

The Arrostook Times.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Vol. 45.

Houlton, Maine, April 7, 1905.

No. 15.

Church Directory

First Unitarian Church.
CORNER KELLERMAN AND MILITARY STS.
Pastor REV. LEVERETT R. DANIELS.
Residence 43 School Street.
SUNDAY SERVICES.
Morning Worship and Sermon 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School 11.45 A. M.
Young Peoples Religious Union 7.00 P. M.
Four O'Clock Vesper Service the Second Sunday of each Winter Month.
ALL WELCOME.

Free Baptist Church.
CORNER KELLERMAN AND MILITARY STS.
Pastor REV. CLARKE HARTLEY.
Residence 35 Highland Avenue.
SUNDAY SERVICES.
Praying 10.30 A. M. 7 P. M.
Bible School and Pastors Class 11.45 A. M.
Christian Endeavor Service 6.00 P. M.
Regular Prayer and Praise Service Thursday, 7.30 P. M.

First Baptist Church.
COURT ST.
REV. J. A. FORD M. A. Pastor.
Morning Worship and Sermon 10.30 A. M.
Bible School 12.00 A. M.
Junior Endeavor 3.00 P. M.
Christian Endeavor 6.15 P. M.
Song Service and Sermon 7.00 P. M.
Prayer Meeting Tuesday 7.30 P. M.

The Church of the Good Shepherd.
SUNDAY SERVICES.
Morning Service 10.30 A. M.
Evening Service 7.00 P. M.
Sunday School 9.45 A. M.
LITANY FRIDAYS. 7.30 P. M.
Sings free. All Welcome.
J. C. KOON, Rector.

Congregational Church.
COURT ST.
Pastor REV. DANIEL E. PUTNAM.
Residence, 10 Kellerman Street.
SUNDAY SERVICES.
Praying Service 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School 11.45 A. M.
Praise Service with brief Address 7.00 P. M.
TUESDAY. 7.30 A. M.

Methodist Episcopal Church.
CORNER MILITARY AND SCHOOL STS.
Pastor REV. G. E. EDGETT.
Residence, 28 School St.
SUNDAY SERVICES.
Morning Worship and Sermon 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School 12.00 A. M.
Bible Class 6.00 P. M.
Song Service and Sermon 7.00 P. M.
TUESDAY. Prayer Meeting 7.30 P. M.
FRIDAY. Class Meeting 7.30 P. M.
All Welcome.

First Presbyterian Church.
CORNER HIGH AND MILITARY STS.
Pastor REV. KENNETH MCKAY.
Maine, Next door to Church on High Street.
SUNDAY SERVICES.
Sunday School 9.30 A. M.
Morning Worship 10.30 A. M.
Junior C. E. Service 2.30 P. M.
Service in Church on Foxcroft Road 2.30 P. M.
C. E. Service 6.30 P. M.
Evening Worship 7.00 P. M.
TUESDAY. Prayer Meeting 7.30 P. M.

Appeal to Professor Osler.
(Written for the Arrostook Times.)
My dear Professor if you can,
Please lengthen out our earthly span.
We've passed the sixty mile stone by,
With steady step, with undimmed eye;
Can swing the scythe like long ago,
Can handle ax or plough or hoe.
Can measure mountain, land, or star;
Can measure the Hyperbola.

We still would stem the tide 'nd storm,
We do not want your Chloroform.
We have a nag that's twenty-four,
We want to drive that nag some more.
Our Moolay cow, though old and lean,
Makes butter nice at sweet sixteen.
No kid of forty ever born
Can milk that cow with crumple horn.
And our old dog though blind of eye,
Still wags his tail when we pass by.
Shall we lie silent in the vale
While that old dog still wags his tail?

We have a wife less old than we,
Must she a doleful widow be?
While we are ashes in the urn,
Shall she her sable plumage burn
And grace the home of some gay host
That only fifty years can boast?
Our babies too, so lately born,
Shall they too breathe your Chloroform?
My dear Professor don't you feel
The world sometimes gets tired of real;
And would a slight diversion make,
With now and then a slice of steak?
Though high the price they spend the coin

For juicy roast of tender-loin.
Go East Professor o'er the sea
And let us live, we beg of thee!
When Mal-de-mer your stomachs on
Then take your dose of Chloroform.

BLOOD WINE AT 50c. A BOTTLE is better
for all kinds of illness, either local or chronic,
than 50c worth of doctors' prescriptions, be-
cause being always at hand. All druggists.

CORNER-STONE CALF. By CEYLON E. HOLLINGSWORTH.

I have always had a stirring ambition to be rich. As far back as I can remember this ambition has picked out dulcet tones upon my heartstrings. During that indefinite period of growing pains, when a boy is denounced as a "small boy" and considered a blot on the escutcheon by the family, and an outlaw with a price on his head by the neighborhood, I was comforted by the knowledge that I should be rich. I use the word "knowledge" because my conviction of my opulent destiny was as absolute as the faith of an apostle. I would "make slathers of money when I grew up, you bet."

Once I told a small boy all about my coming wealth and vastness. I was a small boy myself. I did not grab this disclosure of my future glory in modest words and meek demeanor. It was an emblazoned announcement delivered with lofty, swaggering condescension, and tinged with contempt and pity for the other's ignorance and poor estate. Meanwhile, my audience, with the care of a connoisseur, leisurely sought stones and flung them at a robin fluttering about in an apple-tree over in a yard. Evidently he was embarrassed. I felt sorry for him, so assuming the air of my big brother when he stooped to patronize me, I told him I'd never see him or his family suffer when he got out of a job and, "mebby" would give him steady work myself, if he could do what I wanted him to, and would leave liquor alone. He said, auh g'wan, he could lick me, and, later, we got up from the cinder sidewalk and went in opposite directions. He got up first. Like Washington, I was born on Friday and was doomed to wring victory from defeat.

I walked slowly homeward, gloating like a cannibal over the vengeance I should shower upon the scoffing, incredulous head of that little monster of ingratitude. I would buy the mortgage on his farm, that's what, and then, when he begged for time, I'd turn him out of his house, and he and his weeping, moaning wife and wailing children, out into the cold and cruel snow. I would look them over with scorn as they huddled together, shivering in the bleak, wintry wind, and then, with a hoarse laugh, order my coachman to drive on. Then he would wish he hadn't licked me for offering him a job.

It all made me think of Noah when he was building the Ark; and this comforted me. By the time I arrived home, victory had been wrung from defeat. Virtue is its own reward. It wasn't long until the frequent recurrence of such shocks rendered my ambition impatient and fretful. I worried and the energies and ingenuity of my brain were fired and started into constant activity manufacturing plans for "getting rich quick."

I suffered throughout the days of those years. I longed to be a man. I had an aunt that did the same thing, and she had my deepest but secret sympathy. She suffered, too. And nowadays, when I see or hear of other women suffering out loud from the same cause in club meetings or rights conventions, I do not cry them down, for I know that this suffering is the greatest relief they can get.

My dad kept a stove and hardware store, and what he didn't know about making money you could cover with a big cent. Finally I concluded that he might be able to give me some hints about operating my plan factory. I hadn't been able to turn out a sound article yet. Apparently I was handicapped somewhere. At times I also felt rather young to command the attention and confidence of capitalists. Furthermore, I was terribly hampered by an absence of funds, and seemed to lack executive ability. I had nineteen cents. In later years I found out that anyone with only nineteen cents lacks executive ability.

Early one Saturday morning in May I went over to the stove store to help myself to fish hooks and, finding my dad all alone, comfortably smoking his pipe by a rear window, I was seized by a bold spirit and introduced the subject in a lucid, diplomatic manner.

"Say, pa, I've been a-thinkin' and I want 't make some money—ye-es, sir—an I'm goin' to, you bet!"

"So you w'nt to make some money, eh, do you?"

"You bet!"

"Well, you c'n make some money, and make it this morning. I reckon you c'n do a good job after a little practice. I was thinkin' this week that I'd give you a chance every Saturday. See them two ranges yonder—well, they need blackin' up. It wouldn't hurt a good many th' others to have a little elbow grease, neither"—his eyes, in cold criticism, traveled up and down three long, parallel rows of stoves and ranges—"I'll get th' blacking and you can begin right off. I'll get th' metal polish, and when you finish a-blackin'

you want to polish up all th' nickel trimmin's. If ye work good and hard, at noon I'll give ye fifteen cents."

Fifteen cents. If any other hard-ware merchant had offered me one thousand dollars for blacking and shining up his stoves and ranges, possibly I might have spent a day in fishing and considering the matter.

Fifteen cents. In my lifetime I had started two or three deliberate insurrections in my dad's republic, and they had been suppressed with startling promptness and vigor. The time was not ripe for another rebellion. It hurt my head to think about the last suppression, even. Fifteen cents. A watermelon just arrived from a four-story window feels as I did.

"I—don't know as—I can do very good work today, pa. Have a nasty, old headache—I must be bilious. Do you think Dr. Allen, or Dr. Fowler is the best for biliousness?"

"Well—huh—if you've got such a headache, you go over to your ma and have her put a mustard plaster on your head, and lay down."

"I thought about that, pa, but I guess what I need is outdoor exercise—gentle exercise. I just thought I'd take a slow walk over here, and just talk about making money this mornin' and then if I felt a little better I'd walk slow up the river, where the air is fresh and there ain't no noise."

"What ye got in that old envelope?"

"F-fishhooks."

"Young man, you black them stoves! And I ain't goin' to give ye no money, neither. You're too tarmal lazy!"

At the age when a boy falls hopelessly in love with a neighbor's wife, and hears his blind and dotting mother refer to his companions as "some of the other little boys," I read about a great cattle king and how he started with one old cow. If I could only amass riches within the next year or so, I had little doubt that my love would desert her husband, home, and babies, and fly with me to a far and balmy clime, to some spicy strand of the southern seas, or to the shores of the Adriatic and the dreamy Isles of Greece. I hadn't yet mentioned this to her, however. She might talk about it in her sleep and betray all.

"Cattle" was the key to this sweet entrancing future. I owned three dollars. Billy, my closest companion, possessed three dollars and fifty cents. I would furnish the brains and plans of the enterprise, get it thoroughly started and then, ho, with my love for distant lands! He could run the business.

One afternoon after school we went fishing, and I broached the scheme to him, leaving out the Isles of Greece.

"But y' can't buy an old cow for six dollars and fifty cents," objected Billy. "Ye'r crazy! Gee, that was a big bite—did y' see it?"

"Well, I guess mebby y' can't."

"Gee—there he goes again. Say, mebby we could buy a calf. Our butcher'd buy it off us. He buys calves. We might make two or three dollars."

"By gum, that's just the stuff! We could buy an' sell two or three hundred a day an' make a hundred dollars a day apiece, anyway."

"Uh-huh, an' say, our buttermen's got a calf 'cause I heard him tellin' ma about it, an' he's goin' to sell it."

I gave my two shiners and a sunfish to Billy, and went home to supper, happy and ready to shoulder the ills and hardships of any who might apply. My bosom throbbled with philanthropy. I watched my poor, big brother across the table, and my heart ached for him. He had decided on becoming a doctor. "Poor fellow," I thought. "It'll be terrible to me nuthin' but a doctor, and be hard up. But I'll pension him when he gets married, so he won't have t' worry."

The next afternoon when school was over, Billy and I harnessed the old gray into the cart and jogged out to the buttermen's farm. The buttermen himself came out of a barn door as we pulled up among the squawking, scattering chickens. He had a long, corrugated, red neck that lost itself in a thicket of wandering gray whiskers. An old straw hat with an enormous brim was prevented by his ears from blindfolding him. Had the wind blown this hat off, he might have resembled an old pump with two long handles. As it was, he looked like a palm-tree in the distance.

"Howjuh do, Mr. Seaborn," said Billy.

"Hello, bub! Well, I swan, didn't know ye at first. How's yer ma?"

"Oh, she's well. We want t' buy a calf. Got any calf for sale?"

ful of teeth as dignified and imposing as stalactites and stalagmites; for when he restored his face to its proportions in bygone years, it looked as extensive as the nose of a camel. He would keep it that way just long enough to frighten us, and then begin the return trip. I trembled every time he did that. It looked as if he might injure himself. When he had everything tightly folded up and telescoped it looked as if he had injured himself.

"Ye'r after a calf, be ye," said Mr. Seaborn. "Well, I don't know what you boys want a calf for. Yes, I hev a young bull-calf I wuz calkerlatin' to sell next week. Be ye boys goin' to pay for it, or is yer par?"

"We're goin' t' pay for it. We've got money here."

"Hev ye? How much money hev you boys got?"

"Six dollars and fifty cents."

"Lgh huh. Well, I 'lowed to sell that calf comin' week, and calkerlated I couldn't take less'n seven dollars. But if you boys 'll pay for it now, an' take it 'way in a day or so, I'll let ye hev it fer sixty-fifty at a bargain. Want to look him over? He's a likely critter."

We hitched the horse and looked the critter over. Then we parted with our six dollars and fifty cents. I thought of the Isles of Greece, and while Billy talked family matters with the farmer I erected on the calf's back a hanging garden as vast and wonderful and sublime as that of old Babylon. At last the time had come! My patient, silent years of agony were over! I was now successfully launched in an enterprise that would soon produce the revenue of millions. My heart was as light as a ten-cent balloon, and I unconsciously reached into my pockets to jingle my dollars. There were no dollars there. But, however, I had the calf and the hanging gardens. Still, you can't jingle a calf and a hanging garden together, and I began to appreciate, for the first time, the value of ready money. Then the farmer absent-mindedly pulled those six dollars and fifty cents up to the top of his long, jean pocket, and let them drop one by one. Then I began to comprehend that it requires nerve to invest money.

