

The Ellsworth American.

VOL. LXII.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$2.50 PER YEAR.
IF PAID IN ADVANCE, \$1.00.

ELLSWORTH, MAINE, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 5, 1916.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER
AT THE ELLSWORTH POSTOFFICE.

No. 27.

Advertisements.

THE Burrill National Bank OF ELLSWORTH

offers you every possible banking accommodation within bounds of safety. We want your business.
2% credited monthly on checking accts. of \$500 and over
4 per cent., compounded semi-annually, in savings dept.
Both Check and Savings Departments are under U. S. Government supervision. Two examinations yearly. Full particulars by mail, or call.

Agricultural Lime
Seed Oats Grass Seed
Lime and Cement
C. W. GRINDAL,
Water Street, Ellsworth, Maine

**All Trimmed
Hats and Dress
Shapes
One-Half Price**
AT
C. L. Morang's

The Davis Theatre FOR THE PRESENT IN ODD FELLOWS HALL

Daily Matinee at 2.15. Children Under 15 years,
5 cents, Adults, 10 cents.
Evenings at 7.15 and 8.30. All evening seats, 10c
TO-NIGHT
DUSTIN FARNUM in "The Iron Stain"
Watch for Weekly Program in this Space

COURSES THAT WIN Business Telegraph
Shorthand Secretarial
Shaw Business College
PORTLAND BANGOR AUGUSTA

C. C. BURRILL & SON
FIRE AND AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE
Representing some of the leading companies of this and foreign countries
Money to Loan on Improved, Productive Real Estate. Established 1867.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE AMERICAN

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK

The Davis Theatre
Grass for sale
Wanted—Male attendants at Danvers State hospital
Shaw Business College
C. S. Johnson and public auto
Della Luckings—Experienced nurse
C. L. Morang—Mark-down sale of hats

SCHEDULE OF MAILS AT ELLSWORTH POSTOFFICE. In effect June 26, 1916.

MAILS RECEIVED.
Week Days.
From West—6.55, 11.15 a. m. (except Monday),
4.21 (except Sunday), 5.18 p. m.
From East—12.25 (except Sunday), 5.35, 10.37
p. m. (10.37 mail not distributed until fol-
lowing morning.)
MAILS CLOSING AT POSTOFFICE
Week Days.
Going West—11.55, a. m.; 3.45, 5 and 9 p. m.
Going East—4.35 a. m.; 2.45, 5.50 p. m.
Sundays.
Arrive from the west at 6.55, 11.15 a. m., 6.40
p. m. Close for west 2.45, 5 p. m.
Registered mail should be at postoffice half
an hour before mail closes.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

WEEK DAYS.
Trains arrive at Ellsworth from the west at
6.55, 7.15, 11.15 and 11.55 a. m., 4.31 and 6.18 p. m.
Trains leave Ellsworth for the west at 7.57 a.
m., 12.25, 4.11, 5.35, 10.31 and 10.37 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
Arrive from west at 6.55, 7.15, 8.11 and 11.15
a. m., 6.40 p. m. Leave for the west at 6.50 a.
m., 4.11, 5.35, 10.31 and 10.37 p. m.

WEATHER IN ELLSWORTH.

For Week Ending at Midnight Tuesday,
July 4, 1916.

[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.]

Temperature		Weather		Precip- itation
4 a. m.	12 m.	forenoon	afternoon	
Wed 61—	67—	rain, cloudy	cloudy	.06
Thurs 64—	73—	fair	fair	
Fri 66—	73—	fair	fair	
Sat 62—	70—	fair	fair	
Sun 58—	67—	fair	cloudy, rain	.02
Mon 60—	63—	rain	cloudy, rain	.72
Tues 60—	64—	rain	cloudy, rain	.02

Congressman Peters arrived home this
morning.

H. Rae Fuller, of Bath, was the guest of
W. J. Clark, Jr., over the Fourth.

Miss Lucy R. Osgood, of Peabody, Mass.,
is at her old home here for the summer.

Miss Edyth Joy has gone to Rangeley,
where she will be employed this summer.

Chester Pomroy, of Gardiner, spent the
Fourth with his aunt, Mrs. Abbie Cushman.

F. C. Burrill and wife, of Portland, ar-
rived last week to open their Shady Nook
cottage.

Raymond Woodward, of Bogota, N. J.,
is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. W. P.
Woodward.

Austin L. Maddox, of Norwood, Mass.,
visited his father, Addison Maddox, over
the Fourth.

Rev. J. B. Bekenger, of Bangor, is here for
the summer as assistant pastor of the
Catholic church.

Frank M. Rowe and wife, of Warren,
are visiting Mr. Rowe's parents, Elmer E.
Rowe and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill R. Head are re-
ceiving congratulations on the birth of a
son, born June 29.

Mrs. John H. Linnehan and her mother,
Mrs. S. J. Stroh, of New York, are visit-
ing relatives here.

A baseball team from Ellsworth played
at Brooklyn on the Fourth, being defeated
by the score of 10-7.

L. L. Halman and family arrived Satur-
day from Brookline, Mass., and opened
their Ellsworth home for the summer.

Mrs. Harold Hamblen, of Springfield,
Mass., with little son, Charles Morang,
is visiting her parents, C. L. Morang and
wife.

Mrs. James E. Parsons, of Lubec, is
spending a few days in Ellsworth, on her
way to Castine, where she will visit her
son.

Mrs. A. B. C. Dutton and daughter
Louise, who are at Hancock Point for the
summer, were in Ellsworth for a short
visit last week.

Members of Wm. H. H. Rice post and
relief corps were guests of Mrs. Davis at
"The Davis" picture theatre on the Fourth
of July, when a patriotic program was
given.

Roy C. Haines has been notified by the
secretary of state that in addition to re-
ceiving the republican nomination for
register of probate, he also received the
socialist and progressive nominations for
the same office.

Next Sunday in the Methodist church
at 10.30, sermon. Sunday school at 11.45.
At 7.30, illustrated lecture. Subject,
"Life of Lincoln." Special music at all
the services. Epworth League meeting
Thursday at 7.30.

Donaque lodge, K. of P., has elected
officers as follows: R. E. Cunningham,
C. C.; Fred G. Smith, V. C.; John A. Lord,
prelate; Joseph R. Clark, M. of W.; Merle
L. Scott, M. at A.; Charles Gray, I. G.;
Pearl Lord, O. G.

Capt. N. H. Means, who is in his
ninety-second year, has a small garden on
the Epes place. In spite of the cold
wet spring, Capt. Means has a good
garden, many of whom have seen it pronounc-
ing it to be the best in the city.

Herbert R. Holmes and wife were called
home from Ray by the death of Mr.
Holmes' father, Roscoe Holmes. Their

daughter, Mrs. Pearl J. Thorsen, of Wee-
hawken, N. J., arrived Friday. Mr. Thor-
sen arrived Sunday, by automobile.

Mrs. Josephine Farrell, of Long Prairie,
Minn., arrived Saturday for a visit of a
month among old friends in Ellsworth.
She was accompanied from the West by
Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Delaittre, of
Aitkin, Minn., who are visiting in Bal-
bury Cove and vicinity before coming to
Ellsworth.

The "Conville chorus" will appear at
Society hall to-morrow evening. This is
the minstrel show given by the Knights of
St. Joseph. The boys are trying to raise
funds for a tennis court, and hope to do
so by this entertainment. The concert
will begin at 8.15, and will be followed by
a dance. Cake and punch will be served.

Sidney K. Bonsey, of Ellsworth, at-
tended the annual outing of the Maine
Sportman's Fish and Game association,
of which he is a member, at Rangeley
Lakes last week. Mr. Bonsey won more
prizes than any other contestant, among
his prizes being the silver cup in the
rapid-fire shooting match.

Capt. Charles L. Smith and wife arrived
home last week, Mrs. Smith from Brock-
ton, Mass., where she has been with her
sister, Mrs. Bessie Bond, for more than a
year, and Capt. Smith from New York.
He has put his vessel, the Lejok, in
charge of another captain during the
summer while he remains at home for a
vacation.

The ladies of the Unitarian society are
preparing for their annual fair, which
will take place at Hancock hall Wednes-
day and Thursday, Aug. 2 and 3. The
Unitarian fair has become a regular mid-
summer feature in Ellsworth, and the
ladies will not rest satisfied unless this
year's fair exceeds the big successes of the
past two years.

Harry C. Woodward and family, of Hal-
lowell, are spending this week with Mr.
Woodward's mother, Mrs. W. P. Wood-
ward, making the trip here by auto-
mobile. They were accompanied by
Eric Chase and wife, of Auburn, who were
guests for a few days, of Mrs. F. L. Mason.
Mrs. Chase is better remembered here as
Miss Alice Dresser.

The State commissioners of inland fish-
eries and game, two of whom visited
Ellsworth recently to visit the proposed
site of a fish screen at the outlet of Lower
Patten pond, have recommended that the
same be established. The screen will be
furnished and put in under the super-
vision of the commissioners. The gover-
nor and council, at its meeting last Wed-
nesday, voted an appropriation of \$150 from
the contingent fund to meet the expense.

A house situated near the brick yard
and owned by Wilford Blaisdell, was
badly damaged by fire last Thursday
morning, shortly after 6 o'clock. The fire
started evidently about the chimney. The
upper part of the house was gutted, and
the lower part badly damaged by water.
The house was occupied by Mr. Blaisdell,
and by William Card and family. Most
of Mr. Blaisdell's furniture from the lower
part of the house was saved, but the Cards
lost most of theirs. There was an insur-
ance of \$500 on the house.

Michael C. Abram, a life-long resident of
Ellsworth, died Saturday at his home on
Grant street, at the age of sixty-nine years.
Mr. Abram was born in Ellsworth, the
son of John Abram. He was an expert
millman and woodsman, and an indus-
trious and worthy citizen. He leaves a
widow, one daughter, Mrs. Irving Jordan,
and three sons—Arthur and Charles, of
Ellsworth, and John, of Indian Point;
two sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Coleman and
Mrs. Matilda Clark, of Ellsworth. The
funeral was held at the home Monday
afternoon, Rev. R. B. Mathews, of the
Congregational church, officiating.

Ladies of Ellsworth have been interest-
ed, through the surgical section of Peter
Bent Brigham hospital in Boston, in work
for the Harvard unit serving in the sur-
gical corps with the allies in Europe. Al-
ready Ellsworth has sent a contribution
of \$60, and the ladies will meet Thursday
afternoon at 2.30 o'clock at Grand Army
hall for organization for work preparing
surgical dressings. A nurse will
be sent from the hospital to give instruc-
tions in the work. All ladies of Ellsworth
interested are requested to be present at
the meeting Thursday. The ladies are ex-
pected to contribute 25 cents each—as
much more as they wish. Peters & Crab-
tree will handle the fund, and subscrip-
tions may be sent to their office.

A consolidation of the two moving-
picture theatres in Ellsworth was effected
last week, when Mrs. Harriet C. Davis
bought out both the Bijou and Strand
theatres. Mrs. Davis will continue the
business for the present at the Odd Fel-
lows building, operating under the name
of "The Davis". She took possession Sat-
urday. If the business warrants, she con-
templates later remodeling the Davis car-
riage repository on Franklin street into a
thoroughly up-to-date picture house.
Mrs. Davis hopes to maintain the high
standard established by the two houses
she has purchased. The weekly program
will be announced each week in THE
AMERICAN. Mrs. Davis has also leased
the Hagerthy building, which has been
occupied by the Bijou, and will open it as
a nickel theatre, under the name of The
Nickel, as soon as the house can be
thoroughly renovated and improved ven-
tilation provided for.

COMING EVENTS.

Thursday evening, July 6, at Society
hall—Minstrel show by Knights of St.
Joseph. Admission, 15 cents; children,
10 cents; dance tickets, 25 cents; ladies
free.
Friday evening, July 7, at Society hall—
Dance; Monaghan's orchestra.
Wednesday evening, July 12, at Hancock
hall—"Hazel Kirke," by Ellsworth dra-
matic club. Tickets on sale at R. H.
Smith's Saturday, July 8.

Thursday, July 27—Hancock county
Unitarian conference at Bar Harbor.

Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 2 and 3,
at Hancock hall—Annual fair of Unitarian
society.

Whether you like best Havana or Domestic
cigars, you must be judge of that. If it's
Havana, Cedulas will suit you admirably.
H. W. Morang sells them.—Advt.

Official Vote Announced.
The official vote for United States sena-
tor and governor in the recent primaries
was announced last week by the governor
and council, as follows:

For senator: Fernald, 15,399; Hale, 17,
027; Hersey, 13,617. Hale's plurality, 1,698

For governor: Callahan, 4,092; Milli-
ken, 22,865; Parkhurst, 14,371; Wheeler,
8,057. Milliken's plurality, 8,494.

Union Trust Co.

Ellsworth, Maine

Capital stock.....\$100,000.
Surplus and undivided profits..... 125,000.
Additional Stockholders' Liability... 100,000.
\$325,000.

Making a protective capital for depositors of \$325,000.

This, together with our ample resources, places this bank in a po-
sition to render to its patrons most satisfactory service, and every
 depositor may feel that his interests are properly guarded and that
any funds he has on deposit with us are absolutely safe.

If not already a depositor with this bank, we invite your account,
either in the checking or savings department, knowing that our
methods of doing business will be highly satisfactory to you.

HANCOCK COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

"SAFETY FIRST!"

A bank that has protected the savings of
this community for over 43 years must cer-
tainly be a safe and sound bank for YOU
to deal with.

The Hancock County Savings Bank en-
joys the honor of this long and faithful ser-
vice; has added many thousands of dollars
in interest to the deposits in its care; invites
YOUR savings account on the same safe-
guarding, liberal-interest basis.

Hancock County Savings Bank

Established 1873

Ellsworth, Me.

ELLSWORTH MAN VICTIM.

Body of Vernal C. Frazier Indicates
Foul Play.

The body of Vernal C. Frazier, son of
Emery O. Frazier and wife, of Ellsworth,
was found in the St. Croix river near St.
Stephen, N. B., last Friday. It was first
supposed he was the victim of drowning,
but a post mortem examination disclosed
a fractured skull and other bruises and
cuts, and the fact that there was no water
in the lungs, indicating that Mr. Frazier
was dead when the body entered the
water. Investigation is being continued
by the St. Stephen and Calais authorities.
Mr. Frazier was employed as fireman for
the Maine Central railroad. He made his
home for several years in Vanceboro, but
for the past few years had lived in Calais.
He was twenty-eight years old. He had
been missing from home a few days before
the body was found.
He leaves a wife and one child, his par-
ents and one brother, Ivory, of Ellsworth.
The body was taken to Vanceboro for
interment.

MOUTH OF THE RIVER.

Delbert Patten went to Bucksport last
week.

Miss Edna Trim who has been employed
at E. B. Tinker's since last fall, has re-
turned to Trenton.

Mrs. Mae Murch and little daughter
Frances, of Millinocket, are visiting Mr.
Murch's parents, Maynard Murch and
wife.

The State patrol boat Virginia, Capt.
A. E. Closson, was here over the Fourth,
Capt. Closson being at the home of his
sister, Mrs. C. G. Fullerton.

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Whether you like best Havana or Domestic
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Havana, Cedulas will suit you admirably.
H. W. Morang sells them.—Advt.

Oakland Six TO LET

by Day, Hour, Trip or Mile.

DAY OR NIGHT

F. H. OSGOOD

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112-12

THE CHEVROLET

The Product of Experience

Standard Equipment
Mohair Tailored Top, Top Cover and Side
Curtains, Electric Horn, Ventilating Wind-
shield, Complete Tool Equipment, including
jack and pump.

FOUR-NINETY with Magneto and \$490
Extra when equipped with electric lights and
starter \$50

"Baby Grand" Including Lighting and \$750
Starting System

E. E. ROWE, Agent, Ellsworth, Me.
Manufacturer of Truck Bodies of Every De-
scription. Top Work.

PIANOS

For Sale or rent. Knabe, Emerson,
Foster & Co., Marshall & Wendell
and other makes.

See Me Before Deciding
KATIE H. HOOPER,
107 Oak St. Ellsworth, Maine

Ellsworth-Bluehill AUTO LINE

OARROLL JOHNSTON
Auto leaves Ellsworth daily at 11.30 a. m. for
Bluehill, via East Bluehill. Returning,
leaves Bluehill at 1 p. m. FARE, \$1.25
Auto to hire at Johnston's stable-American House stable

Linnehans Auto Livery

Water St., - Ellsworth

Day or Night Service. By Day or Trip
TELEPHONE 117

VULCANIZING AND CAR WASHING

A. E. HOLLEY,
Main St., Ellsworth, adjoining
Osgood's Livery Stable

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson II.—Third Quarter, For July 9, 1916.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, I Thess. i and iv, 13-18—Memory Verses iv, 16, 17. Golden Text, iv, 14—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

It is grand to have a whole epistle to meditate upon this week, and especially such a one as this, so full of the glorious truth of our Lord's second coming and its two stages, first to the air for His church and to the earth with us to set up His kingdom of righteousness and peace. The references to His coming in each chapter we gave in last week's lesson, and before taking it up more fully let us receive a few heart lessons from the whole letter. It is from the three with whom we have been traveling recently, Paul and Silas and Timothy, faithful and devoted witnesses to the risen living Christ, and it is to the believers who lived on earth at Thessalonica, but were really in God the Father and in the Lord Jesus Christ as their heavenly standing (I Thess. i, 1; II Thess. i, 1). It was by the gospel of God and of Christ, in the power of the Holy Spirit, that they were led into this holy position and the assurance of it, and the apostles' desire for them was that they would walk worthy of God, who had given them this great joy and called them unto His kingdom and glory (chapter i, 5, 6; II, 2, 4, 8, 9, 12; III, 2; IV, 1).

The one only thing that a sinner is asked to do and can do is to turn from his sins to God and receive the Lord Jesus Christ as his own personal Saviour. That makes him to be in God and in Christ and secures to him all the benefits of the finished work of the Lord Jesus, life eternal, the forgiveness of sins, acceptance in Christ and a joint heirship with Him without any works whatever or any merit on the part of the sinner.

Having eternal redemption, our one occupation is summed up in serving the living and true God, which means with quietness doing our own business, filling the place He assigns us, living together with Him, as children of light rejoicing, in everything giving thanks and trusting the God of Peace to do all in us and through us because of His faithfulness (chapters i, 9; iv, 11; v, 10, 16-18, 23, 24).

Having become followers of Christ, who suffered everything and was killed for our sakes, we must not shrink from suffering with Him and being killed for His sake, never pleasing men, but only and always pleasing God, who trieth our hearts (chapters i, 6; iv, 14, 15; III, 4). Being delivered from the wrath to come, of which He speaks more fully in the second epistle, our attitude should always be that of waiting for His return. Our individual personal salvation is threefold—we are saved, we are working it out, and we wait for the redemption of the body at His coming. This is simply stated in chapter i, 9, 10, but see also Rom. v, 1, 2; Tit. II, 11-13; I John III, 1, 2. There is another and larger threefold view of salvation, covering the whole church, which shall be caught up at His coming, then the salvation of all Israel at His coming back with us in His glory, and after that the salvation of all nations, so that "salvation," one of the greatest words in the Bible, has a sixfold significance, reaching on to the kingdom when the earth shall be filled with the glory of the Lord.

