

The Arrostook Times.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Vol. 45.

Houlton, Maine, May 19, 1905.

No. 21.

Church Directory

First Unitarian Church.
CORNER KELLERAN AND MILITARY STS.
Pastor REV. F. CLARKE HARTLEY.
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 KELLERAN AND MILITARY STS.
Pastor REV. F. CLARKE HARTLEY.
Residence 43 Highland Avenue.
SUNDAY SERVICES.

Preaching 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 Tuesday,
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.

FRIDAYS.
Liturgy 7:30 P. M.
Sittings free. All Welcome.
J. C. KOON, Rector.

Congregational Church.
COURT ST.
Pastor REV. DANIEL E. PUTNAM.
Residence, 10 Kelleran Street.
SUNDAY SERVICES.

Preaching Service 10:30 A. M.
Sunday School 11:45 A. M.
Praise Service with brief Address 7:00 P. M.
TUESDAY.
Prayer Meeting 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.
Epworth League 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.
Manse, 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.
Services 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.

"His Wife's Deceased Sister."

It is now five years since an event occurred which so colored my life, or, rather, so changed some of its original colors, that I have thought it well to write an account of it, deeming that its lessons may be of advantage to persons whose situation in life is similar to my own.

When I was quite a young man I adopted literature as a profession, and, having passed through the necessary preparatory grades I found myself, after a good many years of hard and often unremunerated work, in possession of what might be called a fair literary practice. My articles, grave, gay, practical, or fanciful, had come to be considered with a favor by the editors of the various periodicals for which I wrote, on which I found in time I could rely with a very comfortable certainty. My productions created no enthusiasm in the reading public; they gave me no great reputation or very valuable pecuniary return; but they were always accepted, and my receipts from them, at the time to which I have referred, were as regular and reliable as a salary, and quite sufficient to give me more than a comfortable support.

It was at this time I married. I had been engaged for more than a year, but had not been willing to assume the support of a wife until I felt that my pecuniary position was so assured that I could do so with full satisfaction to my own conscience. There was now no doubt in regard to this position, either in my mind or in that of my wife. I worked with great steadiness and regularity; I knew exactly where to place the productions of my pen, and could calculate with a fair

degree of accuracy the sums I should receive for them. We were by no means rich; but we had enough, and were thoroughly satisfied and content.

Those of my readers who are married will have no difficulty in remembering the peculiar ecstasy of the first weeks of their wedded life. It is then that the flowers of this world bloom brightest; that its sun is the most genial; that its clouds are the scarcest; that its air is the most balmy; that its cigars are of the highest flavor; that the warmth and radiance of early matrimonial felicity so rarely the intellectual atmosphere that the soul mounts higher and enjoys a wider prospect than ever before.

These experiences were mine. The plain claret of my mind was changed to sparkling champagne; and at the very height of its effervescence I wrote a story. The happy thought that then struck me for a tale was of a very peculiar character, and interested me so much that I went to work at it with great delight and enthusiasm, and finished it in a comparatively short time. The title of the story was "His Wife's Deceased Sister"; and when I read it to Hypatia she was delighted with it, and at times was so affected by its pathos that her uncontrollable emotion caused a sympathetic dimness in my eyes which prevented my seeing the words I had written. When the reading was ended, and my wife had dried her eyes, she turned to me and said: "This story will make your fortune. There has been nothing so pathetic since Lamartine's 'History of a Servant Girl.'"

As soon as possible the next day I sent my story to the editor of the periodical for which I wrote most frequently, and in which my best productions generally appeared. In a few days I had a letter from the editor, in which he praised my story as he had never before praised anything from my pen. It had interested and charmed, he said, not only himself, but all his associates in the office. Even old Gibson, who never cared to read anything until it was in proof, and who never praised anything which had not a joke in it, was induced by the example of the others to read this manuscript, and shed, as he asserted, the first tears that had come from his eyes since his final paternal castigation, some forty years before. The story would appear, the editor assured me, as soon as he could possibly find room for it.

If anything could make our skies more genial, our flowers brighter, and the flavor of our fruit and cigars more delicious, it was a letter like this. And when, in a very short time, the story was published, we found that the reading public was inclined to receive it with as much sympathetic interest and favor as had been shown to it by the editors. My personal friends soon began to express enthusiastic opinions upon it. It was highly praised in many of the leading newspapers; and, altogether, it was a great literary success. I am not inclined to be vain of my writings, and, in general, my wife tells me, think too little of them; but I did feel a good deal of pride and satisfaction in the success of "His Wife's Deceased Sister." If it did not make my fortune, as my wife asserted that it would, it certainly would help me very much in my literary career.

In less than a month from the writing of this story, something very unusual and unexpected happened to me. A manuscript was returned by the editor of the periodical in which "His Wife's Deceased Sister" had appeared. "It is a good story," he wrote, "but not equal to what you have just done. You have made a great hit, and it would not do to interfere with the reputation you have gained, by publishing anything inferior to 'His Wife's Deceased Sister,' which has had such a deserved success."

I was so unaccustomed to having my work thrown back on my hands that I think I must have turned a little pale when I read the letter. I said nothing of the matter to my wife, for it would be foolish to drop such grains of sand as this into the smoothly oiled machinery of our domestic felicity.

But I immediately sent the story to another editor. I am not able to express the astonishment I felt when, in the course of a week, it was sent back to me. The tone of the note accompanying it indicated a somewhat injured feeling on the part of the editor. "I am reluctant," he said, "to decline a manuscript from you, for you know very well that if you sent me anything like 'His Wife's Deceased Sister' it would be most promptly accepted."

I now felt obliged to speak of the affair to my wife, who was quite as much surprised, though perhaps not quite as much shocked, as I had been. "Let us read the story again," she said, "and see what is the matter with it."

When we had finished its perusal, Hypatia remarked: "It is quite as good as many of the stories you have had printed, and I think it very interesting, although, of course, it is not equal to 'His Wife's Deceased Sister.'"

"Of course not," said I; "that was an inspiration that I cannot expect every day. But there must be something wrong about this last story which we do not perceive. Perhaps my recent success may have made me a little careless in writing it."

"I don't believe that," said Hypatia. "At any rate," I continued, "I will lay it aside, and will go to work on a new one."

In due course of time I had another manuscript finished, and I sent it to my favorite periodical. It was retained some weeks, and then came back to me. "It will never do," the editor wrote quite warmly, "for you to go backward. The demand for the number containing 'His Wife's Deceased Sister' still continues, and we do not intend to let you disappoint that great body of readers who would be so eager to see another number containing one of your stories."

I sent this manuscript to four other periodicals, and from each of them it was returned with remarks to the effect that, although it was not a bad story in itself, it was not what they would expect from the author of "His Wife's Deceased Sister."

The editor of a western magazine wrote to me for a story, to be published in a special number which he would issue for the holidays. I wrote him one of the character and length he asked for, and sent it to him. By return mail it came back to me. "I had hoped," the editor wrote, "when I asked for a story from your pen, to receive something like 'His Wife's Deceased Sister,' and I must own that I am very much disappointed."

I was filled with anger when I read this note that I openly obfuscated "His Wife's Deceased Sister."

"You must excuse me," I said to my astonished wife, "for expressing myself thus in your presence, but that confounded story will be the ruin of me yet. Until it is forgotten, nobody will ever take anything I write."

"And you cannot expect it ever to be forgotten," said Hypatia, with tears in her eyes. It is needless for me to detail my literary efforts in the course of the next few months. The ideas of the editors with whom my principal business had been done, in regard to my literary ability, had been so raised by my unfortunate story of "His Wife's Deceased Sister" that I found it was of no use to send them anything of lesser merit; and as to the other journals which I tried, they evidently considered it an insult for me to send them matter inferior to that by which my reputation had lately risen. The fact was that my successful story had ruined me. My income was at an end, and I actually stared me in the face; and I must admit that I did not like the expression of its countenance. It was of no use for me to try to write another story like "His Wife's Deceased Sister." I could not get married every time I began a new manuscript, and it was the exaltation of mind caused by my wedded felicity which had produced that story.