We arranged with Mr. Seaborn to drive out in a spring wagon the following afternoon and take our live stock away. We walked the old gray to town that we might have leisure and quiet wherein to lay plans of campaign and we paved those three miles of dusty road with them. Dear me, how beautiful was the whole world that summer afternoon!

My father loaned the cattle company a superannuated shop-wagon. It was very light in weight, having been built for the delivery of tin work. The shallow box was perched upon high weak, wobbly springs, and to walk in it was more dangerous than turning handspins in a row boat. It was as sensitive to weight as a set of chemical scales.

As we journeyed at a dog-trot into the country, that wagon sounded like a steam riveter and threatened to unravel and string out at any moment. But it didn't.

We were in a hurry, for we wished to dispose of our calf and handle the profits; so no time was wasted upon the weather or other social civilities when we jumped from our vehicle in Mr. Seaborn's barnyard. We got a rope and went for our fortune's germ.

"Ye didn't bring a crate, I see, to take the critter in," observed the farmer.

"Nop," I replied, "I'm goin' t' stand beside him an' keep him from fallin' out."

"Be ye," said he. "Well, here he be. Sook bos, sook bos."

He led the way through the barn into the cow-yard in the rear, to knot a rope around the calf's neck. It faced us with its tail curved outward and upward and stood with its legs forked like a sawhorse. "Sook bos, sook bos," cooed the farmer. He held out one hand and softly snapped his fingers as he slowly advanced. He made a sudden, vicious grab at an ear. The calf bucked and bounded into a far corner where it shook its head and walled its eyes at us. "Gol dur ye!" said the farmer, and he approached that corner.

"Now, I've got ye," he said, beginning a stealthy, humped-over walk, his feet far apart, and his arms extended on each side.

"You boys keep back," he cautioned "he's skeerish." "Ba-ah," warned the calf as it suddenly darted for the other end of the pen. He grabbed the beast just back of the ears. Calves don't wear handles. It hollowed in its back and went through those tongs like a small dog through a rail fence. The farmer clutched the tail by the roots. "Head him off," he roared, as the tail began to travel out. Then the knot of hair at the end reached the tongs and he anchored himself to the calf.

"Now, I've got ye, ye condemned brute," he muttered. He certainly did

have it: and I just had time to observe that a good deal depended upon how long the tail would have the calf, when the entire combination, calf, tail, sugar-tongs, and farmer, suddenly started on the jump over a direct course to the barn door. There wasn't a kink in the whole line until you reached the farmer. He was as full of kinks as a pass in the Alps.

"Head him off!" he yelled, as they disappeared into the barn, like a train of cars around a curve.

We followed them, and found the calf with heaving sides standing by our wagon, and the farmer with stern determination tying knots in the rope about its neck.

"Gee," exclaimed Billy, his eyes full of delight and enthusiasm. "It's great ain't it? I didn't know y' drove calves that way. Does it take long to train a calf t' do that, Mr. Seaborn?"

Mr. Seaborn tied another knot.

"Now, you boys let down th' en-

gate, and then help me lift 'im in."

We let down the end gate.

"Now, you boys each take a hin-

leg—that's it—Now—HEAVE!"

We heaved and so did the calf. It began to swim vigorously, also. Mr. Seaborn was about to deposit his end in the wagon, when, unexpectedly, from a painful distance, we discovered him intricately engaged with our what?

The calf, in opposition to Mr. Seaborn's wishes, was frantically endeavoring to find footholds all over him. He talked loudly and rapidly in a forbidden tongue as he flopped the animal, tail over ears, into the wagon.

It curled its legs up and rested, and we drove away. It had solved the problem of transportation for, in this position, it ran no risk of breaking its neck by falling out. I sat on the seat by Billy, and held the rope. We discussed deeply the question of how much we should ask for our live stock.

"I'll tell ye," said Billy, after much sapient conversation, "we're liable t' ask the butcher too little. Then we'd kick ourselves later. We want t' ask him what he'll give. He'll be afraid some other butcher 'll buy it an' so he'll give us top notch."

I had a big bite on my rope and looked back. The calf, with its tail elevated, was standing up, vibrating, and swaying, and staggering. "Whoa! The calf's up," I yelled.

The old gray was halted, and we clamored over the seat. How that old wagon-bed did rock, and sink, and heave up, and tremble with every breath we drew! Our object was to aim that calf toward the horse. It nearly rolled its eyes out of their sockets as we began coaxing its head around. It bucked in the rear, and protested in a loud, long drawn bellow. The old horse, with a snort, jumped out of his doze, and the wagon gave a shriek and had convulsions. We did a large number of things all at once, but too rapidly to permit of the impression reaching the brain.

Down the road went the old gray and the steam riveter and the calf. A hundred yards in the rear we raced in pursuit, howling "whoa!" at every jump. The road was thickly sprinkled with deep ruts and the horse didn't miss one. Every moment I expected to see our live stock and my hanging gardens fly into the air and cease to exist, but they rode that wagon-bed like bronco busters.

A farmer repairing a fence stopped the horse. We thanked him and took possession.

"Want to buy a calf?" asked Billy.

"Want to buy a calf? Well, I should say not!" returned the farmer. "I should say not! Wish I knew someone that wants to buy six. I've got six."

"Why don't you sell 'em to th' butchers?" I queried.

"Butchers!" ejaculated the farmer; and the way he said it gave my garden an awful jar. "Butchers! Why, boy alive, I've lugged those calves to every butcher in two counties. Bless if there's been a heifer calf born in this part of the state for six months. All bulls. Every butcher's barn is full of calves. Every time a farmer drives to town he carries a parcel of calves along and brings 'em back Ridin' round the country is spollin' 'em too. Makes 'em high toned calves. My oldest calf got so stuck up I had to haul him to pasture on a stone boat. No wonder that calf of your'n could stay in that waggin! Bet he ain't done nothin' but ride 'round the country for weeks."

Butchers! They've got so much veal on the hoof some of it'll be beef 'fore they butcher 'em all. 'Nough calves in this country to feed New York for six months."

There was a fearful crash. It was my hanging gardens falling into the Isles of Greece. Billy emitted a long, tremulous sigh, and looked back at the calf. I had nothing to sigh with.

"Well," faltered Billy, "we got this calf at a bargain anyway. We can't lose anything on him."

"What ju pay for him?" the farmer asked.

(CONCLUDED ON PAGE 3.)

Abraham Lincoln's Two Texts.

Among those who might fairly claim to have known Abraham Lincoln were the pupils in a primary and intermediate school located near the White lot in Washington, the yard of which was separated by a fence from the rear end of the White House grounds. Most of the reminiscences of the President which the boys carried away with them were small events not easy to relate, but such, nevertheless, as gave to them a growing love for the great man who sometimes found recreation in watching and applauding their sports, and who more than once visited the school and addressed the children. One incident however, stood out distinctly, and is described by a witness, one of the boys then attending the school.

One day the teacher gave a lesson on neatness, and asked each boy to come to school next day with his boots blacked. They all obeyed; but one of them John S., a poor one-armed lad, brought down upon himself no end of ridicule, for he had used stove-blackening, the only kind of polish which his home afforded.

Boys are sometimes merciless in their ridicule. The poor child, only nine years old, and doubly sensitive because of his lost arm, tried to be brave, but his lips were quivering and the tears were in his eyes, when the jeering suddenly stopped; for there, leaning on the fence and listening, stood the President.

Mr. Lincoln uttered no word of reproof, but entered the school house and made inquiry of the teacher. He learned that John was the son of a dead soldier, and that his mother, who had other children, was a washerwoman. Then he went away, and it was many days before he came back again.

The next morning John was at school in a new suit, and with new shoes radiant with the best blacking. The change was so great the boys hardly recognized their companion, whom they plied with questions. John replied that the afternoon before, the President and Mrs. Lincoln and another lady had called at his home in their carriage; that the President had taken him to a clothing store and bought him two suits, and that while he was doing this the ladies made inquiries of his mother, which later were followed by clothing for the two little girls, and a supply of coal and groceries. In addition to this information, the lad brought to his teacher a scrap of paper containing a verse of Scripture, which Mr. Lincoln had requested to have written on the blackboard:

Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

Some weeks afterward, when Mr. Lincoln visited the school again, the verse was still there and the teacher called his attention to it. Mr. Lincoln adjusted his spectacles and read it, then removed his glasses and wiped them, and the boys thought there were tears in his eyes. But he replaced his glasses, and taking a crayon, said, "Boys, I have another quotation from the Bible, and I hope you will learn it and come to know its truth as I have known and felt it." Then below the other verse he wrote:

It is more blessed to give than to receive.

A. Lincoln.

One boy, at least, never forgot it. He is now himself a teacher in the public schools, and often tells the boys he teaches of the two texts which President Lincoln taught to him and his schoolmates.

FIRE ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA. ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1904.	
Real Estate,	\$ 442,900 00
Mortgage Loans,	1,254,156 00
Collateral Loans,	72,000 00
Stocks and Bonds,	3,849,061 75
Cash in Office and Bank,	445,776 02
Agents' Balances,	523,666 12
Interest and Rents,	55,396 46
All other Assets,	7,215 05
Gross Assets,	\$6,550,172 39
Deduct items not admitted,	11,935 00
Admitted Assets,	\$6,538,237 39
LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1904.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	\$ 363,643 79
Unearned Premiums,	4,713,329 43
Cash Capital,	500,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	1,018,263 87
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	\$6,538,237 39
GEO. S. GENTLE, Agent, Houlton, Me. A. C. Perry, Agent, Presque Isle, Me. Nicholas Fessenden, Agent, Fort Fairfield, Me.	

The Aroostook Times

Established April 13, 1860.

ALL THE HOME NEWS.

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L. M. FELCH & C. E. DUNN, Publishers

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A. B. TOLAND, Local Editor.

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In the "AROOSTOOK TIMES" of March 24th. we had an article entitled "Consistency Thou Art a Jewel." In that article we criticised, (we tried to do it kindly) the officials of Carleton County N. B. for fining a man three dollars because he failed to have a load of wood sealed by a sworn surveyor before offering it for sale in the city of Woodstock, and allowing McLain, Thompson and Wise to sell liquor a whole year, in violation of their law, for from fifty to one hundred dollars each. The "Woodstock Dispatch" gets back at us by saying, "You are another." Below is the reply of the Dispatch.

For the enlightenment of the Editor of the Times we may say, it is true there are stores situated on the boundary line on the road from Woodstock to Houlton, and the actual act of selling liquor is performed on the Canadian side of the line, but when our officers go to these stores to arrest the offenders they quickly jump to the United States side and so avoid arrest and punishment. The amount of liquor kept in such stores on our side of the line is very small. The reserve stock, in some cases are large and valuable stock of liquors, is stored in that part of the building which is in the United States, and so can't be seized by our officers. So it will be seen that the offenders live in the United States and they keep their large surplus stock there, in a prohibition county.

We believe the officers of Carleton and Aroostook Counties have endeavored to dry up this business and they have worked together to that end but it appears that the Maine Prohibition law is as defective as our Canada Temperance Act. For example, the Maine officers say they can't confiscate liquor stored in their state because the owners declare that it is not kept for sale in the state but for sale in Canada, about four feet away.

One solution of the problem would be for the governments of both Canada and the United States to pass legislation making it an offense to build or maintain buildings of any kind on or within a certain distance of the line dividing the two countries.

The Times must not upbraid our officers for neglecting their duties, for within the county our laws are enforced. In the case to which our contemporaries call our attention 90 per cent of the illicit goods are kept in storage in the town of Houlton, 75 per cent of the offenders are citizens of the United States and 100 per cent of them are residents of the town of Houlton and dare not come to Woodstock for fear of being arrested.

For the enlightenment of the Editor of the Dispatch we will say that the stock is not small. We have frequently been in these stores for the express purpose of seeing how they did business, and always found a good stock on hand, and especially at Thompson's. It has been estimated by men who were thought to be good judges, that the Thompsons carried a stock worth at least a thousand dollars most of the time. Their place of business is wholly in Carleton County. Is there any trouble seizing Thompson's liquor and in this way breaking up their business? McLain and Wise charge seemed to have enough to supply the demand and there always appeared to be demand enough. So much for "small quantities."

The second charge is that the liquor is stored in that part of the building which is in the United States. You are off here again, brother, as we have previously stated, we have frequently visited these places for the purpose of seeing how they beat Canada, the United States, Carleton County, Aroostook County, the parish of Richmond, and the town of Houlton, and we never saw a pint of liquor in any of the three stores on our border on the Houlton side of the line. If it was there we would seize it tomorrow if we had to return it the next day. So much for storing liquor in Houlton.

Your solution of the problem would be for the governments of both Canada and the United States to pass legislation making it an offense to build or maintain a building of any kind on or within a certain distance of the dividing line of the two countries. The above is sound and logical and we are with you all the way. The charge that seventy-five per cent of the offenders are citizens of the United States will have to be reduced to twenty-five per cent as John McLain is the only citizen, and he was not free born but purchased his right of citizenship.

