

The Ellsworth American.

Vol. LXVI.

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ELLSWORTH, MAINE, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 10, 1920.

Entered as second-class matter at the Ellsworth Postoffice.

No. 10.

Liberty National Bank

Successor to the Burrill National Bank

OF ELLSWORTH

Consult Us Freely

The officers and directors of this bank are always at your disposal on all financial matters. Your affairs will be held strictly confidential and our experience and advice may prove helpful.

Orlando W. Foss, Pres.,
Edw. F. Small, Cashier,

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- New Percales, best quality, per yard 39c
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Fine for underwear, per yard 50c
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Extra sizes, \$2.25
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- New House Dresses just in. These are exception-
ally well made, of good material and guaran-
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Send us your mail orders, we
fill them promptly and care-
fully and pay postage on all
that amount to \$1.00 or over.

Growth

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LOCAL AFFAIRS

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

B. T. Sowle.
J. A. Haynes.
M. L. Adams.
Bijou theatre
C. L. Morang.
L. E. Treadwell.
C. E. Alexander.
Silvy & Linnehan.
Classified Advertisements.

SCHEDULE OF MAILS. Ellsworth Postoffice.

MAILS RECEIVED
From West—6.47 a. m.; 4.31 p. m.
From East—11.11 a. m.; 6.27 p. m.
MAILS CLOSE AT POSTOFFICE.
Going West—10.40 a. m.; 6.00 p. m.
Going East—6.15 a. m.; 4.00 p. m.

Registered mail should be at post-
office half an hour before mail closes.

WEATHER IN ELLSWORTH.

For Week Ending at Midnight Tuesday
Mar. 9, 1920.

[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 conditions		Precipitation	
	4 a m 12 m	forenoon afternoon		
Wed 4-28	28-	snow, fair	fair	.01
Thurs 28-36	36-	fair	cloudy	
Fri 36-41	41-	fair	cloudy	
Sat 38-37	37-	rain	snow	.58
Sun 12-20	20-	snow, fair	clear	.05
Mon -5 25-	25-	clear	fair	
Tues 12-35-	35-	clear	clear	

The Thursday club will meet this
week with Miss Alice H. Scott. A
full attendance is desired as there is
important sewing to be attended to.

H. W. Dunn has arrived home
from a trip to Massachusetts and
Rhode Island. Mrs. Dunn, who
went with him, will return this week.

Mrs. Charles Merriam was called
to Boston last week by the illness of
her father, James E. Snow, who died
Saturday, at the age of sixty-six
years.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Tapley left
today for Portland, and to be present
at ladies' night of Kora temple, Mystic
Shrine. Mr. Tapley is on the re-
ception committee.

The motor and additional machin-
ery for F. S. Sawyer's lath mill, long
delayed by the freight tie up, is now
arriving, and the mill will be run-
ning in a few days.

Owing to the fuel shortage the
Unitarian Sunday school will close
for a short time. During the sus-
pension of Sunday school the schol-
ars may obtain copies of The Beacon
from Miss Elizabeth A. Belcher.

Clyde W. Mosley, son of Charles
Mosley, formerly of Ellsworth, died
Tuesday of last week at Bar Harbor,
where he had lived for some years.
He was thirty-six years of age. He
leaves a wife and family.

Mrs. Assunta Luchini and son An-
drew are spending two weeks in Bos-
ton and vicinity. On their return
they will spend St. Patrick's day
with their former pastor, Rev. P. F.
Flanagan, in Rumford.

A snow-slide from the roof of the
Clark building on Water street some
time in the night last Friday crashed
in half the glass in the side of Ernest
J. Brown's barber shop, and covered
the floor of the shop with a foot of
snow, ice and broken glass.

Bert L. infant son of Mr. and Mrs.
Bert L. Austin, formerly of Ells-
worth, died Thursday at Kittery,
aged ten months. The body was
brought here Saturday. There were
services at the Austin undertaking
rooms.

At a meeting of the Unitarian
parish last Thursday evening, it was
voted to extend a call to Rev. George
T. Jones of Warwick, Mass., to the
pastorate of the church here, begin-
ning about the first of May. Mr.
Jones preached here as a candidate
a few weeks ago.

George N. Worden, former county
agent, left last Friday night for
Fulman, Wash., called there by
wire to meet the officials of the ex-
tension service of the state depart-
ment of agriculture, with the view to
accepting an important position.
Mrs. Worden and his aunt, Miss
Sprague, will follow in a few weeks.

MAGIC WATER



is good for washing
clothes, and will re-
move mildew, iron
rust, ink, grease and
fruit stains from the
finest fabrics with-
out injury if
used according
to direction.

IT WILL ALSO REMOVE

all stains from
bath tubs, lav-
atories, closets
sinks, floors,
etc.

MAGIC WATER CO. AUGUSTA, ME.

LOCAL DEALERS:

J. A. Haynes, A. H. Joy, P. E. Kearns, E. S. Means.

Miss Myrtle Conary, who has been
spending a week in Bangor, the guest
of Mrs. William Cobb, has returned
to Ellsworth.

The ladies of the Catholic club will
give a St. Patrick's sociable in K. of
C. hall, Wednesday evening, March
17, at 8 o'clock. The entertainment
will consist of cards and a musical
program, but the feature of the evening
will be a lecture on St. Patrick,
by Rev. Father Gorman, pastor of St.
Joseph's church. The public is
cordially invited.

Rev. R. B. Mathews spoke at the
union young people's meeting at the
Baptist church Tuesday evening, and
gave a review of choice portions of
the book of Romans and an interest-
ing exposition of the closing chap-
ter, which was highly appreciated by
the good number of young folks
present.

B. T. Sowle has announced that he
will make a specialty of abstracting
titles. Mr. Sowle is a member of the
Hancock county bar, and recently
completed a term as assessor of taxes
in Ellsworth. He retired from the
life insurance business some time
ago, after twenty-five years of it, and
will now devote all his time to the
law and abstracting.

On account of the absence of the
pastor this week to attend the inter-
church pastors' conference at Bang-
or, the prayer meeting at the Bap-
tist church, Thursday evening, will
be in charge of lay workers. H. W.
Dunn will lead the meeting, and
Mrs. Donnell will have charge of the
music. Mrs. Means is leading in an
effort to secure an extra attendance
and make new comers welcome.

Fire at the Ellsworth green-
houses, Miss M. A. Clark, proprietor,
shortly after midnight Monday night,
did damage estimated at from \$300
to \$500. The fire started in the
potting and shipping room, some dis-
tance removed from the furnace, and
from some cause unknown. The
building was gutted, and will practi-
cally have to be rebuilt, as may also
the side of the greenhouse adjoining
it. Some cut flowers, packing ma-
terials, etc., were destroyed, but
practically no damage was done to
growing plants. There was no in-
surance.

There are many cases of influenza
and grip colds in town. Eben War-
ren has been seriously ill, suffering a
relapse after apparently being on the
road to recovery. Mrs. Warren also
has been ill. James E. Lynch and
wife have both been ill, but are re-
ported as better. Harry C. Austin
has been confined to the house the
past week, but is better. Mrs. John
Higgins is ill, and reported as im-
proving this morning. Miss Martha
J. Barron is ill at her home in Dol-
lardtown. Miss Persis E. Meader of
the same community is reported as
recovering from an attack of influen-
za, and Mrs. Horace H. Meader, in the
same home, is ill.

The Ellsworth A. A. basket-ball
team won claim to the county cham-
pionship last Friday evening, when
it "put it all over" the Radio team
from Bar Harbor, which has issued
a challenge to Ellsworth or any team
on Mt. Desert island. The Radios
scored the first basket, and looked
happy, but it wasn't long before they
were sending out S. O. S. calls. The
final score, 55 to 22, tells the pitiful
story. Next Friday evening there
will be another challenge game at
Hancock hall, Ellsworth A. A. being
the challenger this time, and "The
Harps" of Bangor being the opposing
team. There will be no dance after
the game.

At a meeting of the Ellsworth
Athletic association last evening, H.
L. Stratton was elected secretary and
treasurer in place of Harold A. Rob-
inson and L. C. Fortier, resigned. It
was voted to start a membership
drive, and that the membership fee
should remain at \$2 until the next
meeting. Voluntary subscriptions
aggregation \$55 toward the club ex-
penses were made during the eve-
ning. Other important action was
taken regarding house rules and
membership. Every member inter-
ested in the welfare of the associa-
tion is requested to attend a special
meeting next Tuesday evening.

Byron E., son of Mrs. E. G. Nash,
died Monday at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. J. H. Macomber, where his
mother made her home. He had
been in ill health a long time, but
kept persistently at work, and little
more than three weeks ago took a
position in Vermont, which he was
obliged to relinquish on account of
his health, arriving home only last
Friday. The deceased came here as
a boy, when his mother assumed the
management of the Western Union
telegraph office here, and was gradu-
ated from the Ellsworth high school.
He learned telegraphy, and had
worked at it in Ellsworth and at
various places in the West. At the
outbreak of the war he enlisted with
the Canadian forces, and went over-
seas, but his health broke under the
training, and after months in the
hospital in England and Canada, he
received an honorable discharge, and
came home. He had worked much
of the time the past year with his
mother in the Ellsworth office. He
leaves one sister, Mrs. Arthur How-
ard of Dover, Me. He was twenty-
eight years old. The body was taken
to Harrington yesterday for inter-
ment.

Saturday's storm, though bringing
comparatively little snow, tied up
[Continued on Page 5.]

COMING EVENTS.

Thursday evening, March 11, at
Sewall hall, 177 Huntington avenue,
Boston—Bluehill reunion.

Wednesday, March 17, at K. of C.
hall—St. Patrick's sociable by ladies
of Catholic club. Admission, includ-
ing refreshments, 35cents.

CREDIT BUILDER

Have you established your credit in this
community?

A bank account is one of the best builders of
credit.

It is to your financial advantage to have a
Checking Account with this institution.

Bank with us.

Capital, \$100,000

Surplus and profits, \$150,000



UNION TRUST COMPANY
of ELLSWORTH, MAINE

WHY BE A DRIFTER?

Like a flowing river, some people follow the lines of least resistance
and spend all their surplus cash for luxuries. Drifting is easy but
accomplishment requires determination. Decide to save all you can.
Start an account with the Hancock County Savings Bank.

Hancock County Savings Bank

Ellsworth,

Maine

To My Customers: The Daily papers contain articles relating to the
attention to the increased values of buildings and stocks, owing to the abnormal prices of
building materials and the high cost of labor. It may be that your insurance is not suffi-
cient to cover any possible loss, if not I would like to place additional insurance for you.
The 50 per cent clause does not affect any insurance policies issued on property outside of
hydrant protection. It will cost nothing to talk this over with me. Call me on the Phone or
write me. Better still, call at my office and we will talk it over.
Yours Respectfully,
O. W. TAPLEY.

We're Going To Start Something

We are going to break the back of this record-breaking
winter by talking autos. It isn't a bit too early to think
of that new car. When you want it, you will want it
in a hurry. Get in your order now. We have the

Dort, Chalmers and Overland

for immediate delivery.

Also agents for

Dodge and Cadillac

Several Fords, an Overland and a Chevrolet are
among our good bargains in second-hand cars.

Silvy & Linnehan, Inc.

ELLSWORTH, MAINE

Page & Shaw

Huylers

The Best Candy in Town

We now have the agency for Apollo Chocolates, also Guth, Fenway
and Cadet

Moore's Pharmacy

Corner Opposite Postoffice, Ellsworth

Liggetts

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Representing

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OF HARTFORD, CONN.

C. C. BURRILL & SON

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FIRE AND AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

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I wish to announce that I have
opened an office in Ellsworth, as a
public abstractor of titles. Having
retired from the insurance business
after twenty-five years' service, and
recently completed a term of office as
assessor, I am now in a position to
give all my time to this work. All
matters entrusted to me will be given
prompt and thorough attention.

B. T. SOWLE

Attorney at Law.
Office and Residence, 174 Main St.
Telephone, 109.

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Agent for the International
Harvester Co. of America

10-20 TITAN KEROSENE TRACTOR

11-2, 3, 6, 10 Horsepower Kerosene Engine.

I. H. C. Motor Trucks, from 3-4 ton up

Every order promptly attended to,
and information given.

WOMAN WANTED!

Competent woman wanted for general housework. All modern
conveniences to make work-light. Very little washing. Highest
wages paid in proportion to ability. Middle-aged woman preferred.

MRS. H. A. ROBINSON

ELLSWORTH,

MAINE



ARE YOU GIVING YOUR EYES A
FAIR CHANCE?
Several have come to me wearing a
cheap spherical glass when they should
have had compound cylinder lenses
months ago. Eyes corrected as they
should be may cost you more to-day,
but will save dollars in the future, and
perhaps your eyesight.

Edward H. Baker
Graduate Optometrist and Registered Eye Specialist

South Brooksville.
Herborside grange had a "poverty night" Feb. 18. The members were in "poverty" costume. The first lady's prize was awarded to Harriet Condon and the first for men to Horace Wardwell. Second prizes went to Marion Dyer and Clyde Limeburner.

Mariaville.
Regardless of wind, snow and a thermometer twenty below zero, one Mariaville young woman recently went to the home of Ralph Foster, a distance of over four miles, to help the distressed family, all of whom were very ill.
March 1. F.

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Ellsworth American

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When acid-distressed, relieve the indigestion with
KI-MOIDS
Dissolve easily on tongue—as pleasant to take as candy. Keep your stomach sweet, try KI-moids
MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE
MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION

Pneumonia
often follows a
Neglected Cold
KILL THE COLD!
HILL'S
CASCARA QUININE
BROMIDE
Standard cold remedy for 20 years
—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture.
At All Drug Stores

RHEUMATISM
Mustardine Subdues the Inflammation and Eases the Soreness
Quicker Than Anything Else on Earth.

Pay only 30 cents and get a big box of **Beg's Mustardine**, which is the original mustard plaster and is made of strong, real, yellow mustard—no substitutes are used.
It's known as the quickest pain killer on earth for in hundreds of instances it stops headache, neuralgia, toothache, earache and backache in 5 minutes.
It's a sure, speedy remedy—none better for bronchitis, pleurisy, lumbago, and to draw the inflammation from your sore feet there is nothing so good. You get real action with Mustardine—it goes after the pain and kills it right off the reel. Yes, it burns, but it won't blister—it doesn't give agonizing pain a slap on the wrist. It does give it a good healthy punch in the jaw—it kills pain. Ask for and get Mustardine always in the yellow box.

STOPS PAIN
MUSTARDINE
CANNOT BLISTER

MUTUAL BENEFIT COLUMN.
Edited by "Aunt Madge."

MOTTO:—HELPFUL AND HOPEFUL.

The purposes 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 suggestions, 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.

At a meeting of the Bluehill Village Improvement society, celebrating the 100th anniversary of Maine as a State, this was one of the poems read.
You're just a rugged, homespun State
Perched on the nation's edge,
A stretch of woods, of fields and lakes,
Of ocean-pounded ledge.
But rugged deeds and rugged men
You've nurtured for your own:
Much good the world has harvested
From broadcast seeds you've sown—
And so, we love you, rugged State,
We love your smiling skies,
We love you for your deep-piled snows,
Your jagged coast we prize,
We love you for the lofty seat
You've reared 'neath heaven's dome:
But best of all, we love you, Maine,
Because you're Maine—and home!
—Lester Melcher Hart.

Dear Aunt Madge and Sisters:
The poem of "The Fox and Hen," sent in by Sadie, was very familiar to me. I learned it when a small girl. Perhaps R. E. S. has a copy of "The Young Reader," as I think her father sold them when they were in use as school books. I have one that he gave my mother when she was a very little girl. It has one story of "The Discontented Squirrel," that I have cried over a great many times. There is also the story of Harry, Peter and Billy, three boys who went away to school and each received a cake from home. Harry was selfish and ate his all himself and it made him very sick; Peter was stingy and kept his until it grew dry and mouldy and he had to throw the last of it away; Billy divided his with his schoolmates and gave the last to a poor blind man. At the end of the story this question is asked, "Do you love Harry, Peter or Billy best?" The last piece in the book is a poem entitled "Honesty the Best Policy," beginning:
"Honestus Woodman's cottage stood

ROSLINDALE WOMAN RECOMMENDS THIS PRESCRIPTION.

Mrs. Albert J. Patch of Roslindale, Mass., writes: "Before taking your medicine (Dr. True's Elixir) I was troubled with what I thought stomach trouble. I had that terrible gnawing in my stomach nearly all the time. Within half an hour after eating a hearty meal, I would have that same disagreeable feeling. I was losing in weight every day. After taking your medicine (Dr. True's Elixir) I was relieved of that terrible gnawing in my stomach, expelled worms, and I felt like a new person in many ways, and would heartily recommend it to anyone suffering as I did."
Headaches, tired feeling, weakness, spots before the eyes, bad breath, sleeplessness, irritability, dizziness, constipation, can be relieved, if you take the prescription known as Dr. True's Elixir. The Family Laxative and Worm Expeller. It has done much for sick people, men, women and children, ever since 1851—over 68 years reputation. AT ALL DEALERS.

WHEN YOU SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM

Almost any man will tell you that Sloan's Liniment means relief

For practically every man has used it who has suffered from rheumatic aches, soreness of muscles, stiffness of joints, the results of weather exposure. Women, too, by the hundreds of thousands, use it for relieving neuritis, lame backs, neuralgia, sick headache. Clean, refreshing, soothing, economical, quickly effective. Say "Sloan's Liniment" to your druggist. Get it today. 35c, 70c, \$1.40

Sloan's Liniment
Keep it handy

Just by the margin of a word.
No doubt many of the older sisters will remember reading it. The book was compiled by John Pierpont, and dated 1835, twentieth edition.

I have an old book called "The Speaker," copyrighted in 1810 and printed in long s's. The author's name is torn out, but the preface is signed "Burgh." It contains several dialogues that seem very queer and out of date now. Among the poems are "The Battle of Linden," "Ode on Science," "Hasty Pudding," "Eulogium on Rum," and "Advice to Married Ladies."

We are literally ice-bound and snow-bound here. Our minister is supposed to be with us one Sunday in every month, but on account of the storms he has not held a Sunday service this winter, and several weeks we haven't had any Sunday school. I hope the sisters who like to read have had something interesting during these stormy days and evenings.