"It's perfectly dreadful," said my wife. "If I had had a sister and she had died, I would have thought it was my fault."

"It could not be your fault," I

answered, "and I do not think it was mine. I had no intention of deceiving anybody into the belief that I could do that sort of thing every time, and it ought not to be expected of me. Suppose Raphael's patrons had tried to keep him screwed up to the pitch of the Sistine Madonna, and had refused to buy anything which was not as good as that. In that case I think he would have occupied a much earlier and narrower grave than that on which Mr. Morris Moore hangs his funeral decorations."

"But, my dear," said Hypatia, who was posted on such subjects, "the Sistine Madonna was one of his latest paintings."

"Very true," said I; "but if he had married as I did, he would have painted it earlier."

I was walking homeward one afternoon about this time, when I met Barbel, a man I had known well in my early literary career. He was now about fifty years of age, but looked older. His hair and beard were quite gray, and his clothes, which were of the same general hue, gave me the idea that they, like his hair, had originally been black. Age is very hard on a man's external appointments. Barbel had an air of having been to let for a long time, and quite out of repair. But there was a kindly gleam in his eye, and he welcomed me cordially, and on his invitation I went with him to his room. It was at the top of a very dirty and well-worn house, which stood in a narrow and lumpy street, into which few vehicles ever penetrated except the ash and garbage carts, and the rickety wagons of the vendors of stale vegetables.

"This is not exactly a fashionable promenade," said Barbel, as we approached the house, "but in some respects it reminds me of the streets in Italian towns, where the palaces lean over toward each other in such a friendly way."

Barbel's room was, to my mind, rather more doleful than the street. It was dark, it was dusty, and cobwebs hung from every corner. The few chairs upon the floor, and the books upon a greasy table, seemed to be afflicted with some dorsal epidemic, for their backs were either gone or broken. A little bedstead in the corner was covered with a spread made of New York "Heralds," with their edges pasted together.

"There is nothing better," said Barbel, noticing my glance toward this novel counterpane, "for a bed-covering than newspapers. They keep you as warm as a blanket, and are much lighter."

The only part of the room which was well lighted was at one end near the solitary window. Here, upon a table with a spliced leg, stood a little grindstone.

"At the other end of the room," said Barbel, "is my cook stove, which you can't see unless I light the candle in the bottle which stands by it; but if you don't care particularly to examine it I won't go to the expense of lighting up. You might pick up a good many odd pieces of bric-a-brac around here, if you chose to strike a match and investigate, but I would not advise you to do so. It would pay better to throw the things out of the window than to carry them down stairs. The particular piece of in-door decoration to which I wish to call your attention is this."

And he led me to a little wooden frame which hung against the wall near the window. Behind a dusty piece of glass it held what appeared to be a leaf from a small magazine or journal. "There," said he, "you see a page from 'The Grasshopper,' a humorous paper which flourished in this city some half dozen years ago. I used to write regularly for that paper, as you may remember."

"Oh yes, indeed," I exclaimed. "And I shall never forget your 'Conundrum of the Anvil,' which appeared in it. How often have I laughed at that most wonderful conceit, and how often have I put it to my friends."

Barbel gazed at me silently for a moment, and then he pointed to the frame.

"That printed page," he said sol-

emnly, "contains the 'Conundrum of the Anvil.' I hung it there so that I can see it while I work. That conundrum ruined me. It was the last thing I wrote for 'The Grasshopper.' How I ever came to imagine it, I cannot tell. It is one of those things which occur to a man but once in a life time. After the wild shout of delight with which the public greeted that conundrum, my subsequent efforts met with hoots of derision. 'The Grasshopper' turned its hind legs upon me. I sank from bad to worse,—much worse—until at last I found myself reduced to my present occupation, which is that of grinding points to pins. By that I procure my bread, coffee, and tobacco, and sometimes potatoes and meat. One day, while I was hard at work, an organ-grinder came into the street below. He played the serenade from Trovatore, and the familiar notes brought back visions of old days and old delights, when the successful writer wore good clothes, and sat at operas; when he looked into sweet eyes, and talked of Italian airs; when his future appeared all a succession of bright scenery and joyous acts, without any provision for a drop-curtain. And as my ear listened, and my mind wandered in this happy retrospect, my every faculty seemed exalted, and, without any thought upon the matter, I ground points upon my pins so fine, so regular, and smooth, that they would have pierced with ease the leather of a boot, or slipped, without abrasion, among the finest threads of rare old lace. When the organ stopped, and I fell back into my real world of cobwebs and mustiness, I gazed upon the pins I had just ground, and without a moment's hesitation threw them into the street, and reported the lot as spoiled. This cost me a little money, but it saved me my livelihood."

After a few moments of silence Barbel resumed: "I have no more to say to you, my young friend. All I want you to do is to look upon that framed conundrum, then upon this grindstone, and then to go home and reflect. As for me, I have a gross of pins to grind before the sun goes down."

I cannot say that my depression of mind was at all relieved by what I had seen and heard. I had lost sight of Barbel for some years, and I had supposed him still floating on the sun-sparkling stream of prosperity, where I had last seen him. It was a great shock to me to find him in such a condition of poverty and squalor, and to see a man who had originated the "Conundrum of the Anvil" reduced to the soul-depressing occupation of grinding pin points. As I walked and thought, the dreadful picture of a totally eclipsed future arose before my mind. The moral of Barbel sank deep into my heart.

When I reached home I told my wife the story of my friend Barbel. She listened with a sad and eager interest.

"I am afraid," she said, "if our fortunes do not quickly mend, that we shall have to buy two little grindstones. You know I could help you at that sort of thing."

For a long time we sat together and talked and devised many plans for the future. I did not think it necessary yet for me to look out for a pin contract, but I must find some way of making money or we should starve to death. Of course the first thing that suggested itself was the possibility of finding some other business; but, apart from the difficulty of immediately obtaining remunerative work in occupations to which I had not been trained, I felt a great and natural reluctance to give up a profession for which I had carefully prepared myself, and which I had adopted as my life-work. It would be very hard for me to lay down my pen forever, and to close the top of my inkstand upon all the bright and happy fancies which I had seen mirrored in its tranquil pool. We talked and pondered the rest of that day and a good deal of the night, but we came to no conclusion as to what it would be best for us to do.

The next day I determined to go and call upon the editor of the journal for which, in happier days, before the blight of "His Wife's Deceased Sister"

rested upon me, I used most frequently to write; and, having frankly explained my condition to him, to ask his advice. The editor was a good man, and had always been my friend. He listened with great attention to what I told him, and evidently sympathized with me in my trouble.

"As we have written to you," he said, "the only reason why we did not accept the manuscripts you sent us was, that they would have disappointed the high hopes that the public had formed in regard to you. We have had letter after letter asking when we were going to publish another story like 'His Wife's Deceased Sister.' We felt, and we still feel, that it would be wrong to allow you to destroy the fair fabric which yourself has raised." But he added, with a kind smile, "I see very plainly that your well deserved reputation will be of little advantage to you if you are to starve at the moment that its genial beams are, so to speak, lighting you up."

"Its beams are not genial," I answered. "They have scorched and withered me."

"How would you like," said the editor, after a short reflection, "to allow us to publish the stories you have recently written under some other name than your own? That would satisfy us and the public; would put money in your pocket, and would not interfere with your reputation."

Joyfully I seized that noble fellow by the hand and instantly accepted his proposition. "Of course," said I, "a reputation is a very good thing; but no reputation can take the place of food, clothes, and a house to live in; and I gladly agree to sink my over-illuminated name into oblivion, and to appear before the public as a new and unknown writer."