Paul seems to have taught so much about the blessed hope and associated events that the believers feared lest those who had died had missed a great blessing and privilege, but he assured them that those who might remain until the Lord came would not prevent or go before or gain any advantage over those who had died or, as to their bodies, fallen asleep (chapter IV, 13-15). I have many friends who think that between death and resurrection the soul sleeps and that there is no conscious existence, but I cannot find any foundation in Scripture for such a belief, so I tell my friends that if I shall die I will be more alive than I am now, believing Phil. i, 21, 23; II Cor. v, 8; Rev. vi, 9-11; Luke xvi, 22.

As to His coming for us and our meeting Him in the air, chapter IV, 16-18, with I Cor. xv, 23, 51, 52, makes it very real. The Lord Himself shall descend, the same Jesus who ascended from the Mount of Olives (Acts i, 11), a trumpet shall sound, and all the dead bodies of believers, whether buried in the earth or in the depths of the sea or burned to ashes, shall come to life, and those who once lived in them when they were mortal bodies, but have since death been with Christ in glory, shall live again in those resurrected, glorified bodies. At the same moment, in the twinkling of an eye, all living believers shall be changed without dying and, together with the raised ones, be caught up in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so shall we ever be with the Lord. There is comfort in these truths for all who will receive them. The words "They that are Christ's at His coming" (I Cor. xv, 23) convince me that no true believers shall be omitted in this great event. The dead bodies of unbelievers shall not be raised till after the thousand years (Rev. xx, 5, 6). There is no foundation for believing that death or the destruction of Jerusalem or any other great event or the coming of the Holy Spirit has any connection or association with the second coming of Christ.

Mutual Benefit Column.

EDITED BY "AUNT MADGE".

Its Motto: "Helpful and Hopeful."

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

ANOTHER CHANCE.

By Elizabeth Powers Merrill.
God give me the chance to try again
(I, who have missed the goal),
Let me, as first, set my face again
To shape, to build up the whole.
Give unto me the coveted chance
To make of myself a Man.
To battle once more with new forged lance,
To lift from my soul the ban!

God give me the chance to strive again.
Accoutre me for the fray.
Let me wipe out the old-time stain
In blood of a new born day!
Give me the courage that never swerves
I though foe should harass me sore;
Give me the faith that steadies the nerves,
Unshaken forevermore.

God give me the chance to march again
In the vanguard of the race:
What matter the clouds, the shifting vane,
The blasts that wrinkle my face!
Let me endure both hardship and pain
As I scale the heights to you;
And hoping, loving, striving again,
To fashion my life anew!

Dear M. B. Friends:
What is there in the make-up of human kind that causes so many to be unwilling, or at least skeptical, in regard to giving one who has failed another chance? The causes of failure, the lack of sympathy or encouragement from others, the unequal struggle against circumstances or surroundings, the inherent frailties of the race—none of these conditions are taken into account when the person made a failure of some undertaking. For often the world says: "He had his chance; why didn't he improve it?" Wait, give him another chance.

I wonder how many of you read the story of "The Hole in the Doughnut", which has had a place in many papers. As many in this vicinity are acquainted with the man who is said to have invented the hole in the doughnut, a housekeeper's column should take some notice of it. The man is Capt. Hanson Gregory, a venerable sailor now living at Hough's Neck, Me. Until his invention many years ago, doughnuts were made in the form of ovals. In cooking them they were well browned on both sides but were left plastic in the inside, and consumers would eat away the edges with great relish, then throw away the core.

Then came Capt. Gregory's happy thought. He was acting as ship's cook. He believed that if the center of the doughnut was removed and a neat hole left in its place, this delicious edible could be cooked thorough throughout. One trial proved the correctness of this theory. Capt. Gregory's doughnut with a hole in it had the holeless doughnut beaten both ways from the middle. As is the way with all great inventions, all Capt. Gregory ever got out of it is glory, and even that has been long delayed.

The Boston Post, in referring to the invention a few weeks ago, gave an illustrated series of the growth of the doughnut hole, and implies that if the hole continues to increase in size the doughnut will become extinct, and all that will be left to commemorate it will be a lot of empty doughnut holes.

Dear Aunt Madge:
As some of the other pieces have told you they have not finished house-cleaning before I will make my excuse, too. In the first place I could not begin to clean as early as I would have liked to, for we had to have a chimney taken down and rebuilt between the kitchen and dining-room, and as the weather has been so cold and wet, we did not get it done as early as we wanted to.

But after while I got started in to clean up. I was getting along pretty well when one day I stepped up in a chair to put a piece of border, when I was papering the dining-room. The chair slipped from under me, and I went backward onto the floor. No bones were broken, but I have been too lame since to do much cleaning, so my house is not all cleaned yet.

The fourth of July will be here soon and then will come haying. It doesn't seem as though we have got as far into the summer as that. What a cold, rainy spring we have had! If the sun should come out hot one whole day we would all wilt, we have been in the shade so long.

I hope all of the sick and lame ones are feeling better.

It looks to me as though we should have to start a new department in the column, headed something like this: "How shall we safeguard the limbs of the mutualists?" Shall we have to enact a few laws to keep them from getting up on chairs and benches during the housecleaning and other seasons?

I have a pleasant picture in my mind of an auto party of delegates who called at Aunt Madge's door and whom she was glad to greet. Alas, not one of

His Backache Gave

Just how dangerous a backache, sore muscles, aching joints or rheumatic pains may be is sometimes realized only when life insurance is refused on account of kidney trouble. Joseph G. Wolf of Green Bay, Wis., writes: "Kidney Pills relieved me of a severe backache that had bothered me for several months." Take Foley Kidney Pills for weak back and sleepless nights.—Moore's Drug Store.

A Hacking Cough Weakens the System.
Don't suffer with a hacking cough that has weakened your system—get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery. It is used over forty years, and benefiting all who use it, the nothing else helps with bar lead is the irritant air passages—breaks the raw spots, loosens the mucous and prevents racking the body with coughing. Dr. King's New Discovery induces natural sleep and aids nature to cure you.

the number was an M. B., though unexpectedly I was introduced to them as Aunt Madge. However, I hope to be able to record later that every one of them has accepted an invitation to become a member of our class. They had some delicious looking refreshments with them. I hinted about new recipes being acceptable.

MY CREED.

I think that many a soul has God within. Yet knows no church nor creed, no word of prayer, No law of life save that which seems most fair

And true and just, and helpful to its kin And kind; and holds that act alone as sin That lays upon another soul its share Of human pain, of sorrow, or of care, Or plants a doubt where faith has ever been. The heart that seeks with zealous joy the best In every other heart it meets, the way Has found to make its own condition blessed. To love God is to strive through life's short day To comfort grief, to give the weary rest, To hope and love, that, surely, is to pray.

—Alice Reed Binney.
—Selected by Aunt Susan by the Sea.

Among the Strangers.

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

CUSHMAN 371 GOULDSBORO.

June 28, nineteen members, with visitors from Lamoine and Schoodic No. 420, were present. The third and fourth degrees were conferred on one candidate. Refreshments were served.

SCENIC, 529, WALTHAM.

June 28, only seventeen were present. As there was not much business and the program was short, the evening was enjoyed by playing games.



IRONING DAY MENU.

TUESDAY—BREAKFAST.

Apple Sauce. Cereal. Poached Eggs on Toast. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Pigs in Blanket. Lettuce Salad. Graham Bread. Rice With Cream. Tea.

DINNER.

Cold Roast Pork. Cranberry Jelly. Sweet Potatoes. Mashed Turnip. Hot Gingerbread. Whipped Cream. Coffee.

The Salad Bowl.

SOMERSET SALAD.—Mix one and one-half cupfuls of cold cooked fowl cut in cubes, a cupful of chopped English walnut meats, one-half cupful of French peas and a cupful of celery washed, scraped and cut in small pieces. Moisten with dressing and garnish with strips of canned red pepper, arranged ribbon fashion.

Shrimp Salad.—A can of shrimp, three boiled eggs, boiled thirty minutes. Slice eggs, mix with shrimp; then turn over the whole a dressing made of an egg, a dessertspoonful cornstarch, half teaspoonful salt, pinch red pepper, a tablespoonful butter. Mix quickly and well and stir all into half a cupful of hot vinegar. When cold mix with a cupful of cold cream.

Apple and Celery Salad.—Slice the tops from four large apples and scoop out the pulp. Mix this with a cupful of crisp celery cut into small bits and broken English walnut meats. Then add mayonnaise dressing made without mustard. Fill the apple shells with this mixture, put on the tops and serve on crisp lettuce leaves.

Oyster Salad.—A large can oysters, six soda crackers, six stalks of celery. Roll crackers fine, chop oysters, leaving two or three for garnishing. Chop white part of celery and two hard boiled eggs. Mix well, adding salt and pepper. For dressing cook two well beaten eggs in a cupful vinegar, add a piece of butter size of a walnut and flavor with liquid from oysters. Pour over the oysters and garnish with sliced hard boiled eggs.

Tuna Fish Salad.—Materials—A tablespoonful gelatin, one-quarter cupful water, three-quarters cupful cooked salad dressing, a cupful flaked tuna fish, one-half cupful chopped celery, one-half green pepper shredded fine, two tablespoonfuls chopped olives, one-quarter teaspoonful paprika, one-half teaspoonful salt, two teaspoonfuls vinegar. Directions—Soak gelatin in two tablespoonfuls cold water ten minutes, then dissolve in two tablespoonfuls hot water. If necessary set cupful in hot water. Add dissolved gelatin to salad dressing. When it begins to thicken add fish, celery, pepper, olives and seasonings. Mold and chill. Remove from mold and garnish with one or two lettuce leaves, pickles, celery tips and rings of pimientos.

Anna Thompson.

Mary and Tommy had been to hear a missionary talk at Sunday school. "Did he tell you about the poor heathen?" father inquired at the dinner table. "Yes, sir," answered Mary. "He said that they were often hungry, and when they beat on their tam-tams it could be heard for miles."

Shaw Business College.

The Shaw Business College, whose advertisement appears in another column, has been doing business in this State, under the same management, for over thirty years. It is progressive and up-to-date, and worthy of the patronage of those who wish to secure a sound business education. Write for free catalog.—Adv.

Chautauqua Speaker to Tell Of Pork Barrel Legislation

Lee Francis Lybarger of Philadelphia Bar to Make Keynote Address of Five Day Program—Millions Wasted in Government Expenditure.

"If you are a congressman and want to be well thought of back home, just make a big, rich haul on the government's treasury of a few million for some supposed to be needed public improvement. The congressman whose job is most secure is the one who succeeds in robbing another district to provide his own with plenty and more than enough to spare." The man who makes these statements is Lee Francis Lybarger, a member of the Philadelphia bar and one of the best informed men in the country on the tariff and other questions of national scope.

Mr. Lybarger is coming here to make the keynote speech at the Chautauqua, and the management announces that he has an assigned subject. Mr. Lorine J. Whiteside, general manager of the Community Chautauquas in New York city, writes of Lybarger as follows:

"I wanted a man to go over the Chautauqua circuit." Mr. Whiteside says, "who could present the question of pork barrel legislation to the thousands of Chautauqua patrons that can be reached in a single season. Millions of dollars, the rightful property of American citizens, is wasted each year by our methods of government expenditure. It is as important an issue as we have today. It is a matter that affects vitally the interests of every man, woman and child, and I have wanted to have it presented to the people in a way that they could understand and by a man able to present the facts as they actually are. Mr. Lybarger is the best man in the country for this work. He has shown a marvelous grasp of great governmental issues and has demonstrated an extraordinary ability at presenting subjects of this kind to the people clearly and in a way that makes difficult problems easily understood. He will speak on the opening day of the Chautauqua, and his speech will be the keynote address of the entire ten sessions.

"I have asked him also to devote a part of his lecture to a discussion of community problems, and as the two are so closely related to one another, pork barrel legislation in governmental affairs and community problems at home, we have decided to call his address 'The Community Conscience.' We are endeavoring to do a real constructive work in these Chautauquas, aside from presenting five days of delightful entertainment, and this is one of our purpose numbers."

"The tendency is for one section to rob another," Mr. Lybarger says. "In certain forms of government expenditure a small minority is laying violent hands upon the federal treasury. For example, in the matter of pensions, we have instances of cemetery records being ransacked so women to whom dead soldiers had never been married or whom they never had seen might draw pensions as their widows."

"Money abstracted for certain public buildings, river and harbor appropriations and postmaster'ships is political patronage and is placed where it will do the most good."

"Men who would not steal a penny from private individuals do not hesitate to steal millions from the government. This stealing is no longer direct by taking so much out of the treasury, but is indirect through legislation. It is dignified by law."

"I am not going to blame any party. It is nonpartisan. It is a sort of gentlemen's agreement among public officials, each to get all that he can, but not to howl about what the other fellow got."

"In the matter of citizenship and how we as citizens are going to work out our community problems I believe each should take a share of the burdens and demand his full share of the benefits. No man is a good citizen who is not as eager to serve as to share."

SEAL COVE.

Miss Grace Nice, clerk at the postoffice, has been ill for a week.

Mrs. Allen Pierce is seriously ill. Her husband came from Bass Harbor Wednesday.

W. D. Walls went to Northeast Harbor Monday to work as engineer at The Rock-land.

Mrs. L. B. Hodgdon is at home from Bangor, much benefited by hospital treatment.

E. L. McLean, wife and two children, of Augusta, arrived Saturday. Mr. McLean

returned to Augusta Monday. The family will remain through the summer.

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

Ralph J. Frye and wife are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born June 24.

Charles Sawyer, of Rockland, visited his mother, Mrs. C. D. Sawyer, while his vessel was discharging at Southwest Harbor.

Mrs. Roy Fernald, with four children, and Mrs. Ames, all of Dorchester, Mass., are at H. S. Mitchell's, Tucker's Island, guests of Mrs. Joseph Keefe.

June 30. N.

If You Want Quick Relief

Men and women who feel their health falling because of weak, overworked or disordered kidneys will be pleased to know that Foley Kidney Pills are prompt in action and give quick results in the relief of rheumatism, sore muscles, aching joints, backache, pains inside, and sleep disturbing bladder troubles.—Moore's Drug Store.

For summer Troubles

Hay fever afflicts thousands and asthma sufferers endure torture. Foley's Honey and Tar gives relief. It allays inflammation, clears air passages, cures rasping cough, soothes and heals. This wholesome family remedy contains no opiates—a little lasts a long time.—Moore's Drug Store.

Many housewives have found a happy solution of the breakfast problem in New Post Toasties.

These new corn flakes are distinctive in that they bear a self-developed flavor all their own—the delicate, fascinating flavor of choice, white Indian corn. Unlike other flakes, they do not depend on cream and sugar to make them palatable.

Try a handful without cream and sugar—note the fine flavor and new form; also the tiny "bubbles" on each flake. These bubbles are a distinguishing characteristic and are produced by the quick, intense heat of the new process of making, which also brings out the wonderful flavor.

Although the New Post Toasties are a great improvement in flavor and form, they cost no more than ordinary flakes. Have a package delivered for to-morrow's breakfast.

New Post Toasties

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

Advertisements

OVERWORKED MOTHER

Finda Health In Our Vinol

Collinsville, Ill.—"I suffered from a nervous break-down and terrible headaches, and was tired all over, totally worn out and discouraged but as I had a large family I had to work despite my suffering. I saw Vinol advertised and decided to try it, and within two weeks I noticed a decided improvement, and now I am a well woman."—Mrs. ANA BECKER.

We guarantee Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic, to strengthen and build up weak, run-down, overworked

Geo. A. Parcher, Druggist, Ellsworth, Me.



The Quality Ginger Ale of America. Made of real ginger. Mixes well with anything. Winner of Medal of Honor at the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

Sold by the case by good grocers and druggists. Also at fountains.

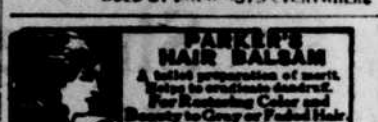


RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED

Sufferers with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Lumbago, Sciatica, Rheumatoid Arthritis or Gout, no matter how severe your case is, write for my FREE book, Frederick Douglass, M. D., Dept. N. E., 578 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE CHICHESTER BRAND. I have used your Druggist for Chichester's Pills for many years. They are the best I have ever used. I feel better and my health is improved. A. J. CHICHESTER, 111 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.



PARKER'S HAIR BALM. A toilet preparation of merit. Makes the hair grow. For itching scalp and itching of the face and hair. The best and most famous.

The mail-order house is weaving war on the local merchants with advertising as its ammunition. The local merchant who doesn't fight back with the same ammunition is bound to lose out.

HIGHMOOR FARM.

Work the State is Doing at Experiment Farm.

Highmoor farm was purchased by the State in 1909, and turned over to the Maine agricultural experiment station to be used in conducting experiments in orcharding and with various other crops. During the six seasons that the farm has been in the hands of the experiment station, a large number of experiments have been carried out. Results have been obtained which are of much practical value to the farmers of the State.

The results of all experiments are published as rapidly as possible in the publicity letters and bulletins of the station. However, if Highmoor farm is to realize its greatest usefulness to the farmers of the State, the orchards and the experimental fields and plots must be seen. For this reason the experiment station extends an invitation to all who will, to visit the farm during the summer. It is hoped that granges and other organizations will arrange for field meetings at the farm. Arrangements for such meetings should be made with the director of the experiment station at Orono. If such arrangements are made, the station will furnish coffee to the guests and will arrange to have members of the staff present to explain the object of the experiments.

Highmoor farm is easily accessible. It lies on the State highway between Lewiston and Winthrop. The Farmington branch of the Maine Central railroad passes along one side of the farm. There is a flag stop, "Highmoor," at which all trains will stop on notice to the conductor. It is possible for visitors to come from either direction by train, spend four or five hours at the farm, and return home in good season.

While it is hoped that some of the agricultural organizations will find it convenient to visit the farm in a body, it is realized that many people will prefer to come at some other time. Such visitors are always welcome, and this year they will find each experimental field and plot plainly labeled with a card describing the nature of the experiment being carried on. This system is so complete that a stranger can go on the farm without a guide and obtain a very fair notion of what is being attempted and accomplished. In addition to this the superintendent and such members of the station staff as may be present at the farm will be glad to answer questions or to explain the experiments more in detail.

The following is an outline of some of the work in progress at the farm this year: There are in the neighborhood of 3000 bearing apple trees on the farm. These trees are for the most part between twenty-five and thirty years old. Before the farm came into the possession of the station these trees had been very badly neglected and were bearing very few apples. One of the first things which the station undertook was to see whether orchards which had been so systematically neglected for twenty years could be brought into profitable bearing. The results speak for themselves. At the present time various fertilizer and cultural experiments, as well as quite elaborate spraying experiments, in which different plots are sprayed with different mixtures and in different ways, are in progress.

Work on breeding new varieties of apples has been under way for several years. With this there is a nursery which contains over 1000 seedlings. Clones from most of the young trees have been grafted on to old stock in order to bring them into bearing earlier. Experiments to test the mutual influence of stock and clones are also being carried on. In connection with this a young orchard of 500 trees and containing 10 different varieties has been set.

Of the experiments outside of orcharding, probably the most work is better known than any other. This year over twenty different varieties are being tested in field plots. Many of these are new varieties originated in the plant breeding work at the farm. An oat garden contains nearly 1000 rows. Each row is planted with seeds from a single plant. Many of these are hybrids between different varieties and species. This oat garden represents the first step in the breeding of new varieties. This garden also contains representatives of a large number of wild and cultivated species of oats gathered from all parts of the world.