Another charge that one hundred per cent of the offenders on the border are residents of Houlton is true. It is also true that they do their illegal trade through the day in Carleton N. B. and come into Maine at night "to roost." And your government allows them to do it at our expense.

Your last charge that the above named gentry dare not come to Woodstock for fear of being arrested we will not question, as you ought to know better than we.

Now brother, it is not the intention of the proprietors of this paper to seek a quarrel with the press of N. B. What we want, is to unite the press of both governments in turning all the light it is possible on these dark places of the earth. Some of these liquor stores have been there for a long time and men will tell us today that they will always be there. We do not believe it for a moment.

Give us your hand, neighbor, to use your influence in ridding the two governments of these places that cost so much money, misery, crime and sorrow.

Linneus Town Meeting.

Held March 27.

Moderator, C. H. Young; Selectmen, L. E. Ruth, H. O. Bither, Harry Adams; Town Agent, R. B. Young; Auditor, C. H. Young; School Com., C. H. Young; Road Com'r., C. H. McKee; Money raised for Schools, \$600; Roads and Bridges, \$1,500; Repairs on School Houses, \$100; Poor, \$400; Town Charges, \$500; Sending Scholars to Houlton, \$50. The town is all out of debt and has \$1800 to good, although it ran behind this past winter \$600 on breaking roads.

Bridgewater.

Mr. E. B. Morton, who has been visiting in the West during the past six weeks, has returned home.

Mrs. Hill and Blaine Base Ball Minstrel show appeared in the town hall, Friday evening Mar. 31.

Miss Smith, Miss Slipp, and Miss Morton Milliken returned to Ricker this week, to assume their studies.

The Evangelistic services, which commenced in the Free Baptist church Mar. 26, will continue throughout the coming week. Owing to the large crowds, which are in attendance, the service was held in the town hall, Sunday evening.

Mrs. Mabel Stackpole, who has been in Houlton receiving throat treatment from Dr. Mann, has returned home.

Blaine.

Cold! Cold! Cold!

Mrs. Ella Lavine made a business trip to Presque Isle, Tuesday.

Mrs. Sarah A. Buckley of Lowell, Mass., spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Emma S. Fulton.

Miss Maggie Beals who is attending High School at Presque Isle, is home on her vacation.

Rev. C. S. Pitcher, an old and respected citizen of this town, was calling on friends last week.

Mr. William Beals has moved into his new residence on Willow street.

The Odd Fellows had an oyster stew Thursday. A good time is reported.

Dr. R. McCrea has purchased the Cuthbert Clark place on Main street and expects to occupy it soon.

The Grammar and Intermediate schools closed Friday for the spring vacation. The Grammar grade was taught by Miss Ragnhild Iverson of Portage Lake, and the Intermediate by Mrs. Bennie Knowlton of Westfield.

Mrs. Minnie Smith went to Boston, last week, where she expects to select her spring stock of millinery.

The Mars Hill and Blaine base ball minstrels advertised to show here Saturday night, came very highly recommended by theatre-goers of Bridge-water, Spragues Mills and Mars Hill, and certainly did not disappoint our local pleasure seekers in the least. The songs were late and catchy, and the jokes and farces kept the audience in good humor from start to finish. The circle consisted of Mr. Graham, Interlocutor, Messrs. Fulton, Greenlaw, Bones; Messrs. Tapley, Bubar, Tambos; Messrs. Collins, Hewett, Pitcher, Frank Shaw, Ralph Shaw, Noble, Brown and Burns. The company was very ably supported by Miss Clara Dunn of Millinocket, Pianist; Mr. E. L. Lowell of Blaine, Cornetist. This company will show in Fort Fairfield, Friday evening, April 7.

West Sebois.

Mrs. E. York and her daughter Ruth are visiting in Henderson.

Frank Bull has returned to his home in Houlton.

Mrs. Ed Johnston of Brownville was in town one day last week.

Mr. F. Stevens spent Sunday at his home in Bangor.

Mr. Watson of the Maine Hub Co. has returned to his home in New Jersey.

Jack Laurance is on the sick list.

Mrs. C. I. Dean was in Bangor Saturday.

Mrs. A. Bubar and children who have been visiting Mrs. H. Grant for the past week have returned to their home in Bangor.

Mrs. Frank Bonney was in Brownville one day last week.

Mr. B. Yerxa who has been sick is able to be out again.

The Maine Hub Co. is doing a rushing business here.

The people of this place are looking forward to having a new school house before the next term of school.

John Gaskin our new mail clerk went on duty April 1st. C. A. Herron delivered mail on that day.

Alexander Baird of Houlton is at work on the section here.

Bert Hodgman made a flying trip to Schoodic Saturday evening.

East Hodgdon.

Quite a number of wagons were seen on the roads Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mabel McNerlin of Maxville, N. B. is visiting her cousin Mrs. Fred Furse.

Master Harry Lincoln is visiting in Houlton this week.

Donald Neal of Augusta Maine is calling on friends here this week.

Miss Blanche Pray of Houlton is visiting Miss Lizzie Henderson.

Mr. Waldo Daggett and Wm O'Brien were calling on friends in the neighborhood Saturday.

Mrs. Margaret Atherton has been confined to the house for the past two weeks with la grippe.

Mr. Wm. Moore has sold his driving horse "Ginger" to John W. Hinch of Danforth.

Mrs. John Grant who has been sick with la grippe is improving.

Mr. L. W. Lincoln is improving and is able to be out again.

Aroostook Times 1 year \$1.

Sherman Mills.

Miss Gertrude Caldwell was visiting in Patten over Sunday.

Ed. C. Roberts who has been teaching near Ashland, is at home again.

John H. Ambrose has been appointed by the Superintending School Committee as Supervisor of Schools.

Price Webber and his excellent company are to play at the Town Hall, on Monday and Tuesday evenings the 10th and 11th.

Mr. Frank Smith who has been occupying J. G. Dolley's tenement over the L. A. Savage & Co. store moved out Monday, the 3d. Mr. Smith is moving to Dover, Me.

Mr. Joel Gower who has been living in H. G. Sleeper's house on the old Emmons place, moved Monday to Crystal. This place will be occupied this summer by Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Bowers.

Rev. I. C. Bumpus has been suffering with an attack of la grippe for several days, but is now improving somewhat.

Much sympathy is felt and expressed for Mr. C. E. Robinson and family among their many friends here upon learning of their serious loss by fire Sunday of their buildings in Crystal, together with most of their contents. We hope, and no doubt there will be an opportunity to express the same in a substantial manner. Mr. Robinson had but recently moved onto this place and had no insurance.

The regular temperance meeting Sunday evening conducted by the Temperance Committee of the Y. P. S. C. E. was of unusual interest. The special music for the occasion consisted of a solo by Miss Emma Lane with quartet chorus; Miss Lottie Roberts, soprano; Mrs. W. S. Caldwell, alto; Ed. C. Roberts, tenor; H. E. Jackman, bass, and a baritone solo by Mr. H. E. Jackman. Both numbers were nicely rendered and much enjoyed.

Island Falls.

Mr. William Magwood has moved from his former rent on Sherman street to the rent over the Island Falls Mill Co.'s store.

George Barnes has very much improved the looks of his photographic studio by a few coats of paint.

Mr. S. R. Crabtree was in Houlton, Saturday.

Mr. Joseph Edwards who has been at St. Croix this spring, was home a few days last week.

The mill owned by the Island Falls Mill Co., is running with a full crew.

Mrs. Winnie Bigelow has gone to Augusta, intending to return April 7.

Mr. Ralph Dow has moved to the farm on which Oliver Dow has been living and they intend to run the farm in partnership. The farm is on Fish River Stream about a mile and a half from Belvedere.

The house and barn of Cyrus E. Robinson on the Patten road burned Sunday. The fire caught from a spark lighting on an adjoining shed. The buildings were dry and the fire made quick work of them. Nothing was saved from the upper part of the house or from the kitchen. In the barn was about 12 tons of hay and some grain belonging to one of the neighbors. The loss will be hard for Mr. Robinson as it was a farm which he had just bought and had only lived in the house a few days. No insurance.

Dr. Fred Mitchell went to Bangor, Monday.

A band has been organized and it is expected that the people will be well supplied with music this season.

Mr. Leo Downing who has been in the U. S. army in the Philippines, has returned home. He has been away about four years and during that time he has been through many of the western States, and he says he likes the Pine Tree State as well as any.

Mr. Thomas Morehouse who is at work at Van Buren, was home a few days this week.

There is one rational way to treat nasal catarrh: the medicine is applied direct to the affected membrane. The remedy is Ely's Cream Balm. It restores the inflamed tissues to a healthy state without drying all the life out of them and it gives back the lost senses of taste and smell. The sufferer who is tired of vain experiments should use Cream Balm. Druggists sell it for 50 cts. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York, will mail it.

Ely's Pectoral Relieves Right Away, and makes a speedy end of coughs and colds.

School News.

H. H. S. began Monday with a full attendance. Base ball is on the program now, and preparations are being made for it with a good deal of enthusiasm.

Mention has been made before of an athletic association to be formed between the High Schools of Presque Isle, Fort Fairfield, Caribou, and Houlton. Last Saturday representatives from the above named schools met at Presque Isle, and adopted and completed a constitution and by laws for what will be called the Aroostook Interscholastic Athletic Association. The officers elected were: President, Henschel Shaw, of Houlton; Vice president, John F. Trusty, of Caribou; Secretary, Aubra McDougal of Ft. Fairfield; and Treasurer, San Lorerzo Meriman of Presque Isle.

A schedule of base ball games for this season was also made out as follows:

Games at Caribou, Presque Isle, May 17; Houlton, May 25; Fort Fairfield, June 2.

Games at Fort Fairfield, Caribou, May 12; Houlton, May 26; Presque Isle, June 9.

Games at Houlton, Fort Fairfield, May 17; Caribou, May 31; Presque Isle, June 14.

Games at Presque Isle, Fort Fairfield, May 5; Houlton, May 12; Caribou, May 26.

A pennant will be presented to the winning team by the Aroostook club of Bowdoin College. H. H. S. wants it. Other games will be played outside of the League, the dates of which will be given later.

The citizens are also going to have a chance to help our H. H. S. team by signing for a small amount on the subscription sheet which will be brought around. Don't turn the boys down when they call.

Wm. F. Coan A. B. has been appointed teacher of the "A" Grammar grade, and began his work there this term.

The H. H. S. Junior speaking exhibition will take place at the High School building Friday evening, April 28th. Following is the cast of characters of High School's play: "Valley Farm," which comes off next Friday evening, April 14th.

Hetty Holcomb, a country flower,
Margaret M. Feeley,
Harold Rutledge, a young New Yorker,
Herschel Shaw,
Mr. Hildreth, a New York lawyer,
M. Burpee Alexander,
Silas Holcomb, Hetty's father,
John L. Johnson, his sister,
Alvira Holcomb, Annie M. Callaghan,
Perry Deane, Hetty's country lover,
Elmer C. Lord,
Isabel Carney, a New York Belle,
Nellie W. Merritt,
Mrs. Rutledge, Harold's Mother,
Marion E. Robinson,
Lizy Ann Tucker, a gossip,
Ethel E. Whitehead, the butler,
Jennings, Harold M. Royal, a tutor to Alvira,
Azariah Keep, George H. Shaw, Alvira's hired girl,
Verbera, Eva V. Blair.

Must Not Use Lager Beer

To Make any Form of Compound Drinks.

Judge Hill in the Municipal Court of the city of Portland Monday morning ruled that it is a violation of the prohibitory law to use lager beer in making other beers or sodas as it really constitutes the sale of alcohol, though in a diminished quantity. The case was that of the State against Abraham H. Rudman and Samhel Gitlin, who maintained through their counsel, John B. Kehoe, Esq., that the lager beer found upon their premises was used in a compound of beer which did not contain three per cent. of alcohol and was non-intoxicating. County Attorney Eaton held that the beer, or whatever the compound was called, contained intoxicating properties and therefore came under the ban. The case was the first of its kind in the State. Mr. Kehoe appealed from the decision of the judge.

When the case came up for trial last week, it was postponed from Monday until this Monday and was settled at that time.

The first witness called to the stand was Deputy Sheriff Upton who told of the seizure of the liquor at the place of Rudman and Gitlin at 53 India street on March 24. A full half barrel of lager beer, a half barrel containing 14 gallons and 168 pint bottles of "strong" beer, named, were taken. Gitlin was bottling up what he said was ginger ale when the deputies called. Rudman was not there but came in later. Gitlin did not understand English perfectly.

Deputy Emery on taking the stand

said that Rudman when in the recorder's office at the time the case first came up had said that the larger beer was used in making a compound with weaker beer.

Rudman himself then took the stand. He said his name was Abraham H. Rudman and that he ran the place at 53 India street. When asked as to what was in the two half barrels seized, he admitted it was lager; that in the bottles was "beerine." "Beerine" was not intoxicating.

By Mr. Kehoe—What do you do with lager beer?

Mr. Rudman—I use it in making a compound, with something we get called "beerine," a both sweet and bitter bark. The lager beer and "beerine" with carbonated water, make the beer we sell, which is not intoxicating.

Mr. Kehoe—Tell more specifically what you do in making the compound.