"I hope that need not be for long," he said, "for I feel sure that you will yet write stories as good as 'His Wife's Deceased Sister.'"

All the manuscripts I had on hand I now sent to my good friend the editor, and in due and proper order they appeared in his journal under the name of John Darmstadt, which I had selected as a substitute for my own, permanently disabled. I made a similar arrangement with other editors, and John Darmstadt received the credit of everything that proceeded from my pen. Our circumstances now became very comfortable, and occasionally we even allowed ourselves to indulge in little dreams of prosperity.

Time passed on very pleasantly one year; another, and then a little son was born to us. It is often difficult, I believe, for thoughtful persons to decide whether the beginning of their conjugal career or the earliest weeks in the life of their first born be the happiest and proudest period of their existence. For myself, I can only say that the same exaltation of mind, the same rarefaction of ideas and invention which succeeded upon my wedding day came upon me now. As then, my ecstatic emotions crystallized themselves into a motive for a story, and, without delay, I set myself to work upon it. My boy was about six weeks old when the manuscript was finished; and one evening, as we sat before a comfortable fire in our sitting-room, with the curtains drawn and the soft lamp lighted and the baby sleeping soundly in the adjoining chamber, I read the story to my wife.

When I had finished, my wife arose and threw herself into my arms. "I was never so proud of you," she said, her glad eyes sparkling, "as I am at this moment. That is a wonderful story! It is, indeed! I am sure it is just as good as 'His Wife's Deceased Sister.'"

As she spoke these words, a sudden and chilling sensation crept over both of us. All her warmth and fervor, and the proud and happy glow engendered within me by this praise and appreciation from one I loved, vanished in an instant. We stepped apart, and gazed upon each other with pallid faces. In the same moment the terrible truth had flashed upon us both:

This story was as good as "His Wife's Deceased Sister!"

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2.

The Aroostook Times

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The Aroostook Times

ALL THE HOME NEWS.

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Electric Power and Lighting.

The question of an adequate supply of electric power for lighting and manufacturing is one in which every resident of the town is vitally concerned, and in which he should be intelligently interested. At the present time the town pays about 4 1-2c per kilowatt for the street lighting, and the Co. furnish renewals etc., while the rates to private houses run on the meter system is 12 1-2 per kilowatt. This makes electric lighting too expensive, and many houses that, under the old flat rates were a blaze of light, are now shrouded in darkness or feebly lighted with kerosene.

Several schemes are being discussed. One of these is to develop Aroostook Falls. If this scheme is adopted the town must contract to take at least 30 kilowatts per hour on an average for 24 hrs. This at 3c per kilowatt will cost \$7884 per year. A force will be necessary to distribute this. Wires, poles, and lamps must be kept up, clerk and office maintained. To install the plant furnish poles, wires, lamps, etc., will cost in the neighborhood of \$35,000, and to run it after that, at least \$3500 per year. The power is to come from Aroostook Falls, over forty miles away and will be of very high voltage. In transmitting power so far and under such high voltage there is great loss under the best conditions and a constant force of men must be kept along the line to keep it in proper shape. Of course the Electrical Power Co. would do this, but in case of any accident to the line the town would be without light. This often occurs with the plants located in town. We understand that the Electrical Power Co. are to stand all loss at the transformer in the substation, but even then there is a loss of about 20 per cent in distributing the current, so that at 3c per kilowatt the town would be losing money compared with the present arrangements. We do not know whether the Electrical Power expect to make a lower rate than 3c but other Companies are making much lower rates to large takers. At Waterville it is sold at 1c or less. At Portland it costs a fraction less than 2c to generate by steam, at the switch board, while the water power produces it at less than 1-4c per kilowatt.

Another plan which has been discussed is the development of Jackson Falls. There are some natural advantages in this plan over the other. It is nearer town, only nine miles away, and would need no substation, and thus cost less to operate. Two years ago a weir was built and measurements made of the amount of water naturally flowing over the falls. The lowest record was in October and was 65 horse power. Drew's Lake and other tributaries have been secured and the power can be easily increased to 455 horse power for 24 hours or 780 for 14 hours. If 50 kilowatts could be sold in the town at a 24 hour rate, and for 3c, this would yield an income of \$13,113 per year. It is estimated that the town can buy the rights and develop this power with all necessary lines etc., at about \$100,000. Would it pay to do this? \$5000 per year would pay the interest on the cost and leave over \$1000 for a sinking fund. \$10 per day or \$3650 per year would pay foremen and other necessary help. This would leave a balance of \$4463 clear profit provided 50 kilowatts could be sold, and much more than that could no doubt be disposed of for power and lighting purposes.

Something must be done soon, as by the charter of the Electrical Power Co. an answer from the town must be given in 90 days after it has submitted its proposal to the town. One of the existing Companies, is, we understand, to go out of business soon. Let us hear from those who are posted on this subject.

FORESTRY.

No subject is receiving more attention than forestry, and surely when we remember that the richest of the natural resources, and the only one capable of supplying all man's need is stored in the forest, we concede that it calls for special attention. The history of the forest has been the same in all parts of the world. At first it was prized as a harbor for game, and there are many who have not progressed beyond this. As men became more dependent on agriculture they found the forest in the way and took steps to remove it in the shortest manner possible. The third step in its history is when it becomes the object of the greedy lumberman.

There are many of us who have seen these three phases of history pass before our very eyes. Our fathers found a large part of their provisions in the woods, and millions of dollars' worth of the finest lumber have been heaped together and burned in order to give a clear field for the farmer, while today most of our forest is held by proprietors who look upon it only as a source of profit.

It is only in highly civilized nations that the idea of the relation of the forest to the present and future welfare of the community leads to its rational treatment, and we are just beginning to realize that we have anything more to do, than cut and burn. We have just awakened to the fact that we must study conditions and endeavor to conserve the riches which God has given us in the forest. European nations learned the lesson long ago and every state has its forestry bureau, and schools of forestry. We may well ask the question, what is forestry, or what does it propose to do? What are the objects of forestry?

Forestry in a wooded country means harvesting the wood crop in such a manner that forest will reproduce itself. It also proposes that the new growth shall be of the same or of a superior quality of wood. In the past we have cut what we wished, we have taken the best, we have not even been prudent in using all of the lumber cut, but immense quantities of valuable lumber have been left to rot. I have seen thousands of acres of the finest hemlock stripped of its bark and the valuable lumber left on the ground to rot. As an illustration of what this extravagance is bringing to us let me call your attention to the price of hemlock lumber now and the price a few years ago. I have seen the best hemlock lumber sold for \$5.00 per thousand, while to-day, in the same locality, it is worth \$15.00. Again, who stops to think what kind of trees will grow where we are stripping the ground now? Usually an inferior growth springs up where the ground is denuded of its valuable timber growth.

Forestry stands in the same relation to wood crops as agricul-

ture to field crops. What farmer would think of trusting nature to sow his fields? Not only does the farmer carefully select and sow his seed, but he watches over it to see that it is protected against its foes, and that undesirable plants be removed so that the more desirable may receive nourishment and opportunity to grow. In the same way the forester proposes to apply thought and knowledge in order to accomplish certain ends.

The great problem of the forester is to produce upon the poorest soil the largest amount of valuable timber, so that the farmer may have the best land to devote to farm crops. One does not have to travel far in this country to see vast areas of land too poor to tempt the most sanguine of farmers, producing nothing but a scant growth of bushes or weeds. This land under the wise management of the forester can be made to produce valuable woods.