A fertilizer experiment to test the effects of potash on the oat crop is also being carried on. In all there are over 300 experimental plots of oats. About twelve acres of farm oats are planted with a variety of our own breeding known as Maine 340. This is regarded as the best oat yet obtained for southern and central Maine. Its average yield for the last three years on our plots has been over eighty-five bushels per acre.

There are also cultural and breeding experiments with sweet corn and flint corn. Breeding experiments with old-fashioned and improved yellow-eye beans as well as with some other varieties are in progress. Part of these bean experiments are in a screened cage which prevents crossing by bumble-bees. Pure breeding strains that have been sufficiently tested under this cage are being grown in isolated, multiplying plots.

Certain work on potato diseases is also

being done at Highmoor. This is more in connection with problems which especially concern potato raising in the central and southern parts of Maine, or have to do with certain lines of independent investigation which the station is conducting in addition to the co-operative studies at Aroostook farm.

From a practical standpoint a test of the resistance of different varieties of potatoes to the rhizoctonia disease is a most important one. It is located on land where Irish cabbages have been severely injured by the fungus which causes this trouble. On this field sixteen lots of tubers, representing thirteen different varieties, and including some of the more important commercial sorts, are planted. Most of these were furnished by Professor Stuart, the potato expert, from the seed of pure lines he is growing at Aroostook farm and were selected so as to furnish at least one representative of each of the groups into which he has divided all American-grown potatoes. In addition to any resistance to the attacks of the rhizoctonia fungus which may be shown by them the practical farmer will be interested in observing the differences in characteristics as exhibited by these representatives of different types of potatoes when grown side by side.

Visitors are always welcome except on Sunday.

WHERE DRUGGISTS FLOURISH.

How the Business is Run in the South American Republics.

Latin Americans are great believers in medicines and, due to the scarcity of physicians, are obliged to "doctor" themselves. Pharmacy is consequently profitable. With the exception of modern Europe, Canada and the United States pharmacy is practiced in other lands of the world much as it was in the United States seventy-five or a hundred years ago, and this is particularly true of the republics to the south of us.

The individual druggist makes his own pills, extracts, tinctures, infusions and pulverizes his own crude drugs. Soda water fountains are few. The usual rubber goods, toilet articles, soaps, perfumes, instruments and sundries are carried.

Each druggist makes a line of his own specialties which he pushes. In addition to the standard drugs and medicines, he also carries remedies and medicaments known only in his immediate vicinity. They are mostly of Indian origin, compounded from roots, herbs or other ingredients, produced only in the country where he lives. These find a ready sale among all classes.

Superstitious ideas are prevalent, and these are frequently taken advantage of by the unscrupulous. One pharmacist made a fortune selling Indians, half castes, and whites, for that matter, too, "pink love powders" and "white love powders." The white love powder was pulverized sugar, while the pink love powder was made of the same material colored. Indians would walk hundreds of miles to buy this precious powder.—Lealie's Weekly.

THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

It is Said to Have the Most Trying Climate in the World.

The chief peculiarity about Kurna is that the natives believe the place where they live is the exact site of the garden of Eden.

The climate of Kurna is acknowledged to be the most trying in all the world. The heat is terrific in the summer time. It is claimed that the British government has a record of 150 degrees in the shade upon the bridge of a boat anchored in the river at Busreh, a little to the south.

The missionaries at Busreh tell of nights when the thermometer registers not less than 125 degrees. British sailors bound for the Persian gulf in the summer time usually desert if they can. Perhaps in Arizona the thermometer rises nearly as high, but there is the dry air, while in the Persian gulf it is exceedingly moist.

The Europeans at Busreh must pass the days in underground chambers, or serdaubs, while a native boy pulls a huge fan, or punkah, suspended from the ceiling to keep the air in circulation. The nights are spent on the roof, for it is impossible to sleep below.

In the winter time the air seems exceedingly cold, for the marshes are filled with salt, and as the wind sweeps over the plain the moist air is peculiarly penetrating. Frequently the Arab, benumbed by the cold, falls from his horse.—Christian Herald.

Where Plato Taught.

The famous academy of Plato was in a suburb of Athens, about a mile north of the Dypium gate. It is said to have belonged to the hero Academus; hence the name. It was surrounded with a wall and adorned with walks, groves and fountains. Plato possessed a small estate in the neighborhood and for some fifty years taught his "divine philosophy" to young and old assembled in the academy to listen to his wise words. After Plato's death in 348 B. C. the academy lost much of its fame, but the beauty remained for centuries after the great teacher was no more.—New York American.

The Margin of Leisure.

A broad margin of leisure is as beautiful in a man's life as in a book. Haste makes waste no less in life than in housekeeping. Keep the time, observe the hours of the universe, not of the cars. What are threescore years and ten hurriedly and coarsely lived to moments of divine leisure in which your life is coincident with the life of the universe? We live too fast and carelessly, just as we eat too fast and do not know the true savor of our food. We consult our will and understanding and the expectation of men, not our genius.—Thoreau.

An Indian Stratagem

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

To older persons it seems but a short time since Indian fighting was a constant part of the duties of our regular army. The last events which attracted unusual attention throughout the country were the Oster massacre and the Modoc war, during which General Canby was subjected to the traditional treachery of the Indians and murdered while in council with them. Today all that has passed; the white man has swept over the continent from the Missouri to the Pacific as he had swept from the Atlantic to the Missouri.

In one of those Indian wars of later days a little Indian boy was captured, and since there was no practicable way to return him to his people, he was taken to the headquarters of the command in Fort R. There he was treated so kindly that he grew to love the white people.

Tommy, as the boy was called, however, inherited the nature of his red forefathers. He loved to hunt, to ride, to live out in the open air, and a time came when he employed that talent for stratagem, for which the Indian has always been distinguished.

This came about when the force at the fort, including the women and children, were in peril of their lives. The Indians, who had been showing signs of restiveness, suddenly broke away from all restraint, and settlers came running into the fort, saying that they were burning and massacring the whites. It was soon learned that they were advancing to attack the fort. Everything was got in readiness to receive them, but when they came it was in such numbers that it was evident they could not long be resisted.

Fort R. was a two company post, and at this time the enlisted men numbered little more than a hundred men. The post was besieged by some 2,000 Indians, and if overpowered it was certain that every one in it would be massacred. The commander, Major MacRae, was chiefly concerned for the women and children. It was terrible to think of his men being murdered, but they were soldiers, whose business it was to die, while the women and children were noncombatants and must be cut down without defense.

Major MacRae knew that some thirty miles to the south of him were four companies of cavalry, with light cannon suitable for Indian warfare. The commander of this force, if news could be carried to him, would come at once to the relief of Fort R., and the savages would not likely be able to stand against the combined cavalry and infantry and especially the artillery. But the Indians had formed a circle about the fort, and no messenger could get through their lines. There was a despairing sternness on the face of Major MacRae when Tommy approached him and, saluting, as he had learned to do from the soldiers, said to him:

"I'll take a message through to the cavalry."

The major turned, looked at the boy and said: "You can't get through. No one could get through." Then, thinking Tommy meant that he would go as an Indian, he added, "They would torture you for a renegade."

"I won't go as an Indian. Give me the swiftest horse in the command."

"There's not a horse swift enough to escape their bullets."

"They won't shoot the horse. I'll show you what I will do."

The major produced the horse, and Tommy directed that he be bound to the horse's belly with his head protruding between the forelegs. A revolver was thrust in the boy's belt, and the bride reins he held in his hands. The major wrote a few lines on a paper, and Tommy put it inside his shirt.

The major added to Tommy's device by sending out the garrison to make a brief assault on the Indians, Tommy and his horse being placed in the center. During a fusillade the boy was let go, and a riderless horse was seen by the red men to gallop away. Those Indians who were bearing the brunt of the attack had enough to do to defend themselves, but others, seeing a horse galloping away, gave chase. Some of them could easily have shot the animal, but no one thought of doing so, desiring to get possession of him for use.

The horse was so swift that but few of the Indians succeeded in getting near him. One redskin stood directly in his way and threw up his arms to stop him, but Tommy, who wore spurs, dug them into the brute's belly and came near running the man down. When Tommy had nearly cleared the circle an Indian suddenly appeared from a thicket and succeeded in seizing the bride. Tommy shot him dead with his revolver.

This was the last of Tommy's adventures. After clearing the Indian circle he unstrapped himself, mounted the horse's back and did not stop till the animal fell with him in the encampment of the cavalry. He gave his message to the commander, and in less than ten minutes all except a camp guard had begun a forced march to Fort R.

The head of the column was soon attacking the Indians, joined by the garrison, but the latter resisted till the cannon arrived, when they got away as fast as they could go.

Tommy remained with the army, petted by these he had saved, till he became an old man, when he secured a pension from the government.



PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

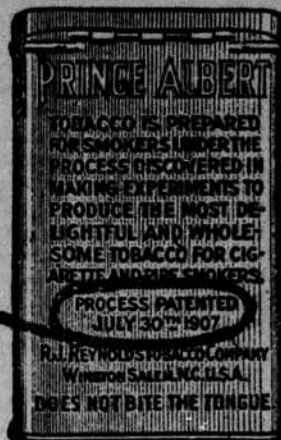
in goodness and in pipe satisfaction is all we or its enthusiastic friends ever claimed for it!

It answers every smoke desire you or any other man ever had! It is so cool and fragrant and appealing to your smokeappetite that you will get chummy with it in a mighty short time!

Will you invest 5c or 10c to prove out our say-so on the national joy smoke?

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

YOU'LL find a cheery howdy-do on top no matter how much of a stranger you are in the back of the woods you drop into. For, Prince Albert is right there—at the first place you pass that sells tobacco! The toppy red bag calls for a nickel and the tidy red tin for a dime; then there's the hand-some pound and half-pound tin hamsters and the pound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such hand-up trim all-the-time!



This is the reverse side of the Prince Albert tidy red tin. Read this "Patented Process" message to you and realize what it means in making Prince Albert so much to your liking.

The Whole Family Would Enjoy This

GET your mind off the butcher, the baker and the rent collector. Pull yourself out of the daily grind—and with a few days' let up, a few deep breaths and a short rest, you will get back into the harness FRESHER, and you'll feel better for it. The Community Chautauqua will give you a chance for a little easing up these hot summer days. Knock off some of the work and get under the tent for a good physical and mental bracer.

Brought Right to Your Door

AND there's the family too. Traveling in hot weather isn't altogether pleasant, but a vacation BROUGHT RIGHT TO YOUR DOOR isn't bad, is it? The big music of this five day festival of music ought to appeal to them. And if they "never liked lectures" the Chautauqua's got a surprise for them! And then there are the entertainment numbers, all these ten great programs for a few cents each. Remember a season ticket cuts the cost in half, and a season ticket bought now costs 25 cents less than it will cost a little later.

The Junior Chautauqua promises a world of delights for the boys and girls. It will be in the forenoons, and they will play games, have story telling hours, athletic events and a host of things that will keep them busy and happy every minute.

A Whole Family and Community Affair

THE Chautauqua is essentially an affair for the whole family and the entire community. The committee's hope is to make it an event of special interest to father, mother and the "kiddies." There are numbers on the program that will have a special appeal to the business man, the farmer, the lawyer, preacher, doctor, manufacturer, the clerk, the laboring man and the bank president. The mother will find many features especially helpful, and the boys and girls will get a little different look at life through these great inspirational numbers. And there will be entertainment for every one.

A handsomely illustrated program booklet has been issued that gives full particulars, prices of tickets, description and list of talent and the program for each day.

Wouldn't it be a fine thing to give yourself and the family a five day treat right here at home? Then get season tickets and attend the

COMMUNITY CHAUTAUQUA

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE AMERICAN

When the mail-order house finds a town whose local merchants do not advertise, it fattens its catalogue mailing list.

The merchant who does not advertise in a dull season makes it more profitable for those who do advertise.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always Ready

Signature of J. C. Hathorn

Look Good—Feel Good.

No one can either feel good or look good while suffering from constipation. Get rid of that tired, draggy, listless feeling by a treatment of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Buy a box today, take one or two pills to-night. In the morning that tired, dull feeling is gone and you feel better at once. 25c. at your druggist.

The Ellsworth American

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Average per week for 1914, - 2,500

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1916.

Bertrand G. McIntire, of East Waterford, endorsed by the democratic State committee for the nomination for United States senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Burleigh, has declined the honor. Kenneth M. Sills, dean of Bowdoin college, will probably be the democratic candidate.

Governor Curtis has issued his call for the special primary to be held Monday, July 24, for the nomination of candidates for United States senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Burleigh. The election will be held in connection with the regular election September 11. Primary nomination papers must be filed July 5.

When the democratic party levies a protective duty on dyes in order to encourage the building up of a permanent dye industry in this country, it acknowledges the fundamental soundness of the republican doctrine on the tariff question. If a protective tariff will establish and maintain a dye industry, it will maintain other industries. That it will do so has been abundantly demonstrated in the past, but the democrats have never before formally acknowledged the necessity for the protective duty.

"Hazel Kirke" Next Week.
Wednesday evening of next week the Ellsworth dramatic club will present the four-act comedy drama, "Hazel Kirke." This will be the third annual mid-summer production by the club, and as usual will be staged under the direction of Fred E. Cooke.

Unusual preparations are being made for the play. After the playing rights were secured, new scenery had to be made and care exercised in selecting the cast. John J. Farrell, popular with Ellsworth people, will come from Halifax to appear as "Dunstan Kirke." This will be an entirely different part than Mr. Farrell has appeared in before, and will give him greater opportunities to reveal his real abilities.

Miss Christina Doyle will appear in the title role, while Frank J. Dunlevy will have the comedy lead in a character part better suited to him than in the "Hoodoo" and "Fanchon." Miss Hazel Giles, Mrs. L. F. Giles, Mrs. C. E. Monaghan, Miss Isabelle Falvey, Miss Elsenore Doyle, Roy C. Haines, Wesley Sowie, Earle Falvey, Llewellyn Fortier and Paul Whitcomb will be seen in agreeable and pleasing parts.

The play is one of the most difficult yet attempted by the club. It is full of action. Each one in the cast will be required to put forth unusual effort to carry the piece to a successful conclusion.

Piano Recital.
At a recital by some of the piano pupils of Miss May Boney, assisted by Miss Margaret King, given this afternoon, the program was as follows:

Sonata op. 7, Allegro.....Beethoven
Serenade.....Mozart
Sonata op. 2, No. 2, Allegro.....Clementi
The Fountain.....Schytte
John Whitcomb
Prelude in C.....Bach
Sing, Smile, Slumber.....Gounod-Lange
Evelyn Osgood
Bagatelle.....Beethoven
Yalse Lento.....Dolmetsch
Charlotte Sawyer.

Ocean Manner.....Haydn
Album Leaf.....Ward

In the Clover.....Virgil
Hunting Song.....Behr

Convent Bell.....Ludovic
Pauline Austin

Red, Red Rose.....Cottet
The Rose Leans Over the Pool

Oh, Let Night Speak of Me.....Chadwick
Miss King

Bird in the Forest.....Heins
Concert Maourka.....Virgil

Frelic of the Fairies.....Virgil
In Rank and File.....Lange

Polonaise.....Deceves
Charlotte Sawyer

Nocturne.....Bartorio
A'lice Haynes

Valce Poeme.....Schutt
Napoli.....Nevin

A Shepherd's Tale.....Nevin
Morocco.....Wollenhaupt

John Whitcomb
Impromptu C sharp minor.....Reinhold

Rachel Haynes

Reminited by the Governor.

Among recent nominations by the governor are the following in Hancock county:

Notary public—Albert H. Lyman, Bar Harbor.

Fish warden—J. J. Roberts, Winter Harbor.

FILED A ROYAL.

Former Ellsworth Man Wouldn't Stand for Abuse of Guardsmen.
L. M. Royal, a former Ellsworth man and a Civil war veteran, a brother of Clifford G. Royal, of this city, figures in the news despatches from St. Paul, Minn., because of the prominent part he took in a clash between socialists, who have been busy trying to prevent enlistments in the army, and Major Lambert, of the national guard.

Two socialists had been arrested for obstructing national guardsmen, and the hearing of their case was made the occasion for a socialist demonstration in front of the police court. J. F. Emme, a former socialist candidate for mayor of St. Paul, made a verbal attack on Major Lambert, and a fist clash was threatened. Mr. Emme had just threatened to "punch" Major Lambert if he didn't his glasses on, when Mr. Royal jumped between them.

"I haven't got my glasses on, and you never mind my gray hair!" the veteran shouted. "I've a notion to knock you down myself. Clear out of here, you rable, you traitors! You all ought to be deported. Prison is too good for you." The crowd surged back as the old man's eyes flashed and he prepared for battle, which was prevented by the arrival of the police.

Commenting on the incident, the St. Paul Pioneer Press, printing a picture of Mr. Royal, says: "L. M. Royal is seventy-two years old and a veteran of the Civil war. He's as patriotic to-day as he was in the '60's, when he shouldered a musket along with his patriotism he's just as willing to scrap now for the Stars and Stripes as he was back in those days."

SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENTS.

Annual Conference at Castine Next Week.

The eighth annual conference of school superintendents at Castine will open Monday evening, July 10. The program prepared under the direction of Hon. Payson Smith, the retiring state superintendent of public schools, promises to be one of the strongest and most interesting of recent years. Those who were at the conference last year will recall with keen pleasure the singing under the direction of Jerry March of Philadelphia, and he will again direct the conference singing. This part of the daily program proved one of the very attractive features last year.

Mr. Smith will himself be present for the opening session on Monday evening, and will speak upon the subject, "The Past, Present and Future of Union Supervision."

Among the other speakers, Supt. S. R. Shear, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., will give a series of talks relating to the subject of arithmetic. Supt. Shear has made a special study of this phase of the curriculum, and his talks will be of great value. Principal John G. Thompson, of the state normal school at Fitchburg, Mass., will give two addresses. Principal Thompson is a forceful speaker, going directly to the heart of the matter, yet flashing with humor and keen insight.

The conference of secondary school principals, which will be held at Castine at the same time, will have an exceptionally interesting program.

GOOD ROADS DAY.

Public-Spirited Citizens Again Take a Hand in Road Improvement.

Ellsworth had another successful good roads day last Friday, when some seventy-five public-spirited citizens turned out or furnished funds for a day of road improvement.

In spite of obstacles met this season in the way of wet weather and late farming, C. H. Leland, chairman of the general committee chosen by the board of trade, with some hustling lieutenants, got out a good crowd and made the day a success. The ladies gave valuable assistance in serving the dinner. John H. Leland, the caterer in chief, exalted himself in the chowder which he prepared.

The work this year was done on the eastern road, from the point where the State-aid work of last year stopped toward the cemetery. A good supply of gravel was handy at the Davis gravel pit, and a long stretch of road was given a liberal surface of gravel. Street Commissioner Newman had general charge of the work, but he had many able volunteer foremen and laborers, among the most industrious of whom were Thurston Jordan, aged thirteen, and Joseph Luchini, aged eight, the latter working throughout the day as water-boy. Dinner was served at the city farm.

ELLSWORTH FALLS.

Mrs. Martin D. Longmire, of Wallaston, Mass., has been visiting her uncle, Simon Lake.

Mrs. Gertrude Holden, with son Robert, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Harriet Hastings.