I have been making quilts and braided rugs, and have some more to braid. If any sister has new ideas for rugs and quilts, I wish she would tell us about them.

"Vashti!"
How many old memories have been revived by "The Fox and the Hen." I am glad so many have been interested in it.

You will all be glad of the proof that Aunt Maria isn't entirely snowed under.

Dear M. B. Friends:
'Tis February 29, and here we've had lots of snow. How is it your way? Uncle Mark has shoveled all the time he got outside his chores, and is hard at it to-day, for the roads are full. It has been days since we have had the mail, and we do miss hearing from the outside world. Besides, I've a big worry, as the last mail brought letters saying that three of my family were down with the flu. But I'm just working: I have made five new kitchen aprons from old dress skirts, ten new pillow-cases and three new sheets (and these are really new), made eight new table-napkins from an old tablecloth; yes, and I've made yards and yards of

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metal boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

itting, and used my crochet-hook, besides repairing. If one works, there isn't so much time to think.

One evening during this very last storm, when the windows were nearly covered by a big snow-drift, and the snow swished against the house, we thought of Whittier's poem, "Snow-bound," and spoke of it. We also thought of Alexander Selkirk's (Robinson Crusoe) lament, but didn't speak of it. No; 'twas too wild a night to think of being so far from folks. But we were so cosy and comfortable and the old home seemed so secure and dear, that we really wished we could purr, same as our kitties were.

Yes, we have three cats—Phineas Fletcher, Charles Victor and Betty Butterfly. So you see, S. J. Y., that this is still cat heaven. Yes, Charles has been on the road this morning, to help shovel, and he got so cold Uncle Mark had to bring him back home. He's a "neat"—pure white, except a dark spot between his ears. We think him fine!

During our first big storm I had a tea rose, and it was such a joy. My plants are fine now. They begin to feel spring, and are putting out blossoms fast. Oh, 'twill be summer soon, and let's hope that this summer will be just right, to make up for all the bad summers we have had, also to make up for this horrid old-fashioned winter that has frozen up so many water pipes, spoiled business, and cost cities and towns so much to fight the snow. Our water pipe that leads to the kitchen pump has been frozen up since February 1, and that means we must bring water from the pump out doors until May or June. Never mind; there will be dandelion greens by then, and those who have survived will have forgotten the bad part of this winter, and only remember what lovely snow views we had.

I am so very glad to welcome to our column all the new writers. Please write often, and try to get to the M. B. reunion this year, for we do have the best time ever. I'm thinking of the great day now, and hope I shall be there, and have lots of flowers to carry.

Now 'tis dinner time; a body has to eat, even when snow-bound.

Yours so true and with all good wishes,

"Aunt Maria."
P. S.—Forgot to say that when you use "Grandma Disable's" mock mince meat for a pie, try a cup of tart apple sauce instead of the vinegar, and see if it doesn't suit the taste and stomach better, and it makes a larger pie. And isn't it about time that our dear "Grandma Disable" gave us another letter and recipe? All clap and cheer to give her courage, and I'm 'most sure we will get a letter. I am getting so tired of molasses to cook with! Have had very little sugar, and what we do get is 23 cents a pound.

Answers to test questions, Science:
1. Hydrophobia anti-toxin. 2. English; safety lamp. 3. U. S. phonograph. 4. U. S. botanist. 5. German, bacilli. 6. German, astronomer. 7. English, steam. 8. cotton gin. 9. U. S. sewing machine. 10. U. S. telegraph. 11. English, physicist. 12. German, astronomer. 13. Germany, printing. 14. Italy, astronomer. 15. France, insects. 16. U. S. telephone. 17. Italy, wireless. 18. U. S. airplane. 19. England, anti-septica. 20. France, mathematics.

Cranberry Isles.

Town meeting day passed off pleasantly, the weather being good, walking good and a good dinner served by the ladies at the aid building.

A masquerade ball was held Monday evening. A general good time was enjoyed.

Francis Spurling, who has spent the winter in Boston, is home.

Mrs. Mabel Stanley, who has been visiting her mother at Baker's Island is home.

Miss Gladys Eaton is the guest of Mrs. Velma Teel.

Mrs. Vida Crosby, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at Bar Harbor hospital Feb. 23, is doing well.

Mrs. Richard Stanley is expected home from Bar Harbor hospital this week.

Clarence Crosby and Richard Stanley spent a few days recently at Bar Harbor.

School closes this week for two weeks' vacation. Neil McLaughlin and wife will leave for Rockland Thursday. They will not return for the spring term.

Leslie Bunker spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Wilbert Rice. March 1.

"Rooney."

Beach.

Emery Robbins of Mountainville is spending a few days with his grandparents, Capt. M. E. Billings and wife.

Miss Dorothy Marshall is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. D. Eaton.

Mrs. Harold Howard and little daughter Erma are recovering from an attack of chicken-pox.

Vera Eaton is home, after spending four weeks with her grandparents, Capt. and Mrs. John Marshall, at Deer Isle.

Mrs. Angeline Torrey died Thursday morning after a long illness. A greater part of her life had been spent at the home in which she died. She leaves one son, Madison Torrey, with whom she lived. She was a kind obliging neighbor, always welcomed her friends to her home, and was always cheerful.

Susie Eaton is recovering rapidly from an attack of pneumonia. March 8.

L.

Southwest Harbor.

Everett C. Robinson of Isle au Haut, and Miss Etta Lunt of Southwest Harbor were married at Rockland Saturday evening, February 28, at the home of Rev. W. L. Pratt, pastor of the Baptist church. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Hamilton, relatives of the groom.

Mr. Robinson is an engineer in the employ of Witham Bros. During the war he was in training for the army. The bride is a graduate of Southwest Harbor high school and has since been a teacher in the public schools. They have the best wishes of many friends.

Subscribe for the \$1.50 Per Year

"Flu" OR "Influ"
—as Influenza is commonly known—is a serious malady. Its warning symptoms in the form of the sudden chill—the feverish cold—the aching head and throat—may frequently be stopped short in their first stages or virtually rendered harmless by the prompt use of
Johnson's ANODYNE Liniment
—a doctor's famous prescription that has over 100 years of splendid success to its credit. There is nothing so valuable as this ever reliable old family remedy for Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Sore Throat, Cramps, Chills, Bronchitis, Tonsillitis, Sprains, Strains and various other internal and external ills. For more than a century this wonderfully soothing, healing, pain stopping anodyne has proved a blessing to humanity—a safeguard against dangerous developments from many common troubles.

If You Hear Anybody Talking
about coffee prices or coffee troubles, tell them to quit coffee and try
Instant Postum
A ten days' trial shows results that please, and with gain in comfort there is no loss of pleasure.
A wonderful table drink, pure, healthful, economical, delicious! No advance in price.
"There's a Reason"
Made by Postum Cereal Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

South Hancock.
Misses Annie and Alice Kelley of Bangor recently visited their aunt, Mrs. William Bishop.
Calvin Stinson was in Boston a few days last week on business. March 1. W.

Lamoine.
F. E. Gray did the very unusual thing of delivering mail as far as the corner on Sunday, Feb. 23. There had been no delivery since Wednesday. He has not made the full trip for more than three weeks.
Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Foster are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. Mar. 1. R.

SUPERBA SQUASH
Dry Firm Taste. Altogether Good—Always Ready.
Saves YOUR time digging up the patches to split ordinary squash, removing seeds and fibers, cleaning and washing.
"My—Such Pie as I Will Make—And More of Them!"
This has been proven by test.
Patronize the best friend you have in your neighborhood, the grocer who sells SUPERBA Squash and the dozen and one other SUPERBA Vegetables, Fruits, Berries, Teas and Coffee that comprise the superb SUPERBA Food Products.
Why not BUY BY THE CASE, assorted?
Milliken-Tomlinson Co., Portland, Maine
SUPERBA on the Label! — SUPERB for your Table. 919

KEMP'S BALSAM
ONCE IN YOUR LIFE you are in extreme danger. If that cough goes to your lungs,—What Then?
KEMP'S BALSAM
might have prevented this illness and expense.
STOP THAT COUGH NOW with **KEMP'S BALSAM** Guaranteed.

OVER 21,000 little holes or meshes to the square inch—so fine is the silk through which we sift every pound of

WILLIAM TELL FLOUR

And it goes through this silk, not just once—but thirteen times.

It just cant help being clean and pure and fine.

It's no wonder that bread made with WILLIAM TELL FLOUR tastes so good, looks so nice and white, and cuts to such a fine, clean slice.

Better tell your Grocer—WILLIAM TELL
It's the kind of flour you want.

WHITCOMB, HAYNES & WHITNEY

DEPENDENT UPON IT 20 YEARS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been This Woman's Safeguard All That Time.

Omaha, Neb.—"I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for over twenty years for female troubles and it has helped me very much. I have also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash with good results. I always have a bottle of Vegetable Compound in the house as it is a good remedy in time of need. You can publish my testimonial as every statement I have made is perfectly true."—Mrs. J. O. ELMQUIST, 2424 S. 20th Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health. To know whether Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, try it! For advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

That's Right, Say "I Want CELERY KING"

Take a cup to regulate your bowels to purify your blood and make you strong so you can withstand an attack of grippe if it happens to come along this winter. It's one great vegetable laxative and it won't cost you but a few cents to find it out. Children like it.

Brooklin.

G. F. Gott has opened a moving picture theatre at Odd Fellows' hall. Mr. and Mrs. Austin Staples are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, born Feb. 17. Roy Tyler and bride are occupying the upstairs' rent at the Stewart house.

March 1. "Une Femme."

Deer Isle.

Capt. Harris W. Haskell, in command of the newly launched four-masted schooner, Ruth Martin, sailed from Portland for Savannah, Ga., to load coal for Cuba. His wife accompanies him on the trip. The women of the Collins bible class were given a banquet by the men of the Gupitill bible class recently at the chapel, as the result of an "attendance contest," won by the women. Miss Emily Lowe has gone to Portland to attend business college.

Moore Says After you eat—always take FATONIC FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Instantly relieves Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Feeling, Stomach Indigestion, Food souring, repeating, and all the many miseries caused by

Acid-Stomach
FATONIC is the best remedy. Tens of thousands would be benefited. Positively guaranteed to please or we will refund money. Call and get a big box today. You will see.

E. G. MOORE, 53 MAIN ST. Ellsworth, Maine

GIVES WIFE GLY-CERINE MIXTURE

A retired merchant whose wife suffered for years from catarrh of the stomach finally gave her simple glycerine, buckthorn bark, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka. One bottle produced great results. Because Adler-i-ka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel it removes all foul matter which poisoned stomach. Relieves ANY CASE sour stomach or gas on stomach. Often CURES constipation. Prevents appendicitis. Chas. E. Alexander, druggist.

A SAFE TEST.

For those who are in need of a remedy for kidney troubles and backaches, it is a good plan to try Doan's Kidney Pills. They are strongly recommended by Ellsworth people.

J. H. Donovan, prop. of restaurant, Water St., Ellsworth, says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills for some time whenever I found my kidneys needed attention. I have to stand on my feet a good deal while cooking and I am exposed to draughts. I know this is what causes my trouble. At times, my back has pained severely and my limbs have cramped. I also have suffered from dizzy spells. As soon as I have noticed any of these symptoms coming on, I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at E. G. Moore's Drug Store, and they have soon fixed me up all right. I certainly am glad to endorse Doan's." Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Donovan had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

A DISCARDED AMBITION

By AUGUSTUS G. SHERWIN

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

The most unfortunate thing that ever happened to Levi Morse was that during a two weeks' visit to the city he chanced to run across a friend who had started a detective agency. The latter discovered, or pretended to discover in him rare intuitive ability in the man hunting line. He offered Levi a half-interest in his business for \$500, made a due impression on his prospective victim with the aid of some confederates by working up a case where Levi was allowed to apparently discover some remarkable clues and make an arrest, and sent him home all fired up with the idea that he was especially born to become a famous sleuth.

His practical ruralized wife sat down on the proposed investment, hard. "They are fooling you, Levi," she declared. "You have no more predilection for the detective business than a babe. Besides, all the capital invested in our little dairy farm here is mine, and I'll not see you waste it. Drop the idea."

Which Levi did, but reluctantly. He had caught the detective fever good and strong. He never passed the town marshal but he envied his dignity and power, and when the local paper, published by an old friend, mentioned his name as a probable candidate for marshal at the next election, Levi fondly dreamed.

"You see," said the editor to Levi one day, "your wife may object to your becoming a city detective, but she shouldn't hide your ability under a bushel locally. You're bound to shine, Levi," and the latter believed it and hugged the pleasant delusion.

Levi was hanging around the printing office one day when he chanced to glance at a fresh proof of an item announcing the escape of one Dan Daly from the state penitentiary. A liberal reward was offered for his apprehension. Just beside it lay an electrotype with a proof on top of it. Levi studied the face portrayed with interest and impressed its main characteristics on his memory. He even possessed himself of a blurred impress of the cut that had been thrown aside, and thrust it into his pocket.

"I'll keep my eyes open," he resolved as he left the print shop. "Something of a feather in my cap and a big campaign argument if I happen to run across this dangerous criminal at large."

It was the very next day that, about dusk, near his home, he fixed his glance upon a man coming down the road from the electric line station. He looked respectable enough, well dressed, and had an intellectual face, but, ransacking his memory and consulting the blurred proof in his pocket, Levi could scarcely repress an exultant cry.

"It's him!" gloated the embryo marshal. "Oh, what luck! Now to nab him," and getting behind the unsuspecting wayfarer, Levi suddenly seized him by the collar and ran him through the gateway of his own yard.

"Zounds! What is this? Unhand me!" sputtered the astonished victim of Levi's rash guesswork. "I say," but Levi was not to be diverted from his stern purpose. He urged his captive over to a little brick structure used as a milk cooling room, thrust him into it, slammed the door tightly shut upon him, locked it, and started on a run for down town. There was a small grated window only at the side of the building, and at this the prisoner appeared, pale and expostulating, but it was too small for the captive to get through, so Levi felt secure as to his retention.

Levi made for the office of the marshal to impart to him the news of his remarkable catch, but the latter was not there. He began searching for him, went from place to place, and was in a vast flutter until long after dark, when he learned that the official was on a temporary visit to the next town and would return on the nine o'clock train. To put in the time he dropped into the library hall, where a lecture was in progress. At its doorway he halted and stood rooted in sheer amazement. There on the rostrum was the very man he had incarcerated in the cooling shed less than three hours previous!

It was well that his daughter Alice chanced to catch sight of her father and arose from her seat in the hall and came somewhat excitedly to him. "Oh, papa!" she whispered. "The strangest thing!—Mr. Bertram, the lecturer! Some one assaulted him on the street and locked him up in a shed on our place. I let him out and he invited mamma and I to the hall. How queerly you act!"

And he felt so, too! It suddenly dawned upon Levi that he had committed a most egregious error. It was natural that the picture of the young and rising lecturer should appear in the newspaper, and he had taken the cut proof haphazard for that of the escaped convict.

Delaney Bertram never knew that it was the father of Alice, with whom he proceeded to fall in love, who had treated him so rudely, for he had not seen the face of his captor. And Mrs. Morse and the public never could understand how it was that Levi abruptly abandoned all intention of running for the office of town marshal.

The idle man passes a long and

TOOK PHYSIC EVERY NIGHT

Then She Heard of "FRUIT-A-TIVES" and Cured Herself of Constipation



MRS. JOHN CAPOZZI

Ashford, New York. "I feel it my duty to tell you what 'Fruit-a-tives' or Fruit Liver Tablets did for me.

I tried several kinds of physic for over three years; and, of course, while I took it every night my bowels would move; but as soon as I stopped taking physic, I would be constipated and would have Piles terribly.

I heard of 'Fruit-a-tives' and bought one box and took them. Now I am not troubled any more with Constipation and no more Piles. 'Fruit-a-tives' did for me what no other medicine ever did; they left no after-effects, and now I do not have to use physic.

I recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' to all my friends'.

Mrs. JOHN CAPOZZI, 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or from FRUIT-A-TIVES Limited, OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

Frenchboro.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Everett Mitchell on the birth of a daughter, Jessie Lyndall. Mrs. Mitchell was before her marriage Nora E. Lunt.

Mar. 1. G.

Winter Harbor.

Leroy Sargent plans to complete his bungalow for occupancy by spring. The house in which he lives has been sold to Lester Fitzgerald of Birch Harbor.

March 1. S.

"Whither Thou Goest."

With all the zest that editors assure us inspires them on the discovery of a new star in the literary firmament (What a fine phrase that is! Almost Biblical in its antiquity.) I thumbed the thin, resistant pages of my Bible, eager to come upon other tales of good. I found Jezebel, whose painted face long ago captured the imagination of mankind; Jephthah's daughter, pitifully mourning her virginity; Ruth, gleaning for Boaz, and speaking her immortal "Whither thou goest, I will go," to Naomi. And here I stopped to marvel that those words, even in this day of feminism rampant, the words a woman gladly swears to her lover, should in that far-off time have been spoken by a widow to her mother-in-law, between whom it is a matter of common expectation to find but little love. Who, I wonder, were the first lovers to seize upon their beauty and appropriate it?—Ann Branson Hilyard in North American Review.

Keeperless Lighthouse.

Along the coast of Alaska, where it would be difficult to maintain reliable lighthouse keepers, there have been established many automatically flashing beacons, each of which can operate for nearly five months on one charge of gas. A lighthouse with its keeper, alone among the wildest of scenery, is always a romantically interesting mark of progress. A lighthouse without a keeper, however, is, perhaps, a still greater sign of progress, in that it frees many a man from the temporary necessity of staying where he might not want to be. At first some navigators were a bit slow in getting used to the quickly flashing lights. Because of the rapidity of the flash, one might hardly know whether he was coming to, or going from such a light. In the end, though these small beacons, which cost only about \$1,800 each to install, have greatly aided navigation in Alaskan waters.

Bore Effectually Cured.

They tell the story in one of the local mills of a man who used to rather bore his fellow employees by the tales of his experiences in other factories. Finally the men decided that they were going to "cure" him and for a week one of them asked him about his former positions. He would say at the end of an account, "Well how long did you work there, Jack?" Jack, glad to find a sympathetic audience, explained and talked at length. In the meantime his inquisitor kept a strict account of the positions and the length of time which he said that he stayed at each. At the end of the week he was confronted with a note book in which were recorded his statements. They totaled a long list of places and 78 years of service. As the man was not yet 50 the absurdity of it struck everyone and they say that he took it with good grace and mended his ways forthwith.—Lawrence Telegram.