Mr. Rudman—For every pint bottle of beer, or 16 ounce bottle, for that is what it is, we use 1-2 ounces of lager beer and "beerine." To this amount of extract we add 4 1-2 ounces of carbonated water which makes the full bottle.

Q. Do you ever sell lager beer?

A. No, not an ounce.

Mr. Kehoe at this point stated his argument which was brief. He said the case was one out of the ordinary; it was the first time one had been tried in that court and probably the first time in Maine. He said there was no evidence to show that lager beer had been intended for sale. What was for sale was the product, or compound of 4 1-2 ounces of carbonated water and 1 1-2 ounces of the mixture. The statutes were aimed against intoxicating liquors. This had not been proved to be intoxicating. It was a very weak solution. The statutes were against the sale of intoxicating liquors. This did not come under that statute. If the respondents had been selling beer or lager, they would be liable, but they were not doing so. The liquor was within the three per cent. limit; it was within one per cent. There was no law against selling a product of this kind.

Mr. Eaton when he came into the court room had a number of books under his arm and it was wondered what they could be for. It was shown.

He said there was no question of fact in this case. He admitted that the lager beer was for sale only in the mixture. He read section 40 of chapter 29 of the revised statutes which says that "No person shall at any time by himself, his clerk, servant or agent, directly or indirectly, sell any intoxicating liquors, of whatever origin, except as herein before provided; wine, ale, porter, strong beer, lager beer, and all other malt liquors, and cider when kept or deposited with intent to sell the same for tipping purposes, or as a beverage, as well as all distilled spirits are declared intoxicating within the meaning of this chapter but this enumeration shall not prevent any other pure or mixed liquors from being considered intoxicating."

Mr. Eaton repeated the last clause. Liquors are intoxicating in fact and in law. Evidence in this case is to be received by law; there was no evidence by fact. He would prove this liquor intoxicating as being made up of a compound of malt liquor. By the statutes malt liquor was made intoxicating. Lager beer is a malt liquor, and lager beer being admitted as an ingredient the compound therefore contains malt and is therefore a malt liquor. The statute provides that malt liquors are contraband, and therefore it was claimed that this liquor was within the statute, as it contained lager which is a malt liquor.

Mr. Eaton cited many instances from different States in the Union to uphold his opinion and one in Iowa was almost identical. He gave several rulings in Massachusetts cases of a similar nature.

In closing his argument he said it was not the amount of liquor sold that determined its intoxicating properties; it must be the character. If that were not so every drug store in the State might be able to keep a whiskey bottle on its counter and sell whiskey and soda and still keep within the law. Mr. Eaton reinforced his argument with other authorities and closed strongly.

Judge Hill immediately gave his decision which was that both respondents were guilty and ordered each to pay a fine of \$100 and costs. An appeal for the May term of the Superior Court was entered.—Portland Argus.

GOOD WINE CAN BE TESTED FREE by sending name and address to the proprietors, Louis Daudelin & Co., Worcester, Mass., regular size 50 cents. All druggists.

A Corner Stone Calf.

BY CRYLON K. HOLLINGSWORTH.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.)

"Six dollars and fifty cents," replied Billy, betraying in his voice some lack of confidence.

"Jo-re-el-lum!" cried the farmer. "Six dollars and fifty cents!" He scratched his chin and contemplated the ground.

"We ought to get out on that, all right," said Billy, brightening up. The farmer was impressed with that small figure, evidently.

"Why, a butcher told me day 'fore yesterday the last calf he bought he paid thirty-five for and it was a month older a year. Six dollars and fifty cents! Jo-re-el-lum! Boys, he skinned ye. The only way to get your money out of that calf is to raise it to beef. Calves is a nuisance to raise, anyway, and they don't thrive in town either. This calf is too green to kill, too, and feed costs like oil-get-out in town. I'll tell ye what I'll do, boys. Hate to see you get stuck too all-fired much. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give ye three dollars for that calf, and I'm gi' in' too much. But I'll give ye three dollars."

I never knew until this hour that one could receive such a cruel blow and live. Death took on a different aspect. The grave had lost its sting. I feared Billy was going to cry. This fear sprang from the hair-trigger condition of my own feelings. We stared first at the farmer, then back at the calf. We might have stared that way, in a state of semi-consciousness, till midnight, had not the farmer broken in.

"Well, boys, is it a go?"

"Ah-h-h, sell the old calf," exclaimed Billy, sharp and sudden like a boiler explosion. The farmer handed me three silver dollars, and then lifted the calf out.

"Give me my money," Billy snapped.

"Say, mister," I cried to the farmer, who was leading the calf up the road, "got two halves for a—"

"What yer want two halves for?" Billy growled in interruption.

"So's I can divide th' money, course."

"Divide nuthin'! That money's mine, so 'tis. I'm out fifty cents then."

"Well, you've got a gall, you have. It's all your fault, anyhow. If y' hadn't taken us out 't that blamed old skinkin' buttermilk of yorn we wouldn't 've got stuck. Nice butter you folks must eat!"

"Yo' a liar," yelled Billy. "If it hadn't been y' you wouldn't 've put my money in that old fool calf. Hundred dollars a day! Ah, rats!"

"Who's a liar?" I yelled back, thrusting my face close to his and croaking back an arm with a fist at the end of it. "Who's a liar?"

"You are!" vociferated Billy. Then he stretched out his neck and bent back an arm.

"I'm a what? You just call me that again 't I'll knock yer head off!"

"Ah, g'wan, y' make me tired! G'wan, y' old crow bait—If I couldn't own a better horse 'n this I'd go soak my head!—A hundred dollars a day! Ah, rats!"

Billy and I loved each other; but a plain, blunt readjustment of our business relations was necessary and we thus, with force, directness and logic, secured it.

"Here, drive yer old plug," and he tossed the reins toward me. Then, with an air of great unconcern and excessive complacency, he shoved his hands deep down in his trousers pockets and began to whistle in a strenuous, uncertain key. It was an original composition, improvised upon the spot. I whistled too. We whistled into town. Then came reaction, and we silently proceeded up Main street at a funeral pace. Ahead of us, the smoldering sunset allegorized, in mournful measures, our dying hopes and ending futures.

"Whoa!" said Billy. "Here's our butcher's. Let's see what calves is worth now." We hitched and went in.

"Want to buy a calf?" piped Billy.

"How old?" asked the butcher, scraping a block.

"Bout two months," replied Billy.

"Yes, I'll take a calf and glad to get it," and he straightened up and wiped his cleaver.

"Billy looked like a young lad going into a rapid decline. I felt like one.

"What'll y' pay," asked Billy, in a very weak voice, as soon as the butcher's statement had, at last, all trickled into his comprehension.

"Oh, can't say, o' course, till I see the calf. Oh, somewhere from seven to eight dollars, if it's a good, meaty animal, likely. Got a calf for sale?"

Billy swallowed hard and repeatedly while he glared at the block.

"Then—then—you butchers hain't got all the calves you want," I whispered, as I continued to swallow the same kind of a thing Billy did.

"Cert'nly not. Calves is scarce. Got a calf to sell?"

"We did once," said Billy, without removing his gaze from the block. Deep experience, however brief, produce an impression analogous to the passage of long time.

"I'm goin' home," he cried, shaking his fist in my face, "and the next time I hetch that blamed old farmer out I'll kill him."—McClure's.

Grange News.

How One Man increased the Nation's Corn Crop.

Throughout the corn belt Prof. P. G. Holden is known as the man who, more than any one else, has improved seed corn so that our greatest crop has been increased by millions of bushels. The work began twenty years ago, when Prof. Holden, then a college student, was teaching school in the summer. His pupils were all children of farmers. He heard the parents talking about poor corn crops and about crop failures. He wondered what he could do to improve the yield.

One day he asked his class, "How many hairs are on a rat's tail?"

One child said "ten." Another said "fifty." A third said "a hundred." No one knew.

"How can you find out?" asked the teacher.

"Look in the dictionary," said one. Finally a boy held up his hand and said, "Teacher, I'll catch a rat and see."

"That's the only way," said Prof. Holden.

That night there was a rat-hunt in the Michigan village, and the next day every child shamefacedly reported that there were no hairs on a rat's tail.

This experience taught the pupils to investigate and to observe. Next, Prof. Holden asked every child to select an ear of corn from his father's crib and bring it to school. The pupils brought the corn. The teacher graded it. The child whose corn was the poorest went home and told his father. The parent, after remarking "What does the teacher know about corn? He is paid to teach arithmetic," came to see the teacher. When he saw the ears of corn that were fuller and richer than his own, he realized that the teacher was right.

Prof. Holden then asked all his pupils to plant three seeds of the best corn in a box, and water it. The boy whose father had the finest ear was among the most enthusiastic. The children nursed the corn carefully. The result was a crop packed with large kernels. Then the pupils' fathers became interested, and planted special seed corn. There were no more failures of corn crops.

Prof. Holden became professor of agriculture at the Illinois State Agricultural College at Champaign. He remembered the lesson of the Michigan farmers. In a year, through his efforts, the Illinois farmers were careful about sowing the best seed corn, and soon the farmers in Iowa and in Missouri, and, in fact, throughout the great corn belt, were becoming experts in seed corn.

Near Bloomington, Ill., is the 25,000-acre farm of Funk Brothers, the largest in the United States. 20,000 acres are devoted to corn. One day Prof. Holden was visiting the farm. "What is your average yield?" he asked. "Forty to fifty bushels," he was told. "But it should be more," he said. He showed the Funk Brothers how to select the best seed corn and to plant it carefully.

On a 20,000-acre farm an increase of five bushels an acre a year meant a small fortune. Prof. Holden became director of the farm. From some acres he raised seventy bushels an acre. The increase in yield the first year was 10,000 bushels.

Last year Prof. Holden preached the gospel of corn to the Iowa farmers from a special train. As a result, millions of bushels of corn have been added to the State yield. The work which began with a class of farmers' children in a Michigan country school is now effecting an improvement in the methods of agriculture throughout the United States.—World's Work

The Green Horse in Spring.

In a very few weeks thousands of New England horses will be suddenly put at laborious work on soft footing with very insufficient hardening to withstand the strain and heat to which they will be unaccustomed. When animals are thus subjected to severe exertion without previous preparation the chances are good for permanent damage being done them, even should nothing serious appear at the time. The muscles quickly become relaxed for want of hardening and are in that condition an easy mark for a strain or displacement of certain bones and tendons which will in time quite likely result in blemishes. Again, the soft horse is with great difficulty kept from becoming galled by collar and harness, since he will foam and sweat to a much

greater extent than when previously accustomed to continued exertion. Severe unaccustomed labor with man or beast makes a demand upon the vital organs that is in itself a danger, since the soft muscles and tissues are then destroyed so rapidly that the organs of elimination are not able to carry off the excessive amounts of poison; the result is frequently an attack of lung or kidney disease or some form of what is popularly called "distemper."

The danger of injury or disease to the horse is not the only source of loss, for the horse not well insured to steady, severe labor is physically incapable of doing a full day's work for many days and sometimes weeks, just when hours are golden. This is especially true in our short northern New England summer. Capable workers and horsemen are too scarce to make it allowable for any team to be unable to withstand full and severe all-day service. The writer has repeatedly seen green teams at the beginning of the spring farm work season unable to do but a fraction of what they would have been able to accomplish, simply from lack of previous hardening. With such a team there is great temptation for the driver to slight the work in hand by shallowing the furrow or making the fitting of the seed bed less thorough and deep than where the team is hardened and fit.

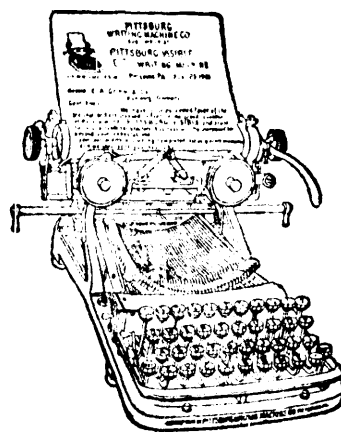
The wise farmer will look to the matter of hardening his teams at least a month before spring activities are fully upon him. Previous planning will afford considerable work well adapted to gradual fitting for heavy work. Especially is it important that colts intended for team work should get the previous graduated work, the lack of which causes more tricky and balky horses than all other causes combined. Nothing is better than road work, gradually increased, for developing wind and staying qualities in the green horse or colt. The harness should if possible be the same that is to be used on the animal for subsequent draft purposes so that the bearing surface may harden the skin and tissues just where the pressure will come when the tug of war comes later. Where no suitable work is available by which to complete the hardening process, it will well repay the team owner to drive and haul merely for the sake of fitting the animals, even if his load is nothing but rocks or junk.

The attitude of Venezuela toward the claims of American citizens against that republic is causing growing concern to the United States government. It was intimated at the State Department on last Friday that President Cipriano Castro had rejected, in language bordering on the offensive, Minister Bowen's proposal that the issues between the two countries be submitted to arbitration. In the mean while France is pressing her claim for satisfaction from Venezuela as the result of the complaints made by the French Cable Company that the Venezuelan government is about to deprive that corporation of its franchise rights in the country. Simultaneously Holland is making vigorous representations for the release of Dutch sailors who are being kept in a Venezuelan prison. It is understood that the State Department is negotiating with the other two claimants against Venezuela with a view to common action.