Dr. Willis Hartshorn and family, of New Haven, Conn., are guests of A. W. Ellis and wife.

Alvah Hanson, of Eden, was here on Saturday and Sunday, on his way home from Portland.

Frank Morgan and wife, of Brookline, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Morgan's mother, Mrs. Harriet Hastings.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; also cases of deafness caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

P. J. GIBNEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists.

This Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Correspondence.

ELLSWORTH, ME., July 5, 1916.

To the Editor of The American:

May I be permitted to say a word in appreciation of the commentary on the Sunday school lesson which appears each week in the first column of the second page of THE AMERICAN? These messages from Rev. D. L. Stearns, it seems to me, ring true as coming from one who is loyal to the word and a defender of the faith, and I urgently invite the attention of those who are studying the International Sunday school lessons, as well as of all interested in such brief expositions of scripture, to these weekly commentaries.

The lesson for Sunday, July 9, and considered in this issue of THE AMERICAN, happens to deal with the second coming of Christ, especially the last portion of the text, I Thes. IV, 13 to 18, a subject which many believe is not receiving the serious attention it deserves in some churches, and is altogether ignored in others.

From the emphasis given to this subject in the bible, however, from the awful conditions in the world to-day that are leading many to consider it as never before, and from the fact that the apostle Paul holds out the "glorious appearing of our Saviour Jesus Christ" as the "blessed hope" of the believer, may it not be well, especially at this time, to read and study carefully what God's word says about it?

Sincerely yours,

BENJ. B. WHITCOMB.

BLUEHILL.

Miss Jennie Grindle, principal of Eastport high school, is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. B. Snow.

Elias Briskin and Gerald Kuntz, of New York, are here for the summer.

Misses Catherine and Mary Owen, of Philadelphia, have opened an art store at the Westcott residence, corner of Main street and Parker Point road.

Recent arrivals at Bluehill inn are F. H. Whitins, of New York; Mrs. Walter Camp and daughter, of New Haven, Conn.

Harold Duffy is home from Whitinsville, Mass.

S. I. Smith went to Bangor last week for medical treatment.

Kewayden lodge, K. of P., held its semi-annual election June 27. Officers chosen: C. C. F. B. Foss; V. C. E. E. Chase; prelate, H. A. Saunders; M. of W. Oscar Billings; M. at A. Carl Gray; I. G., Wesley Robertson; O. G., Hollis Stover.

Much regret is expressed at the resignation of Rev. Charles Hargrove, pastor of the Baptist church for the past seven years. Mr. Hargrove has been in ill health over a year, and has been advised by his physician to move away from the coast. His resignation, following so closely that of Rev. R. A. Barker, pastor of the Congregational church, is a loss to this town that will be deeply felt. The sterling character, scholarly attainments and active interest in all matters pertaining to the welfare of the churches and community that always characterized both Mr. Hargrove and Mr. Barker have won for them the high respect and personal friendship of all good citizens of Bluehill.

July 3.

FRANKLIN.

Lloyd Dunham and Francis Morse came home from Jackson, N. H., Friday.

Mrs. L. C. Bragdon is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Plummer in Bangor.

Mr. and Mrs. DuRoy, of Bangor, are visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Martha Hovey.

Mrs. Galen Hovey and children, of North Sullivan, are with her mother, Mrs. Effie Macomber.

Mrs. David O. Campbell, of Bangorville, came Saturday to spend the Fourth with her mother, Mrs. J. H. West, and her daughter, Miss Virginia.

Mrs. John L. DeMeyer, of Eastbrook, who has been caring for her daughter, Mrs. H. P. Blaisdell, returned home Saturday. Mrs. Blaisdell is improving.

Mrs. Ellsworth Long and daughter, Miss Edna, with her nephews, Harry and Paul Perkins, of Somerville, Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John D. Perkins.

Mrs. R. M. Woodruff, of Ridley Park, Pa., and her niece, Mrs. J. W. Blaisdell, and three sons, will leave this week for their bungalow, "Knoll Top," George's pond.

The "Marriage of the Midgerts" at Town hall Tuesday evening was a pretty affair and drew a big crowd. The little lads and lassies were charming in their varied roles, and the audience was not lacking in responsive appreciation. Little Miss Beryl Blaisdell, aged four, was bride, and John Blaisdell, Jr., aged seven, was bridegroom. They were accompanied by all the customary attendants of a real society wedding. Among the pleasing musical numbers were the singing by Master Earl Butler, with Mrs. Evelyn Bunker as accompanist. Miss Jones, of Kansas City, Mo., supplies all the wardrobe called for, and carries out her part to perfection.

July 3.

HANCOCK POINT.

Miss Day, who has recently purchased the Baldwin cottage, will arrive here this week.

Carroll Bunker, of Massachusetts, is visiting W. A. Ombree.

July 2.

A ten room has been opened here under the auspices of the Hancock Point Library association. It is under the management of Miss Prudence, of Philadelphia, a teacher of domestic science, and her sister, Miss Bertha Prudence, a senior in Brown university. The tea room is open from 4 to 6 o'clock.

Holman Day's Latest Book.

Advance copy has been received of the latest book by Maine's popular author, Holman Day. The title of the book is "How the Man Down." It is a story of the sea and the Maine coast, fresh in its setting, alive with vivid and picturesque figures, colored with romance and drama, and written with the skill and power of a master.

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AFTER GASOLINE, WHAT?

We May in Time Learn How to Run Motorcars With Alcohol.

Must we give up motorcars altogether? Must we take back the horse? No mechanical engineer will assent to that. Motorcars we shall always have, but motorcars which will be driven by some new fuel.

What fuel? Perhaps alcohol, perhaps kerosene. Both have been the subject of experiment. If either is employed a new type of engine must be created.

Alcohol is a product of organic nature. Every blade of grass, every plant, every tree, whether dead or alive, is a source of alcohol. Not until the world has been stripped of vegetation—and that can never happen so long as there are water, sunshine and soil—will the supply of alcohol be exhausted. And when that day dawns man himself will perish.

Of alcohol we have made but little use as a source of power. Coal, oil and waterfalls have been too abundant; they need not be manufactured. But alcohol is not stored up in pockets out of which it gushes at the tap of a hammer. A mass of sawdust, a heap of potatoes—in a word, some form of vegetation—must be chemically converted into a water clear liquid in which is stored up the energy that the sun has poured upon the foliage of the earth. Alcohol is distilled sunshine.

As the oil supply of the world nears depletion, as the price of oil fuels and distillates increases, alcohol will drive more and more of our machinery. The logs that we now permit to rot in our forest, the stumps that reckless lumbermen leave in their tracks, the dry husks of corn that farmers now burn in the fields—all these will propel the motorcar of the future, in the form of alcohol.—Waldemar Kaempfert in McClure's Magazine.

WAYS OF THE COWBIRDS.

They Think They Can Sing and Won't Build Nests For Themselves.

Just as a man is known by the company he keeps, so this bird is named for the cows which he follows all day. Why the bird prefers the company of the cows has always been a mystery. Once it was thought he ate flies which followed the cows, but recent examinations show that the bird's favorite food consists of weed seeds and grasshoppers. Yet he'll follow the animals all day, sometimes perching on their backs to steal a ride. You've guessed his name, the cowbird.

Farmers have learned to value this bird very highly. He destroys millions of harmful insects and quantities of weed seeds. But then he should be able to do a lot of good work for the farmer, because the bird has no family cares.

Mrs. Cowbird, you see, instead of building a nest of her own, lays her egg in the nest of another bird, usually picking out the nest of a bird much smaller than herself. She always depends, too, on the good naturedness of the owner of the nest to hatch the egg and rear the young bird.

Sometimes the owner of the home will push the strange egg out on the ground. The yellow warbler often goes to work and builds another nest over the intruder. Other birds hatch the strange egg, and then spend much time and energy feeding the young bird.

You'll know the cowbird by his brown head and neck and glossy black coat. He thinks he can sing and tries very hard, but you'll laugh at his efforts when you hear him.—Philadelphia North American.

His Method.

The little girl who was visiting at a neighbor's house had gone out to look at the horses.

"Here's one of them," she said, "that has watery eyes and coughs and hangs his head just the way papa's horse did last summer."

"What did your papa do for his horse?" asked the owner of the animals.

"He sold him," was the innocent answer.—Pearson's Weekly.

SURREY.

Willard Dow is home from Toques.

Miss Ethel Lord is employed in Rockland.

Miss Alice Coulter is employed at Southwest Harbor.

Charles Mann, of Hampden, spent the week-end here.

Harold Thomas is visiting his grandfather, E. N. Osgood.

Mrs. Margaret Mann, of Hampden, with son Howell, is visiting here.

Mrs. Beesie Billings and daughter, of Southwest Harbor, are visiting here.

Mrs. Addie Grant is home from Ellsworth, where she has been the past few months.

Miss Helen Crocker is spending the summer with her grandmother, Mrs. E. G. Osgood.

Mrs. Asaphine Turner, of California, and Mrs. Lydia Smith, of Rockland, are visiting at John Staples'.

Mrs. Josiah Horton and children, of Bar Harbor, are in town, called by the illness of her father, George Sperry, and grandmother, Mrs. Sperry.

July 2.

WEST SULLIVAN.

Miss Josephine Bunker has returned from Brewer, where she has been teaching.

Forrest Havels and wife, of Stonington, with their three children, are guests at the home of Edward Tracy.

Mrs. Miles McGee and two children, of Lawrence, Mass., and Miss Alma Cook, of West Somerville, Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bunker.

Mrs. Charles O. Merrill, of St. Louis, Mo., Mrs. Frances L. Young and Ivan Merrill Young, of New York, are guests of Capt. and Mrs. James K. Mitchell.

July 3.

OBITUARY.

ROSCOE HOLMES.

Roscoe Holmes, one of Ellsworth's best-known citizens and for many years prominent in the business and political life of the city, died Wednesday evening at his home on State street. Mr. Holmes had been failing in health for many months.

Roscoe Holmes was born in Belmont, Waldo county, Oct. 1, 1842, the son of James Holmes, but had lived in Ellsworth since a young man. Trained in the lumber manufacturing business with his father in Waldo county, where they conducted several small mills and stores in different towns, he came to Ellsworth in 1867, and purchased the Joy & True mill on Union river, just above the old water works dam. His father was financially interested with him in the mill until about 1880, when Roscoe bought his father's interest and operated the mill alone until 1889, when the mill was burned. He also engaged in lumbering. Mr. Holmes, senior, was the inventor of the Holmes stove machine, one of the first automatic stove-feeding machines.

After going out of the lumber manufacturing business, Mr. Holmes continued for some years operating in timberlands. For years Mr. Holmes took an active part in municipal affairs, being prominent in the democratic party. He was elected mayor of Ellsworth in 1881 and again in 1882. He was street commissioner under contract for five years, and had also served as tax collector.

Mr. Holmes married, in 1882, Miss Sarah Leonora Moore, daughter of the late Charles Moore, of Belfast. Mrs. Holmes died in December, 1911. He leaves a son, Herbert R., and a daughter, Hannah F., both of Ellsworth, and two grandchildren—Ralph M. Holmes, of the U. of M. faculty, Orono, and Mrs. Pearl J. Thorsen, of Weekawken, N. J. Mr. Holmes was the last survivor of eleven children, among the brothers known here being John W., of circus fame, Albe, Alonzo, Frank S. and James, all of whom have died within the past few years.

The funeral was held at the home Saturday forenoon, Rev. E. B. Matthews officiating.

PAPER FROM NEW WOODS.

Government Experiments in Manufacture of Wood Pulp.

(From the Forest Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture.)

That satisfactory wood pulp can be made from a number of heretofore little known woods is evidenced by a government publication just issued, which contains seventy samples of paper manufactured by different processes, chiefly from woods heretofore practically unused for this purpose.

It is pointed out that the spruce forests of the country are threatened with exhaustion and that the cost of spruce pulpwood has steadily increased. If the price of newsprint paper is to be kept at a reasonable figure, say the experts, more efficient methods of converting spruce into pulp must be developed or cheaper woods substituted for it.

The bulletin goes on to say that the method of manufacturing groundwood pulp has changed very little since its introduction into this country in 1867. It was with the idea of developing new methods and improving the old that tests were undertaken at the forest service laboratories at Wausau and Madison, Wis. As a result, the relation of the different steps in the manufacturing process to each other has been definitely established and the merits of each treatment determined. The paper made from new woods was given a practical tryout by two large newspapers with satisfactory results.

The tests showed that eleven new woods give promise of being suitable for the production of new print paper, while a number of others will produce manila paper and box boards. Most of these woods are confined to the West, while the groundwood industry now obtains the bulk of its raw material from the East. It is thought that pulp-making plants must eventually move to points where they can obtain a plentiful supply of wood and an abundance of cheap water-power, two prime requisites in the business.

The experts say that because the national forests contain immense quantities of the suitable woods and abundant opportunities for power development, they will undoubtedly play an important part in the future of the wood pulp industry.

FORESTER'S CONVENTION.

Interesting Session Held in Ellsworth Last Friday.

The Foresters of this district held their annual convention in Ellsworth last Friday, being entertained by Nanamias court of Ellsworth in its new quarters in Whiting hall. There was a good attendance, Franklin, Sullivan and Waltham courts being well represented. High Chief Ranger C. F. Mann, of Lisbon Falls, and High Secretary W. S. Lewis, of Houlton, were in attendance.

Dinner was served the visiting Foresters at noon in the banquet room at Whiting hall. At the afternoon session, Sayette court, of Waltham, exemplified the degree word. There were short addresses by Mr. Mann and Mr. Lewis.

At the business session officers were elected as follows: E. F. Clapham, D. F. C. E.; Perry L. Aiken, Secretary, D. F. C. E.; Milton S. Beckwith, Ellsworth, D. C. E.; Stephen Jordan, Waltham, D. V. C. E.; Minerva B. Jordan, Ellsworth, D. E. E.; Belle Heale, Waltham, D. T.; William Owens, Bluehill, D. O.; Lena Hooper, Sullivan, D. O.; Adolph Crosby, Waltham, D. B. W.; Bert Jordan, Waltham, D. J. W.; Maurice Bowden, Jr., Ellsworth, D. B. E.; Royal E. Bartlett, Ellsworth, D. J. V.

After supper, served in the banquet room, Waukeag court, of Sullivan, exemplified the degree word. At the close of the evening session, dancing was enjoyed. The convention throughout was a most enjoyable one.

For Sale.

POTTED STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

Will be ready for shipment about the middle of August. Write for circulars and catalogue.

HANCOCK COUNTY NURSERY CO., Surry, Me.

CITY MEETING.

Aldermen Vote to Close Water Street and Infant Street Schools.

The full board was present at the meeting of the city government Monday evening. Rolls of accounts were passed as follows:

Fund.	Name.	Amount.
Police.	John Silvey.	\$20.97
	Joseph Molinich.	52.50
	Arthur B. Mitchell.	230.16
Foot.	"	70.78
State pauper.	"	345.42
Electric light, B. & U. R. Power Co.	"	1,015.00
Water.	"	10.00
Library.	E. E. Springer.	10.00
	Dodd, Mead & Co.	5.00
	Mrs. H. H. Emerson.	14.75
	Mary A. Hodgkins.	14.75
	Charles E. Lauriat.	3.25
Superintendent.	Wm. C. Patten.	37.50
Text book sup.	American Book Co.	43.40
	Ben. F. Sabin Co.	9.00
	Scott, Foresman & Co.	2.74
	D. C. Heath & Co.	14.04
	Milton Bradley Co.	18.70
	The McMillan Co.	26.27
	Whitcomb, Haynes & Whitney.	7.75
	Hancock Co. Pub. Co.	10.00
	Edward G. Moore.	1.00
	Austin H. Joy.	17.50
	B. H. & U. R. Power Co.	95
High school.	Remington Typewriter Co.	15.00
	Frank Blackbridge.	10.00
Schoolhouse.	Capit H. Holt.	45
	Frank H. McGowan.	3.00
	Harry C. Austin & Co.	5.70
School.	Capit H. Holt.	7.25
	C. O. Chamber.	19.00
	L. D. Moore.	28.00
	Martin Salisbury.	25.00
	Myra F. Cottle.	5.00
	Mildred L. Moore.	5.00
	Howard Salisbury.	5.00
	Hollis E. Higgins.	5.00
Fire dept.	Johanna Brown.	52.00
	William H. Pomroy.	52.00
	Irrving H. Salisbury.	24.50
	Senator Hale Hose Co.	220.00
	C. W. Grindall.	8.65
	Starkey Bros.	2.25
	James E. Anderson.	5.70
	E. G. Moore.	2.25
	S. K. Whiting.	10.00
	Hollis B. Estey.	4.87
	Charles L. Morang.	1.15
	Royal J. Goodwin.	25.00
	Edward I. Card.	5.00
	George A. Parcher.	2.50
	Martin E. Johnson.	4.00
Contingent	New Eng. Tel. & Tel. Co.	3.25
	B. H. & U. R. Power Co.	8.75
	Mrs. Geo. M. Cunningham.	1.00
	Ira B. Hagan, Jr.	4.00
	William E. Whiting.	31.94
	Charles C. Burdell & Son.	31.95
	George A. Parcher.	3.75
	Forrest O. Silsby.	4.00
	William O. Emery.	22.65
	Peters & Crabtree.	12.00
	John Leighton.	3.00
	Laurel M. Poor.	3.00
	Burrill National Bank.	3.40
	Albert N. Cushman.	18.30
	Henry Gould.	3.50
	Fred H. Osgood.	3.00
	Hancock Co. Pub. Co.	1.50
	Ward officers at primary election June 19.	60.00
	Thomas E. Hale.	45.00
	William Gorgins.	40.00
	Dr. C. H. Gibbs.	2.00
	New Eng. Tel. & Tel. Co.	3.00
	Loring, Short & Harmon.	11.40
Total.		\$2,510.58

TEACHERS' SALARY ROLL.	Amount.
Common schools.	\$ 15.00
High school.	150.92
Total.	170.92

STREET COMMISSIONER'S ROLL.	Amount.
Highway.	\$1,448.70
Sidewalk.	119.77
State road.	630.81
Rock crushing.	491.78
Sewers.	80.48
Bridge.	120.71
Perm sidewalk.	101.24
Total.	3,061.97
Grand total.	\$5,572.55

A recommendation from the school board that the schools on Water street and Infant street be closed was presented to the board. Supt. Patten stated that in making the recommendation, the school board had considered two things—economy and efficiency of the schools. He estimated a saving of about \$750 by the closing of the schools. The pupils, he said, could be accommodated in neighboring schools, and submitted a statement showing that few of the pupils now attending the schools on Water street and Infant street would be obliged to walk farther than the average for pupils in the rural schools.

The only objection to the recommendation of the school board came from Ald. Moore of ward 4, who said the people in the vicinity of the Infant street school were opposed to having it closed. On motion to accept the recommendation of the school board and close the schools, Ald. Moore (ward 4) called for the ayes and nays. Ald. Wescott, Moore (ward 2), Brown and Small voted yes; Ald. Moore (ward 4), no.

Request for a donation of \$50 to the North Ellsworth Farmers' club for its annual fair was laid on the table until the next meeting.

The street commissioner was instructed to take the necessary steps to have the Nathaniel J. Moor building on Franklin street, occupied by E. K. Hopkins' marble works, which projects several feet over the street line, moved back; also to have the obstruction of the street at the Johnson ice house on the shore road removed.