Subscribe for the American \$1.50 a year in advance

IN HONOR BOUND

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

Two incidents in the life of Eleanor Price stood out vividly and made an impress and led to results that tinged her entire career. She lived in a little suburb, making her home with a widow in poor circumstances.

The first episode occurred one stormy wintry day about dusk. Eleanor had called for mail at the village post office on her way home, and had got a few yards down the street when she noticed a little green roll lying on the snow. It was money—seventeen dollars. Eleanor returned to the post office and posted a notice telling that the owner of a sum of money found near by could recover the same by telephoning to her home.

It was less than an hour later when there came a call from a woman living at the other end of the town. She named the amount lost, which had dropped out of a letter she had received and asked that the finder come at once with the money, but Mrs. Woods, Eleanor's landlady, had a sick child and Eleanor helped her do up the dishes and then started out. It was no pleasant stroll, but, Eleanor thinking of the usual custom in such cases, fervently hoped that the lady might give her a small reward for her trouble. She rang the doorbell of the house where she at length arrived. A sour-faced woman confronted her, holding the door grudgingly ajar.

"If you are Mrs. Cole, I have come to bring you your lost money," said Eleanor.

The woman almost snatched at it with the words: "Well, you didn't hurry yourself, did you? It's too late to send for my groceries now," and closed the door in Eleanor's face.

The hurt and astonished girl stood dumfounded for a moment. "I declare, I'll never try to do a kind act again!" scolded Eleanor, but she knew the next minute that she did not mean what she said—less than ever when, reaching home, her landlady consoled her with honest sympathy and the prediction: "You'll get your reward somewhere along the line, deary."

The prophecy came true. Eleanor's task at the mail order establishment of Elston & Co. was to fold and mail advertising circulars. Her pay was poor, but the following Saturday noon when she got home and opened her pay envelope, besides the ten dollars she received weekly, caught to the lowermost bank note with a fragment of paste was a twenty dollar bill.

At once Eleanor reasoned it out that the cashier had made a mistake. Later that evening when she found her simple hearted landlady in tears because the owner of the premises had demanded his rent, Eleanor wished the twenty dollar bill was truly her own to relieve the distress of the poor woman.

The cashier smiled in a strange way as Eleanor on Monday morning took the bill to his window. "We have found out already a shortage in our cash," he said, "but you will have to go to Mr. Bartley Elston about this."

He was the son of the owner of the business and Eleanor liked him. He had spoken to her courteously several times. He smiled up at her from his office chair as, timid and fluttering, Eleanor recited the circumstances of the case.

"You will retain the money, if you please, Miss Price," he observed. "The profit and loss account was brought up to date Saturday night, and we cannot alter our balances now. By the way, we need a new girl to take charge of our mail department. Do you think you could systematize it?"

"I could try," replied Eleanor.

"The salary is considerable of an increase over what you have been earning.

The happiest hour Eleanor had ever known was hers when that evening she insisted on loaning the twenty dollars to her landlady to help her out with the rent.

"You are just a sweet, dear angel of mercy!" sobbed the woman feelingly. "I'll take it, but you shall have it back very soon. I wrote to my brother in another city last night and he will be sure to send me some money."

It was just after noon the next day when Eleanor received a summons to go to young Mr. Elston's office. She feared she had been found lacking in eligibility for her new position. There sat her landlady, engaged in congenial conversation with Mr. Elston.

"Mrs. Woods wishes me to cash a check, Miss Price," he spoke. "As a matter of form you will identify her, I suppose?"

"Oh, surely!" replied Eleanor. "It's a check from my brother, deary," explained Mrs. Woods, "and needing it cashed, not knowing but you had borrowed the twenty dollars for me, bless your kind, true heart! I have told Mr. Elston all about your goodness to me."

Eleanor blushed under the sincere encomiums of her grateful friend, more than ever as she noted the rapt glance of Bartley Elston fixed admiringly upon her.

It was a day later that she learned that the overpay test had been applied to every girl in the employ of the house and only three out of ten had proven honest. She understood her promotion now.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving Health and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Invisible War Vessels.

Owing to the enormous range and accuracy of modern naval guns it is highly important for small war craft which depend upon speed rather than armor plate to weather the attacks of the enemy to render themselves as invisible as possible. Heretofore a dark-gray paint has been considered the best color to apply to a war vessel. Now experiments are being made with varieties of colors. Ideas are being borrowed from the mimicry of nature. We find certain animals coated with spotted fur and other ones upon the nature of their environment. In exactly the same way certain naval authorities are trying to render torpedo boats invisible by painting wavy stripes on them, which at great distance are scarcely distinguishable from the natural wave formation of the ocean's surface.

Bidding for Wine Tanks.

Wooden wine tanks made useless in California by prohibition still can be counted in the asset column of their owners. Buyers from Argentina, France and Italy, are already bidding for well-seasoned oak tanks. Redwood tanks are not as popular, but may be purchased by the foreign buyers.

H. Romera-Day of Buenos Aires is the first foreign buyer in the field, says an exchange. He is trying to obtain options before Pierre Martens of Paris and M. Collin of Rome arrive in California. Only 4,000 of the 14,000 wine tanks in the state are of oak. It is said Mr. Romera-Day is authorized to buy a shipload of knocked-down tanks for shipment to his country.

Norway's Building in London.

The British dominions now have great buildings in London, where their activity is centralized and proclaimed to the world. So far no foreign nation has an establishment of this kind, but Norway has acquired Victory house, Charing Cross, where Norwegian activity in London will be centralized. The sum paid for the building and site is \$1,125,000, the whole amount being raised by public subscription in Norway.

United States Wireless Stations.

The government shore wireless stations numbered 135 on June 30, 1918, of which eighty-eight were in continental United States, twenty in Alaska, nineteen in the Philippines, three in the canal zone, two in Hawaii and one each in Porto Rico, Guam and Samoa. The government ship stations total 470.

Cardinal Manning.

The middle of the nineteenth century saw a great movement in England toward the Church of Rome. Among the many well-known converts was Henry E. Manning, who had been a clergyman in the Church of England for over fifteen years. He entered the Roman priesthood and was ultimately made cardinal archbishop of Westminster. He died January 14, 1892.

Busy Swatting Flies.

I was a guest at a Sunday school picnic, and everything went off nicely until we sat down to supper. I had the seat of honor between the minister and his son. We had the tables set outside, and the flies were thick. A fly never lives when I am around, so I stood up and started to swat. You can imagine my embarrassment when I felt a kick under the table. The minister was saying grace and every one had their heads bowed while I was busy swatting flies. No more Sunday school picnics for me!—Chicago Tribune.

EXPERT WORKERS IN DEMAND

Great Need for Those Who Are Capable and Willing to Do Special Tasks.

"What we need in this country is expert workers," says a woman who makes smart hats for smart people and who says business would be very good if she could get people to work for her. "I hear it all along the line," she continued. "They say there is a great need of employment, but it can't be so, for people don't want to work. I want expert finishers and I can't get them. An advertisement won't bring them. It won't bring anyone. They won't even come to see what you are willing to pay for them. Where are they? I don't know. Perhaps the girls prefer to ride up and down in elevators."

"There were some I knew who went during the war to work on gas masks, but they can't be doing that now, and I don't know where they are. They made good money, and perhaps they are still spending it. I want some models that I am having made in New York, but I can't get them. I suppose the others are having the same trouble that I am. I talked with a jeweler the other day and he told me he could use twenty expert workmen if he could get them. He can't do it. He has found one old man, and that is the best he can do. What are we going to do? People don't want to do any careful, expert work. They want to do something that is quick and easy and make money doing it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

JAP WOMEN DEMAND MUCH

Their Ideal Man Would Have to Be Something Above the Ordinary Run of Humanity.

The Japanese magazine Chouquovo Gohano (virtuous woman) invited its Japanese women readers to send in their opinions on what constitutes an ideal husband. Here are the thirteen virtues they demanded of a Jap hubby:

- He should not be greedy.
- He should not spend too much time "priming."
- He should have a manly appearance.
- He should not be too familiar with other women.
- He should express himself clearly.
- He should make prompt decisions.
- He should have high ideals.
- He should never show himself in the kitchen.
- He should never criticize the coiffure or the gowns of his wife or any other women.
- He should not bore his wife by telling her all his pet tastes.
- He should not drink too much.
- He should not be a dude.
- He should not be too jealous.
- The symposium aroused the humor of the Japanese males, who sent in some suggestions of what constitutes an ideal wife. They paraphrased the last of the thirteen points and all agreed that "she should not be too jealous."

Laboring Under a Handicap.

"This author says he has tramped about the country, beaten his way on freight trains and been thrown into jails to get material for his stories." "That's the way to study life at first hand." "Quite so. But he wants to lay the scene of his next story in a fashionable hotel. He says he's too old to be a bellhop and too poor to be a guest."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Ellsworth American

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10, 1920

The new administration has promised to employ an expert accountant to find out "where we're at." It ought to be worth the price.

Ellsworth democrats ought to celebrate, if the suggestion is allowed from a republican source. Only once before in the history of the city, and that forty-four years ago, have they had a full municipal government of mayor and aldermen.

The governor and council have voted to appropriate \$100,000 to aid towns of the State to increase the salaries of their school teachers. At present there is an equalization fund of \$50,000 administered by the State superintendent of public schools. This is distributed to towns that raise by taxation more than the average funds for school purposes. The sum now authorized by the governor and council is virtually an addition to this equalization fund, so that the State superintendent of schools will have \$150,000 instead of \$50,000 to use in the year 1920.

POLITICAL NOTES.

John F. Wood of Bluehill has announced his candidacy for the republican nomination for representative from the class towns of Bluehill, Surry, Brooklin, Penobscot and Brooks-ville.

Thanks to Congressman Peters.

The voters of Bar Harbor gave public expression of their gratitude to Congressman Peters and Senator Hale for their work in behalf of the Lafayette national park, by unanimously adopting the following resolution at the annual townmeeting last week:

Be it resolved that the voters of Bar Harbor hereby express by a rising vote their appreciation of the important work done by Representative John A. Peters of this district, and by Senator Frederick Hale, in the creation of the Lafayette national park, whose development along the lines now contemplated by the government should make it an important asset not alone to this section, but the whole State of Maine.

Green Mountain Pomona.

The meeting of Green Mountain Pomona grange which was to be held next Friday with Mountain View grange at West Eden, has been indefinitely postponed.

Waltham.

Herman H. Jordan has gone to Ellsworth to work for C. L. Morang. Among those who are ill are S. N. Jordan and family, Moses Haslam and family, Leroy Dority and family, and Mrs. Lucinda Davis.

Mrs. Annie Jordan is visiting her son Leamon. The crews have all moved out of the woods on account of the deep snow.

Leamon Jordan lost a cow last week.

Something Wrong.

"Here's the announcement of a head waiter's retirement," remarked Mr. Jib-way.

"Wealthy, I presume?" said Mr. Dub-waiter.

"Fairly well to do, but I don't understand how a man could be a head waiter for twenty years in a fashionable restaurant, as this fellow has been, and not accumulate a fortune of more than \$100,000."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Dream's Significance.

Most people know the falling dream—the dream in which you take an unexpected plunge, maybe over a cliff or off the roof of a house, and fall, fall, fall, never reaching the bottom, but awakening with the air rushing through your nostrils and horrible sensations of sinking in your inside. This dream may usually be taken as a warning of some impending trouble, usually pecuniary, but not of a very serious nature. Should, however, one actually arrive at the bottom in one's dream, then some graver misfortune may be looked for—the misfortune not infrequently taking the form of an illness or accident.

CATARH CAN BE CURED WITH LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Medicine was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. All Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MARCH 1—BACK ON THE JOB



DEFERRED WORK ADDS TO RAILROADS' TASK

Large Capital Expenditures Required, Says Hines—Impossible to Do All Now.

In order to keep pace with the growth of business and production in this country and the demand for increased transportation facilities an enormous amount of railroad work must be done in the next few years which will require the investment of billions of dollars of new money. This is essential not only to maintain the railways at their normal high standard of service and efficiency, but also to make up for ordinary expansion and improvement needs on existing lines which were interrupted by the war and to a large extent deferred altogether.

Railroad managers realize that even if the necessary new capital was available it would be practically a physical impossibility for the railroads to accomplish any large part of this delayed and accumulated work during the present year. Consequently they receive first consideration in the plans for the immediate future so that the public demands in the months of heaviest traffic may be served as efficiently as possible.

Vast Amount of Work to Be Done.

Walker D. Hines, Director General of Railroads under government control, emphasized this task facing the railroads after their return to private operation in a letter to Senator Albert B. Cummins, chairman of Senate Interstate Commerce Committee, and Representative John J. Esch, chairman of the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Mr. Hines presented this phase of the railroad problem to them in urging the necessity for pressing the railroad legislation and to point out that delay would "seriously impair the public service by virtually suspending improvements and the acquisition of equipment."

"In order to keep abreast of the growth of business in this country," wrote Mr. Hines, "it is indispensable that railroads should continue to spend large sums in the acquisition of new equipment, the enlargement and unification of terminals and the construction of additional main line tracks, longer and more numerous passing tracks, etc.

"A vast amount of work now remains to be done," he added, "which the intervention of the war, has necessarily delayed and accumulated, and the result is that during the year 1920 very large capital expenditures ought to be made to make up for the interruptions inevitably due to the war and to prepare the railroads to serve adequately the increased traffic throughout the country.

"In the year or two prior to the beginning of federal control this work was largely arrested by the difficulties of securing materials and labor and also by the difficulty of securing new capital. During the year 1918 this work was largely restricted to things which could be promptly done and which would have a relation to winning the war and also restricted by the scarcity of materials. The result was that comprehensive programs for developing the railroads were largely interrupted.

"During the calendar year 1919 there has been unavoidably an almost complete stoppage of all these matters because of the prospect of early termination of federal control and the resulting indisposition on the part of Congress to make appropriations."

TRAFFIC INCREASE TREBLED SINCE 1898

Greater Efficiency Enabled Railroads to Meet Country's Growing Demands.

The American railroads are more than one-third of the railways of the world. The traffic hauled on the railways of the United States is now three times as great as it was twenty years ago. In four months now the railroads carry as much freight and as many passengers as they did then in a year. In the three months alone of the harvest movement in 1919 the traffic equaled that of the whole year of 1898.

In 1898 freight ton miles carried by the railroads of the country were more than 100,000,000,000 a year. In 1910 they were more than 250,000,000,000, in 1913 more than 300,000,000,000 and in 1918 more than 400,000,000,000. Although the railway mileage increased only about 65 per cent since 1890, improvements in tracks, terminals, equipment, etc., have been so marked that the volume of goods carried (measured in the number of freight tons carried one mile) increased more than five times from 1890 to 1917.

Increased Efficiency.

Taking account of both freight and passenger service, the railroads in 1900 hauled 186,000 traffic units (freight tons carried one mile, plus passengers carried one mile) for each railway employee. By 1917, the last year of private operation of the railroads prior to the entry of the United States into the war, that 186,000 had been increased to 296,000.

The following table shows the increase in efficiency of American railroads since 1900, which enabled the railroads to keep pace with the growth of the country:

Table with 2 columns: Metric and Percentage Increase. Ton miles increased 190%, Passenger miles increased 170%, Trackage increased 56%, Cars and engine increased 75%, Workers increased 85%, Output per worker increased 60%, Average train load increased 130%.

These figures show that the traffic hauled by the railroads of the country has increased more than three times as fast as the trackage, more than twice as fast as the equipment and more than twice as fast as the number of workers. This has been made possible by far-sighted investment of new capital to increase the efficiency of the transportation facilities and thereby enable the railroads to increase the amount of traffic handled and reduce the amount of labor required to handle it.

Urge Adequate Rates.

In a resolution adopted by the Association of Life Insurance Presidents the heads of the country's large insurance companies express their attitude toward the railroad situation as follows: "Rehabilitation of the railroads and establishment by law of rates adequate to provide for the present and future demands of our growing commerce and to stabilize the credit and securities of the roads."

Protection for Public.

The executive council of the National Association of Credit Men in a public statement on the credit situation of the country says: "The council in its consideration of the transfer of the railways to private control felt that it is of the highest importance that the railways be protected from the dangers of receivership and the noble assured against unimpaired service."

Franklin. Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bragdon left Monday for a few days in Bangor. The ladies' aid society of the Methodist church will serve dinner and supper at the vestry town meeting day, March 15. Mr. and Mrs. Everett Morse and family, who have been in Rockland during the winter, are home. Robert Blaisdell of Ellsworth, who has been visiting his brother Frank, has gone to Sullivan for a few days. The winter term of high school closed Friday for one week. Waiter Butler, after two weeks' illness of pneumonia, died Wednesday. The funeral was held Friday, Rev. J. E. Blake officiating. He deceased was an exemplary citizen, and a loyal and esteemed member of the Foresters. His home life was ideal, and the afflicted wife and two young sons have the heartfelt sympathy of all. He leaves also a father, George Butler, and two brothers, Hervey of Boston, and Roy, who with the father, shared the pleasant home of the son Waterland wife since the death of the mother a few years ago. The brother Hervey was here to attend the funeral.

Mrs. Martha Hovey, who passed her eighty-sixth birthday March 1, is a well-preserved woman, interested in the daily events, and with a cheerful greeting for her friends who call at the home of her son, W. T. Hovey, where she is now living. Friends here of Mrs. C. A. Stimson, a former resident of Sullivan, were grieved to learn of her death last week in Boston, where she had been for two years. She was a woman of agreeable and refined personality.

Temperature and Plant. Certain tropical plants and ferns would be found in the frigid zones if the earth's atmosphere possessed a sufficient amount of carbon dioxide to raise its mean temperature a few degrees. The globular form of the earth is responsible for the uneven temperature of different parts of its surface. The effectiveness of temperature upon the growth and development of plant life is readily demonstrated upon the slopes of high mountains, where certain plants seem to flourish almost up to a fixed line and then disappear.