An energetic appeal for action against the practice of peonage in the South was made by Judge Emory Speer of the United States Court in Savannah, Ga., who, in his charge to the grand jury last week, basing his comments on a decision recently handed down by the Supreme Court of the United States in the case of Clayatt, from Florida, pointed out that the supreme tribunal of the country had decreed that peonage shall cease upon every foot of soil over which waves the American flag. In discussing the practice of condemning men to the chain gang for violations of petty municipal ordinances, Judge Speer said, "I do not hesitate to assert that enforced labor on a local gang imposed under such circumstances, or for any offence not amounting to a crime, is involuntary servitude and peonage in the light of the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, no matter what the State law or municipal ordinances on the subject may be."

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers! How many children are at this season feverish and constipated, with bad stomach and headache. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children will always cure. If worms are present they will certainly remove them. At all drug stores. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

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PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court held at Houlton, in and for the County of Aroostook, on the third Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED: That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively before the third Tuesday of April, A. D. 1905, in the Aroostook Times, a newspaper published at Houlton in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate office in said Houlton, on said third Tuesday of April, A. D. 1905, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Eliza C. Bartlett late of Ashland, deceased. First and final account presented for allowance by Wm. F. Bartlett, Administrator.

Mary Ross late of Presque Isle, deceased. Will and petition for probate thereof and that letters testamentary issue to Roland W. Wright presented by Roland W. Wright the Executor therein named.

Herbert A. White late of Hersey, deceased. Petition that Rosina Lambert or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator, presented by Rosina Lambert.

Thomas Hamman late of New Limerick, deceased. Will and petition for probate thereof and that letters testamentary issue to Albert W. Madigan presented by Mary Hamman, widow.

David DeWitt late of Easton, deceased. Petition that Melville L. DeWitt or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator in said County, the Will annexed presented by Melville L. DeWitt.

Isaac H. Peter late of Orient, deceased. Petition that Victor E. Peters or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator presented by Victor E. Peters.

NICHOLAS FESSENDEN,
Judge of said Court.
A true copy.
Attest: SETH S. THORNTON, Register.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Wallace Bridges and Blanche Bridges, wife of the said Wallace Bridges, both of Monticello, in the County of Aroostook and State of Maine, by their mortgage deed dated Oct. 20, 1901, and recorded in the Aroostook Registry of Deeds in vol. 185, page 501, conveyed to Don A. H. Powers of Houlton, in said County, the following described real estate situated in said Monticello, to wit: Lot numbered ninety-seven (97), in said Monticello, according to Joel Wellington's plan and survey of said Monticello, excepting the mill lot, so-called, and being the same premises conveyed to said Bridges by Thomas Bridges by his deed dated Oct. 31, 1898, and recorded in said Aroostook Registry of Deeds in vol. 171, page 31.

Not therefore, the condition of said mortgage is broken, by reason whereof, I claim a foreclosure of the same and give this notice for that purpose.

Houlton, Maine, March 28, 1905.
DON A. H. POWERS.

Notice.

U. S. Circuit Court
Maine District.

PORTLAND, Mar. 23, 1905.
Pursuant to the rules of the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Maine, notice is hereby given, that VERDI LUDGATE of Sherman Mills, in said District, has applied for admission as an attorney and counselor of said Circuit Court.

JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

Notice.

All persons are hereby notified not to harbor or trust my wife, Etta E. Tucker on my account, as she has left my home without provocation, and I shall pay no bills contracted by her.

Crystal, March 27, 1905.
ROBERT TUCKER.

FOR SALE.

Second hand barber chairs for sale at sacrifice prices. Apply to

H. E. THOMAS, Market St.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I have given to my minor son, Samuel Eugene Jarvis, his time until he is of lawful age, and I shall claim none of his wages nor pay any of his debts after this date.

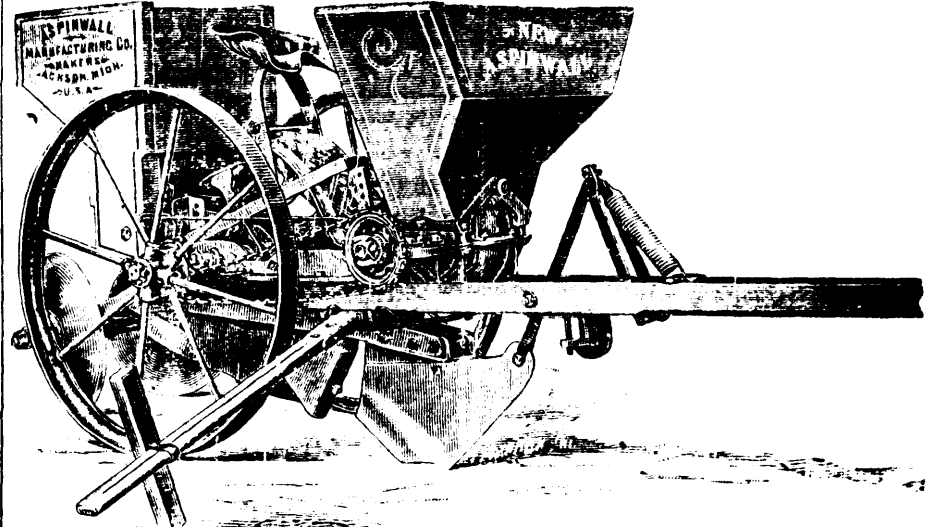
Crystal, March 27, 1905.
E. JARVIS.

In a Pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease.

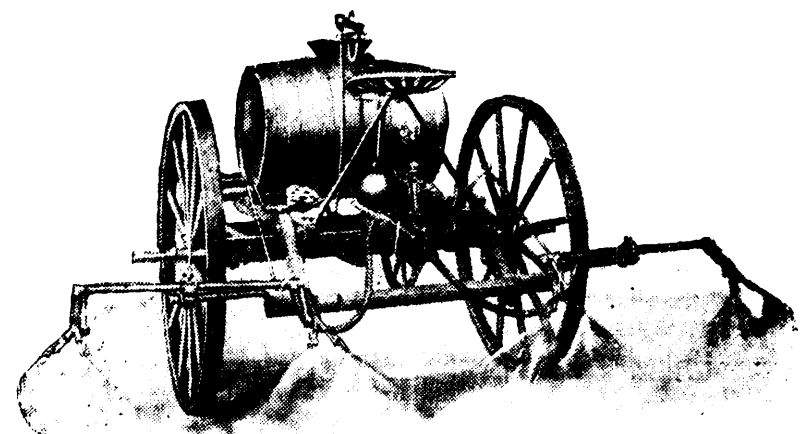
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder that cures Corns, Bunions, Blisters, Smarting, Itch, Swollen Feet. At all Drug Stores and Shoe Stores, etc.

Aspinwall Potato Machinery

20th SEASON IN MAINE.



The Aspinwall Potato Planter Still Leads
More machines sold to date than any other year in the past. Farmers:- Buy the machine you can trust and save the price of "The Man Behind"



The Aspinwall High Pressure Sprayer.
(100 lbs. pressure with 4 nozzles, 80 with 8 nozzles.)

The only Sprayer—That is perfectly adjustable—With non-clogging strainer—Taking mixture from top of barrel—That will cover the row on a side hill or do effective work with a side wind.

C. M. CONANT & CO.,
General Agents for Maine. Bangor, Me.

Following are Special Agents for Aroostook Co.

W. A. DYKEMAN, Houlton
O. H. SANBORN, Robinson
B. A. STANLEY, Monticello
IRA E. RUTH, Linneus
H. W. NEDEAU, Fort Kent
J. M. DARLING, Sherman Mills
P. E. CRAIG, Ashland
G. W. HARTLER, Bridgewater

T. F. RYAN & CO., Benedicta
A. M. LEAVITT, Smyrna Mills
IRVING & RICKER, Caribou
J. C. SMITH, Spragues Mill
E. E. PARKHURST, Presque Isle
L. K. CARY & SON, Fort Fairfield
PIERRE CYR, Lower Grand Isle
PARENT BROS, Van Buren
HENRY WILDER, Washburn

THE BABY

is generally the most important member of the family. Recognizing that fact we have a fine line of

Small Musical Instruments

for the youngsters, as well as the older people. You will not find better toned

Instruments anywhere at any price. We wish you would look over what we offer and see how true our words are.

HAGERMAN
& ASTLE,

66 Court Street, Houlton.

American Fidelity Company.

MONTPELIER, VERMONT.

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1904.

Stocks and Bonds,	\$292,375.00
Cash in Office and Bank,	15,886.35
Agents' Balances,	12,989.60
Interest and Rents,	2,915.00
All other Assets,	2,000.00

Gross Assets,	\$325,562.95
Deduct items not admitted,	2,707.14
Admitted Assets,	\$322,855.81

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1904.

Net Unpaid Losses,	\$ 821.80
Unearned Premiums,	21,436.80
All other Liabilities,	3,918.80
Cash Capital,	250,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	46,678.41

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$322,855.81

GEO. L. HOLYOKE, Agent, Houlton, Maine.

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BLOOD WINE CAN BE TESTED FREE by sending name and address to the sole proprietor, Louis DuBois Co., Worcester, Mass. Regular size 50 cents. All druggists.



The problems of modern shoemaking would dumbfound an old time cobbler, yet our shoes show all the thoroughness of workmanship of years ago underlying the style and finish that today demands. We insist on that thoroughness; we search long to find that style. They await you here.

MERRITT'S
SHOE STORE.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas Neal Allen Grant of Cary, in the County of Aroostook and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated October 21st 1904, and recorded in the Aroostook Registry of Deeds in Vol. 208, Page 588, conveyed to Barney Doherty, of said Cary, the following described real estate and the buildings thereon situated in said Cary, to wit,—about one acre of land on lot numbered forty-six (46) in said Cary, the said one acre being out that part of lot numbered forty-six (46) north of the Haney road, being the same premises conveyed to said Neal Allen Grant by said Barney Doherty, Oct. 21, 1904.

And whereas the said Barney Doherty by his assignment dated December 3rd, 1904, and recorded in said Registry in Vol. 196, Page 113, assigned said mortgage and the debt thereon secured to me, the undersigned.

Now, therefore, the condition of said mortgage is broken by reason whereof I claim a foreclosure thereof, and give this notice for that purpose.

Houlton, Maine, March 22, 1905.
CHARLES E. WILLIAMS,
By his Attorneys,
POWERS & ARCHIBALD.

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LOCAL NEWS.

W. C. Donnell was in Bangor Wednesday on business.

Murray Donnell who has been attending Bowdoin College is at home for a short time on his vacation.

The young child of William Saunders who has been quite seriously ill of pneumonia is recovering rapidly.

Jefferson Bradbury returned Thursday to his home in Brookline Mass., after passing a few days with friends in this town.

Henry Berk who is employed in the grocery concern of A. H. Berry & Son is confined to the house by quite serious illness.

Mrs. Augustus M. Stackpole of Bridgewater was in town last week being treated by Dr. Mann for a serious throat trouble.

Only one kind of clothes to wear that will make you feel right at home. They are made by Hart, Schaffner & Marx, and sold by Fox Bros.

Miss Ryan announces an opening and display of trimmed hats and millinery novelties on Friday and Saturday, April 21 and 22.

A. N. Osgood returned this week from Square Lake where he has been on a fishing trip bringing with him a fine string of speckled beauties.

I. Gould Kitchen, formerly of this town and now in the employ of the large Dry Goods establishment of J. K. Plummer of Boston, in the capacity of superintendent was called to Monticello last week on account of the death of his grandmother Mrs. L. J. Gould.

Charles M. Huggard attended the meetings of the Orange grand lodge in Bangor Monday and Tuesday of this week and while there was elected Grand Master of the lodge.

J. A. Swanton, tailor who for a number of years has been located in the French block on Main St. has recently removed to the rooms formerly occupied by John McDonald in the Rice Block.

The Whittier Reading Club will meet April the ninth with the Misses Mulholland Bangor St., program: Quotations from Shakespeare, Spiritual Reading, Bible, Spanish Armada, French Reading, (Raphael) XV. Reading "Don and the Sibyls."

A social was held by the students of the Houlton Business College on Thursday evening and was attended by a large number of the young people of the town who are not members of the school. A very pleasant evening is reported.

Houlton High School glee clubs will meet at Ricker Classical Institute Monday evening April 10th. at 8 o'clock for the purpose of practicing the Festival Chorus music. The books have been sent and all who are intending to sing the music are invited to attend the rehearsal.

Bangor is suffering from an invasion of mosquitoes a night in the police station is not uncommon. The gentry have been very busy this spring. When asked what they intend doing, they say: "I'm looking for a job on the new railroad." (Lewiston Journal.)

This must be the delegation that left the Houlton jail March 31st. Let your County Commissioners advertise for the hundred cords of hard wood. Get a lot of best saws and then take "Wills" out to manipulate the above mentioned wood, ready for the stove or furnace. Let him have this kind of exercise a day for thirty days and he will begin to take the hint by that time that he is not wanted.