The full board was made a committee to investigate damage from drain at Miss M. A. Greeley's place on Bridge hill.

Ald. Wescott and Moore (ward 2) were appointed a committee to investigate the matter of cemetery lots at Woodbine cemetery not provided for by the perpetual care fund.

Adjourned.

EAST BLUEHILL.

There was a pretty wedding at the home of J. B. Grindall, Monday, June 26, when Frank H. Jewett, A. B., of Dexter, and Miss Dora M. Hutchings, of Bluehill, were married by Rev. E. S. Gahan, of Surry.

Mr. Jewett is a graduate of Bates college and principal of Bluehill-George Stevens academy. The bride, who is a graduate of the academy, was lovely in a white silk gown with orange bouquet of white roses. Only near relatives were present. Mr. and Mrs. Jewett left on a wedding tour through the White Mountains.

July 3.

CHAUTAUQUA.

OLE THEOBALDI AND HIS FAMOUS VIOLIN.

MRS. FLORENCE ALICE STITZEL, OPERATIC SOPRANO, AND MRS. HELEN KELER, PIANIST.

A violin said to be more than 300 years old and valued at \$25,000 will be played at the Chautauqua in this city by Ole Theobaldi, the famous Norwegian violinist. The story of this famous instrument was printed in THE AMERICAN last week.

Theobaldi is regarded as the greatest living Norwegian violinist, the successor of Ole Bull and Paganini. A few years ago he made a tour of the world, appearing in concert in the largest concert halls in the great music center of every continent, and received ovation after ovation. He is the possessor of more than sixty gold medals and court decorations, many of them of great value. He values none more highly than that of the Order of Osiris, bestowed upon him by King Humbert of Italy. This decoration consists of the Italian crown in gold, replete with diamonds, from which a jeweled cross of gold is hung. He received this at the close of the great Roman Congress in 1896.

Theobaldi's work is decidedly spectacular, and he is said to be one of the strongest musical attractions appearing among the Chautauquas this season. He will appear here in the concert as one of the features of the five days' program and will be assisted by Mrs. Florence Alice Stitzel, operatic soprano, and Mrs. Helen Kelere, piano virtuoso.

Other strong musical numbers announced are the American quartet, and Clayton Conrad, to be here on the opening afternoon and evening; O'Hara and Wetmore, musical artists and entertainers, to come on the second day; the Dunbar Southern Singers and Chas. Frink, banjoist, who will sing songs of the southland, among them a number of old southern darky melodies with banjo accompaniment, and Victor's Florentine band and Neapolitan Troubadours.

The band is one of the leading Italian bands appearing in America, and is directed by Signor de Carlo, one of the greatest of the Italian bandmasters. It has made tours of American Chautauquas circuits in previous seasons with great success. Music will be a decided feature of the five-day program. In fact, the event has been termed by some a "veritable festival of music". The programs will be held afternoons and evenings of each of the five days, and an entirely different musical company will be here for each day. These will appear in each of the ten Chautauqua programs. In some cases, these musical attractions will appear for full concert, occupying the entire time of the afternoon or evening program; and in other cases, they will appear in prelude only, followed by a lecture, or some purely entertainment number.

The programs, as has been announced, will be held in a large tent, and the event promises to be a decided success from an artistic standpoint and from the standpoint of entertainment.

The lecture features are what the management calls "the backbone of the Chautauqua". These will include lectures by Lee Francis Lyberger of the Philadelphia bar on "The Community Conscience"; Arthur Delroy of the New York Psychical Club on "Character Development by Suggestion"; Frederick Wards on "Shakespeare and His Plays"; Dr. Euclid B. Rogers on "A Living or a Life" and Andre Tridon, Mexican War correspondent, on "An Inside View of Mexico".

The season tickets for the Chautauqua, \$2 each, and transferable, are being sold by a local committee, and reduce the cost of these ten programs to a few cents a number. You should plan to get yours now, as the price goes up at the opening of the Chautauqua. Mail orders for tickets may be addressed to THE AMERICAN office.

SOUTH BLUEHILL.

Miss Letha Bartlett, of Bartlett's Island, is the guest of Miss Frances Johnson.

Mrs. Edith Candage is spending a few days in Penobscot with her mother, who is very ill.

Miss Mildred Eaton, of New York, and Mrs. Cora Eaton, of Ellsworth, were called here by the serious illness of their uncle, Frank Moulton.

Mrs. Lulu Brasto, of Brewer, was called here last week by the death of Frank Moulton, with whom she had made her home several years.

Frank Moulton died June 28, of bright's disease. He was confined to the house only a short time. He was a good friend and neighbor, a favorite with old and young. He was a member of Massapequa grange, and a regular attendant at its meetings. He leaves a widow, who has the sympathy of all.

July 3.

OAK POINT.

Dora Cummings, of Seal Harbor, is visiting at Mrs. Flora Gray's.

Mrs. Ed. Martin and son are at Warren Hayes' for the summer.

Henry Richert and wife, and George Richert, wife and son are at their cottage here for the summer.

July 3.

SOUTH BLUEHILL.

FEIBLE, AGED WOMAN

Says Vinol Made Her Strong

Grand Saline, Texas.—"I am an aged woman and for a long time was weak and feeble but Vinol restored my health and strength so that I feel almost young again and am doing all my housework. Old people who are weak and feeble should try Vinol and know its merits as I do. It is the best medicine to create strength and for chronic colds I have ever taken."—Mrs. FANNIE E. RODGERS.

Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic, is sold on our guarantee to benefit or your money will be returned.

Geo. A. Parcher, Druggist, Ellsworth, Me.

ABOUT MAYMAKING.

"Hasta, my hearties!" Not a moment is to be lost. The spider's web indicates a storm. You may laugh at the notion, but believe me this is a sure index of the state of the air for several days to come. Make your hay so dry as to prevent its heating, but look out that you do not make it a mere parched straw, without any of its natural juices. Cut close and even at the bottom, for remember that an inch at the bottom outweighs many at the top. We want dry weather, you know, for this business, and it will be best to improve the fore part of the season, as less rain falls then than in the latter part.—From an old Farmer's Almanac.

THE GRAPE BERRY WORM.

A New Vineyard Pest Creating Havoc in Ohio.

[Prepared by Ohio station.]

One of the most serious pests of the grape industry in Ohio within recent years is the grape berry worm, a small insect that bores into the young grapes and causes them to be worthless for marketing. Entomologists at the Ohio experiment station have been studying this moth since 1906 in the Lake Erie section and have just published in bulletin 293 the results of their investigations in controlling it.

The two broods of the moth are easily controlled by proper spray measures. In some cases large vineyards have been so infested with the insect that the crops were not worth picking. In others where the owners sprayed the vines carefully less than 1 per cent of the crop was injured.

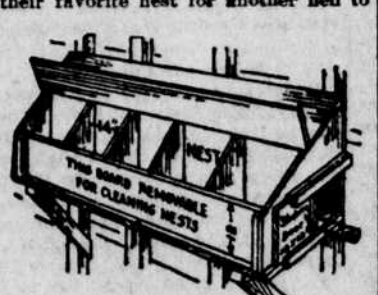
The first spray is applied when the grapes are about one-eighth of an inch in diameter. Four pounds of arsenate of lead paste is used with the 2-3-50 formula of bordeaux mixture and two pounds of dissolved soft soap as a sticker. About six weeks later, on Aug. 3 to 12, the same mixture is again applied to kill the second brood. Hand spraying is preferable to machine application. The experiment station experts say that sprayings at other times have failed to control the grape berry worm in Ohio.

Preventing Propagation of Flies.

For the destruction of fly larvae in horse manure the department of agriculture recommends the use of borax in the commercial form which is available throughout the country. The borax, it is claimed, increases the water soluble ammonia and alkalinity of manure and apparently does not injure the bacterial flora. The directions are to apply 0.62 of a pound, which is a little over half a pound, of borax to every ten cubic feet, which is about eight bushels, of manure immediately on its removal from the barn. The borax should be applied particularly around the outer edges of the pile with a flour sifter or other fine sieve, and two or three gallons of water should be sprinkled over the borax treated manure.

A Good Wall Nest.

Roomy, clean nests mean clean eggs. The Kansas State Agricultural college advocates the use of the nest shown. Dirty nests are generally caused by the fowls roosting on the edge of the nests and allowing droppings to fall in or by the hens waiting at the edge of their favorite nest for another hen to



Get through laying and fouling the side of the nest with droppings as they wait. In the nest illustrated the sliding door at one end may be shut at night. This will keep the birds from roosting on the nests. The narrow board by which the hens enter the nests allows their droppings to fall on the floor instead of accumulating to soil their feet and then the eggs. The removable board on the front of the nests makes them convenient to clean.

POULTRY NOTES.

Hens need exercise during warm weather. If they are confined in close quarters dig up a few rods of the runs and keep the ground moist so the layers will scratch. Feed them grain in litter and make them scratch it out. This will afford exercise.

The incubator has many advantages, but none are more apparent than that it does not transmit lice to the young chicks. Old Biddy does, and that is one reason why she should be kept busy laying while the incubator hatches her brood.

Hens naturally like a dark place in which to lay, and such a place can be provided by a box tight on all sides, into which is cut a hole large enough to admit the hen easily about four inches from the bottom.

A small piece of camphor about the size of a grain of rye daily and ten drops of camphor or turpentine added to a pint of drinking water is said to be a good remedy for the grapes.

ABOUT VEILS.

An Expert Tells How to Manage This Accessory.

Most of us when we pick out a veil choose one that we have admired on some one else or the mesh most becoming in the saleswoman as she holds it up, regardless of whether it suits us, and let it go at that.

"Some women wear the prevailing mesh of the moment without a thought as to its becomingness," says a veil expert. "Take the square or fillet mesh recently worn. Despite its popularity, there was never a mesh that accentuates wrinkles as it does. It gives most faces a hard line that makes many women look older than they really are."

"On the other hand, the commonplace hexagon in a large, fine mesh is perhaps the most youthful of all. Despite its cheapness, many well dressed women find it so becoming and satisfactory that they rarely wear anything else."

"Most women can wear a wide range of veillings, however, provided they keep a few general hints in mind. For instance, the woman with a long, slender face or sharply defined features should avoid heavy meshes or large designs or lines, for they accentuate the features. Simple thin meshes with small figures or designs have a softening effect that she will find far more becoming."

"It is usually the woman with high color that looks best in the more pronounced veilling, especially if her face is round and full. But then the woman with a full round face can generally wear anything."

"In putting on a veil with large, sprightly figures in the design care should be taken in placing them on the face. In spite of the chic which such a veil can give to a commonplace hat nothing is more disfiguring than designs so placed across the features that they look like facial blemishes. Keep the figures as far away as possible from the eyes and if possible away from the corners of the mouth."

"In picking up a veil to put on the hat take it by the corners and after shaking it to straighten it out place it against the face on the hat. Most people then draw the veil back snugly and tie it on the hat before pinning the lower edges in place behind the ears."

"The way I recommend is to hold the veil over the hat as described before the mirror and then as the first step after getting the veil the correct length at the chin, lightly pinning at the top in the center of the brim. Then pin the lower edge snugly behind the ears with a small invisible hairpin before even gathering the ends together to tie the knot. In this way you have the face section perfectly adjusted before the pull or strain of tying it in the back. Being already held in place, lightly trying the veil does not affect it, and then, too, it eliminates that unsightly pulled effect over the nose and eyes."

"Veils should never be rolled, despite the embroidered holders that come for that purpose. Keep them flat, with as few creases as possible. Never rumple into tight little pinned wads, as I have seen otherwise fastidious women do."

"To wash a veil use lukewarm water and a small amount of castile soap. Lightly swish it about the soapy water and rinse several times in lukewarm water. Squeeze with great care and lay out flat to dry, pinned in shape like a curtain on a curtain drying frame."

AGAIN LEGHORN.

A Tip Tilted Hat For the Blithe Summer Girl.

Leghorn straw au naturel is trimmed with shot blue wide satin ribbon, bunched in the back and held fore and



with clusters of small pink flowers. Gainsborough and Watteau effects are popular in London, whence came this model for the good old summer time.

Unfermented Grape Juice.

Wash the grapes, free them from the stems, reject all that are not sound and place in a kettle. Add only enough water to cover, bring slowly to the boiling point, cook until the fruit is well softened, then drain as for jelly. Place the drained juice in an earthen dish and keep well covered in a cool place. The next morning bring to a boil, let it boil up well, then drain through a jelly bag. Continue this for three successive mornings, rejecting all sediment each time. The last morning measure the juice and to each quart allow a pound of granulated sugar. Boil four minutes, strain through a cheesecloth, bottle, cork and seal immediately. Dilute with water when ready to use and serve in glasses half filled with cracked ice. This is not only very refreshing, but very nourishing as well. Seltzer water can be used instead of the clear water with most excellent results.

NICOLIN.

Miss Hazel Copeland, of Warren, is visiting Hazel McGown.

Little Shirley Warren, of North Orland, is visiting Hiram Danico and wife.

Helen King, after a week in Bar Harbor, returned home Sunday, accompanied by her niece, Laura Leland.

Leroy Sweeney, wife and little daughter Shirley, of Revere, Mass., are visiting Mr. Sweeney's parents, Charles Sweeney and wife.

There was a family reunion at the home of George W. Patten and wife Sunday, when all their children and grandchildren were at home. They were Alexander McGown, wife and three children, of Lagrange; Mrs. Harry Conkrite and two children, of Bangor; Mrs. Fred Marden and little boy, of South Atkinson, and Herman Patten and wife, of Bangor.

OBITUARY.

The community was saddened Tuesday, June 27, by the death of one of its aged and much-respected residents, Mrs. Mary Maddocks, widow of Galen Maddocks, in the eighty-fourth year of her age. Mrs. Maddocks had been in failing health for the last few months, and her death was not unexpected.

She leaves three sons and two daughters—Galen, Jr., and Alvin Maddocks, of this place; Fred Maddocks, of Brewer; Mrs. Nelson Haden and Mrs. Herbert Tripp, of this place. She also leaves one sister, Mrs. Susan Phillips, of East Bucksport, and two brothers, Robert Sweeney, of Brockton, Mass., and Charles Sweeney, of this place.

Funeral services were held at the church Thursday afternoon, Rev. P. A. A. Killam officiating.

NORTH ELLSWORTH.

Mrs. H. F. Maddocks is spending a week in Bar Harbor.

Miss Carrie Smith is at home from Machias for the summer.

Herbert Strout and wife, of Gardiner, are at home for their vacation.

Russell Nason spent a few days last week with relatives in Winter Harbor.

The many friends here of Mrs. Mary Maddocks were grieved to learn of her death last Tuesday afternoon.

Chester Maddocks and wife and Miss Harriet Frost are at home from South Brantree, Mass., for the summer.

Mrs. Galen Maddocks, Mrs. Arthur Moore, little Miss Spencer and Ralph Maddocks were guests of Isaac Emery and wife, Sunday.

Arvid DeWitt, son of Spofford DeWitt and wife, of this place, is now on his way to El Paso with the 2nd Maine regiment. He was promoted to corporal, while at Augusta camp-ground.

MARINE LIST.

Ellsworth.

At July 2, sch Storm Petrel from Boston Hancock County Ports.

West Sullivan—Six June 26, schs Annie B Mitchell, New York; Harvester, Boston, Mass. Six July 1, sch Mary B Wellington, Boston, Mass.

Southwest Harbor—At June 26, ga a Onaway from Boston.

At June 26, ga a Satellite from Boston. At July 2, ga a Delivery II, coastwise. Six June 26, sch Mildred May. Six June 30, sch Ida B Gibson for Bangor. Six July 2, sch Three Sisters.

Bea Harbor—In port July 1, sch Laura & Marion; ga a C A Dolliver, ga a Beale.

BORN.

BLAISDELL—At North Orland, June 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Blaisdell, a son.

GRAY—At Sedgwick, June 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew M. Gray, a daughter.

HEAL—At Ellsworth, June 26, to Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Heal, a son.

MONTAGUE—At Ellsworth, June 26, to Mr. and Mrs. John Montague, of Boston, a daughter.

WEBSTER—At Castine, June 26, to Mr. and Mrs. Harrison B. Webster, a daughter.

MARRIED.

ALLEY—MILLIKEN—At Ellsworth, July 1, by Rev. H. W. Conley, Miss Lura H. Alley to Gardner E. Milliken, both of Ellsworth.

HUTCHINGS—JEWETT—At East Bluehill, June 24, by Rev. E. S. Gahan, Miss Dora M. Hutchings, of Bluehill, to Frank H. Jewett, of Dexter.

LINDSEY—BROOKS—At Ellsworth, June 28, by Rev. Milton Beckwith, Miss Estelle E. Lindsey to Charles E. Brooks, both of Ellsworth.

MILLER—WOODRURY—At Dedham, June 28, Miss Edna Muriel Miller, of Dedham, to Clarence Woodbury, of Northport.

REYNOLDS—DELANO—At Bucksport, June 30, by O. P. Cunningham, esq., Mrs. Nettie C. Reynolds to George H. Delano, both of Verona.

THOMPSON—KELSEY—At Bristol, June 26, by Rev. L. B. Tenney, Miss Addie B. Thompson, of Stonington, to Leslie H. Kelsey, of Auburn.

DIED.

ABRAM—At Ellsworth, July 1, Michael C. Abram, aged 50 years, 2 months, 14 days.

FRASIER—At Calais, June 29, Vernal C. Frasier, of Lakewood, aged 28 years.

HOLMES—At Ellsworth, June 28, Roscoe Holmes, aged 78 years, 8 months, 27 days.

JELLISON—At Billings, Mont., June 22, Mrs. Mary E. Jellison, formerly of Otis, aged 57 years.

MASON—At Mt Desert, June 27, Mrs. Mahitable Mason, aged 55 years.

RICH—At Bucksport, June 30, Francis Plasted, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rich, aged 8 months.

SPERRY—At Surry, July 3, Mrs. Almira P. Sperry, aged 61 years,

COUNTY NEWS.

WEST TREMONT.

Bena Reed is home from Brewer, where she teaches.

L. W. Bumill and family have moved to their new bungalow at the old Hamill homestead on the point.

Mrs. Dalton Reed and daughter Avis have returned from Franklin, where they visited Mrs. Reed's parents.

Clarence Gott, who has been with Emma Reed the past year, has gone to Boston, where he has employment.

O. A. Tolman and wife recently took a week's trip to Rockland and other places in F. W. Lunt's automobile.

Mrs. Ethel Faynes and children, Genie and Alton, of Trenton, spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Willard Gott.

Capt. Eugene Tinker and wife are visiting his sister, Mrs. W. B. Robbins. Capt. Tinker is having a four-master built in Camden having sold his interest in the schooner Robert Snyder.

Misses Helen Reed and Theresa Lunt, who have been attending high school in Arlington, Mass., are home. Miss Charlotte Reed, of McKinley, after two weeks in Arlington, came home with her aunt, Miss Reed.

Hazel Reed has gone to Bangor to work. Miss Christy, the grammar school teacher, is visiting at Mrs. B. B. Reed's. Miss Harriman, the primary teacher, spent part of last week at Southwest Harbor with Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Doren before leaving for her home near Stockton Springs.

June 28.

THELMA.

GOTT'S ISLAND.

Prof. Arthur Livingston came here from Atlantic Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Davis were here Friday evening and Sunday.