The importance of the forest in the past history of the world is seen in the construction of dwellings, in furnishing the means of navigating the unknown seas and oceans. The Phoenicians, the first great explorers, were dependent for wooden vessels in penetrating to distant shores and solving the mysterious questions before them; and Columbus could never have given to the people a new world had it not been for the forest. To-day we are using and requiring more and more wood. Just think of the more than two hundred thousand miles of railroads in our country all running on wooden ties, while the wooden cars which run over them make a new demand upon the forest. We sometimes dream of the day when we shall not be dependent on wood, but we are finding new uses for it almost constantly. Buildings are now erected without using wood as a material, but if a fine room is to be finished, or furniture is to be made, nothing is so appropriate as wood. We may burn coal, but no coal mine can be worked without the use of great quantities of wooden beams to hold the earth from falling in. The paper mills are now grinding enormous quantities of wood into pulp. Cellulose, wood vinegar, acetic acid, wood alcohol, creosote, tar, turpentine, etc., are all new sources of demand upon the forest.

Another object of forestry is to furnish certain conditions of soil cover for its influence upon climate. Countries destitute of forests are subject to droughts or floods. The forest acts as a great sponge, taking and holding vast quantities of moisture, and then giving it out gradually through its millions of stomata, thus equalizing the humidity. In this way the forest is capable of making fertile otherwise barren areas. The hills and mountains in New Hampshire and Vermont are vast becoming mere rocky wastes. The humus once held in place by trees has been washed away by the floods, and extremes of moisture and drought may be certainly expected.

Some important questions for us to consider are, first, how can we retain the forest area we now have? Second, how can land now unproductive be turned to profitable production? If lumbermen would cut intelligently the ground might be seeded naturally with the proper seed. In New England the cone-bearing trees are, on the whole, the most valuable. These trees shed their seed in dry weather, and the prevailing wind is from the west and north. In lumbering, then, a strip should be cut over on the east, leaving large trees on the west to re-seed the land so cut. The state should purchase land burned over, and re-seed and re-stock with valuable plants. This could be done, as most of the land burned over is too poor for agricultural purposes, and it will be many years before proprietors could expect to receive any income from such lands, and they would, no doubt, be glad to sell to the state.

The forest, like every good thing, needs intelligent care. If one has only a wood lot, he can make it a constantly increasing source of revenue, or through ignorant greed he may spoil it in a short time. By thinning out and cutting the poorer kinds, or the large trees that are ripe and in the way of thrifty youngsters; by transplanting small plants into vacant places a lot can, in a few years, be greatly helped.

The forest has many enemies beside man. Chief of these is fire. No one should carelessly light a fire in the woods during the dry season, and no fire should be left until it is properly extinguished. Wind is another great foe to the forest, against which but little can be done. Insects prey upon it and the only thing the forester can do is to encourage and protect its friends the birds. We have but recently discovered that fungus plants are responsible for a great amount of damage. In Germany all diseased trees are removed and no piles of decaying wood are left as breeding places for these parasites.

I would urge two other reasons for greater intelligence in regard to our relation to our friends the trees. It is to the forest we turn when we wish to again feel the buoyant life leap through us, and many an invalid finds health and life in the aisles of the woods. But a love of the woods is inherent in all of us. Who does not love the trees? When other things weary, like our wild cousins we would go back again to their friendly arms, for the woods was our first home. Many great authors have written noble things about our friends, the trees, but no one comes nearer the thought in my heart than James Russell Lowell, when he says,

"I care not how men trace ancestry,
To ape or Adam; let them please their whim
But I in June am midway to believe
A tree among my far progenitors
Such sympathy is mine with all the race,
Such mutual recognition vaguely sweet
There is between us."

Bridgewater.

The High School, taught by Prof. W. S. Knowlton, closed Friday May 12th. We all hope to see Mr. Knowlton back again this fall.

Wilbur of Westfield spent Sunday in town.

Quite a large number of the young people spent a very pleasant evening last Friday at the home of Miss Myrtle Esty.

Last Friday evening the C. E. Society of the F. B. Church had a very pleasant social gathering at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Schriver.

Miss Treadwell of Augusta gave an interesting talk in the F. B. Church Sunday morning.

Mrs. A. L. Chandelier has now got his starch factory in running order and he commenced grinding Monday.

Miss Florence Steeves left Tuesday for Boston.

Prof. W. S. Knowlton occupied the pulpit in the Baptist church at Centreville, N. B. Sunday morning.

Sherman Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Jackman were in Island Falls over Sunday.

Mrs. Clara D. Robinson left Tuesday to attend the meeting of the Grand Chapter O. E. S. at Rockland.

Ira G. Hersey Esq. of Houlton has been engaged by Asbury Caldwell Post to deliver the Memorial Day address here.

Rord Commissioner Burnham is starting up the rock crusher this week. The machinery is set up near I. B. Bryants, and the swamp near the Burnham hill will be given a good coat of crushed rock.

H. W. Ludgate has purchased the house lot of Mrs. Flora A. Caldwell on the East Ridge road next to A. C. Verrill's line.

Local fishermen are meeting with very good success, the following are among those who have recently made good catches in Molunkus, L. W. Harris, D. B. Curtis, Theo. Joy, Ed. Roberts, P. N. Bishop, E. A. and E. Jackman. C. C. Joy caught a fine string Saturday in Mamahoc stream.

The Battle of Bridgewater.

Mr. Holman McMullen, who has been in the habit of quenching the thirst of the weary traveler for a small consideration at the little hamlet of Bridgewater near the American boundary line, was at home to the officers of the law on Thursday last. As the result of a somewhat protracted interview Holman was separated from some of his small change and likewise relieved of a goodly portion of the mockery. It all came about thiswise.

In the gathering dusk of Wednesday evening Inspector Colpitts, who doeth all things well, left the city bent upon ascertaining for himself the truth of the report that Mr. McMullen had so forgotten himself as to dispense intoxicating liquors in contravention of that most popular statute the Canada Temperance Act. As the road to Holman's abode is a somewhat long one, the inspector paused long enough on the way to persuade Constables Estey and Burpee to accompany him to the surprise party. Before arriving at the scene of operations the party were joined by Deputy Sheriff Foster and Constable Woolverton, and we have it on the very best authority that this occurrence was more than a coincidence. When at last Bridgewater was reached they were not surprised to learn that both the Canadian and United States revenue departments were represented in the persons of officers Carpenter and Peters. After a brief preliminary discussion it was decided that, in order that the function might be a complete success, the deputy sheriff and the inspector would stroll over to the premises where a certain violator of the law known as George Kennedy was believed to reside, while the rest of the party would drop in on Holman. As this decision was reached the clock of the Bridgewater cathedral chimed seven.

Mr. Kennedy hardly appreciated the honor that was being paid him and so far abused the rules of hospitality as to treat his distinguished visitors with a rudeness bordering on hostility. His clerk, who by the way is an American citizen, in a fit of absent mindedness grasped a shovel from the piano and approached the visitors flourishing that instrument about his head. Before he could inflict any injury upon himself, however, Inspector Colpitts produced a unique card of the Smith and Weston variety. The display of steel was too much for the flourisher and remarking that he would return by way of the G. T. P., he sought the tall timbers of his native state. After his departure Mr. Kennedy was convinced of his breach of etiquette and reminded of a small debt due from him on account of a conviction for violating the law by selling bad liquor. As he was in a hurry to go fishing the host produced his wallet and settled the account. Then with a hurried handshake all round the little gathering broke up.