The Most and Best. The importance of economy has been impressed on our minds in recent years. We want to know that we are getting the most and best for our money, no matter what we spend it for. In the matter of medicine there is probably no more economical course of treatment than that of Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pepsin—a real iron tonic—taken in conjunction, one before eating and the other after.

The combination of these two great medicines brings into co-operation such well-known substances as sarsaparilla, iron, nux and pepsin, best for the blood, nerves and digestive organs. This combination is especially recommended in cases that are scrofulous, rheumatic, anemic and nervous, or where the blood is both impure and pale, deficient in iron. In cases where a laxative is needed Hood's Pills should be taken. Advt.

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL GOOD FARMS. A PAIR OF team horses, 9 years old, weight, 2700 pounds. A. C. Hagerthy.

FURNITURE—China cabinet, tables, chairs, chamber sets, Ford spot light, and other household goods. Call or write to the MAINE HOTEL AGENCY, new quarters, 47 Main Street, Ellsworth, Me. We know the hotels and proprietors personally. Rates paid to any point from Bangor.

"CAN YOU BRAID YOUR HAIR?" IF so, you can obtain pleasant, easy and well-paid work making braided rugs for us right in your own home. When writing for further particulars, send a small sample mat to show the quality of braiding and sewing you are capable of doing. Pinkham's Assoc., Inc., 309 Anderson St., Portland, Maine.

MEN OR WOMEN TO TAKE ORDERS among friends and neighbors for the genuine guaranteed hosiery, full lines for men, women and children. Eliminate the middle man. Pay 50c an hour for spare time or \$24 for full time. Experience unnecessary. Write, International Stocking Mill, Norristown, Pa.

AGRICULTURAL INSURANCE CO.

Watertown, N. Y. ASSETS DEC. 31, 1919. Real estate, \$51,207.88 Mortgage loans, 483,212.00 Collateral loans, 134,250.00 Stocks and bonds, 4,208,425.81 Cash in office and bank, 508,000.23 Agent's balance, 459,216.02 Interest and rents, 61,671.19 All other assets, 169,917.12

Gross assets, \$6,954,537.23 Deduct items not admitted, 242,867.33 Admitted assets, \$6,711,669.90 LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1919. Net unpaid losses, 531,285.92 Unearned premiums, 3,207,044.00 All other liabilities, 483,000.00 Surplus over all liabilities, 2,970,338.98

Total liabilities and surplus, \$6,711,669.90

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ALICE H. SCOTT, Specialty made of TYPEWRITING, ACCOUNTING AND GENERAL CLERICAL WORK. Agent Union Safe Deposit & Trust Co. and Surety Bonds, furnishing Probate and other legal services. Call or write to No. 1 School St., Ellsworth, Me.

PAUPER NOTICE.

HAVING CONTRACTED WITH THE city of Ellsworth to support and care for the poor, I hereby notice that during five years beginning Jan. 1, 1920, and are legal residents of Ellsworth, I forbid all persons trusting them on my account, as there is plenty of room and accommodations to care for them at the City Farm house. M. R. CARLISLE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. HARRY A. BROWN, Bankrupt. In the matter of HARRY A. BROWN, Bankrupt. Notice is hereby given that on the third day of February, A. D. 1920, the said Harry A. Brown was duly adjudged bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at my chambers, 109 Main St., Ellsworth, Me., on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1920, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting. RALPH E. JOHNSON, Referee in Bankruptcy, Ellsworth, Me., March 1, 1920.

PROBATE NOTICES.

Notice is hereby given that the following appointments have been made by the Probate Court within and for the County of Hancock, State of Maine: William Baker Thompson, late of Hudson, in the State of Michigan, deceased, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased; date of qualification January 6, A. D. 1920. Nothing residents of the State of Maine, they having appointed Edmund J. Walsh, Ellsworth, in the County of Hancock, State of Maine, as their agent in said State of Maine, as the law directs.

Mary G. Fuller, late of Boston, Massachusetts, deceased, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased; date of qualification February 3, A. D. 1920. Not being a resident of the State of Maine, she has appointed George E. Bartlett of Sorrento, in the County of Hancock, State of Maine, as her agent in said State of Maine, as the law directs.

William C. Townsend, late of Orland, in said county, deceased. William A. Peavey of said Orland, appointed executor of the last will and testament of said deceased; date of qualification February 3, A. D. 1920. Dorothy A. Bent, late of Brooklin, in said county, deceased. Charles E. Bent of said Brooklin, appointed executor of the last will and testament of said deceased; date of qualification February 3, A. D. 1920.

William H. Freeman, late of Mt. Desert, in said county, deceased. George Henry Freeman of Tremont, in said county, appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased; date of qualification February 3, A. D. 1920. William O. Emery, late of Sullivan, in said county, deceased. George E. Walsh of Ellsworth, in said county, appointed administrator, d. b. n. of the estate of said deceased; date of qualification February 13, A. D. 1920.

Bertha E. Witham, late of Bucksport, in said county, deceased. J. E. Witham of said Bucksport, appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased; date of qualification February 3, A. D. 1920. James Adair, late of Bar Harbor, in said county, deceased. Charles H. Wood of said Bar Harbor, appointed administrator, d. b. n. of the estate of said deceased; date of qualification February 3, A. D. 1920.

George W. Butler, late of Bluehill, in said county, deceased. Walter E. Butler of said Bluehill, appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased; date of qualification February 3, A. D. 1920. Edeline F. Ginn, late of Southwest Harbor, in said county, deceased. Josie E. Meader of Mount Desert, in said county, appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased; date of qualification February 3, A. D. 1920.

Calvert R. Bridges, late of Swans Island, in said county, deceased. Frank E. Bridges of Swans Island, in said county, appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased; date of qualification February 25, A. D. 1920. George H. Wason, late of Surry, in said county, deceased. Edmond Walsh of Ellsworth, in said county, appointed executor of the last will and testament of said deceased; date of qualification February 19, A. D. 1920.

Dated at Ellsworth, this twentieth day of February, A. D. 1920. ROBERT P. KING, Register.

OLD COLONY INSURANCE CO.

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS. ASSETS DEC. 31, 1919. Mortgage loans, \$16,000.00 Stocks and bonds, 3,256,241.50 Cash in office and bank, 1,000,000.00 Agent's balance, 251,774.45 Interest and rents, 28,290.44 All other assets, 7,257.07

Gross assets, \$5,879,563.46 Deduct items not admitted, 2,978.61 Admitted assets, \$3,900,970.85

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1919.

Net unpaid losses, \$286,436.81 Unearned premiums, 1,119,187.00 All other liabilities, 1,000,000.00 Surplus over all liabilities, 1,255,346.04

Total liabilities and surplus, \$3,900,970.85

EDMOND J. WALSH, AGENT, Ellsworth, Me.

United States Branch of

Atlas Assurance Co., Ltd

OF LONDON, ENGLAND

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1919.

Real estate, \$50,000.00 Collateral loans, 1,125.45 Stocks and bonds, 3,499,515.57 Cash in office and bank, 382,586.71 Agent's balance, 950,721.92 Interest and rents, 38,424.71 All other assets, 20,073.30

Gross assets, \$4,942,653.66 Deduct items not admitted, 453,894.87 Admitted assets, \$4,488,758.79

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1919.

Net unpaid losses, \$223,501.73 Unearned premiums, 2,797,802.60 All other liabilities, 114,715.74 Surplus over all liabilities, 1,352,738.72

Total liabilities and surplus, \$4,488,758.79

STATEMENT OF THE

EQUITABLE FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Providence, R. I. ASSETS DECEMBER 31, 1919. Real estate, \$81,680.00 Mortgage loans, 76,100.00 Stocks and bonds, 64,190.50 Cash in office and bank, 2,084,185.87 Agent's balance, 41,558.23 Interest and rents, 27,332.34 All other assets, 10.18

Gross assets, \$2,462,794.16 Deduct items not admitted, 82,339.87 Admitted assets, \$2,380,454.29

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1919.

Net unpaid losses, \$186,159.62 Unearned premiums, 64,190.50 All other liabilities, 31,195.94 Cash capital, 750,000.00 Surplus over all liabilities, 859,008.23

Total liabilities and surplus, \$2,380,454.29

J. A. THOMPSON, Agent, Ellsworth, Me.

Subscribe for the \$1.50 Per Year

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF HANCOCK ss To the Supreme Judicial Court ss To be held at Ellsworth, within and for the County of Hancock and State of Maine, on the fourth Tuesday of February, 1920, Wallace E. Tainter of Brooklin, in the County of Hancock and State of Maine, respectfully petitions and gives this Honorable Court to be informed as follows, namely:

First. That your petitioner is in possession of certain real estate situated in the County of Hancock and State of Maine, and described as follows: "A certain lot or parcel of land with all buildings thereon, and being the Lewis Hooper or Herrick place (so-called), bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stake and on the eastern side of said town road leading from or to the Naskeag Point at land of Daniel Jackson; thence by land of said Jackson 32 1/2 degrees east 14 rods and 1 link to a cedar post up to the original line of lot No. 27 of the second district, agreeable to the plan of the town of Brooklin, thence on said line of lot No. 27 north 18 degrees east 32 rods and 1 link to end of stone wall at land of Fred S. Herrick; thence by land of said Herrick the line of fence south of Hooper following the line of lot No. 58 1/2 degrees east 125 rods to the shore of Herricks Bay; thence by the shore less to a stake at the end of lot No. 27; thence south 18 degrees west parallel to the line of lot No. 27 by land of Friend Brothers and land of Fred S. Herrick to stake and stones at the line of lot No. 27; thence west 19 rods and 20 links to a stake at the end of the old stone wall now or formerly of R. E. Hagerthy; thence north 74 1/2 degrees west 6 rods to a stake at the town road north 10 1/2 degrees west 10 rods and 18 links to the first mentioned bound, and containing twenty-seven acres of land more or less."

Second. That your petitioner and those under whom he claims have been in uninterrupted possession of said real property for more than four years next prior to the date of said petition, claiming an estate in fee simple therein.

Third. That the source of your petitioner's title to said real property is as follows: Quit-claim deed from A. C. Hagerthy to Wallace E. Tainter, dated April 1, 1911 and recorded in Hancock County Registry of Deeds in book 44, page 142.

Fourth. That an apprehension exists in the mind of your petitioner and Samuel Herrick, both formerly of said Brooklin, aforesaid, but whose residence, if they are now living, is unknown to your petitioner, claim or may claim, or that persons unknown claiming as heirs, devisees or assigns, or in some other way, by through or under said Nelson Herrick and Samuel Herrick, claim or may claim some right, title or interest in the premises hereinbefore described, or in some part of said premises, adverse to the petitioner's claim therein.

Fifth. That the aforesaid apprehension creates a cloud upon the title of said petitioner to said premises and depreciates the market value thereof and prevents easy sale of the same.

Sixth. The petitioner alleges under oath that he does not know whether said Nelson Herrick and Samuel Herrick are living or not, and if they are living, then their residence is unknown to your petitioner; that the name or names of the residence or residences of any and all persons claiming as heirs, devisees or assigns, or in any other way, by through or under said Nelson Herrick and Samuel Herrick, claim or may claim some right, title or interest in said premises, are utterly unknown to the petitioner.

Seventh. Wherefore the petitioner prays that the said Nelson Herrick and Samuel Herrick and all persons unknown claiming as heirs, devisees or assigns, or in any other way, by through or under said Nelson Herrick and Samuel Herrick, claim or may claim some right, title or interest in said premises may be removed and recorded and decreed to be made and recorded in the revised statutes of Maine, chapter 109, sections 48, 49, 50 and 51, and amended by thereto, and that a decree may be made and recorded that the said Nelson Herrick and Samuel Herrick and all persons unknown, if any claim, be forever debarred and stopped from having or claiming any right of title adverse to your petitioner in the premises described in the petition.

WALLACE E. TAINTER, Dated this 10th day of February, 1920.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF HANCOCK ss.

February 19, 1920.

Personally appeared the above named Wallace E. Tainter and Samuel Herrick, mentioned in the foregoing petition as living or not, and if they are living, then their residence is unknown to your petitioner; and that the name or names of the residence or residences of any and all persons claiming as heirs, devisees or assigns, or in any other way, by through or under said Nelson Herrick and Samuel Herrick, claim or may claim some right, title or interest in said premises, are utterly unknown to the petitioner.

Before me, FRANK W. COLE, (L. S.) Notary Public.

STATE OF MAINE.

Supreme Judicial Court.

County of Hancock ss. In Vacation. Ellsworth, Maine, March 2, 1920. Wallace E. Tainter, petitioner.

Nelson Herrick and Samuel Herrick and Persons unknown. On the foregoing petition ordered, that said Wallace E. Tainter and Samuel Herrick, and to all persons unknown, claiming as heirs, devisees or assigns, or in any other way, by through or under said Nelson Herrick and Samuel Herrick, any right, title or interest in the premises described in said petition, if any, of the date of said petition by publishing an attested copy of said petition with this order of court thereon once a week for three weeks, next after the next term of said supreme judicial court to be held at said Ellsworth, within and for said County of Hancock, on the fourth Tuesday of April next, that if any person or persons known and unknown, and all other persons interested, if any, may then and there appear and set up any right, title or interest in the premises, or if they have any such right, title or interest, they should not bring an action or actions to try their respective titles to the said premises, and to set up their respective claims, until after the day they have appeared.

LIVERE B. DEASY, Justice of the Sup. Jud. Court.

A true copy of the petition and order of Court Attest: T. F. MAHONEY, Clerk.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between the undersigned Fred C. Scott and William H. Scott, carrying on business at Ellsworth, Maine, under the style and firm of F. & W. H. Scott, was dissolved by mutual consent, and that the business in future will be carried on by the said Fred C. Scott, alone who will pay and discharge all debts and liabilities, and receive all moneys payable to said late firm.

FRED C. SCOTT, W. H. SCOTT, Ellsworth, February 25, 1920.

INAUGURATION.

NEW CITY GOVERNMENT TAKES UP WORK OF YEAR.

Minor City Officers Elected—Appropriations and Salaries to be Taken up Later.

On Monday, for the first time in forty-five years, a full democratic board assumed control of city affairs in Ellsworth. There have been boards in which the democrats had a working majority, but not since the second term of Monroe Young as mayor, in 1876, has the board been unanimously democratic.

The meeting was opened by City Clerk Hale, and the board organized by the election of Edward F. Small as president. It was voted to accept the returns of the several ward clerks as evidence of election, except in ward 1, where decree of the supreme court declaring Clifford Earle Smith duly elected, was accepted. The official returns from that ward, it will be remembered, indicated the election of Carlton S. Donnell, republican, by a majority of three. An inspection of the ballots indicated an error in the count, and at a hearing before Justice Deasy last Wednesday afternoon, it was found that Mr. Smith had been elected by a majority of two, and the decree was thereupon issued.

The roll was then called as follows, all the aldermen being present: Ward 1, Clifford Earle Smith. Ward 2, Edward F. Small. Ward 3, Russell J. Smith. Ward 4, Charles W. Sweeney. Ward 5, Frank J. Dunleavy. The alderman from ward 1 was appointed a committee of one to escort Mayor-elect Frank L. Heath to the chair. The new mayor was introduced by the outgoing mayor, A. C. Bagerthy.

Prayer was then offered by Rev. R. B. Mathews, and City Clerk Hale administered the oath of office to the mayor and aldermen.

MAYOR'S ADDRESS.

Mayor Heath addressed no formal message to the aldermen and citizens of Ellsworth, making a few brief re-

marks before taking his seat. He said in part:

We will dispense with the inaugural address, but I will take just a few moments to thank the voters for the honor I feel in being elected mayor of this city. I have always had Ellsworth at heart, and feel a keen interest in this city.

I hope the voters won't regret their selection of this board, and won't expect too much in regard to taxes. Ellsworth is heavily in debt. We are paying too much interest money for a city of our valuation. We propose to have the books audited, and know where we start, and will let the city know during the ensuing year, how the city stands. During the coming year we will try to have a more equitable tax assessed, and perhaps fewer abatements.

Undoubtedly teachers' salaries must be raised. The school board recommends these appropriations for the ensuing year:

- High school \$6,000
Common schools 3,000
Text-books and supplies 4,000
Schoolhouse fund 3,000
Superintendent's salary 1,000

I understand last year's school fund was overdrawn \$890. We must make appropriations large enough for the different branches, and keep them within their appropriations.

The mayor then read the following communication from the civic committee of the Ellsworth women's club:

Ellsworth, Me., March 3, 1920. Mr. Frank L. Heath, Ellsworth, Me.

Dear Sir:—The members of the woman's club of Ellsworth have been deeply concerned about the situation of affairs relating to the city library. It has been commonly reported during the past year that there was danger of the library being entirely lost to the city, which would certainly be a great misfortune.

Under the present arrangement, the public has access to the books only a few hours each week, which is a small return for so large an investment.

For these reasons, the civic committee of the woman's club wishes to ask you, as the mayor-elect, that in making appointments for the library committee, you will give careful consideration to the membership, and select men who will be interested to try to promote the usefulness of this valua-

ble institution and, if possible, arrange matters so that the money which has been invested and given to the citizens of the town may be of greater benefit to the community.

- Blanche C. Crabtree, Agnes Wood Milliken, Emma A. Rowe, Kate E. Whitcomb, Margaret H. B. Hall, M. A. Clark, Frances H. Duffy.

To this the mayor, in his address, made the following response:

I have felt that the citizens, especially the younger class, were not getting what they should from this valuable institution. As I understand, the library is open now Wednesday afternoons and Saturday afternoons and evenings. My idea is that the building should be open to the public every afternoon and evening, especially because of the help it gives to the high school students in looking up references with the proper books found there. We are getting sufficient from the several funds left for that purpose to have plenty of up-to-date literature, also.

A suggestion from Alderman Small from ward 2 was that representatives from the woman's club or any citizen interested come before the board before we appoint a committee, and give their ideas of a joint committee of ladies and gentlemen that would serve for the betterment of the city library.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The board then proceeded to the election of officers. Herbert A. Ashe was unanimously elected city clerk, and was qualified by the outgoing clerk, T. E. Hale, but did not at once assume the duties of the office, Mr. Hale acting as clerk for the remainder of the meeting.

Mayor Heath announced the appointment of John A. Stuart as city marshal, and later the appointment of Michael A. Shea as night officer was confirmed. Both have qualified, and assumed office.