Miss Ijams, of Boston, is at Petit Plaisants cottage for the season.

N. Bonaparte Trask and wife are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Charles H. Harding. Mrs. Biedelman, of Little Rock, Ark., is with her sister, Miss E. S. Peterson, for the season.

Road Commissioner Robie Norwood, with his men, was here Wednesday repairing the town road.

Melvin Driscoll made a short visit home this week and was soon recalled to his work on the tug Lehigh.

Dr. Irvill F. Davidson, of St. Stephens college, Annandale, N. Y., is expected Sunday, July 2, with his family, from Roxbury, N. Y.

June 30.

CHIPS.

CASTINE.

George W. Hutchings and wife, who were married in Castine fifty years ago, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in Whittier, Cal., June 17. Near relatives were entertained at dinner, and there was a reception in the afternoon for their friends. Old-fashioned flowers were used to adorn the rooms, golden yellow marigolds in the dining-room and dahlias in the living-room. During the afternoon many friends called, and the bride and bridegroom of half a century received many congratulatory messages from distant friends. Mr. and Mrs. Hutchings have lived in Whittier for the past seventeen years.

WEST BROOKLIN.

Mrs. Nellie Spear, who has been visiting in Stonington, is home.

Harold Beavey is visiting in Bucksport.

Miss Lauretta Bridges, who has been attending the normal school at Castine, is home.

Benjamin Spear and wife, who have been visiting their son Frank, have returned to North Brooklin.

June 28.

B.

Should Sloan's Lintment Go Along? Of course it should! For after a strenuous day when your muscles have been exercised to the limit an application of Sloan's Lintment will take away soreness and stiffness away and get you in fine shape for the morrow. You should also use it for a sudden attack of toothache, stiff neck, backache, stings, bites and the many accidents that are incidental to a vacation. "We would as soon leave our baggage as go on a vacation or camp out without Sloan's Lintment." Writes one vacationist. "We use it for everything from cramps to toothache." Put a bottle in your bag, be prepared and have no regrets.

Advertisements.

Don't Worry

about your digestive troubles, sick headache, tired feeling or constipation. The depression that induces worry is probably due to a disordered liver, anyway. Correct stomach ailments at once by promptly taking

BEECHAM'S PILLS

They aid digestion, regulate the bile, gently stimulate the liver, purify the blood and clear the bowels of all waste matter. Safe, sure, speedy. Acting both as a gentle laxative and a tonic, Beecham's Pills help to

Right The Wrong

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World.

A Phantom Train?

By WILLIAM CHANDLER

John Phillips, a farmer's boy, was fishing one summer afternoon in a punt on the river. He was anchored about a mile below an old railroad bridge that years before had given way under a train, precipitating both engine and cars into the stream. After the accident the bridge had been repaired, but the crossing of the river had been changed to a point further upstream, and the lower bridge had not been since used.

This accident was the one great event in the history of the region in which it occurred. At the time of its occurrence every one had been greatly shocked. Since then whenever persons living near the bridge found conversation lagging they invariably fall back upon the great catastrophe for a topic.

Johnny had heard it reported that a phantom train had at different times been seen to enter upon the bridge and tumble in the water. He had never met any one who had seen one of these ghostly performances, but so many persons believed in them that Johnny had come to believe in them himself.

Johnny was sitting quietly in his punt, waiting for a bite and thinking about the railroad accident, the phantom train and all that, when he heard the choo choo of a starting train some distance back from the river. He was surprised, for since the accident not only the crossing, but that part of the road leading to and from it had been abandoned. The puffs came nearer and nearer together, and presently Johnny realized that a train was nearing the brink of the river.

Then suddenly Johnny's blood ran cold. A locomotive emerged from behind a clump of trees and started across the bridge. The boy knew that the bridge had not been completely repaired and had heard that no train could cross it without breaking it down. The locomotive with two cars reached the center, then to Johnny's horror careened, and with a crash went down into the water, dragging the cars with it.

The sight was a terrible shock to the young fisherman. He expected to hear shrieks and cries for help, but after the noise caused by the fall all was still. John believed that he was near enough to hear cries and wondered. Then it occurred to him that he had seen the phantom train. And yet so real was it that he could not bring himself to believe in this explanation. He had heard the puffs, had seen the train emerge from behind the trees and had seen and heard the crash. He could not realize anything ghostly about it. And yet, what else could it be than the ghost train of which he had heard?

Johnny as soon as he had recovered something of his equanimity pulled up stream. To do this he was obliged to turn his back to the wreck. He had made about three-quarters of the distance when a board passed him to which a girl clung. She did not seem frightened, but when Johnny pulled up beside her and helped her into his boat she was evidently quite satisfied with the transfer.

"See here!" said John excitedly. "Was that train a real train or a ghost train?"

Instead of replying she looked at Johnny and laughed.

"Great scott!" exclaimed the boy. "how can you laugh at such a terrible thing. Did you go down with that train without getting hurt?"

An idea seemed to strike the girl and knitting her brows and assuming a serious expression she said, affecting a spiritual tone:

"I am the spirit of one who years ago went down with the train that crashed into the river from that bridge."

John dropped his oars and shuddered. "Take up your oars. Carry me to yonder bank that from there I may go back to my resting place in the cemetery."

If ever there was a puzzled young man it was John Phillips. This girl, the by, was very pretty, was the nearest like flesh and blood he ever dreamed of. Her clothes were saturated with water, and though the day was not cold, the air on her wet garments chilled her. She began to shiver. Ghosts are not usually affected by earthly conditions, and Johnny wondered. He took off his coat and handed it to her. She wrapped it about her and gave the donor a smile of thanks.

"See here!" cried Johnny. "Either there's somepin queer about all this or my head's gone wrong. I'm sure I'm not dreaming. Come, tell me what it all means."

The girl burst into a laugh. "Pull for that shore," she said, pointing. "I wish to get on some dry clothes."

Johnny pulled for the shore, and the girl gave him the desired explanation.

A picture play had been written, the climax of which was a train going down into a river from a broken bridge. A real train had been sent on to the bridge and tumbled into the water. Then boats carried a picture play company to the wreck, and they were photographed struggling in the cars and in the water. The girl Johnny picked up was one of the company whom the current had carried down the river.

Johnny pulled to the shore and, mounting the bank, got a view of persons who had been photographed in the water. Later, when he saw the picture play, there was the girl he had rescued, just passing out of sight on her head.

SPECIALISTS IN CHINA.

They Know to a Nicety Just Where Their Work Begins and Ends.

The Englishman knows how to serve, and he knows how to be served, says Isaac Taylor Headland in "Home Life in China," but in the matter of service and serving even the Englishman must take a second place, for the Chinaman has specialized service such as has never been done in Great Britain.

We sometimes think we are specialists in the west. We have our eye specialists, a kind of servant, of course, although I simply use them to illustrate what I wish to say here, but they often combine with the treatment of the eye that of the ear, the nose and the throat. They have not got down to a last analysis of specializing as the Chinese doctor has.

A man had been shot with an arrow, the head of which was buried in the flesh. He tried to pull it out, but the skin had closed over the head, and he was not able to do so. He went to a physician to get him to remove it. The doctor promptly sawed the shaft off close to the skin and then demanded his fee. "But," said the sufferer, "the head of the arrow is still inside."

"Quite right," said the doctor. "I am a specialist. I deal only with outside diseases. If you want the head taken out you will have to go to another specialist who cares for inside ailments."

WON BY DARING WIT.

Story of Czar Paul, His Sacred Snuff-box and a Wager.

Czar Paul's snuffbox was as sacred as the imperial crown itself. No one was allowed to touch it. Kaploff wagered that he would take a pinch out of it.

One morning he walked up to the table which stood near the bed on which the czar still reclined and boldly took from it the majestic snuffbox. Opening it noisily, he inserted his fingers, and, while Paul I. was watching him, in stupefaction at such audacity, he sniffed up the fragrant powder with evident satisfaction.

"What are you doing there, you rogue?" exclaimed the czar excitedly.

"Having a pinch of snuff, sire. I have now been on duty for eight hours, and, feeling drowsy, I thought it would keep me awake, for I would rather break the rules of etiquette than neglect my duty."

Paul burst out laughing and merely replied: "That's right enough, my lad, but as the snuffbox is not large enough for both of us you can keep it for yourself."

Reptiles Are Shortsighted.

According to a naturalist, serpents, in spite of their reputation for alertness, are very shortsighted. Some of them cannot see more than a yard or two in front of them. Other reptiles are similarly deficient in sense of vision, and the authority asserts that a crocodile cannot see a man at a greater distance than six times its own length. In respect of hearing, many reptiles are even more deficient than in sight. Some serpents are deaf, the boa, it is said, being unable to hear any sound. The term "deaf adder" consequently expresses a fact. In one respect some reptiles show singular aptitudes. They have an unerring instinct for water and in dry weather will travel straight to it, even when they are at such long distances that the mystery is how they could possibly become aware of its locality.

The Seal's Sense of Smell.

The sense of smell possessed by the seals is very strong and will invariably wake them out of a sound sleep even if you come upon them ever so quietly to the windward, and you will alarm them in this way much more thoroughly, though you be a half mile distant, than if you came up carelessly from the leeward and even walked in among them, they seeming to feel that you are not different from one of their own species until they smell you. The chief attraction in these animals is their large, handsome eyes, which indicate great intelligence. They are a deep bluish black, with a soft, glistening appearance, and the pupil, like the cat's, is capable of great dilation and contraction.

Wheat and Flour.

It takes about four and a half bushels of wheat to make a barrel of flour, but different wheats vary from this estimate. A hard wheat produces more flour to the bushel than a soft wheat. Generally speaking, a bushel of wheat will yield from 70 to 75 per cent of flour of different grades, distributed about as follows: Patent flour, 55 to 60 per cent; bakers' flour, 8 to 10 per cent; red dog, 5 per cent, making approximately 70 to 75 per cent of flour and leaving 25 to 30 per cent of feedstuff—that is bran, shorts etc.—Philadelphia Press.

Freeman the Historian.

It was an English bishop who, when the historian Freeman had worn out his patience with his rudeness, introduced him to a waiting audience as "the distinguished scholar that so admirably describes and illustrates the savagery of our ancestors."

The Result.

"Dear me, girls! What on earth is that peculiar sweetish smell in the air all over the house?"

"Why, Gameline is burning her old love letters in the furnace."—Baltimore American.

There Must Have Been Souvenirs.

"Was your banquet a success?" "Great! We couldn't have had a bigger crowd if it had been a free feed."—Detroit Free Press.

SWANS TAUGHT TO SWIM.

The Black Necked Variety Are Afraid of Water When Young.

You're acquainted with the proverbial phrase, "Like a duck takes to the water." That may apply all right to ducks, but there are some water birds which have to be taught to swim, just as we do. They hate the water at first just as much as a boy hates the bathtub. One of these birds, which takes swimming lessons from its parents, is the black necked swan.

The swan babies are called cygnets. They are hatched in an elaborate nest which the parent swan builds along the edge of a pool. The little cygnets are able to walk and run as soon as they are out of their shells, but they can't swim.

So the mother swan takes them for a little ferry ride. She puts them on her back and starts out across the pond. The baby swans, frightened at first, soon get used to seeing water all around them.

One day the mother swan turns her long neck and gives her babies a gentle push into the water. Such a scramble and splash! The babies flounder around and try their best to get back on their mother's dry feathers. Finally they learn that their feet are webbed paddles, given to them for swimming purposes, and they are able to glide over the water as gracefully and as easily as their parents.—Philadelphia North American.

ANCIENT FLOATING PALACE.

The Wonderful Ship Built For Hiero, King of Syracuse.

The antiquity of ships may not be gauged, for in Genesis it is recorded that ships were even old on the Mediterranean in the days of Jacob. Fully 1830 years before Christ, Ammon built long and tall ships with sails on the Red sea. Ninety years later the ship Argo was built, "the first Greek vessel which ventured to pass through the sea without sight of land, being guided only by the stars."

The wonderful vessel built for Hiero, king of Syracuse, excited curiosity and wonder. The craft was constructed under the direction of the celebrated mathematician, Archimedes, by a ship-builder at Corinth, from wood cut on Mount Etna. Her decks were paved with small and odd tiles, on which were depicted with wonderful art scenes from Homer's "Iliad."

On the upper deck was a gymnasium containing gardens planted with many kinds of shrubs, with walks between them overshadowed by vines and ivy, the roots of which were nourished in moistened earth. Near this apartment was a dining room dedicated to Venus, paved with agates and precious stones. The walls and ceiling were of cypress, and the doors of ivory.—Argonaut.

No Law's Delay Here.

In Perak, in the Malay peninsula, lawyers find no business, for a modified form of trial by ordeal decides all disputes. In place of the legal practitioner the pleader is a native boy who is assigned to one or the other of the sides and is given a bamboo tube, in which is sealed the pleading of the person or party whom he represents. When all is ready two stakes are driven into the bed of a stream, and by aid of a bamboo pole the heads of the two boys are submerged at the same time. By grasping the stakes they are enabled to remain under water for quite awhile after their natural inclination would bring them to the surface, but at last one of them gives in and, releasing his hold of the stake, comes to the air. He is immediately seized, and the tube he holds is cast aside. The other lad is led ashore, his tube opened, and the document contained therein stands as the decision in the case.

Postmen in Faroff Days.

Postmen have a very respectable antiquity. They were known, the Sunday at Home points out, in the faroff days of King Hezekiah's reign, some 700 years before Christ. In the thirteenth chapter of the second book of Chronicles we read that "the posts went with the letters throughout all Israel and Judah," and, further, that "the posts passed from city to city through the country of Ephraim and Manasseh." The postman of old was a swift runner, who received the letter from the sender's hand and carried it direct to the person to whom it was addressed.

Sounded Queer.

A man in telling about a wonderful parrot hanging in a cage from a window of a house which he often passed said:

"It cries 'Stop thief!' so naturally that every time I hear it I always stop."

He couldn't understand why his friend began to laugh.—Atlanta Journal.

Specifications.

Tom—Do you know what I am going to buy you for your birthday present? Kitty—No, only I'm sure it will be something new, stylish and elegant and awfully expensive. You dear, reckless boy, yes!—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In Golf Terms.

"Yes, I am learning to shave myself."

"What progress?"

"Oh, I can go over the course in 110 or thereabouts."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wanted to Know.

Mrs. Newrich—I am determined that Clara's debut shall pass off with great éclat. Newrich—What's the ecst, Maria—expense?—Boston Transcript.

Presently the present will have gone never to be recalled.—Lacretia.

Your Interests Are Linked With Ours

Before calling by telephone, consult the telephone directory and be sure to obtain the correct number. Mistakes often result from taking numbers from letter heads, business cards or private memoranda. Do not rely on memory.

Give the number to the operator distinctly and in a moderate tone of voice. With the lips about half an inch from the mouthpiece, speak clearly the name of the Central office and each numeral, separating the figures of the telephone number, for example, "Oxford, four-one-five-0" (4150).

Listen when the operator repeats the number. Say "Yes" if it is right. If she does not quote it correctly, tell her so at once and repeat the correct number.

The receiver should be held at the ear until the called party answers or some report is given by the operator. As a matter of courtesy, the person making the call should be ready to talk as soon as the line is connected.

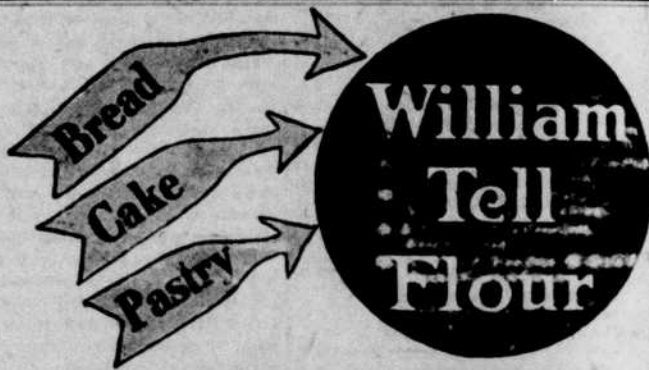
The identity of the person calling should be announced as soon as the called station answers. If a wrong station has been called, say to the person answering, "I beg your pardon, you were called by mistake." Signal the operator, state that a wrong connection was made and ask for the correct number.

The party calling should end the conversation by saying "Good-bye", leaving no doubt in the mind of the party called that the conversation has ended.

There are three parties to every telephone message: the person calling, the operator and the person called. Improvement in telephone service can be made, over and above all that the company can do, if the subscriber or user, when making a call, will extend his co-operation.



NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
C. C. CUTTING, Manager



It takes extra fine flour to make all three equally well, but William Tell does it, because it is milled by a special process from Ohio Red Winter Wheat. If you aspire to blue ribbon bread, cake and pastry that keep the family looking forward to your next treat, tell the grocer that nothing will do but William Tell—the flour that goes farther.

WHITCOMB, HAYNES & CO.

C. W. GRINDAL

CLARIONS WORK WITH PRECISION



You never have to guess at results. You know beforehand just what a Clarion will do. This saves time and labor and expense, but what is even more important it saves care. Clarion users are care-free housekeepers. Ask the Clarion dealer.

WOOD & BISHOP CO., Bangor, Me. Established 1839

Sold by J. P. ELDRIDGE, ELLSWORTH, Me.

Butter Paper Printed at The American Office

Best quality Red Lion water-proof and grease-proof vegetable parchment paper, printed with especially-made butter-paper ink to comply with new law. There is cheaper paper on the market; none better

PRICE, including paper and printing:

500 sheets pound size, \$1.75; half-pound size, \$1.50
1000 " " " 2.75; " " " 2.50

DON'T Cheapen Your Butter By Use of "SLOPPY" Robber Stamp

O'Hara and Wetmore to Appear On Second Day of Chautauqua



W. T. WETMORE—GEOFFREY O'HARA.

GOFFREY O'HARA, Irish tenor and song writer, and W. T. Wetmore, impersonator, are coming to Chautauqua with their inimitable Irish songs and impersonations in dialect. Mr. O'Hara is the composer of several songs that have been sung around the world, among them "Tennessee, I Hear You Calling Me," and "Your Eyes Have Told Me." He gave an ovation a few years ago as soloist with the Ottawa Symphony Orchestra. Mr. Wetmore has made successful appearances in the Brooklyn Institute and in many cities throughout the country. His programs consist of literary masterpieces, New England legends, Hoosier dialect, gems of English and American literature, all abounding in the choicest humor.

There are millions of Mexican Indians who never heard of the United States except as some vague mythical land inhabited by wicked gringos.—Statement of Andre Tridon, Mexican War Correspondent and Chautauqua Lecturer.

COUNTY NEWS

WALTHAM.

OBITUARY.

A shadow passed over this town when it became known that Abbie, wife of Alden K. Haslem, had passed away on June 29, after a short illness. Her death came as a great shock to all her relatives and friends, as none knew of her critical condition.

Mrs. Haslem was ever a true and loyal wife and mother, striving to do so much for those she loved and making her home a pleasant place. She had a host of friends, who will miss that kind word and pleasant smile, but who will long remember the many of one so loved and respected for her kind deeds, and deep sympathy for any one who was ever willing to lend a hand to help those in illness and trouble.