The degree team and officers of the local camp of Modern Woodmen visited Millinocket camp Thursday evening and conferred degrees on a class of candidates at the latter place. The Houlton camp is the only one in Eastern Maine which can boast a full fledged degree team, and no little credit should be given the Chief Forester, John A. Swanton, for the painstaking care he has given to drilling this team for several weeks past. The boys have a complete outfit of paraphernalia and new uniforms and we understand they made an excellent impression on the Millinocket camp. The officers of Houlton camp No. 8956, are as follows: V. C. J. B. Brewer, W. A. C. B. Bates, Clerk, E. A. Small, Banker, G. B. Niles, Recort, A. G. Merritt, Watchman, Rankin Grant, Sentry, Fred Seward, Physician Dr. H. L. Putnam, Chief Forester, J. A. Swanton. This camp of Modern Woodmen has only been instituted a little over four years but it now numbers 112 active members, with new applications at every meeting. They meet the 2nd, and 4th, Friday of each month in the Old Odd Fellow's Hall in the Gray Block.

LOCAL NEWS.

See L. W. Dyer's premium offer in another column.

Fox Bros. full line of Easter suits and top coats are now awaiting your pleasure.

The spring term of school at the North St. school house will begin on Monday next.

Leonard Pierce a student at Bowdoin College is passing his vacation with his parents in this town.

Miss Luella Green who has been attending Bates College is passing vacation time with her parents in this town.

H. Drummond Foss attorney at law will at once fit up the rooms formerly occupied by J. A. Swanton, in the French Block.

C. E. Allen the well known tonsorial artist, formerly of this town and now of Hartland N. B. was in town this week on a short visit to friends.

We are pleased to report that L. W. Lincoln who has for some weeks been in very poor health is much improved and is now able to be out of doors.

Initiation of N. E. O. P. Lodge this Friday evening. Several candidates will be before the lodge for initiation and members are specially requested to be present.

Work is progressing rapidly on the interior of Thibodeau Bros.' new block. Plasterers are at work and the work of finishing the large number of rooms in the building will be pushed on rapidly.

There will be no services for the next two Sundays at the Presbyterian church on account of the absence of the pastor Rev. Kenneth McKay who is in Boston attending the meetings of the Presbytery.

Anyone having two boxes of strawberries at present may if they so desire, exchange the same for a barrel of potatoes. Four cucumbers will also serve for the same purpose as they are being retailed at 15 cents each.

R. W. Whitney lately returned from the Eastern Maine Hospital where he was operated upon for rupture, is at present engaged in taking an enrollment of the town in order to secure a list of eligibles for the militia.

Harold Weiler son of Mr. John Wiler was taken to the hospital in Bangor the first of this week on account of a very severe attack of appendicitis. He was operated upon immediately after his arrival and when last heard from was in an extremely critical condition.

The store in the Thibodeau Block recently occupied by the Sebasticook Remnant Co. has been fitted up by W. J. Thibodeau who will hereafter conduct a retail fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar business at that place. The store is now being stocked. Canned goods will also be carried in connection with the list already noted.

Ricker Classical Institute opened Tuesday, with about 125 pupils in attendance. Rev. K. McKay, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ford, and Daniels were present and made appropriate, and pleasing remarks. A number of the alumni were present to cheer the teachers and pupils. Misses R. Iverson, L. Whiteman, A. Walker, Fred Bither, Jas. Archibald, Leonard Pierce.

Miss Mildred Huggard entertained a number of her little friends Monday afternoon, at her home on Court St., the occasion being her fifth birthday. The children spent the afternoon playing games and enjoying themselves as only children can. At 4.30 p. m. they were called to the dining room where a table was spread with everything that children enjoy. After each child's appetite was satisfied, they were given a ribbon attached to a beautiful floral centerpiece from which each child drew a souvenir which delighted them very much and made them anxious to go home to show mamma, which they did after a few more games were played.

Tickets are now on sale by the members of Houlton Aerie, Fraternal Order of Eagles, for their first annual ball which is to be held at the Opera House, on Easter Monday, April 24. Music for the event will be furnished by Bryson's orchestra, and no expense will be spared to make this one of the swellest social affairs of the season. The floor directors will be M. J. Hagel, Detroit, Mich.; James Dick, Pittsburgh, Mass.; James Baxter, Boston; Joseph McCanley, Calvin Knisde, Bangor; Joseph McGraw, Presque Isle; L. J. Smith, Caribou; James Rush, Millinocket; George Taggett, Harry Kinney, W. J. Thibodeau, Winfield McCarthy, Herbert Brayton, Harry Ward and Guy Irvin of this town.

LOCAL NEWS.

Dishes given away by L. W. Dyer for the next week. See ad.

Henry Smith an aged citizen of this town has been confined to his bed since last September and is gradually failing.

Bryant N. Stone returned to Boston Saturday night, having been called here to attend the funeral of his father Varnum P. Stone.

Mrs. Mellen D. Putnam who has been quite seriously ill for some time, is reported as improving slowly.

F. P. Tinker, traveling freight agent of the C. P. R., was in town Tuesday, on business.

Remember to take advantage of the cut prices on English Semi-Porcelain plates, bowls and platters at Smith Bros.

Don't forget about the finest hat on the market and warranted fast color for one year. They cost only \$2.00, Nox-All is their name and sold only by Fox Bros.

All persons wishing anything in the Millinery line should call and inspect H. A. McLellan's fine stock of Millinery. He has now on hand all novelties, trimmings, veils etc. in the above line. Pioneer Block, Court St.

Mrs. W. Porter and little son George who have been spending a week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Moore returned to their home in Island Falls last Thursday. Mrs. Porter was called here by the illness of her father.

On Thursday April 20th will occur the annual sale and regular monthly supper of the Unitarian Society. The sale will be held during the afternoon and evening and many fancy and useful articles suitable for Easter will be offered.

The ladies of the Congregational church will hold a sale of useful and fancy articles in the vestry, Wednesday afternoon and evening, April 26. A chafing dish lunch will be served from four to six o'clock.

The "Houlton Woman's Club" will hold its annual meeting Monday April 10th, in Forester's Hall at 2.30 p. m. All members are requested to pay their annual dues at this meeting for the next club year. Tea will be served after the business meeting is over.

An enthusiastic meeting of the base ball boys was held at Ricker Tuesday, to discuss plans for the base ball campaign. Twenty-four boys reported as candidates for the team and pledged themselves to support the team in every way. Games have been arranged, and a winning team is well assured.

The interior of the Exchange Hotel is soon to be considerably remodeled. We understand that many of the rooms will be renovated and a number of private baths placed in some of the best rooms. This addition of baths will alone be a great advantage to the traveling public.

Miss Lucy F. Whittier wishes to announce to the public that she has just returned from Boston, where she has taken a thorough course in Chiropractic, also the noted Harper system of massage, shampooing, manicuring, scientific treatment of face and scalp.

Miss Whittier has taken rooms in the Sincoc building, formerly occupied by Miss Yerxa, where she will be pleased to receive all who desire her services.

The citizens of Aroostook have been thinking and working for the establishing of the B. & A. repair shops in this town, but at present their efforts seem futile. Many harsh criticisms of prominent officials of the road are made but until these officials have more opportunity to explain their position, we shall refrain from criticism. We have in our possession some facts that seem to warrant saying hard things. But we cannot believe that the B. & A. whose interests are identical with the development and growth of this community, should do anything to bring about the hostility of the citizens of this county.

Miss Bean's pupils gave a very successful recital at the Opera House Wednesday evening. All of the numbers were well rendered. We will speak simply of Miss McGregor's performance as something remarkable in a child of eight. Miss Ingersoll's interpretation of Hoffman and Mendelssohn was admirable. Miss Tillie Smith's execution of Wagner's "Evening Star" was very artistic. Miss Hubert Smith's whistling is too well known and enjoyed by a Houlton audience to need comment. Miss Bartlett's singing was a rare treat to music lovers. Her first song aria from "Samson and Delilah" brought forth rounds of applause, her Spring Song was also enthusiastically encored.

LOCAL NEWS.

If you are in need of a typewriter that is perfect in every detail at small cost turn your attention to page 3. he Pittsburgh Visible, it's all write.

Superintendent McIntyre of the Houlton Water Co., used electricity for the first time one day last week in thawing a frozen service pipe to L. O. Ludwig's block, Market Sq. The power was taken from the wires of E. Merritt & Son's and did the work in a very few minutes. This is the only service frozen in the streets this season.

The first fire alarm for some weeks was rung in Monday morning from box 25, for a fire at the residence of Geo. Slipp on the Highlands. The chimney had burned out and a spark from the same started a slight blaze on the stable. The fire company responded but the blaze was extinguished without their assistance.

The executive board of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Aroostook County met at Robinson, Thursday afternoon of this week. Delegates were present from Bridgewater, Mars Hill, Caribou, Fort Fairfield, Robinson, Blaine and Houlton. They were met at the station by a delegation of small boys, members of the Loyal Temperance Legion of Robinson, who escorted them to the place of meeting.

Mrs. A. S. Johnston, the County president, was in attendance and presided at this meeting. Various matters were discussed in relation to temperance work the coming year. It was decided that the annual convention should be held with the Blaine and Mars Hill Union, June 28, 29, 1905.

The most disastrous conflagration that has visited Presque Isle for many years started in the Opera House block at about 12 o'clock last Monday night, and before the flames were under control, blocks containing eight places of business, several tenements and offices were destroyed, causing a loss of upwards of \$50,000 to the property holders besides a great loss to the business interests of the town. The inhabitants of this town well know how to sympathize with Presque Isle in this loss of some of its principal places of business.

Following is a list of the losers: Hone Bros., R. J. Smith, J. L. Coffin, G. H. McBride, J. L. Wellington, E. E. Parkhurst, Miss Effie McCormack, Mrs. F. G. Parks, G. W. Sloat. Others suffered losses of a few hundred dollars each. The Caribou fire department which was summoned early, rendered very effective service in controlling the flames.

The date of Commander Peary's lecture has been fixed for Monday evening, April 17, at the Opera House. This will be one of most interesting occasions which has ever been given the people of this town and no one should miss this opportunity of hearing the greatest arctic explorer. The lecture will be fully illustrated by stereoscopic views, and will be interesting and instructive from all points. The following notice is from an exchange:

When Commander Robert E. Peary rose to speak in Bangor city hall, Tuesday evening, March 28, he faced an audience which filled practically every seat, drawn by the fame of the greatest Arctic explorer the world has ever known. And it was very well repaid for its attendance, too; for the narrative, related quietly, almost impersonally, with no embroidery or dynamics but with a simple directness which was almost impressive, thrilled with adventure, with patriotism and with the doing of brave deeds—deeds of hardship and self-sacrifice in real life more wonderful and more potent than any to be found within the pages of fiction.

All should attend the Cantata to be given at the Opera House this Friday evening by the students of Houlton High School, assisted by Bryson's orchestra. Following is the program:

1. Chorus, Six O'clock on the Bay, Adams
2. The Nights, Girls' Glee Club
3. Solo, Miss Dora Larrabee
4. Chorus, (a) Believe Me, if all those Endearing Young Charms, Moulton
(b) Evening, Abt
5. Orchestra, The Tars Farewell, Selected
6. The Tars Farewell, Adams
7. My Love Dwell in a Northern Land, Elgar
8. Chorus, (a) Mount Vernon Bells, Foster
(b) Maryland, My Maryland, Folk Song
9. Solo, Mr. Arthur Feeley
10. Orchestra, Chorus, Fairy Song, Zimmermann
11. Quartet, Stars of the Summer Night, Kratz
12. Chorus, Johnson, Larrabee, Royal and Feeley
13. Chorus, The Two Grenadiers, Schumann

LOCAL NEWS.

Young men, if you wish to dress right-up-to-date, call on Fox Bros. and examine their fine line of hobby suits and top coats for spring and summer.

It is understood that new rules have been made for the express and transportation companies, namely, that they must in no way aid or abet in the irregular handling of wet goods. That is to say, if they receive a package of liquor in Boston it must be brought here and delivered in regular course of business just like anything else without any attempt to slide it off at side doors or in any other way to try to avoid being breakers of the law to accomplish their object. It has been held, it is claimed, that to aid in any way to break the law places the transportation company in the category with the law breaker. These new rules, if enforced, will greatly aid the officials in their effort to suppress the liquor business done by the different express companies in this State. Two packages were seized at the express office here in town this Friday morning.

The undersigned ministers of Houlton, at a recent meeting of their association, taking into consideration the physical, as well as the moral and religious welfare of the citizens of the town, deem that the time has arrived when a thorough agitation should begin in regard to the matter of controlling, and breaking the too common habit of spitting here and there, and especially upon the streets, and in all public places. The ministers do not need to tell the citizens of Houlton, that many States and individual cities have adopted stringent regulations as to this habit, not only because it is filthy in the extreme, but because it greatly endangers the public health. It is now proposed that an article be placed in the town warrant next year directly dealing with this question. But this will be of little effect, unless the people stand back of the matter, not only see that a law, or rule is passed, but that the same is enforced. No doubt our selectmen and officers of the law will be ready to do their duty—but the people should be ever ready to stand up and be counted. In the meantime, the ministers would suggest that our police force kindly request the habitual spitter to be a little more moderate in his filthy habit, and more careful as to where—how—and when he indulges. Also the ministers, (as well as many other citizens) would be greatly pleased if the law in regard to profanity (so common upon the streets) could be more rigidly enforced.

J. A. Ford Daniel E. Putnam, G. E. Edgett, Kenneth McKay, J. H. Koon, L. R. Daniels, F. Clark Hartley.

Report of the Cary Library for March, 1905.