In the meantime Constables Woolverton, Estey and Burpee had been doing a little prospecting on the premises of Mr. McMullen. Mr. Woolverton though an austere man, is an ardent worshipper at nature's shrine. While wandering, lost in admiration of the view, he came violently in contact with what upon microscopic examination proved to be a whiskey case. A careful search revealed the presence of four other members of the same species. All belonged to that rare variety which bear the ear marks of having been imported from the land of the free. The thoughtless Holman was obliged to admit that he had omitted to go through the formality of calling at the custom house upon the occasion of the importation of the e boxes with their contents. He was gently touched for \$250.00 by Mr. Carpenter by way of a memory refresher. Leaving Mr. Woolverton to further pursue his scientific investigations Constables Estey and Burpee presented their cards and were shown into the drawing room. A preliminary chat paved the way for the exhibition of a search warrant, and then confusion reigned supreme. The proprietor jumped from Canada into the United States, via the counter, and connected himself with a club, while the ladies of the domicile raised their voices in tuneful harmony. However, the officers found the ardent, and in a jiffy "there were sudden partings and choking sighs which ne'er might be repeated." Upon returning to the open air it was found that the United States soil had been explored and that ten more empty cases of an unmistakably Canadian pattern had in some mysterious way crawled over to visit their Yankee cousins. Officer Peters jotted down a few notes at this juncture, while Holman grace-

fully vaulted over the counter back into Canada. Cases seemed to be a good crop at Bridgewater for in a few moments ten more of a well-known Yankee brand were found blooming on the New Brunswick heath. As Holman's presence was now urgently needed in both countries and there was no other nation handy, he decided to go over and sit down in the pine tree state and take the consequences. However he neglected to take his house and lot with him. The courts will be asked to request Mr. McMullen to make another slight contribution to our revenues for violating the customs laws, and no doubt when the heat of his wrath has cooled he will make up his mind to accede to this reasonable demand.

The liquor found on the property was brought to town. It represents an expenditure of two hundred and fifty dollars of the currency of the realm. An order of the court for its destruction will soon be obtained and for one more season the grasses will reel in Whiskey Hollow.—Woodstock Dispatch.

"His Wife's Deceased Sister."

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

We stood silent. The exceptional lot of Barbel's super-pointed pins seemed to pierce our very souls. A dreadful vision rose before me of an impending fall and crash, in which our domestic happiness should vanish, and our prospects for our boy be wrecked just as we had begun to build them up.

My wife approached me, and took my hand in hers, which was as cold as ice. "Be strong and firm!" she said. "A great danger threatens us, but you must brace yourself against it. Be strong and firm!"

I pressed her hand, and we said no more that night.

The next day I took the manuscript I had just written, and carefully folded it in stout wrapping paper. Then I went to a neighboring grocery store, and bought a small strong tin box, originally intended for biscuit, with a cover that fitted tightly. In this I placed my manuscript; and then I took the box to a tinsmith, and had the top fastened on with hard solder. When I went home I ascended into the garret, and brought down to my study a ship's cash-box, which had once belonged to one of my family who was a sea-captain. This box was very heavy, and firmly bound with iron, and was secured by two massive locks. Calling my wife, I told her of the contents of the tin box which I then placed in the box; and having shut down the heavy lid, I doubly locked it.

"This key," said I, putting it in my pocket, "I shall throw into the river when I go out this afternoon."

My wife watched me eagerly, with a pallid and firm-set countenance, but upon which I could see the faint glimmer of returning happiness.

"Wouldn't it be well," she said, "to secure it still further by sealing-wax and pieces of tape?"

"No," said I; "I do not believe that any one will attempt to tamper with our prosperity. And now, my dear," I continued in an impressive voice, "no one but you and, in the course of time, our son shall know that this manuscript exists. When I am dead, those who survive me may, if they see fit, cause this box to be split open, and the story published. The reputation it may give my name cannot harm me then."

Frank R. Stockton.

School News.

H. H. S. Notes

Houlton High won from Presque Isle High in a loosely played game at Presque Isle, last Saturday by a score of 21 to 2. This is Houlton's first league game in the Aroostook Interscholastic League.

Come to the basket social this Friday evening at H. H. S. where you can enjoy a brilliant pantomime, an evening of games and such things as ice cream and cake, candy, etc. Admission 15c.

The Senior class parts of H. H. S. have been assigned as follows: Valedictory, Harold M. Royal; Salutatory, Marion E. Robinson; Class History, Herschel Shaw; Class Prophecy, Nellie W. Merritt; Presentation of Gifts, Burns C. McIntyre; Address to Undergraduates, John McKay.

The High School and Ricker Glee Clubs are progressing finely with their work on the Chapman Festival music. The next joint rehearsal will be at H. H. S. Monday evening, May 22, at 7.15 o'clock.

Bad weather Wednesday prevented the Houlton-Fairfield league game to have been played here.

The Death Penalty and Its Results.

Some of the newspapers of the country are discussing the opinion of Mr. Thomas A. Edison, as quoted in a recent issue of Harper's Weekly, that "electrocution is ten times more excruciating than the feeling that results from placing one's hands on live coals."

Naturally Mr. Edison's prominence as an original investigator of electrical science gives exceptional weight to his views. Still it must be said that much evidence has been presented to show that he is in error in the above stated assertion. This testimony comes chiefly from linemen who have survived shocks involving heavy voltage, and who state that unconsciousness came instantaneously and painlessly. This is the best testimony that can be obtained on the subject, for the electrocuted never return to give us accounts of the sensations of dissolution. If these sensations are of the excruciating character asserted by Mr. Edison, the fact remains that in most instances they have been of exceedingly brief duration. There have been, however, at least two electrocutions in Ohio and three in New York where, either through the bungling of the officials or the superior resisting powers of the condemned, the application of the second voltage found the victim, to all appearances, still alive and exhibiting signs of the most horrible agony. In two cases it is claimed, on good authority, that the poor wretches in the chair were literally roasted to death.

But why should society seek painless methods of execution if the sole purpose of the extreme penalty is to act as a deterrent upon the criminally disposed? This is certainly the only advantage that its advocates have ever been able to suggest over imprisonment for life. If it is to be maintained for its terrorizing influence why not be logical and surround the infliction of it with all the horrible brutalities that attended it in the dark ages of which it is a relic? It is not a singular thing that people who vehemently protest against the barbarity of the whipping post are capable of maintaining a callous indifference while men and women are tortured into eternity. Wherein are the rack or the thumb-screw less brutal than the gallows or the electric chair? It is strange that society will not be honest with itself. If the public press was a fair reflector of public sentiment the overwhelming public sympathy of the people of New York with Nan Patterson in her recent trial was due not so much to a belief in her innocence as to the fact that back of her loomed the revolting spectre of the death house and the electric chair. Still the people whose combined feeling made up this public sentiment are the sovereigns of New York state, with power to change the organic law itself.

If the method of inflicting the death penalty is to be determined solely by the question of the physical pain inflicted upon the condemned, then, according to the best authorities, the Spanish garrote and the French guillotine—the two concededly most repulsive forms of execution—have a decided advantage over the gallows or the electric chair. The state of Utah considers itself specially liberal in the "privileges" it extends by statute law to a condemned murderer for it permits him the gruesome choice, of being hanged, shot, or beheaded!

Nothing becomes more apparent to the student of criminal statistics, both past and present, than the fact that the death penalty is not and never has been an adequate punishment for capital or other offences. Crime never was so rampant in old England as it was during the period when a hundred and thirty-two different violations of law were punishable with the death penalty. Statistics covering the United States for 1904, which have recently come from the press show that the states where capital punishment was in force had the largest percentage of murders during the year, and that, owing largely to the difficulty of securing convictions under such a law, a smaller percentage of the criminals were brought to justice. The total number of murders committed in this country during 1904 was 8,482. The total number of legal executions was only 116. In other words only one murderer out of every 73 was made to suffer the supreme penalty of the law.

Is there not food for reflection in these figures, and do they not show the fallacy of the oft asserted claim that

capital punishment acts as a deterrent upon those who have the spirit of murder in their hearts?

Thank God the gibbet is no longer a penal institution in Maine! We have not wholly escaped capital crimes; but, in proportion to our population, the number of them is no greater than it was when the courts and juries of our State were clothed with authority to impose the death sentence for murder in the first degree.