The following officers were elected by ballot:

- City treasurer: George C. Pierson 5
Tax collector: Frank M. Gaynor 5
Chief engineer of fire department: Roy J. Goodwin 5
First assistant: Arthur B. Mitchell 5
Second assistant: Irving B. Salisbury 5
Fire warden: Bernard A. Small 5
Building inspector: John W. Moore 5
Chairman overseers of poor: Charles P. Smith 4
Blank 1
Member of board of health for three years in place of C. E. Alexander: Dr. H. L. D. Woodruff 5
Inspector of meat and milk: Fred G. Smith 5
Member of the school board for three years in place of Charles W. Joy: H. Fremont Maddocks 5
Other officers elected, all unanimously, were as follows:

Harbor master, Maynard H. Murch. Driver of first fire team, Thomas A. Gaynor.

Auctioneers, William B. Stuart and D. E. Hurley.

Assessor of taxes for three years, in place of B. T. Sowie, Charles A. Joy of ward 3.

A recess was then taken to 2 p. m. At the afternoon session, constables at large were elected as follows: Ward 1, John H. Leland; ward 2, Herman J. Scammon; ward 3, Arthur W. Salisbury; ward 4, Wayman Boulter; ward 5, Gardiner E. Milliken.

City weighers and surveyors of lumber, wood and bark were re-elected as last year.

The adoption of rules and orders was laid on the table. It was voted to hold the regular meetings the first Wednesday evening of each month.

The matter of interest on taxes was also tabled until a later meeting. The salary of street commissioner was fixed at \$4.50 a day, he to furnish his own conveyance, which is the same as last year.

MAYOR'S APPOINTMENTS.

The mayor announced the following standing committees:

Finance, Small, Dunleavy and R. J. Smith. City property, full board. Accounts and claims, full board. Highways, sidewalks and bridges, R. J. Smith, Sweeney, Small. Licenses, full board. Pensions, full board. Fire department, C. E. Smith, R. J. Smith, Dunleavy. Poor, C. E. Smith, Sweeney, Small. Library, full board.

The following appointments by the mayor were confirmed by the board: Janitor of library, E. E. Springer. Janitor of Hancock hall, F. E. Cooke.

Librarian, Miss M. A. Hodgkins, Assistant librarian and matron of reading room, Mrs. Annie H. Phillips.

The fixing of salaries and budget of appropriations was deferred until a later meeting.

D. E. Hurley appeared before the board in behalf of the High School Building association, asking the board, in making its appropriations, to appropriate at least \$5,000 toward the high school building fund, to be turned over to the treasurer of the association.

A recess was then taken to 1.30 o'clock next Saturday afternoon.

ON THE JOB.

New County Agent Now at His Office in Ellsworth.

H. Styles Bridges, the new county agent, has arrived in Ellsworth and begun his duties in the agricultural extension service and as field executive of the Hancock County Farm Bureau. This bureau is one of the oldest and most active in the State, and the new agent is fortunate in being able to have at the start the hear-



ty co-operation of so strong and influential an organization. That he also has the good-will of his predecessor, George N. Worden, is shown by the following, "Goodby Old Hancock," which figured as Mr. Worden's valedictory message in the last issue of the Farm Bureau News:

Good pals we've grown to be, in six short years, And such we always shall be, nothing less; For I've believed in you, and you in me, And time alone can give our friendship test.

To my successor who will shortly come, I have a legacy to pass, through thee; 'Tis but a wish, that you, whom I love best, Shall use him just as you've used me.

Mr. Bridges resigned as agricultural instructor in Sanderson academy, Ashfield, Mass., to accept the appointment as Hancock county agent. He was raised on a farm at West Pembroke, Washington county, is a graduate of the agricultural department of the University of Maine, class of 1917, and prior to his service in Sanderson academy, was foreman of a big poultry and truck farm in Gloucester, Mass. He has won a national reputation as livestock judge at big fairs, and as a trainer of livestock judging teams. He has had a prominent part in the organization of fruit-growers and wool-growers in Massachusetts.

LEGION LOCALS.

News Notes from Frank E. Whitmore Post of Ellsworth. (Contributed.)

At the regular meeting of Frank E. Whitmore Post, A. L., Monday evening, several important questions were voted upon. Among the most important was the national bonus. National headquarters is advocating \$50 per month for every man in the service, and has sent out posters to the different posts all over the country for their separate vote on the matter. The post here unanimously voted in favor of the \$50 per month bill, and a committee was appointed to take it up with our representative from this district, Mr. Peters.

Another question was the organization of a ladies' auxiliary, to be composed of mothers, wives and sisters of ex-service men, and to be to the Legion what the relief corps is to the G. A. R. An expression from the ladies would be welcomed. There was a large attendance at the meeting, and everyone seemed much interested. The post is steadily gaining in membership, six new members signing up Monday evening—Harry Davis, Andrew H. Turner, Colin Jordan, Arthur Fernald, Robert Haynes and Robert P. King, making about sixty members in all. If all the ex-service men in town would join, the membership would soon jump over the hundred mark. When the Legion puts the bonus bill through Congress, all ex-service men will be benefited by it. They ought to be with us now to help. The next meeting will be held the first Tuesday in April.

West Hancock.

Herman Sinclair, wife and son Leon returned last week from New Haven, Conn., where they have spent the winter.

Mrs. Irving Peaslee has returned from Livermore Falls, where she has been teaching.

School closed last week, owing to the illness of the teacher, and bad traveling.

Edward Graves left Monday for a visit in Boston. M. M. M.

North Hancock.

Miss Sadie Mullan, who was obliged to close her school on account of illness, is gaining.

Friends here of Capt. Oscar Crabtree of Hancock, were shocked and saddened to hear of his sudden death at his home early Sunday morning. March 8. M.

LOCAL AFFAIRS

[Continued from Page 1.]

railroads and travel by team in this section worse than the preceding storms. The snow that came was driven by a gale of wind, and filled in roads and the railroad. The north-bound afternoon train Saturday about nine o'clock, got stalled in drifts a mile north of the Ellsworth Falls station, and a crew from Ellsworth was called for at midnight to help shovel it out. It was finally released from the drifts and backed to Washington Junction, where the passengers spent the night in the train. Preceded by a snow plow and two locomotives, and drawn by two locomotives, it resumed its trip to Bangor about 8 o'clock Sunday morning. This winter will go down to history as a record-breaker for blocking snow storms, as well as having broken all previous records for extreme cold, though not as consistently cold as two winters ago. Monday morning, March 8, the thermometer was 15 below zero—an item worth jotting down in that diary of yours.

Lena Segars, wife of Thomas Coffron, formerly of Ellsworth Falls, died March 2 at her home at East Millinocket, after a short illness of influenza. The body was brought here for interment. She was twenty-seven years of age. There were services at East Millinocket, and prayers at the Austin undertaking rooms here.

ELLSWORTH FALLS.

Ira B. Hagan was in Augusta on Thursday and Friday of last week.

John H. Cook is home from Seal Cove, where he is working this winter, on account of an attack of bronchitis.

The community was saddened by the death Monday afternoon of John W. McCarthy, 2d, of pneumonia. He had been confined to the house for a week by a bad cold, pneumonia developing Sunday. Mr. McCarthy was born here, and always lived here. He was an industrious citizen, a good neighbor and had many friends who regret his sudden death. He is survived by his wife and two daughters, Phyllis and Nella McCarthy, his father Charles D. McCarthy, a sister Mrs. Walter Thompson, of Wellesley, Mass., and four brothers, Charles, Fred, Frank and Harold McCarthy. The funeral was held at the home this afternoon.

W. H. Brown went to Cherryfield Saturday to look after some mill work for A. L. Stewart & Sons.

BORN.

HARRIMAN—At Bucksport, March 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Nelson S. Harriman, a daughter (Elsie Mildred).

SNOWMAN—At Bucksport, Feb. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Snowman, a daughter (Bessie Margaret).

MARRIED.

COLE—SHEA—At Ellsworth, March 8, by Rev. Richard H. Moxie, Miss Miriam Cole to Emmons L. Shea, both of Ellsworth.

LEWIS—ROBINSON—At Rockland, Feb. 28, by Rev. W. L. Pratt, Miss Etta L. Lunt of Southwest Harbor, to Everett C. Robinson of Isle au Haut.

DIED.

AUSTIN—At Kittery, March 2, Bert L. son of Mr. and Mrs. Bert L. Austin, formerly of Ellsworth, aged 10 months, 5 days.

BUTLER—At Franklin, March 3, Walter L. Butler, aged 41 years, 11 months, 8 days.

COFFRON—At East Millinocket, March 7, Mrs. Lena Coffron, formerly of Ellsworth Falls, aged 27 years.

CRABTREE—At Hancock, March 7, Capt. Oscar L. Crabtree, aged 66 years, 5 months, 17 days.

EMERY—At Bangor, Feb. 25, Lydia Tapley, widow of Hosea B. Emery, native of West Brooksville, aged 84 years, 4 months, 25 days.

MCCARTHY—At Ellsworth Falls, Mar. 8, John W. McCarthy, 2d, aged 45 years.

MUSLEY—At Bar Harbor, March 2, Clyde W. Musley, formerly of Ellsworth, aged 36 years, 3 months, 11 days.

ROBBINS—At Franklin, Feb. 23, Hilda Robbins, aged 2 months, 28 days.

SARGENT—At Sargentsville, March 6, Mrs. Abbie R. Sargent, aged 91 years, 6 months.

NASH—At Ellsworth, March 8, Byron E. Nash, aged 28 years, 9 months, 22 days.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors, especially the children, for their kindness during the long illness and at the death of our husband and father; also for the beautiful flowers sent.

Mrs. Elias Armstrong, Mrs. Edward Carroll, Mrs. George W. May, Mrs. Frances Sadler, William Armstrong, Newell Armstrong, Ellsworth Falls, March 8, 1920.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to express our sincere thanks for the kind words of sympathy, and the flowers, sent by our neighbors and friends in the illness and death of our dear father, and especially the pall-bearers who so kindly assisted in the terrible storm.

Mrs. L. L. Lord, Mrs. Minnie Osgood, Mrs. Mattie Harriman, Miss Arrie Means.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire thus to express our gratitude to all our kind friends for the love and sympathy shown us in our recent bereavement, the beautiful flowers, and the many acts of kindness before and after the death of our loved ones, Martin A. Garland and wife, Mary Warren Garland.

I cannot say, and I will not say, that they are dead—they are just away! With a brave smile and a wave of the hand, they have wandered into an unknown land. And left us dreaming how very fair it needs must be, since they linger there. And you—O, you, who most sadly yearn for the old-time step and the glad return. Think of them as faring on, as dear in the love of There as the love is Here; Think of them still as the same, I say. They are not dead—they are just away. Mrs. Martha Warren, Mrs. and Mrs. Eben Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Garland, Mrs. Estella Allen Norris.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Makes Food Taste Good Creates an Appetite Aids Digestion Purifies the Blood

Promotes assimilation so as to secure full nutritive value of food, and to give strength to the whole system. A well-known Justice of the Peace in Indiana says Hood's Sarsaparilla made "food taste good," as after taking three bottles he eats three hearty meals a day, works hard and sleeps well. It will help you to do this. Fifty years' phenomenal sales prove its merit. Prepared by educated pharmacists. Get a bottle

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY

Corrected to March 1, 1920

Table with columns: BAR HARBOR TO BANGOR, P M P M, Bar Harbor, Sorrento, Sullivan, Mt Desert, etc.

BANGOR TO BAR HARBOR.

Table with columns: P M A M, Boston via, Portsmouth via, Boston via, Dover via, Portland, Bangor, Brewer, Holden, McKenzies, Green Lake, Nicoll, Ellsworth Falls, Wash'ton June, Franklin Road, Hancock, Waukeg, E. Fy, Mt Desert Fy ar, Sullivan, Sorrento, Bar Harbor.

f Stops on signal or on notice to conductor. Daily, Sundays included. Daily, except Sunday.

DANA C. DOUGLASS, Vice-president and Gen. Man.

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

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We have some Choice Seeds all grown 1919 and tested

Turnip, Carrot, Beet, Parsnip and Cucumber

Price 5 cents per packet

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SURRY, MAINE

Alexander's Pharmacy RECOMMENDS GARDINER'S BALSAM Spruce Gum and Wild Cherry A GUARANTEED COUGH REMEDY Night Coughs, Old Coughs, Children's and Adult's Coughs, Bronchitis and Hoarseness Are relieved promptly by Gardiner's Balsam of Spruce Gum and Wild Cherry Price 35 Cents Per Bottle LOOK OUT FOR THE "FLU"

BIJOU THEATRE ODD FELLOWS BUILDING Thursday, Mar. 11—One Night Only Fox Film Co. presents GLADYS BROCKWELL in the big play "Broken Commandments" Also Vod-i-vil Reel ADMISSION 10 and 20 cents, Plus the War Tax

Smith's Sea Food and Meat Market Fresh, Salt, Smoked and Dry Fish, Oysters and Clams Maine Coast Haddock is scarce, but we can supply you, lb 15c A full line of all kinds of Meats and Fresh Vegetables. Try our Home-made Sausage Meat 25c Head Cheese, 30c It has no equal. Ground Bone for Hens. Highest price paid for Hides. Live poultry bought. PARCEL POST ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION Water Street Ellsworth, Maine

1820 1920 The State of Maine Centennial Committee announces the opening of its headquarters in the east wing of City Hall, Portland, Maine, March 15, 1920, and invites your suggestions and co-operation in making 1920 the greatest year in the history of the Pine Tree State. GOVERNOR: Carl E. Milliken, Augusta. COUNCILLORS: Edward F. Gowell, Berwick; George W. Norton, Portland; Walter E. Plummer, Lisbon Falls; Willis E. Swift, Augusta; Elmer S. Bird, Rockland; George W. Stearns, Millinocket; Clarence A. Powers, Fort Fairfield; Fred H. Gabbit. SPECIAL LEGISLATIVE COM.: Rupert H. Baxter, Bath; Guy P. Gannett, Augusta; Freeman D. Dearth, Dexter; Edgar E. Rounds, Portland; Frederic O. Eaton, Rumford; Frank H. Holley, North Anson; Charles H. Hanson, Saco; Alfred D. Sawyer, Fort Fairfield; Harry Cochrane, Monmouth; John T. Fagan, Portland. MUSICAL DIRECTOR: Wm. R. Chapman. CITY OF PORTLAND: Charles B. Clarke, Mayor; Walter B. Trickey; Sydney B. Larrabee; Joseph A. Craig. PORTLAND CHAMBER OF COMMERCE: Alexander T. Laughlin, President; Fred E. Eastman; Herbert J. Brown. PUBLICITY MANAGER: D. W. Hoegg, Jr.

HAD CHRONIC BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS NOW WELL AND HAPPY THIS IS WORTH READING

The experience of Mr. E. J. Tou-palik, 1438 Rose street, LaCrosse, Wisconsin, is chiefly remarkable on account of the length of time he was afflicted.

He writes: "I have been suffering with chronic bronchitis for twenty-six years and every winter I would catch cold and become so hoarse I could not speak for six or eight weeks. I could get only temporary relief.

"This winter I was taken with Grip and was in awful shape. A fellow workman advised me to take PE-RU-NA. By the time I had used three-fourths of a bottle, the hoarseness was gone, also that tired feeling. I am on my second bottle. Hereafter PE-RU-NA will be constantly in my house. It is the best medicine ever put up for the purpose."

For any disease due to catarrh or catarrhal conditions, PE-RU-NA is equally dependable. Coughs, colds, catarrh of the head, stomach trouble, constipation, rheumatism, pains in the back, side and loins, bloating, belching gas, indigestion, catarrh of the large and small intestines, are some of the troubles for which PE-RU-NA is especially recommended.

PE-RU-NA can be purchased anywhere in either tablet or liquid form.

Eden.

William H. Young, who has been seriously ill of pneumonia, is convalescent.

Miss M. M. Leland is home from Bar Harbor on a short vacation.

Earle Emery of Mechanic Falls was in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Hodgkins are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born Feb. 28.

Mrs. Hazel Gilbert was called to Mariaville last week by the illness of her brother's family, of influenza.

Mar. 8.

South Deer Isle.

William Shephard has purchased the Lyman Stinson place, and has moved his family there.

Mrs. Cassie Hamblen, who has been teaching in Oceanville, is home for her vacation.

George Raynes of Sunset is employed by L. R. Judkins.

Mrs. Charles Bryant and son, Robert, spent a few days last week with her father, Greely Small at Sunset.

Alta Smith, who has been ill, is out again.

Mrs. Mary Fogg of Stonington is with her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Saunders.

Mar. 8.

Sedgwick.

The correspondent had the privilege of reading a letter from one of The American's readers in the far west.

She said in closing "I have The American, so glean some news from that." I hope the kind editor will let these few locals go to her this week, as a greeting from an old friend and neighbor.

Jay F. Small, who is employed in Massachusetts, is home for two weeks.

Rev. Harry Taylor, the evangelist, with his daughter Ruth as singer, will be at the Baptist church from March 14 to March 28.

The annual town meeting was held on Monday, March 1.

March 8.

Surry.

The Methodist society held a town-meeting dinner at the grange hall. Proceeds, \$18.

Reuben Osgood is visiting in Pittsfield.

Elmer Kane returned from Rock-land Friday.

Wesley Williams has returned from Rockland, where he has been attending navigation school.

Mrs. Howe Higgins and sister spent a few days recently with their mother, Mrs. Walter Kane.

March 8.

Bayside.

Mrs. Edward Doyle and son Charles left Monday for Belfast, where Mr. Doyle has employment. They were accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Sarah Doyle.

Mrs. Frank Richardson and little son are spending a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Scott Estey.

Mar. 8.

East Bluehill.

Through the kindness of Alfred Webber, who, with thespan of large horses owned by Dr. S. M. Milliken of New York, a summer resident here, the road from his home to E. J. Brooks' corner has been kept in good condition, he going over it with a snow plough as soon as the large drifts were shoveled out.

March 1.

South Penobscot.

Thomas Grindle of Westboro, Mass., is visiting his parents, Arthur Grindle and wife.

Earl Wight has gone to Dexter to work.

Gerald Hutchins and wife came home from Islesboro Tuesday.

March 8.

West Tremont.