Total number of books loaned, 1511; General works, 11; Philosophy, 5; Religion, 5; Sociology, 11; Scientific, 8; Useful arts, 4; Fine arts, 12; Poetry, 27; Essays, 24; Fiction, 891; Junior Fiction, 392; Travel, description, etc., 54; Biography, 31; History, 36; Notices sent 9; Fines collected, \$3.97.

Gifts received in March, "In the Maine Woods," B. & A. Ry. Co. 20 volumes "Records of the War of the Rebellion," U. S. War Dept. 3 month's numbers of The Saturday Evening Post, Mrs. P. L. Rideout.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Sarah J. Stone and family desire to thank their kind friends and neighbors, for the kindness and attention shown through the sickness and death of her husband Varnum P. Stone.

Do you want to buy a fine home for \$2500.00? Call on Theo J. Fox, Real Estate Broker.

Obituary.

David E. Sullivan of Hammond Pl., died March 11, 1905, age 22 years.

Dear brother we miss thee Each hour and each day, We mourn for thee loved one Whom God called away. But we know thou art free From sorrow and pain, And we hope when death calls us To meet thee again.

Thou wert loyal and true, Thine life's journey was done, But the cross is laid down And the crown thou hast won.

Now the bright ransomed spirit Free from sorrow and pain, With Jesus and loved ones In Heaven doth reign.

Good Land to Let.

I have Twenty (20) or more acres of good land in White Settlement which I will let to the right party. For particulars call on or write to

TURNER WHITE, Houlton, Me.

B. & A. Car Shops.

On Friday, March 31, 1905, at a meeting of the citizens of Houlton, a committee was appointed to see what if anything, could be done towards inducing the Bangor & Aroostook R. R. Co., to locate its machine shops in Houlton. Though feeling that the committee's days of efficiency had passed long before it was created, we respectfully report the situation as we find it. While there were many stories current that action adverse to our town had already been taken, the conviction that the shops belonged to Aroostook County was so strong, and our advantages therefore seemed so superior to other localities, that the sentiment of all the citizens seemed to be that our case should at least be presented. Old members of the Board of Trade asserted that we had several years ago been promised our day in court and that when it came to a question of final location of the shops, Houlton had been promised consideration. In fact, at as recent a date in modern history as the time our county was asked to vote considerable sums of money to aid in building the road, the air seemed charged with rumors of car shops, which seemed full of promise for Houlton. Even when works were started at Oldtown, and a meeting was held to agitate the matter, hopes were entertained that the permanent location would still come to Aroostook. Convictions thus ancient and deep rooted, and seeming to us justified in fact, could with difficulty be shaken. While not arrogant enough to claim to be the sole cause of the road's existence, Aroostook did feel that to it and its citizens the road was more indebted than to any other community. The mere fact that the county bonds were in a fair way to be paid did not convince them that there was not still an abiding sense of gratitude. Obedient to the wish of the meeting that a hearing be asked for in order that the readiness of the community to comply with any reasonable request of the road could be made clear.

A meeting of the committee was held, petitions were prepared and sent to Presque Isle, Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Van Buren, Ashland and Fort Kent. These have been signed by substantially all of the shippers and patrons of the road. At the request of the committee, Mr. H. R. Burleigh wrote to the president of the road asking for an appointment. While the request was in apparently plain terms its nature seems to have been misunderstood and the request declined, which is regretted by Mr. Cram as much as by the committee. Houlton has had its day in court, but the summons thereto was either never issued or never served. The crier has bade all depart without delay. The record is made up and the janitor has nailed up the windows. There is now as much chance of changing the verdict as there would be of getting a new trial for the last murderer that was hung in Maine. The matter has been decided when "we're not personally present." Land has been acquired and exemption voted by Mill on the strength of the position of the road's officials. Another of our rainbows has gone to join the Normal School, and we can only hope that in the near future a kind Providence will provide us a fresh delusion to occupy our idle moments.

JOHN B. MADIGAN, Chairman of Citizens' Committee.

Houlton Market Current

Potatoes	bbl	1.06
Hay	ton	\$10.00
Oats	bu	.40
Buckwheat Meals	cwt	2.50
Yellow Eye Beans	bu	2.50
Corn	cwt	1.30
Turnips	bbl	.50 to 1.00
Carrots	"	75 " 1.00
Beets	"	75 " 1.00
Beef	cwt	5.00 " 6.00
Pork	"	6.00 " 7.00
Chickens	lb	.12 " .18
Turkeys	lb	16 " 18
Geese	each	75 " 1.00
Squash	lb	2 to 3c.
Cabbages	doz	75 " 1.00
But'er	lb	18 " .25
Eggs	doz	25 " 35
Hard Wood		4.00 " 6.00

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I have given to my minor son, Samuel Eugene Jarvis, his one-half share of the late estate of my late wife, Sarah J. Jarvis, and I shall claim none of his wages nor pay any of his debts after this date.

Crystal, March 29, 1905. E. J. JARVIS.

In a Pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Corns, Bunions, Painful, Smarting, Hot, Swollen feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c.

**Equitable Life Insurance Society,
of the United States
ASSETS, \$413,953,020.74
STRONGEST IN THE WORLD.**

President Roosevelt's Address at Woman's Congress at Washington.

(IN PART.)

"In our modern industrial civilization there are many and grave dangers to counterbalance the splendors and the triumphs. It is not a good thing to see cities grow at disproportionate speed relatively to the country; for the small land owners, the men who own their little homes, and therefore to a very large extent the men who till farms, the men of the soil, have hitherto made the foundation of lasting national life in every State; and, if the foundation becomes either too weak or too narrow, the superstructure, no matter how attractive, is in imminent danger of falling.

"But far more important than the question of the occupation of our citizens is the question of how their family life is conducted. No matter what occupation may be, as long as there is a real home and as long as those who make up that home do their duty to one another, to their neighbors and to the State, it is of minor consequence whether the man's trade is pined in the country or the city, whether it calls for the work of the hands or for the work of the head.

"But the nation is in a bad way if there is no real home, if the family is not of the right kind; if the man is not a good husband and father, if he is brutal or cowardly or selfish, if the woman has lost her sense of duty, if she is sunk in rapid self-indulgence or has let her nature be twisted so that she professes a sterile pseudo-intellectuality to that great and beautiful development of character which comes only to those whose lives know the fullness of duty done, of effort made and self-sacrifice undergone.

"In the last analysis the welfare of the State depends absolutely upon whether or not the average family, the average man and woman and their children, represent the kind of citizenship for the foundation of a great nation; and if we fail to appreciate this we fail to appreciate the root morality upon which all healthy civilization is based.

"No piled-up wealth, no splendor of material growth, no brilliance of artistic development, will permanently avail any people unless its home life is founded on the average man possessing honesty, courage, common sense and dignity, unless he works, hard and in willing at need to fight hard; and unless the average woman is a good wife, a good mother, able and willing to perform the first and greatest duty of womanhood, able and willing to bear, and to bring up as they should be brought up, healthy children, sound in body, mind and character, and numerous and not decreas.

"There are certain old truths which will be true as long as this world endures, and which no amount of progress can alter. One of these is the truth that the primary duty of the husband is to be the home maker, the bread-winner for his wife and children, and that the primary duty of the woman is to be the helpmeet, the housewife, and mother. The woman should have ample educational advantages; but save in exceptional cases the man must do, and she need not, and generally ought not to be, trained for a lifelong career as the family breadwinner; and, therefore, after a certain point the training of the two must normally be different because the duties of the two are normally different. This does not mean inequality of function, but it does mean that normally there must be dissimilarity of function. On the whole, I think the duty of the woman the more important, the more difficult, and the more honorable of the two; on the whole I respect the woman who does her duty even more than I respect the man who does his.

"No ordinary work done by a man is either as hard or as responsible as the work of a woman who is bringing up a family of small children; for upon her time and strength demands are made not only every hour of the day, but often every hour of the night. She may have to get up night after night to take care of a sick child, and yet must by day continue to do all her household duties as well; and if the family means are scant she must usually enjoy even her rare holidays taking her whole brood of children with her. The birth pangs make all men the debtors of all women. Above all our sympathy and regard are due to the struggling wives among those whom Abraham Lincoln called the plain people, and whom he so loved and trusted; for the lives of

these women are often led on the lonely heights of quiet, self-sacrificing heroism. "Just as the happiest and most honorable and most useful task that can be set any man is to earn enough for the support of his wife and family, for the bringing up and starting in life of his children, so the most important, the most honorable and desirable task which can be set any woman is to be a good and wise mother in a home marked by self-respect and mutual forbearance, by willingness to perform duty, and by refusing to sink self-indulgence or avoid that which entails effort and self-sacrifice. Of course there are exceptional men and exceptional women who can do and ought to do much more than this, who can lead and ought to lead great careers of outside usefulness in addition to—not as substitutes for—their home work; but I am not speaking of exceptions; I am speaking of the primary duties, I am speaking of the average citizens, the average men and women who make up the nation.

"Inasmuch as I am speaking to an assemblage of mothers I shall have nothing whatever to say in praise of an easy life. Yours is the work which is never ended. No mother has an easy time, and most mothers have very hard times, and yet what true mother would barter her experience of joy and sorrow in exchange for a life of cold selfishness, which insists upon perpetual amusement and the avoidance of care, and which often finds its fit dwelling place in some flat designed to furnish with the least possible expenditure of effort the maximum of comfort and of luxury, but which there is literally no place for children?

"The woman who is a good wife, a good mother, as entitled to our respect as is no one else; but she is entitled to it only because, and so long as, she is worthy of it. Effort and self-sacrifice are the law of worthy life for the man as for the woman; though neither the effort nor the self-sacrifice may be the same for the one as for the other. I do not in the least believe in the patient Griselda type of woman, in the woman who submits to gross and long-continued ill treatment, any more than I believe in a man who tamely submits to wrongful aggression. No wrongdoing is so abhorrent as wrongdoing by a man toward the wife and the children who should arouse every tender feeling in his nature. Selfishness toward them, the lack of tenderness toward them, lack of consideration for them, above all, brutality in any form towards them, should arouse the heartiest scorn and indignation in every upright soul.

"I believe in the woman's keeping her self-respect just as I believe in the man's doing so. I believe in her rights just as much as I believe in the man's, and indeed a little more; and I regard marriage as a partnership, in which each partner is in honor bound to think of the rights of the other as well as of his or her own. But I think that the duties are even more important than the rights; and in the long run I think that the reward is ampler and greater for duty well done, than for the insistence upon individual rights, necessary though this, too, must often be. Your duty is hard, your responsibility great; but greatest of all is your reward. I do not pity you in the least. On the contrary, I feel respect and admiration for you.

"Into the woman's keeping is committed the destiny of the generations to come after us. In bringing up your children you mothers must remember that while it is essential to be loving and tender, it is no less essential to be wise and firm. Foolishness and affection must not be treated as interchangeable terms; and besides training your sons and daughters in the softer and milder virtues you must seek to give them those stern and hardy qualities which in after life they will surely need. Some children will go wrong in spite of the best training; and some will go right even when their surroundings are most unfortunate; nevertheless an immense amount depends upon the family training. If you mothers through weakness bring up your sons to be selfish and to think only of themselves, you will be responsible for much sadness among the women who are to be their wives in the future. If you let your daughters grow up idle, perhaps under the mistaken impression that as you yourselves have had to work hard they shall know only enjoyment, you are preparing them to be useless to others and burdens to themselves. Teach boys and girls alike that they are not to look forward to lives spent in avoiding difficulties, but to lives spent in overcoming difficulties. Teach them

that work, for themselves and also for others, is not a curse, but a blessing; seek to make them happy, to make them enjoy life, but seek also to make them face life with the steadfast resolution to wrest success from labor and adversity, and to do their whole duty before God and to man. Surely she who can thus train her sons and her daughters is thrice fortunate among women.

"The man is but a poor creature whose effort is not rather for the betterment of his wife and children than for himself; and as for the mother, her very name stands for loving unselfishness and self-abnegation, and in any society fit to exist, is fraught with associations which render it holy.

"The woman's task is not easy—no task worth doing is easy—but in doing it, and when she has done it, there shall come to her the highest and holiest joy known to mankind; and having done it, she shall have the reward prophesied in Scripture; for her husband and her children, yes, and all people who realize that her work lies at the foundation of all national happiness and greatness, shall rise up and call her blessed."

Fully 3,000 people occupied seats, the aisles, and window ledges of the Metropolitan M. E. Church, and many thousands more were turned away.

When Mr. Roosevelt, accompanied by Secretary Loeb, arrived, he was given a cordial reception. The President was formally introduced to the audience by Mrs. Frederic Schöff, of Philadelphia, the president of the congress.

"This meeting marks an epoch in the history of the children of the world because to it comes the President of the United States," said Mrs. Schöff. "It is a great honor to have him with us, but he honors himself, too, when he honors the children and the homes of this country. I may add that he is our nominee for the Presidency, for we placed him in nomination at a meeting held by the mothers in Albany when he was governor of the State of New York."

The President gave every indication that he felt perfectly at home and that he was discoursing upon a favorite subject.

"I can say with entire sincerity that no body that I have addressed since I have been President appeals to me so much as does this body, and in this I express the sense of the entire White House," he said. When in the course of his speech he alluded to strenuous qualities in boys, the mothers signified their approval, and he said to them: "You mothers seem to have the heroic spirit. If the need come, you would gladly send out your husbands and your first-born to save this country." And then, in speaking of the mother's care in being tied down to her duties, he said: "In my journeys throughout the country there is no one sight that so commands my respect as a mother who has come out and brought her whole family of children with her."