Mrs. Haslem was born in this town fifty-eight years ago, the daughter of the late Henry and Elmira Clough. She was married to Alden K. Haslem some forty years ago. Three children were born to this union, two of whom survive, a daughter, Josephine, and a son, Raymond, of Machias. Besides her children, she leaves a husband, who most sadly mourns the loss of his life companion; also sisters and brothers, and many other relatives. All have the deep sympathy of a host of friends. Mrs. Haslem was one of the most active members of Bessie Grange.

Funeral services were held at the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. R. B. Mathews, of Ellsworth, officiating. The floral offerings were many and beautiful.

What's our loss we feel is gain
To her who's gone away,
And though the parting gives us pain,
We know with her 'tis well away.
We know her sufferings now are o'er;
She's reached that happy home where all
Is bright;

And though on earth we see no more
The form we loved, we know 'tis right.
A FRIEND.

July 3.

DEER ISLE.

Miss Henrietta Gilkey, assistant in the high school, left for her home in Bearport Saturday.

Barton Cook and wife are home from Bangor, where he has been principal of Potter academy. They will spend a few weeks with Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Small.

Mrs. Lillian Haskell left Monday for Atlantic, to cook in the hotel owned by Mrs. Edith Staples.

Capt. William Barnes, wife and daughter Elizabeth were the guests of A. O. Gross during the week.

Harbor View chapter, O. E. S., held its last meeting for the summer Wednesday evening. The degrees were conferred on

Gave The Baby Best
Children just cannot keep covered at night and that is one way they take cold. Foley's Kidney and Bladder Pills is a reliable family cough medicine that contains no opiate or harmful ingredients. Mrs. Wm. Leonard, Potteryville, N. H., writes: "Baby had a very bad cough. The first dose gave her relief."—Moore's Drug Store.

Says They Are Wonderful
Hot weather is doubly dangerous when digestion is weak. Constipation, sick headache, biliousness, or other conditions, caused by clogged bowels yield quickly to Foley's Kidney and Bladder Pills. Mrs. Elizabeth Blanton, So. Norwalk, Conn., writes: "I can honestly say they are wonderful."—Moore's Drug Store.

Miss Hazel Marshall. A banquet was served.

Charles Taylor, a student in Maine law school, left this week for the Texan frontier in the regiment that left Augusta Monday.

July 1.

NORTH SULLIVAN.

Beatrice Gordon, a graduate of Castine normal school, is home.

Mrs. Theodate Peters has gone to Hancock Point for the summer.

William Miloe, who is employed in Halifax, is home for a few days.

J. E. Hovey left Thursday for Dixville Notch, N. H., for the summer.

Nathan Bunker and wife, of Monroe, have been visiting relatives and friends here.

Alice Bunker, of Cherryfield, is visiting her grandparents, Oakman Bunker and wife.

Court Waukeag, I. O. F., is proud of the cup won at the convention in Ellsworth.

Mrs. Flora Carlton, of Massachusetts, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Ida Gordon.

Lillian Robertson and Dorothy Merchant have gone to Northeast Harbor for the season.

July 3.

FRANKLIN ROAD.

Roy E. McKay recently visited his home here, on the way to Rockland.

Leon Stewart has gone to Mt. Desert Ferry, where he has employment on a steamboat.

Mrs. Henry Butler and grandchildren, Doris and Jay Scribner, are home from Green Lake for a few days.

Friends and neighbors of Nelson Stewart were saddened to hear of his death at his home here last Wednesday. Mr. Stewart was seriously ill last winter, but gradually recovered, and was out until a short time before his death. He was a veteran of the Civil war, and on Memorial day joined his comrades in Ellsworth and attended the services in Hancock hall. Mr. Stewart is survived by four sons—George L. Merrill, Charles and Emerson; one daughter, Mrs. Frank Kenniston, of Guilford, and twelve grandchildren. Mrs. Stewart died nearly two years ago. Mr. Stewart will be greatly missed, not only in the home but in the community where he resided. The sympathy of friends goes out to the bereaved ones.

July 3.

The poor lady had been much alarmed by a noise at the dead of night, and with palpitation she recounted her emotions. "O, yes, my dear. I heard a noise and got up the very instant. And there—under the bed—I saw a man's legs—sticking out!" Sympathetic thrills ran through her auditors. "Good gracious, my dear!" one cried. "And were they burglar's legs?" "Oh, no, my dear. My husband's legs. He had heard the noise, too!"

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man an unhappy slave. For impure blood and sluggish liver, use Burdock Blood Bitters. On the market 35 years. \$1.50 a bottle.—Advt.

A Tommy Atkins Yarn

By F. A. MITCHEL

Hi'm a Tommy Atkins, as they call us British army fellers, and Hi've just got back from fightin' in Belgium, discharged from the service for disability. The Germans discharged one of my arms, and that's the reason Hi'm excused from fightin' any more.

All my friends 'ave been askin' me to tell 'em a story about my experiences. Hi only got one story, and Hi've told that a dozen times already. But anything about the war goes, and heverbody is always ready to listen. Hi don't mind tellin' it now if you all want to hear it.

Hi was among the first expeditionary force Lord Kitchener sent over into Belgium. It was reported that we were 100,000 men, but there wasn't much more than 50,000 in the first lot of us that landed on the other side of the channel. Hi was in the fightin' when the Germans drove us back on Paris and when we run 'em at the battle o' the Marne. Then there was a short interval afore we got into the trenches.

It was in this interval and while we was marchin' about changin' positions hevery day that Hi, bein' 'ungry, one day dug out to look for somethin' to eat. The Germans wasn't at any great distance from us, and Hi 'ad no business to be prowlin' about, but 'avin' nothin' to eat made me reckless, Hi suppose. Anyway Hi spied a 'ouse off in the direction of the German lines, and, heverything lookin' quiet and peaceful there, Hi went over, and, seein' a girl washin' clothes in the front yard, Hi asked 'er for somethin' to eat. She says, "Non comprenez pa," and Hi says, "Hi'm not yer pa; Hi want somethin' to eat." At the same time Hi chawed my fingers and rubbed my stummick.

She took me into the 'ouse and put some dry bread afore me with a bottle o' wine. Think o' eatin' dry bread and drinkin' wine. At 'ome we 'ave roast beef, and if we git a pint o' beer we think we're doin' well.

Hi was munchin' the bread and drinkin' the wine, when through the window Hi sor twenty or thirty German 'orsemen comin' straight for the 'ouse. Hi looked at the girl as much as to say, "Ide me." She pulled up a door in the floor, and Hi went down a pair o' stairs into a cellar. The 'orsemen rode up to the 'ouse, and lookin' through a cellar window Hi sor a general and 'is staff and hescort. The general and 'is staff dismounted and come into the 'ouse, leavin' the hescort outside.

Within the nex' 'alf hour two other generals rode up to the 'ouse from different directions and went in. Then Hi 'eard the cussedest lot o' jaw breakin' talk Hi hever 'eard him my life. Hi wished Hi could understand it, for hi looked like a conference or a council o' war, and hif Hi got away after they'd left Hi might take some important information to our commander in chief. But 'ow was Hi to understand a language that was worse than a cobbler's stone and no springs to the wagon? Hi 'eard one man say "Neln" and another say "Jah," and then both of 'em began workin' their jaws, shovin' bout words like bullets from a rapid fire gun.

After awhile one o' the men got blowed, and not being able to talk as fast as the other histed the white flag. Hanyway, they stopped talkin', and soon arter that they went out, mounted their 'orses and rode away. When they'd got clean out o' sight the girl opened the door and said somethin' in the French lingo that sounded like "venney," meanin', Hi suppose, that Hi was to come up, and Hi mounted the steps. Forgettin' that she didn't understand the only decent language in the world, Hi axed 'er wot the generals was talkin' about. She said somethin' like "Jenny vu compromi pa." Hi said, "Your name may be Jenny, but Hi'm not your pa, as Hi told you once before."

Then Hi made signs by puttin' my finger to my mouth and pointin' to the general ridin' away, and arter awhile she understood me. Then she whipped a paper out of 'er pocket and 'anded it to me. Hi looked at it, but it was all 'Ebrew to me, and Hi 'anded hit back to 'er, but she made signs to me to keep it, and then Hi got it through me 'ead that it might be somethin' dropped by the Germans.

Before leavin' 'er Hi says, "If Hi'm yer pa Hi reckon Hi ort to kiss you at partin'." And Hi gave 'er a smack. She didn't seem to mind it, and Hi made off for the camp. When Hi got there Hi reported to my captain that Hi'd got separated from the command and bein' surprised 'ad 'id in a cellar and told 'im about the German generals over me 'ead. Then Hi gave 'im the paper the girl 'ad given me.

Hi didn't 'ear nothin' about that paper till we'd 'ad a lot o' fightin'. Then one day Hi was hordered to report at general 'eadquarters. Hi was scared out of my boots, thinkin' Hi was goin' to be shot for stragglin' or desertion or somethin' like that. When Hi entered the general's tent there he sat, a tall officer with a gray mustache. 'E got up from a camp chair and took my 'and. "You saved us from a crushing blow," he said, "and Hi'm goin' to mention you in orders."

"Ow did Hi do that, general?" Hi asked.

"By the paper you brought. It was a memorandum of points in a plan to strike us where we were weak. It must have been dropped unintentionally."

Hi got mentioned in orders, but in the next fight Hi dropped me arm.

LONDON'S BRIDGES.

The First of These Historic Structures Named a Juvenile Game.

Can you remember when you were a little tyke and played "London bridge is falling down" during recess or at children's parties when the girls were not too much dressed up? The game always ended with a vigorous pull of the opposing sides, with the result that usually both forces went down in the dust. Did you know that that childish game was one of the genuine antiques and that it could trace its origin to a real historic fact? The first bridge over the Thames, at the headwaters of navigation, about half a mile above the Tower, was so old that the story of its construction is lost in a maze of myths. Its fall, however, is a matter of record. It happened on the 16th of November, 1019, and it was the result of the most devastating storm and the most terrific and sudden flood that London had ever seen.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by fire in 1693. In the middle of the bridge was a draw, with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

TACT AND A SPEECH.

Why Disraeli Changed His Mind About Speaking in French.

In Lord Redesdale's "Memoirs" there are some stories of Lord Beaconsfield. The following is particularly characteristic:

"There was one amusing incident in connection with the Berlin congress. One day it was announced that on the morrow Lord Beaconsfield was to address the assembled statesmen and that he would speak in French. Lord Odo Russell, who was a master of tongues, heard this with no little alarm, for it was well known that Lord Beaconsfield's French was very much of the Stratford-atte-Bowe type. Lord Odo, always clever, went to him and adroitly turned the conversation on to the next day's conference. Lord Beaconsfield announced his intention of speaking.

"In what language do you propose to speak?" asked Lord Odo.

"In French," was the answer. "I am afraid that will be a very great disappointment to the colleagues," said Lord Odo. "You see, they know that they have here in you the greatest living master of English oratory, and of course they are longing to hear you."

"The great man smiled his pleasure, and the speech was delivered in English. Lord Odo was wont to declare that he never knew whether Lord Beaconsfield took the hint or accepted the compliment."

The Measure.

The ancient judge sat before the scales of worth.

"Bring forth the royal treasure," he cried, and the hurrying slaves poured into the huge pans sacks of golden metal, caskets of sparkling gems until it seemed as if all the wealth of earth were there. Yet the balance never stirred.

"Let the learning of the ages be added," came the order, and tons upon tons of the wisdom of sages, philosophers, scientists and poets was heaped upon the pile. And still the great arm of the scales remained high in air.

"Add now the men of power and high position," said the judge, "and the scale will fall." But all in vain.

"But what is on the other side that outweighs all these?" asked one.

"It is character," said the judge.—Portal.

Walter Was Puzzled.

This is a true story. Little Walter, whose father is a professor in a middle west university, was scrutinizing his parents closely and said: "Father, you have such heavy eyebrows, and mother has hardly any. What are eyebrows for?" The father replied, impromptu, "Why, eyebrows are—er—eyebrows are to keep the perspiration from getting into people's eyes when they work hard." "But, father," protested Walter, "I don't see how that can be, for mother's would need to be many times heavier than yours." And father was lost in thought.—Christian Register.

Over the Mark.

"Does he aim at realism in the stories he writes?"

"He may aim at it, but he doesn't hit within a million miles of it."

"How's that?"

"The hero of his last story is a 'spend-thrift Scotchman.'"—Houston Post.

Department of Agriculture.

Before 1889 the department of agriculture was simply a bureau. Before the Fifteenth congress adjourned it passed a bill making the bureau a department and the commissioner of agriculture a secretary and a member of the cabinet.

Enthusiasts.

"I had a wonderful drive yesterday," said the motor bug.

"What'd you use, the wood or iron?" asked the golf bug.—Exchange.

Choose the life that is most useful and habit will make it the most agreeable.—Bacon.

KITTERY TO CARIBOU.

In a fit of sudden rage while having an altercation over a baseball mitt, Ross Bushey, sixteen years old, struck Henry Gutemuth, over the head with a sled-stake which they were using as a bat, while playing ball in Benedicta, Friday. Gutemuth dropped unconscious, and remained so until he died, Saturday afternoon.

Albert Willett, eight-year-old son of Joseph Willett and wife of Old Town, was accidentally shot by his brother Thomas, aged thirteen, last Thursday, and died a few hours later in the hospital in Bangor. The boys were playing with a revolver which they did not know was loaded.

Miss Margaret Jones, daughter of P. M. Jones, of Brownville Junction, was instantly killed Friday when an automobile which she was just learning to drive got beyond her control, plunged over a bank and turned over. Her neck was broken. Her brother, who was instructing her, and three other occupants of the car escaped injury. Miss Jones was a student at Vassar college.

Miss Constance Dickey, of Waltham, Mass., attempted the murder of Harlan Brown, a well-known young man of West Pembroke, last Thursday night, and then committed suicide. Mr. Brown, who for some years lived in Waltham, had been attentive to Miss Dickey, and she had visited him in Maine since his return to West Pembroke three years ago. Miss Dickey came to West Pembroke unexpectedly about six weeks ago, and after a few days returned to Massachusetts. It is believed she heard, during this visit, that Brown was engaged to another young lady in Pembroke. Insane with jealousy, she returned to West Pembroke Thursday night, arriving at Brown's home in the evening, while the family was out. Secluding herself in a spare chamber, she awaited until the family had returned and were sleeping. About 2 o'clock in the morning, she attacked Brown asleep in his room, slashing him across the face and throat with a razor. She then returned to the spare room and cut her own throat. She died late Friday afternoon. Brown will recover.

CENTER.

Frank A. Hodgdon is visiting in Corinna.

Mrs. Rae Keefe, of Boston, spent a few days recently with Mrs. Ins Higgins.

Mrs. Winfield Ober and daughter Mae have returned to Northeast Harbor, after a week with Mrs. Abbie Ober and Mrs. Evelyn Bartlett.

June 26.

OTIS.

Mary E., wife of Nathaniel Jellison, died at the home of her son, T. J. Jellison, at Billings, Mont., June 22 at the age of eighty-seven years. She was the youngest daughter of Timothy Jordan, of Otis. The family were Lewis, George, Joanna, Isiah and Peter. All are dead.

Itch! Itch! Itch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch, the worse you itch. Try Doan's Ointment. For eczema, any skin itching. 50c a box.—Advt.

Her Left Side Hurt.

Mrs. Laura Beall, Plattsburg, Miss., writes: "Last April I got in bad health; my left side hurt all the time. I had symptoms of Bright's disease. I took Foley Kidney Pills and feel all right now. They quickly relieve back-ache, rheumatism, aches and pains. Bladder troubles, too, are corrected by this remedy."—Moore's Drug Store.

NOT THE ONLY ONE

There Are Other Ellsworth People Similarly Situated.

Can there be any stronger proof offered than the evidence of Ellsworth residents? After you have read the following, quietly answer the question.

Mrs. John Meader, Ellsworth, says: "For several years my back was weak and sore and I found it difficult to stoop or arise from a sitting position. I also had sharp pains in my kidneys which felt like a knife-thrust. Until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Moore's Drug Store, nothing did me any good. This medicine went directly to the seat of the trouble and brought about a cure. I have had no need of a kidney medicine since."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Meader had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

"THERE NEVER WAS ANYTHING LIKE IT,"

Said Mr. Hodgman, of Orono, Maine.

"To be sick for three years, and not do a day's work in that time, makes me glad to be able to give praise to Tanlac," said Mr. John C. Hodgman, who lives in Orono. "I was all in, down and out, with a general breakdown. This brought on Rheumatism from my weakened condition. My stomach was the cause of this. In the first place, I suffered for a long time with Dyspepsia; then as the trouble became chronic, I gradually got weaker and my life had very few moments of happiness or good health. I tried everything that I heard about. Doctors could give me no relief, and I had just about given up. Tanlac came to [town], and at first I only read the ads. Finally I made up my mind to try just once more, and I am here to tell you there is nothing in this world so good as Tanlac. It does not seem possible that I, who have suffered for three years, could be made into a new man. It's good to enjoy good health once again," continued Mr. Hodgman, "and Tanlac is the only medicine that could get me back to that stage where I can say I enjoy living."

Tanlac is sold in Ellsworth at E. G. Moore's drug store.—Advt.

Tuberculosis Threatens

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INDUSTRIAL BUREAU, MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

PORTLAND, MAINE.

The local merchant who does not advertise is throwing open the door to the mail-order house, which does advertise, and which is looking for just such openings.

Legal Notices.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named: At a probate court held at Ellsworth, in and for the county of Hancock, on the twentieth day of June, being an adjourned session of the June a. d. 1916 term of said court:

THE following matters having been presented for the action thereupon herein-after indicated, it is hereby ordered: That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper published at Ellsworth, in said county, that they may appear at a probate court to be held at Ellsworth in said county, on the eleventh day of July, a. d. 1916, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause. Ann H. Fennelly et al., late of Eden, in said county, deceased. Petition filed by Pauline Frances Morrison, Mark C. Morrison, guardian of William Fennelly Morrison and Elmer J. Morrison, and Charles H. Wood, trustees, for license to mortgage certain real estate as described in said petition.

Horace Jayne, late of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, deceased. Petition filed by The Pennsylvania Company for Insurance on Lives and Granting Annuities (corporation) and Henry La Barre Jayne, praying that the appointment of said petitioners named as trustees in the last will and testament and codicil thereto of said deceased, be confirmed by said court.

BERTRAND E. CLARK, Judge of said Court. A true copy of the original.

Attest:—E. E. CHASE, Register.

THE subscriber, James Salls, of Milford, in the state of Massachusetts, hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of MARTHA SALLS, late of BUCKSPORT in the county of Hancock, State of Maine, deceased, no bonds being required by the term of said will; and that he has appointed Theodore H. Smith, of Buckport, his duly authorized agent in the State of Maine. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

June 13, 1916. JAMES SALLS.

Red Blood And Blue

Being the Sad Tale of How a Family Tree Was Blasted.

By HARRY KING TOOTLE

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

When she heard the news Mrs. Tower was in the seventh heaven of bliss, in which empyrean state, however, she was somewhat agitated because of her knowledge of the Tower unworthiness. To be sure, Rosemary was a charming girl, had had every advantage and was at home in the best society. Yet Rosemary's mamma could not forget one thing—the Tower blood was red, and the Van Artevaade blood was blue.

With old Peter Tower the case was different. He owed his millions to his red corpuscles, and if Rosemary married a man that was all he asked. He had never seen Addison Van Artevaade, but the prospective son-in-law's name was against him.