William Reid is visiting relatives in town.

Charlotte and Eunice Reid are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Alvin Walls.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Black are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born Feb. 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Grey have the sympathy of all in the loss of their little son, who died at their home in Boston.

March 8.

For dyspepsia, our national ailment, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Recommended for strengthening digestion purifying the blood. At all drug stores. \$1.25 a bottle. Advt.

A CAMERA ROMANCE

By ALDEN CHAPMAN

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

"There's something going on at the old barn, sir," spoke the gardener of Graylands to his young master.

Roscoe Blair strolled leisurely in the direction indicated. His clear, boyish eyes showed a token of curiosity as he neared the dismantled barn at the edge of the estate. A man had a motion picture camera in an automobile. Near by a second man was putting on the striped suit of a convict.

At a signal the latter, assuming the terror of a typical fugitive, ran toward the barn and disappeared within, the other meantime turning the crank that operated the camera. As the assumed convict disappeared he turned toward Blair.

"I suppose we are intruding," he said, "but we needed just such an exterior for a part of a movie. It is usual to pay for the privilege."

"Oh, that is all right," interrupted Blair graciously. "Take all the pictures you like."

"Thank you," acknowledged the camera operator, as his assistant re-appeared and cast off his assumed attire. "Let's see—what's next?" scanning a written sheet. "Oh, yes! Old-fashioned home, kindly-faced mother, beautiful daughter! Wonder if we can hit that conveniently?"

"I think you can, almost directly at hand," said Blair. "I noticed yesterday some new tenants in the first house down the road."

The operator drove on and located the cottage described without difficulty. Its door was open. He looked into an exquisitely neat and orderly little parlor. A white-haired old lady sat in a rocking chair reading aloud to a lovely girl engaged on some embroidery. There was an ancient piano set against the wall and an antique spinning wheel, evidently a treasured memento. The artistic impulse in the man of many scenes was deeply aroused.

In a few fit words he explained his mission.

"You are supposed to be the mother and sister of a wayward son and brother," explained the operator. "My partner outside acts him. There must be one other character, however, a young man. Is there anybody in reach I could get to act the part?"

"We are utter strangers here," said Mrs. Layton.

"Then I'll try and pick up some one in the town. I'll be back soon," and the operator was back in his auto briskly, but slowed up as passing the Blair place its young proprietor hailed him.

"Well, did you find the people to suit you?" asked the latter.

"To the letter," replied the operator in animation. "A model interior and lovely old lady, indeed. The girl dazzles. She is certainly a charming creature," and then the speaker referred to the object of his present quest.

"See here," spoke Blair smilingly. "I'll accommodate you if I will do."

"You will certainly fill the bill of the manly and handsome young hero," complimented the operator.

"This neighbor of yours has kindly consented to fill in," said the operator to Mrs. Layton later, and her daughter, Grace, fluttered and flushed as he added: "He is to represent the lover. You are to be seated as you are, madam. You," to the young lady, "are to stand at the window—thus— young man by your side. He is holding your hand and speaking to you earnestly. My man dashes in. He scowls at your lover and orders him out of the house."

Grace Layton blushed again at this second allusion. She shrank back timidly. With the utmost courtesy, however, Blair stepped to her side and so delicately carried out his part of the program that, although she trembled as his hand clasped hers, Grace went through the ordeal acceptably.

"A fine picture," said the operator, as he paid the money promised and departed. Roscoe Blair lingered a few minutes "to get acquainted with his new neighbors." The next morning his gardener brought over a brilliant bouquet with his compliments.

Three months later the camera operator reappeared. He drove directly up to the Layton cottage and knocked at the door, but there was no response. Just then Roscoe Blair came around the house.

"Why, hello!" he hailed, extending a welcoming hand. "Blessed man! I am glad to see you again. You came into my life in a grand way, I can tell you."

The operator was fairly overcome by the warmth of this effusive greeting. "I came on business to see Miss Layton," he explained.

"She and her mother have gone to town," explained Blair. "Back soon. What's the urgency, friend?"

"Oh, such luck for Miss Layton! Our director has been wild to get hold of her ever since he saw her picture. He considers her a marvel of beauty, just as I do, and you, too, I guess. He wants to book her and her mother, domestic scenes only, at one hundred dollars a week."

Roscoe Blair shook his head definitely. "Too late, my friend," he announced. "Miss Layton is otherwise provided for."

"What do you mean?" asked the operator anxiously.

"That she is to become the mistress of Graylands next week," was Roscoe Blair's smiling reply.

—why?—

A man at sixty years of age is either a failure or a success. BEECHAM'S PILLS have been made for sixty years and have the largest sale of any medicine in the world! Millions use

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EASY TO RAISE BANDIT ARMY

Manuel Lozado Made Hunger His Chief Recruiting Sergeant and Thereby Rose to Power.

Manuel Lozado, the Mexican bandit, whose remains now lie in the cemetery near Tepic, in the newly made state of Nayarit, gave the key to the whole Mexican problem by his strategy in organizing armies, declares Charles Johnston, in The Atlantic. Lozado was notable because he waged war against three presidents, Benito Juarez, Lerdo de Tejada and Porfirio Diaz, and because he raised and equipped armies of peons strong enough to attack great cities like Tepic and Guadalajara, in a struggle lasting from 1870 to 1877.

It was Lozado's custom, when a new campaign against the central authorities was in contemplation, to send his bodyguard down from their lairs in the high Sierras to the fertile plains, with orders to cut down all banana plants, thus destroying the chief food supply of the native villages.

The peons starved for a while, and watched their women and children starve, then they came up the mountains in a body and begged Lozado to enroll them in his army of bandits to lead them forth to pound, which for them meant simply food.

This gives a clew to the situation, declares Mr. Johnston, because it shows that banditry and plunder are the last resources of hungry peons, pressed beyond the verge when their meager sustenance is cut off.

MARKS RICHELIEU'S TRIUMPH

Why Eleventh Day of November Is Known in French History as the "Day of Dupes."

Few people know that the whimsical title, "The Day of Dupes" has been given to the 11th of November, 1630, and that it was so named on the occasion of the triumph of Cardinal Richelieu over his enemies, who imagined they had cast him to the ground, never to rise again.

Marie de Medici had prevailed upon her weakling son, Louis XIII, to dismiss him from office as prime minister, and this scheming woman had no difficulty in persuading the fickle and weak-minded king to carry out her wishes, and, furthermore, to raise to that dignity Richelieu's mortal enemy, the Marshal De Merillac.

Richelieu was prevailed upon by his friends to make one last effort to prevent the ruin which seemed ready to fall on him. With this view he proceeded to Versailles, then only a small hunting lodge recently purchased by Louis, where he had an interview with his sovereign.

The result was that the king again surrendered himself into the cardinal's hands, and Richelieu succeeded in binding the chains on Louis more firmly than ever, establishing himself with a sway which was absolute. He did not fail to take vengeance on his enemies, and among others the Marshal De Merillac was brought to the scaffold.

Football Language in Britain.

However the ordinary journalist may have to curb his pen, the descriptive reporter of football can still give rein to his fancy and his rhetoric with little fear of the sub-editorial blue pencil.

To him a match is usually a "tourney," and the ball lends itself to such varied description as "the leather," "the oval," "the globe," or even the "bounding sphere." If the players hail from Sheffield they are "knifegrinders;" from Northampton, "cobblers;" from Luton, "strawhatters;" from Reading, "biscuiters;" from Devonshire, "elder drinkers;" and from West Ham, "hammers."

The swift runner is "twinklefooted," or has "brilliant hoofs." If a player is skillful in head play, he "uses the cranium with brilliant effect," or does "good brain-box work." If the ball hits a man on the nose, he "receives a smacker from the spheroid on his proboscis."

Brother Dutton's Noble Work.

The American secretary for the Mission to Lepers estimates that there are not fewer than 2,000,000 lepers in the world, 6,000 of whom have been converted to Christianity. Apropos of this, the Hawaiian legislature has offered to pension Brother Joseph Dutton, who succeeded Father Damien in the leper settlement on Molokai.

Brother Dutton has not been off the leper island for 33 years, and has spent \$10,000 of his own money to relieve the poor creatures among whom he lives. But he refused the pension, wishing no reward and expecting to work on to the end in the cause to which he long ago devoted his life. The world has heroes of whom it rarely hears; and it cannot be otherwise than that such self-sacrifice must win a higher reward than governments or the plaudits of peoples can confer.

THE SECRET POCKET

By WALTER J. DELANEY

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

"You delightful young man!" commented Mrs. Laura Delevan sincerely. "But look at your raincoat!"

"It is nothing, considering the service rendered," bowed Rodney Cleve, and he was the courtly gentleman complete as he lifted his hat and drew aside discreetly, as the lady reached the steps of her palatial home and rewarded his attentions with an admiring glance.

Never since the days of good old Queen Bess of Merric England, when Sir Walter Raleigh set the example young Cleve had now followed, had a more delicate compliment been paid to womankind. Coming down the street, Cleve had seen the Delevan automobile halted with a jar directly in the middle of the road.

"Something broken," announced the chauffeur, and Cleve stepped to the curb. Mrs. Delevan, fair and forty, had pushed open the door of the machine.

"Can you not get nearer to the curb, John?" she inquired petulantly.

"Impossible, ma'am," came the definite reply. "The power is gone and it's something serious."

Rodney Cleve knew Mrs. Delevan by sight. For two months she had been a bugaboo in his life without knowing it. He had met her niece, bright, pretty Patty Delevan, who lived with her, at several social functions, had fallen deeply in love with her and had received some encouragement in return, but Patty, while she had allowed him to see her home on two occasions, had parted with him at the vestibule door and had never invited him to call. Then a friend had enlightened Cleve.

"Mr. Delevan is a high and mighty descendant of the very oldest Puritan stock," this informant said, "and Mrs. Delevan is a social leader. As to Patty, they guard and guide her as if she were some princess, crowd off the fellows, circumscribe her list of acquaintances and frown on the least sign of an attachment."

It was no marvel, therefore, as Cleve found himself in a position to serve this formidable ogress that he was inspired to a remarkable act. He had whipped off his raincoat swiftly; he had spread it out from the curb to the step of the automobile, had extended his hand and the lady had thus safely evaded the soil and wet of the muddy street.

His heart fluttered as he snatched up the coat and shook it into folds and carried it away with him. There was no sense of affectation or the ridiculous, for he had followed a precept of his father, drilled into him since childhood.

A stickler for propriety, the elder Cleve had made a record as a gracious, courtly gentleman of the good old kind.

It was a few days after the incident of the stalled automobile that Mr. Cleve called Rodney into the library.

"I haven't forgotten that this is your birthday, Rodney," he said, "and my tailor suggested a practical present," and he removed from a box an overcoat built on lines in exquisite harmony with the prevailing dictates of fashion.

Rodney expressed pleased approbation and gratefulness. Then, discovering a small slit on the inner arm of the garment, he inquired:

"Here is a new wrinkle to me. What is this for?"

"A pocket for the dainty hand of any young lady to whom you may happen to be escort when the weather is cold," explained Mr. Cleve.

Rodney sighed inwardly. Would the fair hand of Patty Delevan ever nestle there?

A week later, passing the opera-house, Rodney recognized Mrs. Delevan in the line of those purchasing advance seats. Again the courteous impulse came into play. The ogress smiled graciously as he stepped to her side.

"You will have to stand in line for half an hour at least," he spoke. If you will step into the lobby where it is warm, I will see that you get what tickets you want through my friend in the box office."

"Of all the admirable young men," murmured Mrs. Delevan, as Cleve returned.

Could he be of any further service? She was going only a few squares to her husband's office. He would be glad to be her escort, and as walks were slippery would she take his arm?

Quite naturally, as she did so, her hand slipped into the secret pocket. How original! what a cozy conception! She really must introduce him to her husband after all his kindly attentions, and Cleve felt that he had certainly acquired a footing in their good graces.

It was a vast step forward when later an invitation came from Mr. and Mrs. Delevan to a social function at their home. Wise, delighted Patty never intimated to her aunt that they had met before. Mutually hopeful, they allowed matters to drift.

Into that same secret sleeve pocket Patty's dainty-gloved hand slipped one evening, as was his wont, as they were headed for an entertainment. Patty's fingers come in contact with a tiny pasteboard box.

"There is something in the pocket," she began.

"Oh, yes," said Rodney animatedly "It is an engagement ring."

Exercise

Anyone whose occupation or duties prevents some daily outdoor exercise is likely to be troubled with biliousness and other digestive evils. If possible you should walk to business every morning, but be sure to eat a heavy breakfast just before you start. It is advisable to take long walks before eating, but at least a quarter hour should elapse if possible after a heavy meal, before indulging in any active exercise.

At the first sign of any disorder, take one or two teaspoonfuls of "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. This will keep your digestive organs in good order and relieve the disturbing symptoms. If you suffer from sick headaches, regular doses of this tried and tested old remedy will bring blessed relief by removing the cause. The relief will not be temporary, at the expense of some other organ, but will be a permanent improvement for the entire system. Get a 50c bottle today from any medicine dealer. "L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

FEW SEE SECOND CENTURY

Not Many Claiming to Be Over One Hundred Years of Age Can Prove It

Sea serpents being out of date, and "wild men" somewhat exhausted of interest, there comes the recent story of a Kentucky man who celebrated the 131st anniversary of his birth by taking his first motor car ride.

When a report of this sort is investigated it usually is found to lack proof.

Some years ago, at a meeting of the Actuarial Society of America, its president, John K. Gore, said: "The well-known cases of individuals commonly believed to have lived a century and a quarter and even much longer have not in any instance been verified."

There is usually temptation to exaggerate the age of extremely old persons; often they do it themselves. Not very long ago a man in England, interested in the study of human longevity, offered \$5,000 to any man or woman living at the time who could prove that he or she was 100 years old or more. There were hundreds of claimants, but in no case was irrefragable proof submitted.

In point of longevity, women are far ahead of men, generally speaking. They are more resistant to diseases and they live longer. And yet women are called the "weaker sex." So they are, muscularly, but it is manifest that they are the stronger sex constitutionally. They possess what biologists term greater "viability"—a superior ability to survive.

MORGAN NOT ALWAYS HARD

Great Financier Proved He Had Kindly Heart as Well as a Keen Business Mind.

There is no better test of a man's bigness than his way of handling subordinates who make mistakes.

J. Pierpont Morgan, the elder, had a clerk who, living beyond his means, sought to make up the balance through speculation; and, having failed, helped himself to the firm's money.

The culprit was called into Mr. Morgan's private office.

He expected arrest. Instead he was told to go home and tell his wife all about it. "And tomorrow morning," said Mr. Morgan, "see me again."

The clerk obeyed, and Mr. Morgan, to the young fellow's amazement, handed him in bills the full amount of his peculation—\$5,400—with: "Put that back where you took the other from. It is a loan from me, and I expect you to return it as soon as you can. None of the other clerks know anything about it. Let me see if you can't be a man."

After many months the youngster restored to Mr. Morgan the last dollar of the debt.

After counting the pile of bills on his desk, to which he had added those just given him, Mr. Morgan observed: "Well, my boy, it was a bit harder saving it than losing it, I'll warrant. Now take it home and give it to your wife. It's a safe bet that she saved most of it."—Boston Post.

One Car to 24 Persons.

There is a motor vehicle in the United States for every 24 persons; in Canada the proportion is probably one to each 50; in England, one to 200; in Denmark, one to 300; and in France, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland and Germany about one to every 400, says the Compressed Air Magazine, New York. In 1917 it was estimated that Italy had one car to each 1,000 of population; Portugal to each 1,600, Spain to each 1,900, Austria-Hungary, to each 2,650, and Russia to each 5,000. In Australia there was one for each 140 of population, and in South America, as a whole, one for each 1,430.

Many a minor city in the United States has more cars than the whole of China or Japan.

Famous Art Collection.

The unique collection of Chinese works of art made by the late Li Hung Chang, one-time viceroy of China, which for years collectors tried vainly to acquire, has finally been bought by a Swedish syndicate. The purchase price is understood to have been more than a million krona (nominally about \$280,000), but the intrinsic value of the collection is incalculable.

Li Hung Chang died in 1901. He had a collection of works of art larger than anything of its kind in the empire. It included numerous old paintings, bronzes of great worth and ancient ceramics. The bronzes date from a time before Christ, and the paintings were done from the tenth to the twelfth centuries.

Hope Not All Abandoned.

Miss Threeyears was watching the grizzly bear in his new cage to the northwest of the lion house. A recently constructed chain of bear and other animal cages, there has added immensely to the attraction of the place.

Somebody threw the old grizzly a peanut, and then another, but both nuts hit the bars and fell just outside the cage. The bear reached his paw through and tried to scoop the tempting nuts in, but his long, yellow claws seemed to be in his way.

He had to use his claws as a sort of rake, and the spaces between the prongs of his rake proved too wide, so the peanuts slipped through.

Miss Threeyears was most sympathetic. The poor bear couldn't get his peanuts. But there was yet hope. The keeper would be around shortly with the bear's dinner, and then—

"Maybe he can get it with a fork or a 'poon," she said.—Washington Star.

Didn't Work Out Right.

A languid swell was visiting a charming young society lady, and as they sat on either side of the fire his heart was full of the burning desire to say something not only complimentary, but brilliantly flattering. So, after revolving the matter in his mind, he said: "Ah, Miss Lillie, why are those fire-tongs so like me?"

He meant her to guess, or ask him to tell her, "because they were prostrate at her feet," or something of that kind. Miss Lillie, looking solemnly demure, said she didn't know, unless it was because they had two thin legs and a brass head.

He was groping blindly for the front door before she had recovered from the shock of her own volley.

BROKE ALL MULISH RECORDS

If Animal Committed Suicide He Is the First of His Tribe Thus to Shuffle Off.

We are not prepared to accept without mental reservation the story from Brooklyn, that a mule, perhaps an ex-service mule, committed suicide by plunging through the plate-glass front of an undertaker's office, after indulging freely of 2.75 per cent beer.

We know the mule; we know him from an early age, and we know the dismal stuff that passes for beer. That is to say, we have heard about it. No self-respecting mule—particularly if he came from Missouri—would drink 2.75 in the first place, and in the second place, if he did drink it it would not go to his head. It might go to his legs, his hindlegs, which are naturally of a nervous temperament, and likely to reach out at any time. We can imagine no better way to put a "kick" in the brew than by first putting the brew in a mule.

