dead and only two of the children remained, I, having a family of my own, received my legacy. But it was supposed that it came to me through my husband. At the time I received it I had lived more than twelve years without drawing any of the income which had accumulated, and the property itself had considerably increased in value.