It has been the fortune of our State to lead the way in this country in more than one reform that has made the advancement of Christian civilization; and in none of them have our people reason to feel a greater pride than in the final relegation of the death penalty to the shadows of a less enlightened past.—Kennebec Journal.

Wisconsin's new law against tipping seems to be another instance of well-meaning but foolish interference with personal concerns. The law prohibits employees from requesting or accepting any gratuities, and also prohibits everybody from giving or offering any gift or tip whatever to any agents, servants or employees. A violation of the law is made a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of not less than \$10 nor more than \$5.00; or a fine and imprisonment for a year. The original purpose of the bill was to do away with the practice of paying commissions to employees of large stores and corporations, whose influence went a great way in the purchase of goods. But in its general application it is contended that the law also prohibits the practice of tipping in all its forms. If that be the fact it will probably be found that the law is not enforceable, and will therefore do more harm than good. The tipping practice has been abused until it has become something of a nuisance, but it is a personal question between the tipper and the tippee. If a man desires to give a tip, it is carrying things with rather a high hand to prevent him from giving away his money when he wants to. He will be likely to do it, if he feels that way, in spite of the law, for the recipient is not likely to inform against him. Besides, nobody seems to know where the criminal line begins. The porters and waiters and barbers are perplexed to know whether a "tip" accepted by them from a customer is corruptly given, as described in the law. The barber wants to know how he is to tell whether a customer is going to "tip" him until he gets out of the chair and reaches for his pocket. The porter who carries a trunk up or down a flight of stairs for a traveling salesman is anxious to know if the salesman expects to influence him after the job is done and he has his tip. The law apparently runs into endless absurdity; but no doubt it will be mighty convenient for the man who objects to pay out "tips."

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Society and Wealth.

The increase in the number of colleges in America, and the more than proportionate increase in the number of men and women educated in them, will soon bring about great and desirable changes in social life everywhere. Most of the men and women who receive a liberal education have neither the ability nor the desire to make money, excepting to provide a decent income for themselves and their families. Their tastes and pursuits provide for them pleasures at first hand, such as money cannot buy. They enjoy life because they do the things they like to do, and in congenial work and play they find ample room for the exercise of their higher powers and the enjoyment of them. Now, when enough men and women of this kind come together in any town or village or in the country remote from cities, they can easily provide for themselves social pleasures and advantages quite equal to any that the richer can procure by spending money. Of course they will have none of the pleasures that come from the display of wealth. They will not feast upon rare and costly viands; they will not enjoy the handling and display of ropes of pearls or rivers of diamonds; they will not live in great houses with many servants or keep up costly estates. But they will do better. They will not want these things, and therefore they will not suffer because they do not have them.

We need not look far into the future for society of this kind. The beginnings of it are to be found everywhere. There are many Western towns, of which the names are never mentioned in connection with business or wealth, where there are to be found educated men and women who are earning an honest livelihood, with no expectation of ever becoming rich, but who take time as they go along to read good books and sometimes to write them, to enjoy good pictures and sometimes to make them, to fit themselves for good company and to provide for it in their own home and in their own neighborhood. Now men and women of this sort are making both public opinion and public feeling. They are opposed to

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Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas, Elsie M. Corey of Mars Hill, in the County of Aroostook and State of Maine, by her mortgage deed dated December 13, 1902, and recorded in the Aroostook Registry of Deeds, in vol. 208, page 522, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain tract or parcel of land situated in Blaine, in said County of Aroostook, and being all that part of the north half of the south half of lot numbered twenty-two (22) in said Blaine, which lies east of the east Blaine road, so-called, and being the same premises conveyed to said Elsie M. Corey, by William R. Dow by deed dated December 13, 1902.

Now 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, April 19, 1905.

GEORGE A. HALL,
By his Attorneys,
POWERS & ARCHIBALD.

all vulgar displays of wealth, they scorn money made whether by indirection or by the oppressive exercise of energy of any kind; and they believe that luxury in eating, drinking, wearing apparel, and the housing of the people is bad, both for those who indulge in it and are thereby enervated, and much more for those who by it are made unhappy, envious, and discontented. Now, when the cultivated people who are not rich become in any community much more numerous than the rich people who are not cultivated, the majority will make the splendors of the minority ridiculous. Now that this process is going on and that it is rapidly creating public sentiment which will control the conduct of rich and poor alike seems to us beyond question. Alongside of the vulgarities, the greed, the selfishness, the oppression of those who have no ideals but those of the exchange and the money market, there are growing up the other ideals of a free intelligence. Education is not wholly sought as a bread-winning device. It is desired because it enlarges life, gives a wider space and better opportunity for the use of all the powers of the mind and the heart. They who can get mind-room and heart-room will not care much for money-making for its own sake.

A new thought is coming about wealth, its sources, its rights, and its proper uses. The last quarter of a century in America has opened sources of wealth undreamed of before, and given to those who were alert of mind and vigorous in action the power to control such vast riches as were never gathered before. We do not for a moment believe that all this wealth was taken from the people, in the sense that, while the rich became richer, the poor became poorer. The total wealth of the country has been increased enormously. It is almost safe to say that nobody is so poor to-day as everybody was a hundred years ago. A scale of living which then was considered respectable for very well-to-do people would to-day be called sordid for what are called working classes. Some of the wealth has been gained by fraud, robbery and violence. Nobody knows how much. But most of the wealth accumulated has come through new channels by means that were not illegal. In some cases new methods have become illegal because they were seen to be injurious and were condemned; but, in regard to wealth honestly made, according to any legal standard yet adopted, a new thought and feeling are growing. Whatever may be said about the man who owns hundreds of millions of dollars, we are beginning to see and to say that it is not good for the people at large to be dependent upon him. A millionaire has just said, as reported, that, while he does not believe that holding wealth is a crime he does believe that beyond a certain limit making money is a habit, "and assuredly a bad habit which may be broken." This man, Mr. Nelson of St. Louise, having made money, says that he will make no more for his own sake, but will divide profits with his employees and customers, thus increasing the prosperity of large numbers of men and women who are dependent upon him and the industries he manages. Now it has long been known, and Herbert Spencer makes much of the fact, that, after a man has made money enough for all proper uses, he often gets the habit of money-making for its own sake and cannot with comfort and satisfaction stop the process. But public opinion is preparing to condemn such practices on the ground that, beyond a limit easily reached, the millionaire should turn the golden stream back to irrigate all the common ways of life, so that he, instead of giving millions as a bounty to four churches, colleges, libraries, and hospitals, should enable millions of people to give each a little for these good things as they are needed. It is demoralizing, because it robs communities of their independence and self-respect, to have a rich man hand over to them a public library which they cannot afford to provide for themselves.

Many excellent men have got rich by accident. They pulled the right strings, they started the proper agencies, they took advantage of new opportunities without foreseeing the tide of new power that was flowing in the new channels they were providing. No one will be more ready than these men to accept the truth of what we are saying about the benefit to society which comes from the diffusion of these advantages. And these men have the wit to provide the checks and balances which will prevent this needless piling up of wealth, and the diffusion of it in honest and honorable ways among all those who are in any way capable of profiting by it.—Christian Register.



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LOCAL NEWS.

Read the Battle of Bridgewater on page 2.

Harold Weiler returned from the Portland hospital, Wednesday.

Mrs. James Sinclair is quite seriously ill at her home on Military St.

M. G. Murphy, traveling passenger agent of the C. P. R., was in town this week, on business.

J. E. Brittan of Boston, representing the Chicago & Northwestern R. R., was in town, Tuesday of this week.

Remember the June luncheon for the benefit of the Visiting Nurse, to be given Wednesday, June 7.

Miss Lucy Grant who is pursuing musical studies in Boston, is expected home in a short time.

Miss Georgia Nightingale, who is employed at the New York store, is quite seriously ill at her home on School St.