The average mule is looking for an excuse for kicking, anyway. Feed him up on the beer of commerce and leave the rest to his natural predisposition. He will register disgust in the obvious way.

And then again mules never commit suicide. We have heard of men committing suicide by twisting the mule's tail, but the hybrid himself is much in love with life. There's even a rumer in the South and Southwest that mules never die; that, barring accidental dissolution, they live forever. Be that as it may, we do not recall that we ever saw a mule suffering from age, or that was feeble in his right hind shoe.

—New York Morning Telegraph.

MAGIC IN GOLD AND HUMOR

How Happy Combination of the Two Put End to "Run" on Famous English Bank.

A story is told, with some reservation, by a London paper, concerning the grandfather of the well-known Quaker peer, Lord Peckover. The story goes that, during a run on the bank of which he was a principal, at one time known as that of Gurney, Birkbeck, Peckover & Co., he exhibited, within sight of the counter, bags full of gold, surmounted by a peck measure

VID E. PERRY FORCED TO QUIT
 Well-Known Business Man Suffered for Years—Enthusiastic Over Tanlac.

Before I leave Manchester I want to tell the people about Tanlac, for coming here and taking this medicine my long search for health at last been rewarded," said Vid E. Perry, while talking to the other day at Walsh and Manning's drug store in Manchester. Mr. Perry lives at 43 State Street, Meriden, Conn., and is a well-known business man of that city.

"Before I came here to visit friends I had suffered for years and had given up all hope of being relieved of my trouble," continued Mr. Perry. "I was too weak to work and had given up my business with little or no hope of being able to return to it. Several nights were spent in misery. One time I heard the clock strike one hour of the night and when morning came I was so weak I could not get out of bed. My appetite was so poor I was not eating more than one good meal a day, and what I did manage to force down disagreed with me. At times the cramps and spells were so severe I thought I would die, and for five or six minutes I was in such agony I could not breathe. My nerves were in a wretched condition and all the time was badly constipated. I was completely run-down and could not walk a distance without giving out. Sometime ago I decided to come and visit friends here in Manchester and after I arrived I heard everybody talking about Tanlac. Well, I decided to try it and I want to tell you I received the surprise of my life when I began to improve. One day after taking four bottles I am absolutely perfect health. I eat three hearty meals every day and never have a touch of indigestion. I sleep so sound at night now that somebody has to wake me up every morning. My nerves are in splendid condition and I am no longer constipated. I enjoyed the Christmas holidays just fine and for the first time in years I am starting the New Year off in good health. My pain has been in every way and I never felt better in all my life than I do now. I am going back to my home town of a new man and my friends will be surprised when they see me looking so well and strong." Tanlac is sold in Ellsworth by E. C. Moore and by the leading druggist in every town.

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Just 8000 Pairs Cordovan Dark Tan Shoes

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"Made of extra plump weights of dark russet horse butts, full bellows tongues, hucker pattern, box toes, toe caps, either lined with best quality 10 oz. drilling, or unlined. Outside soles best scoured oak tanned plump hides, 9 iron or over in thickness. Heels are built of whole lifts, cut from hemlock or oak tan leather."
 IN ALL SIZES FROM 5 to 10
 With or Without Hobnails
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6500 Pairs Men's Chrome Tanned Wax Veal Scout Shoes, \$3.90 Per Pair
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 Every pair made with flush loop leather back stay, half bellows tongue, dust proof gusset, Kromick indestructible soles. These shoes are superior to any on the market for they are chemically treated to make the grain more closely fibred, assuring waterproof and damp proof satisfaction, and they are less susceptible to the damaging effects of heat.

Army Slickers (Rubber Raincoats)	\$ 6.65
All Wool Gray Army Sox	per doz. pairs 6.00
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Four Buckle All-Rubber Arctics	per pair 3.50
One Buckle Cloth Top Arctics	2.00
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Submarine Coats, plaid-lined—Windproof, Rainproof, knee length.	Price \$24.75

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 Mail your order today, for delay may mean disappointment.

Sorrento.
 Camden D. Sargent was in Bangor few days last week.
 Mrs. Abbie F. Sinclair and Bloomfield Perry were married by Rev. Mr. Weatherbee of Sullivan Feb. 29. They will make their home here, where Mr. Perry is employed by M. T. Ober. Their many friends extend congratulations.

The business of the annual town meeting was acted on March 1 in about two hours, with Frank L. ruddy as moderator, Fred L. Goodwin, George F. Bartlett and Edward C. Bragdon were elected selectmen, assessors and overseers of the poor. Mr. Goodwin has served on the board for about eight years. Messrs Bartlett and Bragdon are two enterprising young men of the town, who no doubt will make a good record. Camden D. Sargent was elected clerk and treasurer, C. H. Workman, collector, J. Austin tower, road commissioner, and C. E. Hale, member of the school committee for three years. Several other minor offices were left with the selectmen for appointment. The appropriations were about \$500 more than last year.
 March 8.

West Franklin.
 Much sympathy is felt for the family of Walter Butler, whose death occurred Wednesday, March 3, at his home in Franklin. Mr. Butler had a host of friends in this section of the town, where he resided until a few years ago.
 Eugene Orcutt and mother have moved from the P. W. DeBeck rent into their new home near Mr. Orcutt's quarry.
 Edgar Perry is employed as filer in the mill at Slave Island.
 John Dyer and family came from Fry to attend the funeral of Walter Butler.
 Pauline Smith visited her cousin, Beatrice Bragdon, at Egypt last week.
 High school closed Friday for a vacation of one week.
 The Merry Go Rounds met with Mrs. Angie Smith Tuesday evening, her seventy-fifth birthday. Although Mrs. Smith is confined to her bed with a discolored knee, she appeared as young and merry as any of her more youthful callers. Refreshments were served and a general good time was reported.
 Mrs. Lewis Shuman and daughter Ierlene are visiting Miss Valma human at Bangor.
 Alden Ryder has gone to Portland to work on the railroad.
 March 8. "Echo."

Any skin itching is a temper test. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment is for piles, eczema—any skin itching. 60c at all drug stores.—Advt.

Pierrette Comes to Town
 By LILY WANDEL
 (Copyright, 1920, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Boo!" The kitchen door flew open and a very pretty brown-haired, olive-skinned girl, suitcase in hand, laughed herself into the room.
 Aunt Marcia, just removing a cake of fat from a bowl of cold broth, dropped her spoon and gasped: "Pierrette! You here, my dear child. You should have written or—"
 "You darling old slow-poke!" kissing the surprised and somewhat annoyed lady on both cheeks. "Don't you know that it's half the fun to just swoop down on people and surprise them! Why, if you had seen your face when I opened that door! Purposely I came up the alley and through the back yard; I knew you'd be in the kitchen!"
 "But, Pierrette, really you should have let me know; you see—"
 "Oh, Aunt Marcia, you ought to know me by this time. I never tell people when I'm coming. Don't you know, last year when I came unexpectedly and you were going away and had to postpone your trip? It didn't really make the slightest difference that you started three days later."
 "Yes, yes; but this time it's different. We—"
 "I won't be the least bit of trouble; not a bit! Let me explain. You see, really and truly, I did not have a chance to write and announce myself formally. The Evanses are stopping at the Belfonte and just begged me to take a trip to town; they know a lot of people and it will be just one continual string of good times! No, not a word of objection! I'll be out for near—"



ly every meal, you see. I won't be any trouble."
 "Nevertheless, my dear," began Aunt Marcia, desperately, "you should have written, because—"
 Pierrette smothered her with a kiss. "I see that I must take you into my confidence. Listen, you know last month I was at the Evanses' house party and, Aunt Marcia, I met the loveliest man, Dr. Edgar Warner. Oh, auntie, I can't tell you, but somehow I know that if I don't get him I don't want any other man. I'm almost sure he likes me very much, but do you know Clem Evans' cousin, that tall girl who is perfectly stunning? Well, she's trying her best to get him, and when Clem wrote me that Elsbeth was in town and gaining headway with Edgar Warner, I thought it was high time for me to pack my suitcase and take the next train."
 "I am very sorry for you, my child, but it is quite your own fault. I told you last year not to do it again, this dropping in without notice. You see—"
 "Where's Katie?" Pierrette had opened her suitcase and was shaking out two pretty dresses. "I must have these pressed at once."
 "Katie left two weeks ago, and furthermore, you won't need those georgette dresses at all. If you'll stop chattering and listen—"
 "You're much mistaken, Aunt Marcia. If you refuse to have me here I'll simply go to a hotel. I—"
 "You won't leave this house, Pierrette Melville," seizing the girl by the shoulders to obtain her undivided attention. "We are quarantined! Timothy and Pet have the scarlatina, and though they are out of danger, the board of health is dreadfully strict here."
 The georgette dresses slipped unnoticed to the linoleum and Pierrette flopped on the next chair unable to speak.
 "If you had telegraphed I could have warned you, or if you had come in at the front door you would have noticed the placard. As it is, make up your mind for a month's stay. I do need some help, and I guess my house dresses will fit you fairly well."
 "Aunt Marcia," in a pitiful voice, all the gay spirits flown away. "Is it really true? Can't I possibly sneak out some way? Oh, why did I come!" And after a few moments' uncontrolled sobbing, "Auntie, who is your doctor? Not by any chance Doctor Warner?" A faint hope sparkled in the lovely brown eyes.
 Aunt Marcia placidly seasoned the soup. "I never heard of the man. My family physician is old Doctor Gree-

Pierrette stumbled upstairs to Aunt Marcia's spare room and flung herself, without regard to the crocheted bedspread, across the bed, a hopeless, sobbing bit of humanity. The dream was over; she had lost, and the beautiful Elsbeth would win. Had not Clem written: "You had better hurry here, because Elsbeth is making an awful hit with Edgar. He's taking her everywhere and they're always dancing together."
 A miserable week dragged itself to a close. The weather had been lovely. Pierrette could imagine the delightful motor trips Edgar Warner and Elsbeth were having, while she, in Aunt Marcia's clumsy, slate-colored house dress, carried up trays and measured out medicine and what not! Old Doctor Greeley, stout and red-faced, puffed in and out of the house once a day; that was the only break in the dreary routine.
 If Aunt Marcia felt sorry for her niece, she certainly did not show it, and Pierrette decided she was cold-hearted and unsympathetic.
 One morning, however, putting the patients' bed in order, Pierrette stopped and listened. Surely, Doctor Greeley had a very light foot this morning, not a wheeze out of him as he climbed the stairs. Then an explaining voice, very deep but boyish: "Miss Grey, I hope I will do as a substitute; Doctor Greeley's asthma prevented his coming; I'm Doctor Warner!"
 His eyes opened very wide when he saw who the nurse was. No wonder, thought Pierrette, for what a sight she must be in Aunt Marcia's horrible dress, a mile too big!
 "I heard that you were going to join the Evanses, Miss Melville," remarked the young doctor politely, "how—"
 "My doing," said a brisk voice. Aunt Marcia stood in the doorway. "I telegraphed for her, and of course, my Pierrette came at once to help take care of these little people."
 It seemed to Pierrette that if Doctor Warner had greeted her with careless politeness there certainly was a different tone in his voice when he left, something of admiration and keen respect.
 The next day Doctor Warner asked Aunt Marcia if she did not think the nurse a little pale, and that a spin through the park just what she needed. After that Pierrette had a drive every day with Doctor Warner, and though Timothy and Pet were sitting up the doctor often found it necessary to run in again in the evening.
 "Good-by," said Pierrette a few weeks later when the quarantine was lifted. "You darling Aunt Marcia, I must thank you for all my happiness. Perhaps you've guessed, have you? We're engaged. When I mentioned Elsbeth to Edgar, he said 'Beautiful, stunning girls do not always do the big, fine things in life that count,' and he said that a girl who would give up a round of gayety to nurse scarlatina was the right wife for him!"

GLORIOUS PAGE IN HISTORY
 When Commodore Decatur, With a Few American Ships, Put End to Ransoms Paid Algiers.

Commodore Stephen Decatur, with a small squadron of American ships, in two months did more than all the powers of Europe dared to do in the Mediterranean sea. He defied the bey of Algiers, defeated his armies, and liberated the United States from the need of paying annual tribute to that pirate, who had the habit of capturing American seamen and making slaves of them. The bey received tribute constantly between 1785 and 1812. In 1793 Washington urged the necessity of a navy, saying that up to that time the bey had captured 15 American vessels and made slaves of 180 officers and men, and the government had paid \$1,000,000 for their ransom. The regular annual tribute began in 1795, following custom of European nations, replacing the previous ransom moneys paid only when men were captured.
 In 1800 Captain Bainbridge took the tribute to Algiers. When he was leaving the bey ordered him to take an Algerian ambassador to Constantinople. When he refused the bey told him that the Americans paid him tribute and therefore were his slaves, and forced him to obey. Later while chasing a corsair private into Algiers his ship, the Philadelphia, struck a rock and Captain Bainbridge and his men were captured and made slaves. He wrote advising that his ship be wrecked, as the Algerians were planning to repair it. Lieutenant Decatur was given the task of burning it and sneaked up beside it, with a small crew, in a ketch, a small merchant vessel. He succeeded in overpowering the Algerian crew, set fire to the Philadelphia and burned it to the water's edge. He received the thanks of congress, a sword and a promotion for his deed. In May, 1815, he was commodore and was sent back to the Mediterranean at the head of a small fleet that not only conquered the pirates, but forced payment of \$46,000 from the bashaw at Tunis for allowing the British to capture ships in that harbor, and \$25,000 from the bey at Tripoli for damage to Americans' property. He also obtained the release of all American prisoners.

Save by Using Electric Power.
 At the south side water works at Pueblo, Colo., an electrically driven direct connected pump, of a capacity of 3,000,000 gallons daily was installed during the year 1918. The city is now preparing to install a second unit with 6,000,000 gallons daily capacity, and it is the intention of the trustees to electrify the entire pumping system during 1919. The trustees estimate an annual saving of \$10,000 when the plant is completely equipped for electrical operation.

A POINT OF CONTACT
 By GEORGE ELMER COBB
 (Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

The dainty fingers of Lettie Austin had failed to unfasten the catch holding up the car window. She sat down resignedly, although the breeze tossed her fair golden hair and disturbed her from reading the book she had brought on her home journey.
 "Let me try, please," spoke a pleasant masculine voice, and, turning to note the accommodating suppliant, Lettie's face came so very near to the handsome smiling one of the young man in the seat behind that a swift flush enhanced her natural girlish beauty. He had no difficulty in adjusting the window by leaning over toward it, acknowledged her thanks with a courteous bow and resumed his own seat with a companion with whom he had been conversing.
 The juxtaposition of eyes in that fleeting moment had quite upset Lettie, and while she set her gaze steadfastly upon her book her mind took in little of its meaning. She could not help but take in the conversation going on directly behind her. She caught most of its import—allusions to "juice," in which the speakers seemed interested in a business way.
 Wadhams, the young man Lettie had not seen called the other whom Lettie had seen and would not readily forget, Leslie Wadhams, who, judging from what Lettie overheard was a salesman of current and electrical paraphernalia for a great light and power company.
 "I'm on the track of a lot of wire bought on a cheap market and probably available at a fair price," she overheard Wadhams say, and was reminded instantly of her father. He had wire, coils of it, hundreds of yards of it, thousands. Levi Austin was the inventor of an automatic telephone system, and for over three years his one ambitious dream had been to utilize the contrivance and bring to dead, isolated Blairville, the little town where they lived, telephone connection with the busy city of Springfield, 35 miles distant.
 It was dusk when Lettie arrived at Blairville and she did not notice that the chevalier of the window incident left the train also.
 It was a walk of a mile to the great barn of a place she called home. It was remote from the village, a 15-room mansion of another era and had been taken by her father because its roominess favored his mechanical ideas. It was the last habitation toward from the great stretch of woods beyond except a boy's home, sustained by charity from the city. As Lettie came in sight of her own home she started and stared. The usually gloomy mansion was aglow with lights from garret to cellar, and against their radiance she could make out nimble unfamiliar forms passing from room to room. There was wafted on the gentle night breeze the echo of many strange voices.
 "What can it mean?" she spoke in mystified vagueness, and she hurried her steps to reach the front of the house where her father was conveying what looked like sheets, blankets and pillows from a wagon, assisted by half a dozen boys.
 "Glad you've come," said Mr. Austin, relievedly. "The boys' home burned down this morning and they had no place to go. A few things were saved from the blaze and we're trying to make the lads comfortable."
 Between getting supper for the jolly, grateful group of castaways, and seeing them comfortably bestowed for the night, Lettie sat down finally completely worn out, but with a happy smile on her face.
 The next day there came word from the city that the old home would be rebuilt and pledged repayment to Mr. Austin for any cost he might incur in keeping the boys together. It was the next afternoon when Lettie, coming down the hall, heard voices in the library. Her father had a visitor; he was the young man of the train.
 "There's no use discussing it," Mr. Austin was saying. "I'll not sell my wire after scraping and saving for years to get it. I've just arrived at a point where I see my way clear to string the line from here across the woods to Springfield. Your company will make the connections and sell me current, I suppose?"
 "Oh, that, certainly!" replied Leslie Wadhams. "I declare! you interest me. If you'll show me how you are going to get the labor to string the wires, I'd like to buy a share in the proposition."
 "The labor?" repeated Mr. Austin. "Say! I've got nearly a dozen nimble young lads here fairly wild to climb trees and ford morasses and get the line strung complete within 60 days."
 That was a great two months for the old inventor and his delighted juvenile assistants and Lettie and Wadhams. The days were full of variety, adventure and progress—of love, too. The young man came to Lettie one day with the optimistic statement: "Well, your father's great scheme is perfected. Tomorrow the company makes the point of contact and Blairville will have a perfect telephone service."
 "What is a point of contact?" asked Lettie.
 "The junction of the service supply line at Springfield. The point of contact of love at this end, however, is right here, so—"
 And their lips met in recognition of this treasured feature of the proposition.

KEEP THEM VIGOROUS
 When a child suffers from the slightest exposure and is thin, listless and easily tired, that child ought to receive plenty of

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 regularly. It is an essential factor in the health records of thousands of children. Given regularly, with or after meals, it helps keep them in normal weight, vigorous and spirited.