The President spoke for forty minutes. When he concluded, he bade good-by to those on the platform, including Mrs. Schöff, Mrs. Theodore Birney, Senator and Mrs. Dubois, Mrs. Mears, Mrs. Grice, and Dr. Bristol, and immediately left amid an ovation.

BANKRUPT'S PETITION FOR DISCHARGE.

In the matter of Gordon A. London, In Bankruptcy. To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine, at Bangor, Maine: GORDON A. LONDON of Presque Isle, in the County of Aroostook and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 14th day of January, last past he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

WHEREFORE HE PRAYS, That he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 21st day of Feb., A. D. 1905. GORDON A. LONDON, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

District of Maine, ss. On this 1st day of April, A. D. 1905, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—ORDERED BY THE COURT, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1905, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Aroostook Times, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED BY THE COURT, That the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Honorable Clarence Hale Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 1st day of April, A. D. 1905.

JAMES E. HEWLEY, Clerk. A true copy of petition and order thereon. Attest: JAMES E. HEWLEY, Clerk.

HUMAN JEALOUSY.

The Difference Between the Passion in a Man and a Woman.

The man's jealousy is a stormy sea flooding everything, tearing down and devouring everything in his path that is strong, filling his innermost heart, absorbing all rivers of feeling and destroying his mind. The woman's jealousy is a narrow, turbulent, treacherous torrent which hides its depth and high above which rise hard and silent banks; it heightens her sensibility and strengthens her mind.

The jealous man is a wrathful lion; he is noble, and hunger only forces him to tear his prey to pieces. The jealous woman is an infuriated snake; she is vain, and passion only tempts her to sting. The anger of the jealous man is directed against the object of his love and interrupts his love, and that of the jealous woman is directed against her rivals, and her love is intensified by it.

Jealousy makes a fool of a man; it makes him ridiculous and lowers him in the love and esteem of the woman, but a woman gains in wit and charm by her jealousy, and it makes her more attractive to the man. Jealousy is a terrible, sharp weapon which a woman uses lightly in order to cut a few sweets on which to feed her vanity; often she even wounds with it the man she loves in order to enjoy his sufferings. The man disdains this cruel thing, though, did he use it, it would rarely miss its object of awakening the dormant love of a woman, of bringing hidden love to the surface and of creating love where there was none. From "The German of Borne."

PYGMY HIPPO AND ELAND.

Two Animals of Africa That Are Practically Unknown.

There are two animals practically unknown to the outside world. These are the pygmy or Liberian hippopotamus and the Eland. The first named is just what its name implies, a pygmy hippopotamus, differing from the larger and common variety in three respects only. In the first place, it is much smaller than the common Hippopotamus amphibius, being no larger than an ordinary fair sized hog; in the second place, it differs somewhat from the common hippo in the character of its teeth, and in the third place, instead of spending its time in the rivers and lakes in large herds it wanders about through the jungles singly or in pairs, much after the manner of swine in search of mast. Owing to the fact that it does not go in herds and is hard to distinguish against the dark background of jungle thickets it is an exceedingly difficult animal to hunt or find. If anything the legs of the dwarf Liberian hippopotamus are a trifle longer in proportion than are those of the common river hippopotamus.

Next to the Liberian hippopotamus the Eland animal of west Africa, which the Mandingoes call "Jinke jank," is today the least known of all rare and strange animals.—Outing.

The Printer's Devil.

Aldus Manutius, a printer in Venice to the holy church and the pope, employed a negro boy to help him in his office. The boy was believed to be an imp of Satan and went by the name of the "printer's devil." In order to protect him from persecution and confute a foolish superstition Manutius made a public exhibition of the boy and announced that any one who doubted him to be flesh and blood might come forward and pinch him to make sure. The mistaken impression was removed, but before this time the name "printer's devil" had been attached to the boy and was thenceforth applied generally to the boyish assistants in a printing office.

Ruler of Russia's Title.

The general allusion to the ruler of Russia as the czar is, strictly speaking, incorrect. His official title is "emperor and autocrat." "Czar" is the old Russian word for lord or prince and was abandoned by Peter the Great on his triumphant return from Poltava, his crowning victory over Charles XII. of Sweden. Since then the Russian monarch has been officially entitled emperor, and at the congress of Vienna in 1815 his right to the imperial term was admitted by the powers, with the proviso that, though he was emperor, he had no precedence over the kings of western Europe.—St. James' Gazette.

The Lawyer's Habit.

The legal formality of addressing a court sticks to many a lawyer of congressional preference. It is nothing unusual to hear an impassioned orator in the house, pausing in his argument or breaking in upon the argument of another, exclaim, "Now, if your honor please!" Of course the house always marks the slip with a burst of loud laughter. In the senate, where there are also many lawyers, it is rarer to hear the familiar words because debate there is more sedate.

Strong Lungs.

"Poppley's looking bad. What's the matter with him?" "Lungs." "You don't say! Weak, eh?" "No; strong. There's a new baby at his house that keeps him awake nights." Philadelphia Press.

Well Provided.

"Where! Barnstomer must have found food for thought in the dramatic editor's article this morning." "Food? I should say a full meal. He got a roast and also his desserts."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Poor, but Candid.

"Are you looking for work?" "No," answered the poor but candid man. "I'm looking for money, but I'm willing to work, because I can't get it otherwise."—Exchange.

THE OBSERVING ROBIN.

How Does the Bird Know Just Where to Bore For Grubs?

I once observed a robin boring for grubs in a country dooryard. It is a common enough sight to witness one seize an angleworm and drag it from its burrow in the turf, but I am not sure that I ever before saw one drill for grubs and bring the big white morsel to the surface. The robin I am speaking of had a nest of young in a maple near by, and she worked the neighborhood very industriously for food. She would run along over the short grass after the manner of robins, stopping every few feet, her form stiff and erect. Now and then she would suddenly bend her head toward the ground and bring eye or ear for a moment to bear intently upon it. Then she would spring to boring the turf vigorously with her bill, changing her attitude at each stroke, alert and watchful, throwing up the grass roots and little jets of soil, stabbing deeper and deeper, growing every moment more and more excited, till finally a fat grub was seized and brought forth. Time after time during several days I saw her mine for grubs in this way and drag them forth. How did she know where to drill? The insect was in every case an inch below the surface. Did she hear it gnawing the roots of the grasses or did she see a movement in the turf beneath which the grub was at work? I know not. I only know that she struck her game unerringly each time. Only twice did I see her make a few thrusts and then desist, as if she had been for the moment deceived.—John Burroughs in Outing.

COQUELIN'S REPLY.

How the French Actor Got Into the Sub Rosa Club.

One of the most famous of the Quarter Latin clubs in Paris is the one which is called the Sub Rosa. The elder Coquelin, the great actor, was present one night at the club's weekly feast and applied for membership. Now, the only rules of the Sub Rosa men are: "Think much. Write little. Be as silent as you can." The presiding officer, with this last rule in mind, answered the applicant by placing before him a tumbler filled so full of water that another drop would have caused it to run over. Coquelin understood. The club membership was obviously full.

Over the table was suspended a rose, the club emblem. While the glass still stood before him Coquelin broke a petal from the flower and laid it so gently on the water that not a single drop escaped. A silent man could join and make no trouble.

Around the table ran a ripple of smiles and little hand claps and nods of approval, and then, as if of one accord, all began making bread balls. Then a cup was passed from hand to hand and each deposited his "ballot" in it, and all were found to be round. Not one had been pressed flat in sign of disapproval. So Coquelin joined the Sub Rosa club.—Warwick James Price in Success.

His Cottage His Castle.

The right of every Englishman to consider his cottage as his castle was never but once questioned, and that was by a London magistrate who was presiding in an action for trespass. "My client," said the barrister in making his plea, "is a poor man—he lives in a hovel, and this miserable dwelling is in a forlorn and dilapidated state—but still, thank God, the laborer's cottage, however ruinous its plight, is still his sanctuary and his castle. Yes, the winds may enter it, and the rains may enter it, but the king cannot enter it."

"What! Not the reigning king?" asked the Jock-loving judge.

Fenced the Worst.

Friday Vizer, a familiar negro about town in a certain part of Mississippi, had been found dead, and, being a member of no church or lodge—very unusual for a negro—there was no one to pray for his soul in the great beyond. A few old intimates, however, carried the body to the cemetery in a rude pine coffin, and Bob McTaven, one of the number, an old "hefo" de wah ducky," was called upon for a few remarks. Bob removed his hat and stepped reverently and sadly toward the open grave and in solemn, funeral tones said: "Friday Vizer, you is gone. We hopes you is gone where we spects you ain't!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

True Greatness.

True greatness, first of all, is a thing of the heart. It is all alive with robust and generous sympathies. It is neither behind its age nor too far before it. It is up with its age and ahead of it only just so far as to be able to lead its march. It cannot slumber, for activity is a necessity of its existence. It is no reservoir, but a fountain.—Roswell D. Hitchcock.

Both Strong.

"For a moment," he related, "I held my breath." "My," she interrupted admiringly, "how strong you must be!" He eluded away, blushed and felt in his vest pocket for a clove.—Cleveland Leader.

Disagreeable Economy.

Husband—You are not economical. Wife—Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding dress for a possible second marriage I'd like to know what you think economy is like.—San Francisco Bulletin.

His Line of Reasoning.

"What reason does he give for not paying his wife alimony?" "He says that marriage is a lottery and hence alimony is a gambling debt."—Collier's Weekly.

Are the Rich Handicapped?

Dr. Wm. T. Harris, U. S. commissioner of education, made a talk before the kindergarten convention at Pittsburg in which he said that an important duty of the schools in this country is to educate the children of the new-rich for filling useful positions in the world. Such children, he says, are apt to be "willful and capricious, slothful and uncertain, and altogether unmanageable pupils." They slip through school and college on their money and come out prepared for nothing but lives of dissipation, extravagance and general uselessness.

As a rule it is true that the children of wealthy parents, far from having extra advantages, are actually handicapped in the struggle of life. Pampered and petted and led to believe that their money will see them through every difficulty, they lean heavily on the world for support and unless they possess an exceptionally strong character they degenerate and become nonentities or worse.

Take your own community, analyze it family by family and you will find that—not of course in every case, but as a generality—the men and women who are doing the work of the community today are ones who have come up, and are not the sons and daughters of those who were at the top a generation ago. In a given town the families that furnished the bankers and foremost business and professional men a generation ago are now in many cases on the road to actual extinction. The sons and daughters have suffered from the blight that nature sends along after wealth and distinction. New blood has come in, and the bankers and business and professional men of today are the sons of farmers and shoemakers and carpenters.

This is the way Providence has of evening things up; it makes one life fruitful and happy and the next one barren and discontented. Many people think they could ordain a system of life which would distribute the favors and the drawbacks with less partiality than now. That is a big question. God does not forbid us to improve on nature; we are doing so constantly in producing fine new fruits and flowers and bettering the breeds of livestock, for instance. Nature does not care for individuals, but she has wonderful success in developing the best in classes of individuals. We may not see the justice in the child of the rich man being doomed to degeneracy while the child of the obscure toiler is developed up to take his place. The system is wasteful, but like the pruning of a tree it may improve the general results.

There is, then, no need for the poor or the obscure to feel that there is no chance for them, or that they are hopelessly distanced by those who have been granted an apparently better start. Rather there is a chance for each one of us, no matter what our condition, and we are required only to put ourselves in harmony with the law of our existence.

NOTICE OF FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy. In the matter of The partnership of Adams & Flinton, the individual co-partners in which are Ernest J. Adams and Hamilton Y. Flinton, and their individually Bankrupts.

To the creditors of said Adams & Flinton, of Houlton, in the county of Aroostook, and district aforesaid, a bankrupt. Notice is hereby given that on the 1st day of April, A. D. 1905, the said Adams & Flinton was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of their creditors will be held at the office of Edwin L. Vail, in Houlton, on the 22d day of April, A. D. 1905, 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.

EDWIN L. VAIL, Referee in Bankruptcy. Dated at Houlton, April 3, 1905. 115

FIRE ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1904.

Real Estate,	\$ 442,900 00
Mortgage Loans,	1,254,136 00
Collateral Loans,	72,000 00
Stocks and Bonds,	3,849,061 75
Cash in Office and Bank,	345,776 02
Agents' Balances,	323,666 12
Interest and Rents,	55,386 46
All other Assets,	7,215 06
Gross Assets,	\$6,550,172 39
Deduct items not admitted,	11,935 00
Admitted Assets,	\$6,538,237 39

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1904.

Net Unpaid Losses,	\$ 306,943 79
Unearned Premiums,	4,713,329 83
Cash Capital,	500,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	1,018,263 87
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	\$6,538,237 39

GEO. S. GENTILE, Agent, Houlton, Me.

A. C. Perry, Agent, Presque Isle, Me.

Nicholas Fessenden, Agent, Fort Fairfield, Me.

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BLOOD WINE FOR MOTHERS, present or prospective, is a life-giving, vitality-furnishing tonic. Its gentle, stimulating, nourishing qualities ally nervousness, strengthens the maternal system, regulates the functions, stimulates the liver and kidneys, permits rest and sleep and prevents splitting headaches. 50c a bottle. All druggists.