Read the act empowering the county of Aroostook to purchase land suitable for agricultural purposes, printed on page 7 of this issue.

The Houlton power problem is before the public and should receive the attention of all citizens. Read page 7 for an exposition of facts.

At a special meeting of Sockanossett Hosiery Co., held Thursday evening it was unanimously voted that the company should participate in the Memorial Day parade.

Mr. W. A. Nickerson and children went to Boston, Wednesday evening, where they will remain several weeks. They were accompanied by Miss Annie Hawkes.

The next joint rehearsal of H. H. S. and R. C. I. Glee Clubs for work on the Festival music, will take place at H. H. S., Monday evening, May 22, at 7.15 o'clock. All interested in the music are invited to be present.

The body of a petrified cat was recently found during the excavations at the Seal House. The body was in an unusually good state of preservation and has been the object of considerable curiosity.

Fidelity Club Order Eastern Star will hold the last club meeting of the season at their Club House, at Crescent Park, Thursday, May 25. One o'clock picnic dinner, from 2 to 3 o'clock a business meeting to elect officers for the coming year, etc.

At Heywood Opera House, Houlton, Friday, May 26, Al. Martz new big Specialty Co., band and orchestra. The best comedians and singers, dancers, contortionists, wire walkers, cane splainers and leady artists that can be procured. The band will make a street parade at noon. Seats on sale at French's.

The moccas for strollers last Sunday seemed to be the site of the new reservoir. Many people visited the work being carried on as to the progress of the reservoir. The work under the direction of Superintendent McIntyre, is being rapidly pushed ahead, but a great deal yet remains to be done. The rock crusher is at work at present getting out material to be placed in the rock and cement wall which is to enclose the reservoir.

At the last meeting of the Houlton Band held on Tuesday evening, a goodly number of members were present and a very satisfactory rehearsal was held. A number of complaints (?) have been received from different people recently to the effect that in previous years they have had no opportunity to aid, financially, in the support of the band. It is hoped that no such complaints will again be offered as the matter is, this season, to be taken in hand by a committee who, most assuredly, will give all an opportunity of delving into the depths of their cash receptacles. We would suggest that the amount of the subscription be paid at the first call, showing a willingness to do your part and saving additional trips for the solicitors.

We publish in another column an article taken from the Woodstock Dispatch describing a seizure of a large quantity of liquor from Mullen and Kennedy at the Bridgewater line stores. A few more doses of this medicine and Mullen and Kennedy will conclude that the business that they are engaged in is unhealthy. We commend the attitude of the provincial officers in the stand they have taken at Limestone and Bridgewater. Move right down the line, gentlemen. We have got three of these joints on our border that we have no use for or the men who are operating them. We cannot offer you a pluckier official than we had at Bridgewater, but we will meet you man for man any time you wish to close in on this gang of outlaws.

LOCAL NEWS.

Chas. P. Barnes of this town, now a practicing attorney in Norway, Me., is visiting at his home on Bangor St. C. W. Bassford, piano tuner, is in town for a few days. Orders left a Music store.

Social dance at Herrin's landing, Nickerson Lake next Thursday evening. A good time is expected and all invited to attend.

The engagement is announced of M. P. Daly, one of the B. & A.'s popular employees, and Miss Ethel Moir of Presque Isle.

Bishop Codman of Portland will preach at the morning and evening services next Sunday at the Church of the Good Shepherd.

Mrs. William Logan and Mrs. Henry Logan of this town were in Presque Isle this week where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Willard.

James K. Osgood went to Boston, this week, where he will undergo an operation for a tumor which has lately made its appearance in his left side.

Mrs. C. C. Newell and Mrs. Amos Putnam were in Rockland, this week, to attend the meeting of the grand chapter O. E. S. held in that city.

Miss Berry, dean of the woman's division of Colby College is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Wellman. On Thursday evening the young ladies of Ricker held a reception in honor of Miss Berry, an event which was very much enjoyed by all.

Mr. Fred Harrison has a crew of men at work excavating the cellar of the fine new residence which he is to build during the coming summer.

The ladies of Fidelity Club, Order of Eastern Star, held their annual sale last Thursday afternoon and evening with an excellent supper which was well patronized and the ladies are well pleased, as they cleared \$100.

John McMinnaman of Limestone, was in town this week, on his way to his home in Fredericton, where his mother is quite critically ill.

Excavations for the basement of the Mansur block are nearly completed and the work of removing the small amount of ledge encountered is now in progress. Masons will begin as soon as possible upon the wall.

Miss Teresa Lawlis entertained the Whittier Club Wednesday night. After the annual election of officers the time was spent in games and social chat. During the evening delicious refreshments of lobster salad, ice cream, coffee, lemonade and assorted chocolates were served.

Crystalplex—an entertainment of much merit—is at the Opera House this week and the Company, coming under the auspices of the Eagles, is receiving a generous patronage. Beautiful crystal ornaments are given away nightly. On Tuesday evening Miss Nellie Stevens received the prize for the best lady waltzer and on Wednesday evening a similar prize was awarded to Mr. John Palmer. On Saturday evening a grand \$50.00 prize will be given for the handiwork baby.

An extremely pleasant social affair, the details of which were arranged by Mrs. E. C. Hamilton, occurred at Crescent Park, Nickerson Lake, on Thursday evening. The party left town at about 7.30 and upon arriving at the Park, the crank of Landlord Stevenson's hurdy-gurdy was immediately set in motion and dancing was indulged in until about eleven o'clock when tables were set for the party and a fine supper was served. After the repeat dancing was again in order, and the party dispersed at an early morning hour after enjoying a very pleasant evening.

At a meeting last evening of L. Co. 2nd Reg't. N. G. S. M., the following business was transacted under Special Orders No. 1:

In accordance with paragraph 250, section 20, of the regulations for the National Guard of the State of Maine, Q. M. Serg. Geo. B. Hunter is appointed as inspector of Co. L from date.

In accordance with paragraph 119 of the Militia laws of Maine the following promotions and appointments are hereby made:

Corp. Cheney H. Kinney—Sergt. Corp. Frank D. Murphy—Sergt. Private Harold M. Royal—Corp. Private Edw'd. F. Keating—Corp. Private Guy Howard—Corp. Private John A. Bachelder—Corp. Private Lee F. Bishop—Acting Corp. They will be respected and obeyed accordingly. By order of

Capt. RALPH H. WHITNEY.

Attest: Geo. B. Hunter, Q. M. Sergt. & Clerk.

LOCAL NEWS.

H. S. Ferguson of Millinockett, was in town this week on business.

There will be a special communication of Monument Lodge Wednesday evening at 7.30 o'clock. Work M. M. degree. All Master Masons invited.

A number of Nickerson Lake cottage owners passed Sunday at their summer abodes. The season opens quite early this year and in a short time many of the cottagers will be living at Crescent Park.

On Tuesday evening of this week a social dance was held at Herrin's landing, Nickerson Lake. Music was furnished by the hurdy-gurdy and a large crowd participated in the evening's enjoyment.

Among the nominations made last week by Gov. Cobb were the following: Judge of Caribou municipal court, Wallace R. Lumbert; disclosure commissioner, Harry M. Briggs, Houlton; trial justice, L. Ernest Thornton, Ashland.

There will be a Christian Endeavor rally in the First Baptist Church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock May 21. Various phases of C. E. work will be presented, and the graduation of Several Juniors into the Senior society will be a special feature.

Rev. Leverett R. Daniels pastor of the Unitarian church started this week for Boston where he will attend the May meeting of the Unitarian Association. No services will be held in the Unitarian Church next Sunday as Mr. Daniels will occupy the pulpit of his former charge in Natick, Mass.

Messrs Ferguson and Cummings of Lewiston, contractors who have recently completed the dam across the Androscoggin River at Lewiston for the Lewiston & Auburn Electric Co., and who are to have charge of the concrete work on the new reservoir have arrived in town with their outfit and will begin work at once.