After a fashion Rosemary's letter was reassuring. She was too much his daughter to make a really vital mistake in so important a matter, but there was room for doubt.

She had written:

Dear Papa and Mamma—I'm wildly, foolishly happy. You have always told me you could trust me to choose for myself. I know you will be happy in my happiness. I am going to marry Addison Van Artevaade. You, mamma, have met him. I know you can tell papa all the good things about him. He's simply splendid. Having spent all his money, he works for his living. He is one of the Westchester county Van Artevaades. They have been prominent in New York since the days of New Amsterdam. We want to be married in the spring. Say that you are happy, too, and the happiest girl in the world will be your devoted daughter.

ROSEMARY.

"You see, father, he works for his living."

Mrs. Tower was quick to pick out what would be his chief recommendation in the eyes of her husband.

"Yes; it's that or starve. You notice she says he's spent all his money."



MR. BELMORE DISPLAYED THE TOWER AND SMITH ANCESTORS.

Now I suppose he wants to spend mine."

"And why shouldn't he, pray?" Mrs. Tower raised her eyebrows in surprise. "Rosemary's our child. You surely are not going to be one of those unwise parents who rear their daughters in luxury and then cut off their allowance because they marry poor men?"

"Now, mother!"

"Besides, he's a Van Artevaade. He has the bluest blood in this country. And what have we?"

Tower began to take fright. His wife was giving indications of turning on the tears. The thought of their red blood always made her hysterical.

"What have we? I say. Nothing but money. What's money? It doesn't get the real things of life."

"I'll bet it's got us a son-in-law."

Peter Tower was a self-made man who could be well described as long suffering and kind. Mrs. Tower, to whose aggressiveness he owed no small part of his success, was a pusher and a manager. In the old days, days so long ago that they made her shudder to think of them, she had managed the ice cream socials of the church.

Then she had managed the town's charity bazaar.

When properly pressed agent time works wonders. Even before she reached the purple velvet era which engulfs all portly dowagers Mrs. Tower was a member of society.

Having arrived, one would imagine that the lady's cup of happiness was full to overflowing. It was not. One thing was lacking. The Towers had no ancestors.

Immediately on receiving the tidings of great joy from her daughter, the news of the coming alliance with the house of Van Artevaade, Mrs. Tower took down her well thumbed volume of "First Families of America."

Six pages, an almost unprecedented allowance, were devoted to the Van Artevaade family, root and branch. There was a wood cut of old Jan Van

Artevaade, who helped buy Manhattan Island. Two descendants were honored with steel engravings.

The future son-in-law himself, Addison Van Artevaade, was mentioned. His mother was a Miss Addison. Pride of blood could ask no more.

To marry at one fell swoop into six solid pages of "First Families of America," to say nothing of the pages devoted to the Addisons, was glory and honor beyond all whooping.

The passing of the weeks which followed Rosemary's letter to her parents announcing her engagement did not serve to decrease the perturbation of her mother.

The more she thought of the ultramarine blood of Addison Van Artevaade the more brilliant appeared her own cardinal corpuscles. She gazed about the walls of her rococo mansion and beheld expensive examples of modern art and one alleged old master, but nowhere did there gaze down upon her a family portrait by Sir Joshua Reynolds, Peale, Gilbert Stuart or Benjamin West.

In imagination Mrs. Tower wandered through the stately galleries of the Van Artevaades and saw upon their walls portraits which stared down upon her stonily because she could not point to Tower pictures of an equal worth.

She felt keenly the humiliation of their scornful looks. She would give anything to be on an equal pictorial footing with her future son-in-law. But what was there to do?

When the grand idea came to her one might well believe that it struck her amidstships with great violence.

Down she clumped into a Louis Quinze chair, almost shattering that frail piece of furniture; grew red in the face, gasped for breath and, notwithstanding her delight, mentally consigned her maid to a torrid climate for having laced all but a few cubic inches of breath out of her.

But she had laid violent hands upon an idea which was well worth a near stroke of apoplexy.

It was this:

The Tower money would be sent into the markets of the world to buy credible and creditable portraits in oil of Tower—and Smith—ancestors.

That was the idea, an idea worthy of the progressive wife of Peter Tower. The money would not be poured into pictorial channels in such streams as to bull the market. That was not the Tower way.

It would be sent forth covertly through alien hands. But, presto, when the coup was accomplished the barren Tower walls would blossom with the fairest flowers!

The lady's only regret was that this was one case where she could not call in the reporters and give them the details with the usual Tower plenitude and embellishments.

Plans for the wedding progressed and with them progressed Mrs. Tower's plans regarding the ancestral portraits. An estate in Westchester county had been purchased by Peter Tower at his wife's solicitation and presented to Rosemary.

Wishing to have as brilliant a wedding socially as possible, Mrs. Tower ruthlessly killed a fictitious distant relative, closed her western mansion because she was in mourning and transferred her activities to New York.

Being in mourning meant that Rosemary was to be married quietly at a fashionable New York hostelry. The real significance of this was that the western hot polio received announcement cards, and the guests were limited to Addison Van Artevaade's own caste.

There had been another reason for this move. Mrs. Tower had decided to dower Rosemary with the new ancestors. To have placed the portraits in her own residence would have advertised their falseness to those who knew the Tower antecedents.

To hang them on the walls of her daughter's new home would only invite admiration and awe on the part of her daughter's husband and friends and relatives.

Several weeks before the wedding Mrs. Tower had an interview with a confidential agent who had learned somehow or other that she was in the market for colonial portraits.

He was a dapper young chap, with a sympathetic and intuitive understanding. He had the politeness of a Frenchman, the artistic temperament of an Italian and the hustle of an American.

His calling card was graced with the name of Sartoris Belmore. In those circles wherein he indulged in the vulgar game of pinocle he signed to his checks the unromantic name of Isadore Feinsilver.

"You understand now, Mr. Belmore?" came in rich, fluty tones from the massaged throat of Mrs. Tower.

"Madam has been as explicit as only she can be." Mr. Sartoris Belmore bowed with the grace of a dancing master. "Your husband's fad is the collecting of early American portraits. You wish to surprise him on his birthday by augmenting his collection. It shall be as you wish."

One might think that Mr. Sartoris Belmore was ignorant of the purpose to which the pictures were to be put. He was not.

Such commissions came to him as a matter of course because it was known that he was in touch with most of the possible sources of genuine supply. Many were the reasons given him for desiring these portraits, but never the real one.

Mr. Belmore, however, preferred that they should not tell the truth, because where the customer thought the agent was being kept in the dark he did not quibble about the price.

In a private gallery Mr. Belmore displayed the Tower and Smith ancestors for Mrs. Tower's inspection a few days before Rosemary was married. There were fifteen of them, aristocratic

ladies and gentlemen from colonial days through the first decades of the republic.

There was also a real Reynolds to serve as an English ancestor. The lady promptly labeled the Reynolds as one of her own family, but in the main she gave the Tower side of the house a fair run for its money.

The ancestors were parceled out one by one—a man for the Towers, then a man for the Smiths; a woman for the Towers, then a woman for the Smiths.



"I SOLD THEM TO OLD MAN TOWER FOR \$30,000."

Naming them was necessary. Mrs. Tower began with the Reynolds, which had fallen to her family. The stately gentleman immortalized by the brush of the great artist became Baron Smith De Wyntercombe of Wyntercombe Hall, Kent.

For her daughter's sake she was careful to allow the Tower side of the house an almost equal family distinction. A Peale portrait became a certain Colonel Melbury Tower, who was present, according to his great-grandson's wife, at the surrender of Cornwallis.

Having accomplished his work with his customary tact and discretion, Mr. Sartoris Belmore was rewarded with a check which would have bought half a dozen fine farms in the county where Mrs. Tower originally lived and moved and had her being.

The agent protested that he had been forced to pay such high prices for the portraits that there was absolutely no profit in it for him—absolutely none. Having delivered the goods, Mr. Belmore dropped out of Mrs. Tower's life.

Soon after the portraits had been delivered to their new owner Rosemary and Addison Van Artevaade were married. The wedding was as smart an affair as Mrs. Tower herself could wish.

It took a squad of policemen to keep the avenue cleared, and Rosemary's picture was in every paper.

The bride and groom departed for Palm Beach to enjoy the last days of the season, and Mrs. Tower spent her time at the new country place, picking out the proper spots for the ancestral portraits to hang.

As soon as Mr. and Mrs. Van Artevaade returned, at the instigation of Mrs. Tower it was decided to give a week end party to the Van Artevaade kin.

"I'll show them who we are," was the dowager's grim comment to herself. "They may have come over in the Mayflower or the Half Moon, but my ancestors came over too. They're not Indians. And look at those ancestors! Any one could be proud of them."

As she thought this she glanced admiringly at the portraits which she had adopted with such enthusiasm.

Among the first to arrive for the week end was dashing Kitty Roessingstadt, wife of the German ambassador at a European court.

She was a proud woman and was not certain that she liked Rosemary. As for Mrs. Tower, she had been quite snippy to her. All this because she was Addison's cousin and a Van Artevaade.

Mrs. Tower happened to be in the state dining room when Kitty greeted her cousin in the library. In that awe inspiring room, he it said, hung the more imposing of the ancestors supplied by Mr. Sartoris Belmore.

Of course Rosemary's mamma did not mean to listen, but she could not help hearing what was said.

"Hello, Kitty?"

"My dear Addison, how are you?"

"Fine, thanks. How do you like the place?"

"Not as gaudy as I thought it would be. The pictures help out, don't they?" Mrs. Tower felt herself bursting with pride as she heard this remark, passing over scornfully the allusion to possible gaudiness.

"Yes, they are a fine lot of old portraits."

"I'm glad they're here. You don't know how indignant I was when brother wrote me that you had sold them."

Mrs. Tower did not understand.

"Oh, I sold them, all right," replied Van Artevaade carelessly. "but I sold them to old man Tower for \$30,000."

How Mrs. Tower got upstairs she did not know.

Her maid found her having one of her semi-apoplectic fits. And with the passing of the fit passed stout old Baron Smith De Wyntercombe of Wyntercombe Hall, Kent, as well as a certain Colonel Melbury Tower who had been present at the surrender of Cornwallis.

As if it had been done by a cyclone the Tower family tree was thus destroyed, root and branch.

AN EARLY ROAD BOOSTER.

When Caesar took a westward ride And grabbed the Gauls for Rome, What was the first thing that he did To make them feel at home?

Did he increase the people's loads And liberty forbid?

No; he dug in and built good roads— That's what old Caesar did.

Did Caesar put the iron heel Upon the foemen's breast,

Or did he try to make them feel That Rome rule was the best?

What did he do to make them glad He came their lands amid?

He built good roads in place of bad— That's what old Caesar did.

He built good roads from hill to hill,

Good roads from vale to vale;

Till old Rome got all the kale.

He told the folks to buy at home,

Build roads their ruts to rid,

Until all roads led up to Rome— That's what old Caesar did.

If any town would make itself The center of the map,

Where folks will come and settle down,

And live in plenty's lap;

If any town its own abodes Of poverty would rid,

Let it go out and build good roads— Just as old Caesar did.

—Ohio Motorist.

ROADS INCREASE VALUES.

One County in Michigan Sees Worth of Land Boosted 82 Per Cent.

Money spent in road improvement of the right kind is making a profit of 125 per cent a year in Wayne county, Mich. The county spent \$2,000,000 on construction and maintenance during the eight years from 1906 to 1914, inclusive, and in this period the assessed valuation of property in the county, outside of the city of Detroit, increased from \$62,707,000 to \$114,548,120, or 82.4 per cent.

Of this increase 35 per cent, or \$22,000,000, is credited to road improvement because the assessed valuation of Detroit increased only 47.7 per cent. The increase in county valuation above the rate of increase in the city was



A GOOD ROAD INCREASES LAND VALUES.

eleven times the cost of road work, or 1,000 per cent profit in eight years on the total investment in improved roads.

More than 125 miles of concrete road have been put down by the Wayne county commissioners since the county system was adopted in 1906, and the roads built with the \$2,000,000 bond issue are still in good condition and give every promise of more than outliving the bonds. The commissioners state in their ninth annual report for last year that they never have had to take up and replace a single twenty-five foot section since they have been developing this type of road, although some of the roads have been down more than seven years.

Every mile of durable roads laid is cutting down the cost of upkeep. Last year the commissioners had forty-six miles more roadway to care for than the year before, yet they spent \$5,178 less for maintenance, notwithstanding they have supervision over 1,245 miles of other types of road, such as macadam and gravel, outside of incorporated cities and villages.

It is estimated that 90 per cent of the traffic in the county is carried on 20 per cent of the road mileage and that concrete construction should be continued until there are about 350 miles of such roads.

The commissioners hope to see this road system carried to a point where no citizen in the county will live more than three miles from a good road.

Brick Roads.

The experience of the last few years, in which the character of traffic on the public highways has changed so remarkably and so rapidly, proves that brick is the best paving material now known for country roads, says the Columbus (O.) Journal. Brick roads cost more to build than macadam or concrete, but they last so much longer that they must be cheaper in a term of years. A brick road surface properly laid at the right season of the year requires almost no attention and is practically indestructible.

Macadam, on the other hand, has proved its unsuitability for present day traffic. Some of the fine macadam roads in this country built only two or three years ago are worn out already. They must be worked on almost all the time to keep them free from holes and ruts. They simply cannot stand up under the strain put upon them by automobiles. Concrete as a country road pavement is still more or less in the experimental stage. It is cheaper than brick, but it does not seem able to withstand the freezing and thawing of spring and fall, and a cracked and seamed concrete road is a miserable thing and dangerous. In the light of present knowledge brick is by all odds the most satisfactory paving material for country roads.

COUNTY NEWS

WEST FRANKLIN.

Lee Goodwin is employed at Bar Harbor.

Jotham Buzell has moved his family to Mt. Desert Ferry.

Mr. Webster, of Tremont, has been visiting at C. T. Goodwin's.

Irvin Rollins and wife are at home from Gouldsboro for the Fourth.

Charles Coombs and wife have gone to Bar Harbor to visit over the Fourth.

R. H. Williams is deep sea fishing for a few days with friends from Hancock.

Miss Willey, of Cherryfield, is visiting her grandparents, Alphonso Willey and wife.

M. A. Goodwin and family are spending a few days at the Murch camp at Eastbrook.

Mrs. Alden Ryder and daughter Alice are employed at the Tarratine hotel, Hancock Point.

Alden Dyer, who has been head sawer at Scammon's mill, will act in the same capacity at the Dustin mill.

Master Paul Smith, of Lowell, Mass., is spending the summer with his grandparents, D. B. Smith and wife.

Mrs. Galen Stanley and son Richard, of Holden, are visiting Mrs. Stanley's parents, George Springer and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Grindje, of Bucksport, are expected here to-day. Mr. Grindje will be employed by the Dustin Lumber Co.

At "Tugwash Zeppe", Butler's Point, Miss Adelaide Pybes and Dr. and Mrs. Taylor are entertaining a large number of friends from New York.

The portable mill belonging to Mr. Darris has arrived, and has been hauled to the lot where operations will begin at once. Mr. Darris has moved his family into the Frank Macomber house.

July 3.

SULLIVAN HARBOR.

Sunday school has closed until fall.

Mrs. S. R. Downing has returned from Franklin.

Mrs. H. H. Sanderson has returned from Boston.

Leon Orcutt has employment on a yacht for the summer.

Charles H. Preble has purchased an Oakland automobile.

Miss Wilson, of Bangor, was a recent guest of Mrs. Charles Allen.

Hon. D. T. Timayenis and Dr. Chandler, of Boston, arrived Saturday.

Oscar Aldrich and George Noyes, of Presque Isle, arrived Saturday.

Bessie Carleton and Gertrude Joy have employment at the Tarratine house, Hancock Point.

Mrs. Norwell and daughter and Miss Beard, of Cambridge, Mass., are at "Westlawn" for the season.

Sympathy is extended to Miss Margaret Dunbar in the death of her fiancé, George Casey, of Humboldt, Ariz.

Dr. Fred H. Brigham, of Houlton, arrived Saturday to spend the Fourth with his sister, Mrs. Phillips Eaton.

Mrs. W. H. Seavey and daughter Vera, of Portland, arrived last week. Mrs. Seavey returned Saturday, leaving Vera to visit her father.

John Kosche and family, of Quincy, Mass., are occupying the Lypman house for the summer. Charles Taylor, Mrs. Kosche's brother, is with them.

July 3.

ILESFORD.

Miss Tales, of Medfield, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Grace Harrison.

Henry W. Morse, of North Attleboro, Mass., is visiting his son Grover.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Manley are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, born June 28.

Miss Lennie Stanley, a graduate of Castine normal school, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Clarence Spurling.

Among the cottage arrivals last week were Dr. and Mrs. Scudder and daughter Hilda, of Boston, Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Seelye and son Clark, of Springfield, Mass.

Albert Staples and family, of Rockland, are living at present with Arthur Sargent. Mr. Staples has taken charge of Mr. Sargent's boat-shop while he has employment at Sutton.

Mrs. Bertie Hadlock, of Boston, is at the Hotel Islesford. Mrs. Hadlock has visited the island for several years, and her many friends are glad to have her return this year.

July 3.

WEST HANCOCK.

Herman Sinclair has returned to Seal Harbor.

Irving Stewart is working for George B. Bridges.

Fred Linscott and wife are here for the summer.

Julius Young has gone to Mt. Desert for the season.

Mrs. Estelle Shaw is visiting her niece, Mrs. Herman Sinclair.

Marguerite Graves is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Charles Wooster, in Ellsworth.

Chester Louder has moved into the house recently vacated by David Lovell.

Adelbert Miles and family, of Belfast, are visiting his parents, William Miles and wife.

Mrs. Mary R. Butler is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harry Taylor, at Butler's Point.

Miss Christine Simonsen, who was recently graduated from Higgins classical institute, is with Miss Idylene Shute for a few days.

LA MOINE.

Mrs. Ralph Hoyt is visiting at her old home.

E. M. King and family are boarding at W. K. Salisbury's.

L. R. Hodgkins, of Waltham, Mass., spent last week here.

Fairfield Coolidge, of Waltham, Mass.,

is with his parents, J. F. Coolidge and wife.

Miss Clara Hodgkins is at home from Brockton, Mass., where she has been teaching.

Miss Helen Allen and Francis Hodgkins, with Mrs. A. L. Holt, are at Dr. Hodgkins' summer home. The rest of the family will come this week.

The public library has received several donations of books since the fire. Through the summer it will be opened to the public at the church Saturday afternoons.

July 3.

CRANBERRY ISLES.

Mrs. Wilbert Rice, after two weeks at Sutton, is home.

Mrs. Eber Spurling and son Erwin are visiting in Ellsworth.

Mrs. Bessie Hamor has resumed serving her shore dinners and lunches.

Malcolm Donald and family arrived Saturday at the Judge Storey cottage.

Harvard Seal, of Mt. Desert Rock, is a guest at the home of Warren Spurling.

Mrs. Lena Stanley and two children returned from Belfast last week, after a visit with her parents.

A reception was given Thursday evening to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hulbert, who were married in Bangor, June 28. The house was prettily decorated. The bride wore her wedding dress of white crepe de chine. They received many gifts. Delicious refreshments were served.

July 3.

NORTH LA MOINE.

Eugene Hopkins, of Waltham, Mass., is spending his vacation here.

Miss Ph