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Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 19-31

Just cause for Thanksgiving

T&K

Coffee

North Sullivan.
 Mrs. Grace Cratty of St. Louis is visiting her mother, Mrs. Susan Hooper.
 Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Williams spent several days last week in Bangor.
 Fred Crabtree, who has been in poor health some time, is out again. The fishermen are making arrangements for their annual ball, on March 17.
 The graded schools closed Friday, after an eight-weeks' term.
 Lawrence Stanley is home from Rhode Island.
 Herbert Jellison of Boston recently visited his brother Everett.
 March 8. H.

Salisbury Cove.
 Miss Alma Emery, who is teaching in Bernard, is at home for a short vacation.
 Miss Doris Karst is gaining slowly, after a severe illness.
 Mrs. Cora Karst of Bar Harbor is visiting her son George.
 George Hall met with a painful accident in his mill one day last week, a log falling on his foot. He is still confined to the house.
 Maurice Alley, who is employed in New York, has been spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Lulu Alley.
 March 8. R.

North Sedgwick.
 Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Carter are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.
 Mrs. Nina Duran and son of Providence, R. I., are visiting her niece, Mrs. Lawrence Grindle.
 March 1. X.

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 Breathe Hyomei and that stomach straining hawking in the morning will quickly disappear.
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 Breathe Hyomei—give it faithful trial and then, if you are not satisfied, you can have your money back.
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 It relieves stomach misery, sour stomach, belching and all stomach disease or money back. Large box of tablets 60 cents. Druggists in all towns.

Morang's Dept. Store

\$1.00 WEEK

WHEN MORANG advertises \$1.00 Week at his Department Store it means much to the public of Hancock county; this has been demonstrated to us repeatedly during our business life of the last 25 years, and in this \$1.00 Week we intend to surpass all of our previous efforts. Below are some of the items included in this \$1.00 Sale

March 10th to 17th

3 PAIR MEN'S 50c CONTICOOK HOSE, blue or grey, for \$1.00	MEN'S HEAVY TICKING MITTENS, 5 pair for only \$1.00	BOYS' \$1.25 AND \$1.39 GREY SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, each only \$1.00	CREAM COLORED REPPE FOR WAISTINGS, 3 yards, 36-in., for \$1.00
2 MEN'S 69c SILK FOUR-IN HAND TIES, \$1.00	MEN'S RIBBED FLEECE-LINED SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, \$1.50 value, each \$1.00	LADIES' BLACK WINTER HOSE, 59c and 69c value, 2 pair while they last, \$1.00	36 in goods, 50c value, 3 yds for \$1.00
MEN'S NEW HAMPSHIRE MITTENS, white and grey, 69c value, 2 pair for \$1.00	<h3>Announcement!</h3> <p>During the last days of March we shall have on display 200 Ladies' Pattern Hats. No two alike, at prices that must be very attractive to the ladies of Hancock county.</p> <p>CALL AND SEE THIS DISPLAY</p>		2 YDS FRENCH FLANNEL FOR WAISTS, \$1.00
MEN'S 69c UNLINED MITTENS, 2 pair for only \$1.00			LIBRARY BOOKS, slightly soiled, were 69c each 3 for \$1.00
MEN'S COTTON GLOVES, 5 pair for \$1.00	MEN'S GREY AND WHITE NEW HAMPSHIRE HOSE, heavy weight for winter, 2 pair, \$1.00	LADIES' WHITE SATEEN PETTICOATS, \$1.00	50 PAIR OF CHILDREN'S SHOES, sizes 3 to 8, any pair of them is cheap at \$1.50, for this sale, special per pair \$1.00
MEN'S LEATHER GLOVES, canvas back, Gauntlet style, 2 pair for \$1.00	MEN'S GAUNTLET GLOVES, 75c value, 2 pair for \$1.00	LADIES' FINE JERSEY-RIBBED VESTS, 49c value, 3 for \$1.00	INFANT'S KNIT JACKETS, \$1.25 and \$1.50 value, each \$1.00
3 PAIR OF MEN'S HEAVY JERSEY GLOVES, 35c value \$1.00	1 PAIR MEN'S HEAVY BLUE COMPTON HOSE, \$1.25 value \$1.00	4 PAIR LADIES' DURHAM COTTON HOSE, for \$1.00	39c QUALITY STRIPED FLANNELLETTE, 3 yds for \$1.00
2 PAIR OF MEN'S BLACK AND GREY OXFORD HOSE 59c value \$1.00	MEN'S ALL LEATHER MITTENS, fleece-lined, worth \$1.50, per pair \$1.00	LADIES' CORSET COVER AND DRAWERS COMBINATION, nice cotton, worth 79c, 2 for \$1.00	1 SKEIN CANADA YARN, grey, white, black or colored extra large, also 3 cakes 10c soap, all for \$1.00
3 PAIR OF MEN'S NEW IDEA HOSIERY 50c value, \$1.00	BOYS' KNEE PANTS, 6 to 14 years, \$1.25 and \$1.50 value, per pair \$1.00	COTTON POPLIN, 35in wide, slate, tan and lavender, 69c value, 2 yds \$1.00	1 SINGLE BLANKET, \$1.00 value, and 1 can 25c Talcum Powder, both for \$1.00
2 PAIR OF MEN'S HEAVY BRACES 59c value, \$1.00	BOYS' COTTON FLANNEL WAISTS, 6 to 14 years, each \$1.00	<h3>DO NOT BE AFRAID TO ORDER BY PARCEL POST</h3> <p>We pay charges if amount is \$1.00 or over, and— best of all—return money if not satisfactory.</p>	
2 PAIR OF BOYS' BLACK MITTENS 69c value, \$1.00	3 YDS. 36 IN SIRENE COTTON, unbleached, to-day's value 45c, for \$1.00		
		3 YDS. 36 IN PERCALE, 39c value, for only \$1.00	

C. L. Morang's Department Store ELLSWORTH, MAINE

<p>Sargentville. Capt. B. C. Sargent of Harborside and Capt. L. J. Sargent of Portsmouth, N. H., were in town last week called here by the death of their mother, Mrs. Abbie Sargent. On the evening of March 1, about fifty enjoyed a George Washington social given by the C. E. society. Thursday, March 4, the community was saddened by the death of its oldest resident, Mrs. Abbie R. Sargent, aged ninety-one years six months. The funeral was held at the home Saturday. "Aunt Abbie" was the last of a family remarkable for living to an extreme old age, and it is a strange coincidence that two years before, to a day, and on the anniversary of their wedding, her husband was buried. Naturally of strong constitution, her strength and memory have been remarkable, failing only during the past year. She leaves four sons, Llewellyn J. of Portsmouth, N. H., Benjamin C. of Sargentville, Charles N. of Bozeman, Mont., and Fred J. of Sargentville, who has tenderly cared for her during her declining years. There are also seven grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. March 8. "Sim."</p>	<p>Mariboro. Mrs. Palmyra Springer is confined to her bed. Owing to her advanced age and impaired mental condition, she requires constant attention. Mariboro was gratified in the election of G. E. McLellan as Lamoine's road commissioner. Mariboro has to depend on Lamoine for a highway outlet, and Mr. McLellan is well aware of the bad condition of the road from the Mariboro line to McDonald hill. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, who have rented the Harlan Hodgkins estate, are expected soon. Mrs. Wilson was formerly Kittie Hodgkins. O. W. Ford has added another valuable Guernsey cow to his herd. Friends of Mrs. G. P. Stratton learned this week that she was suffering from a sprained back at the residence of Dr. Cleaves in Hancock, where she and Mr. Stratton have been employed of late. Mrs. L. L. Brown has had an attack of grip, but is convalescing. Mrs. Shirley Hodgkins spent several days last week with Mrs. Allie McDonald in Lamoine. March 8. "Jane."</p>	<p>Prospect Harbor. News has been received here of the death of Emily F. Joy, widow of Ernest T. Fields of West Paris, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Albert Swau, East Bethel, after a short illness of pneumonia. Mrs. William Palmer and Miss Ella Joy of this village are sisters of the deceased. The family of Stephen C. Cole, who have been ill of influenza, are all so much better that the nurse, Miss Ethel Cox of Bangor, has gone to another case in Birch Harbor. Halcyon assembly of Pythian sisters had its installation of officers Wednesday evening. Sister Katie Seavey was installing officer. The brother knights were invited, and the evening passed pleasantly. The many friends here of Miss Frances Wood are rejoicing over the rare bit of good fortune that has just come to her. She has been named the sole legatee in the will of Walter P. Phillips, a former newspaper man, the inventor of Phillips' code, and at one time president of the Columbia Graphophone Co. The estate is estimated to be between \$50,000 and \$100,000. Miss Wood has spent a good part of her time here with her aunt, Mrs. George W.</p>	<p>Allen, and Prospect Harbor partially claims her and is wholeheartedly glad of the good fortune which is hers. The village library consisting of 1,100 books is ready now to be put in circulation again, after a vacation of about three years, when they have been packed for want of a suitable room. The school board has again given the use of the grammar school room, and everything is ready, waiting a suitable day for the opening. A small sum is asked for taking out books—5 cents per person for two books, 50 cents for six months, or \$1 for a year. The reading table is supplied with most of the current magazines, and its privileges are free to all. A library meeting recently held elected the following officers: President, Miss Alice Cole; vice-president, Mrs. DeWitte Lathrop; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. C. C. Larrabee; executive committee, Alice M. Cole, Mrs. A. L. Strout, Mrs. William Palmer, Mrs. C. C. Larrabee, Byron Moore and Clarence Colwell. Seven interested patrons of the library have offered their services free of charge to act as librarians, alternately. The library will be open every Saturday afternoon and evening. Mrs. C. C. Larrabee will be librarian for March.</p>
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A DOMESTIC LESSON

By JESSIE E. SHERWIN

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"When Serena Bartlett married Willard Farsoh," observed Mr. Abel Ward.

"Better get it right, as you never do," objected Mrs. Dorcas Ward. "You mean Selina."

"I don't. Her name is Serena, as I have every reason to know. Think I've forgotten making out all kinds of documents for 'Serena, daughter of John Bartlett,' when he died and I was employed in the county clerk's office back there at Farmington?"

"SELINA—Selina! Poor spelling, Abel, as well as failing memory."

This was too much for the self-opinionated Abel and he left the room, slamming the door after him.

"Always stubborn and always wrong!" he ground out, as expressing his opinion of his arbitrary wife.

"Guessing at things as usual and never getting them right!" commented Dorcas. "I hope I'm not in my dotage, that I can't remember a simple familiar name."

It was a sample of the weekly, sometimes daily, quarrels and bickerings in the Ward family. At the end of twenty years of quite comfortable and harmonious domestic life, Abel and Dorcas were forming a habit of contrariness and contradiction that bade fair to wreck the family institution. It had been accentuated more recently by involving Lella, their only daughter, in the general ensemble. She was away at school approaching a creditable graduation, and it and her first love experience were marred by the temperamental idiosyncracies of her parents. Her prospective fiancé was Gerald Eyre. Abel had liked him from the first, and took pride in believing that he came from "the well established Eyre family" whom he had heard of when a lad. That was enough to arouse the perverse spirit of Dorcas. She made Lella miserable by expressing a dislike for the lover whom Abel favored, and whom she told he was thinking of the Ayres, not the Eyre family, which led to the usual battle of discussion and variance.

Abel was so wrought up that when he arrived at the office he made a confidant of his partner as to the nagging spirit of his wife in general, and the Serena-Selina incident in particular.

"All right, go and see this Serena lady and get her to establish your claim. Prove thereby to your wife that you are correct. Follow up that system a few times, and you will probably break up her really unpleasant disputations pastime."

Now it was singular in a way, though quite natural, that the same thought should have occurred to Mrs. Ward. That was why at the same hour husband and wife arrived at the home of their old-time acquaintance, forty miles distant by rail. Dorcas looked suspicious and Abel confused as they met unexpectedly on the porch of the lady's home, but before they could explain or recover mutual equanimity, she who was now Mrs. Parsons, appeared at the door of the house. She was attired in mourning, looked sad and troubled, but she welcomed these old-time friends in a pleasant way, showed them into the parlor and looked questioningly at them as she noted that they were palpably embarrassed.

"May as well tell just what we came for," blurted out Abel, and he recited the object of the visit. He concluded with the words:

"Just tell Dorcas that it's Serena, will you?"

"No, Selina!" interposed his persistent helpmeet.

"You are both in error," continued Mrs. Parsons.

"Then what is it?" challenged Abel. "It is, and always has been, Cyra-thea."

Abel sort of shrank down in his chair and Dorcas cast a vague look at him, as if he had cheated her out of a treasured possession.

"Will you let me say something that is in my heart, dear friends?" suggested the lady seriously. "It is plain that you are entering a perilous experience in wasting your time and hurting one another's feelings, prompted by trivial matters on which you disagree. I speak from experience," and the speaker sighed sorrowfully. "My husband and I parted about a year ago as a result of our petty quarrels. He died away from home, and the reproach of it will make me unhappy to the end."

"I say, Dorcas," spoke Abel, as they got outside, "that young Eyre may not belong to the family I supposed, after all."

"As you like, Abel," responded Dorcas in a penitential tone. "We are both liable to mistakes, you know."

"Suppose we quit making them?" suggested Abel, giving the arm of his better half an affectionate squeeze.

"I think we had better do so," replied Dorcas, meekly, "and we will begin by agreeing that Eyres or Ayres, our prospective son-in-law, is a worthy young man and will make Lella a good husband."

"Sort of a lesson—a warning in what Ser—I mean Cyra-thea, says eh?" submitted Abel.

"Yes, Sel—I mean Cyra-thea, has set me thinking," acknowledged Dorcas humbly.

Bluehill.
Pre-Easter services will be held in the Baptist chapel beginning Sunday, March 21, and culminating Easter, April 4. These services will be conducted by the Rev. J. P. Roberts of Lisbon Falls, who comes highly recommended as a speaker. There will be a meeting every evening, except Saturday. The public is cordially invited.

The members of the April committee of the Baptist circle are asking all ladies of the society who are willing to do so, to earn a dollar before April 15, for the benefit of the church. On or near this date, the committee will hold an entertainment, at which time the ladies will bring in their dollars, and each tell in rhyme how her money was earned.

An operation was performed on Irving N. Bowden at the Eastern Maine hospital, March 3. His condition is reported serious. Mrs. Bowden was summoned to the hospital Monday.

At an interesting meeting of the Village Improvement society, March 1, the plans for the celebration of Maine's centennial were read and discussed and the following program carried out: Poem, "Maine," Mrs. Chase; "How Maine Became a State," Mrs. Snow; "How Maine Was Named," Mrs. Merrill; "Description of State Seal," Mrs. Chase; poem, "The Pine Tree," Mrs. Hinckley; song, "Beneath the Pines of Maine," Mrs. Barker; sketch of Gov. King's life, Harry Hinckley; poem, "Maine," Mrs. Herrick; questions on Maine, Miss Holt; song, "Maine, My State of Maine." The drama, "Nan the Mascotte," to be given for the benefit of the society, will be presented April 8.

The comedy-drama, "Lighthouse Nan," was successfully produced by the students of the academy, Feb. 26, before a large audience. All the parts were well taken and the comedy was clean and delightful. Those in the cast were Wendell Grindle, Edwin Maddox, Arthur Snow, Carroll Robinson, Raymond Bowden, Hilda Merrill, Helen Merrill, Beatrice Allen, Prudence Saunders. The proceeds were \$65.

March 8. S.

MEMORIAL RESOLUTIONS.
Whereas, God, in His infinite wisdom, has again entered our order and removed our brother, Pearl S. Parker, therefore be it

Resolved, that we extend to his wife our sincere sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, that our charter be draped for thirty days, a copy of these resolutions be placed on our records and a copy sent to The Ellsworth American for publication.

Hancock.
Horace Stratton of Calais spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. W. S. Stratton.

Mrs. Willard Sherwood, who was called from Portsmouth by illness of her father, C. E. Stratton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. J. Gott.

Luman Stratton of Lawrence, Mass., is visiting in town.

Charles E. Stratton, who has been in poor health for some time, went to Bangor Tuesday to enter a hospital for treatment.

This community was greatly shocked Sunday morning by the death of Capt. Oscar L. Crabtree, a respected and highly esteemed citizen, after an illness of only one week of pneumonia. He had been prominent in all the affairs of the town, had served as postmaster, was the first agent of the railroad in this place, and afterward built and commanded the schooner Alice J. Crabtree. He had been town clerk a number of years. He was a charter member of Omaha tribe, I. O. R. M., and of Elinee council, D. of P., and a faithful attendant at the meetings of these orders. His genial presence will be greatly missed. He is survived by a widow, who at present is very ill, and one daughter, Miss Lola, who is now employed as clerk at the Mt. Desert Ferry station. To them is extended the deepest sympathy of the whole town. The body will be placed in the tomb at Riverside cemetery, and funeral services will be held later.

This is town meeting day, but out of respect to Capt. Crabtree's memory, the people, when assembled, after organizing, voted immediately to adjourn without transacting any other business.

March 8. C.

Mariaville.
There is illness here in many homes. Shirley Gray is critically ill, and has been for several days. His wife is also very ill. They are at the home of Ralph Foster, where Mr. Gray was taken ill, and where his wife went to care for him. Mr. Foster's family are all ill, but some are convalescent. Blanche Heath, who went to care for them, is very ill, and had to be taken to her home. Her two boys are also very ill. Harley Black is also very ill of influenza.

March 8. F.

North Lamoine.
Mrs. Dennis Hagan of Milo is visiting her mother, Mrs. Fred Phillips. Mrs. Joseph Asmore spent last week with Mrs. Arthur Jordan in Ellsworth.

Mrs. Maynard Young will go to Cambridge, Mass., this week to spend a few weeks with his sister, Mrs. James Tweedie.

Shepard and Herman Holt came Friday from Charleston for the Easter vacation.

March 8. Y.

Trenton.
Mrs. Rose Mitchell is ill. Henry Gilbert, who has been quite ill the past week, is better.
Congratulations are extended to Lyle Woodworth and wife (Doris Bowden) on the birth of a son.
Deep sympathy is felt for Robie Hodgkins and wife in the death of their little daughter Roberts, at the age of nine months. The body will be brought here from Bar Harbor in the spring.

March 8. W.

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