Snow, rain, hail and sunshine in the middle of May should satisfy all that Aroostook weather adapts itself to the needs of everyone. We have only heard a few complaints, one coming from a person not yet acclimated, who remarks that the only fault he has to find is that "during three months of the year the sleighing is very unsatisfactory."

A very quiet and pretty wedding took place at St. Mary's Catholic Church Wednesday morning at 7.30 o'clock when Mary Rosella, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Smith was united in marriage to James Fitzpatrick. Miss Martha A. Haggerty was maid of honor while William Kiley Jr. acted as best man. After the marriage the young couple started amid showers of rice, and old shoes, etc., for the bride's home where a wedding was held, the immediate relatives being present. Many useful and beautiful presents were donated by the guests showing the high esteem in which the young couple are held.

On Tuesday evening at about 6.15 the citizens were made aware that something was wrong at the B. & A. station as about seven locomotives began blowing their whistles. Shortly after the whistles began an alarm of fire was given from box 34. The cause for the alarm was a blaze on the roof of the roundhouse. A small hole was burned in the roof but the blaze was extinguished by the employees before the department could arrive upon the scene. A general alarm was rung in by mistake after the danger was over causing many persons, the fire Company included, to suspect that there might be a fire in some other part of the town but such was not the case.

Noel Bear, the veteran Aroostook Indian, claims to be something over a century in age. He was born near Mattawamkeag at the beginning of the last century; his father was a Kennebec and his mother was a Passamaquoddy.

He married a Micmac and has four generations of living descendants. Peter Bear, his oldest son, is over eighty years of age. Noel served in one of the Maine regiments during the Civil War, and was engaged in the boundary squabble known as the "Aroostook war," at an earlier period. He has wintered on the Tobique for many years past. On being asked, the other day, "Where are you bound now?" the faint suggestion of a smile flickered over his mahogany face as he replied, "Goin' Tobique, see squaw," and he abruptly walked away, erect and stately, an interesting relic of early days carrying his accumulated years even more lightly than his eldest son, Peter.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Florence Merrill of New York who for the past few months been the guest of Mrs. Stephen Hart, Court St., returned to her home this Friday morning.

The U. S. Fish Commission, which has appropriated two million young Oregon salmon for stocking Maine waters, assigned about 200,000 to the Aroostook River waters, and these arrived in the government's special car Monday and have been deposited in the Aroostook River.

Aroostook County will hold a special election June 17, to vote upon the following question, as authorized by the last Legislature: "Shall the county of Aroostook purchase lands and open them up for settlement and for this purpose issue bonds of the county to the amount equal to one per cent. of the valuation of the county?"

Members of the Methodist Episcopal Church in New England are looking forward to what promises to be the greatest Missionary Convention ever held by the denomination in this part of the country. The purpose of this convention, which is to meet in Worcester, Mass., May 23, 24 and 25, is to bring together the pastors, officers of conference and district missionary organizations, representatives of local churches, Sunday Schools, and Epworth Leagues of New England, for the consideration of the home and foreign missionary enterprise.

An event which will be of interest to many of our readers took place at Edmondston, N. B., on Wednesday the 17th, inst. At that date and place the marriage of Frank J. Murray and Cora May Ritchie was duly celebrated at the residence of the bride's father, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. George A. Ross, pastor of the Methodist church at Woodstock. The happy groom will be remembered as having once been in the employ of H. A. McLellan of this town. He is at present successfully conducting a general store business for himself in Cabano, P. Q.

The bride is the third daughter of Andrew Ritchie who has been in the employ of the Murchie Company for many years, and she is favorably known and esteemed in the northern town and vicinity. The ceremony was performed in the presence of the immediate friends of the contracting parties, the bride being attired in a handsome traveling gown of brown broadcloth with lace trimmings. Many useful presents were sent the young couple by friends. Among the guests from a distance were the Misses Helen and Jean Murray from this town, and J. F. and Mrs. O'Kelley from Chelsea, Mass. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Murray departed for a short bridal tour through the Province of Quebec.

The building boom in this town for the present season is now in full blast and carpenters have no complaints to enter on account of dull times. Many fine residents are to be built this year and the following list though probably incomplete will give an idea of the amount of building to be done in town during the coming season. Don A. H. Powers is building four two story tenements on Spring St. Alden Jackins, a one and one-half story residence on the extension of Park St., W. S. Tingley, a two story residence on High St., I. H. Davis will build a residence on High St., Merritt Bros. are building four one and one-half story residences on South St., William Olson a one and one-half story residence on South St., James Cogan a two story residence on Riverside St., Chas. Moore a one and one-half story Queen Anne cottage, and John Donovan a two story residence on the same street. On North Street, Chas. Lovering is building a two story dwelling house and on the Highlands, D. J. Connors has in process of construction three dwelling houses. On Pleasant Street, Fred Harrison has recently started the foundation for a new residence and on the same street Chas. Fogg has in process of completion a fine two story residence. On Prospect St., Frank H. Anderson is making extensive alterations and will remodel his residence making it two stories high. We are unable at present to get a list of the repairs and alterations that are in progress, but the carpenters and contractors have no fault to find with the amount of work in view. In addition to the residences noted we will mention the large brick blocks to be built in the business section, one by W. P. Mansur, 120x90 four stories high and one by H. T. Friable on the Music Hall site, which will be three stories.

LOCAL NEWS.

Rev. T. E. Chappell of Presque Isle, was in town Friday, on business.

J. O. Wellman went to Boston, this Friday morning, on business.

Mrs. Arthur Gould of Presque Isle was in town to-day on business pertaining to electrical lighting and power for this town.

Congressman Llewellyn Powers has accepted an invitation to deliver the Memorial Day address before Wade Post. The Post is not only obliged to Mr. Powers for accepting the invitation, but for the enclosure, in responding, of a \$10 check—Star-Herald.

The R. C. I. dramatic troupe accompanied by the base ball team, went to Presque Isle today, where, if the weather is suitable, the ball team will cross bats with the Presque Isle aggregation. This evening the play—Borderland, will be presented at the Perry Theatre. The students were accompanied on the special train by quite a number of townspeople.

Memorial Sunday.

A Memorial Sermon will be delivered at the Unitarian church on May 28, at 10.30 a. m. by Rev. L. R. Daniels. A. I. Russell, Post No. 139, G. A. R. and Company L. N. G. S. M. have accepted an invitation to be present.

Post No. 139 will assemble at the Court House at 10 o'clock. All old soldiers and sailors of the Civil War are invited to fall in.

By arrangement made with Captain Whitney, our Post will be reinforced by Company L on the corner of Military and Court streets at 10.15 a. m., and proceed up Military street to the Unitarian church. After the services will march from the church down Military and School streets to Main street, thence to the corner of Main and Water streets where the Companies will counter-march, salute and disband.

By order of

F. W. PEARCE, Post Com.

J. Q. ADAMS, Adjutant

Wireless Telegraphy.

For the past year the eyes of the world have been fixed upon Japan. Her wonderful campaigns on land and sea, have excited the wonder and admiration of all. Why has she been able to accomplish so much against such a formidable antagonist? It is because she has seized upon the latest developments of science and adapted them to modern warfare. Chief among the elements that has contributed to her success is wireless telegraphy. This is no longer a mere plaything to excite wonder, but it is one of the practical utilities of business. The American DeForest Wireless Co. is the system in exclusive use in the United States and Uncle Sam has equipped his ships and stations with this system. It is also being used by the United Printers Co. on Baltimore and Ohio R. R., by the United States Steel Corporation, and by various other large concerns. In fact this system is destined to do the telegraph business of the whole country. Two years ago the stocks of this Co. sold for 15c per share, to-day they are selling for \$5.00 for common and \$10 for preferred stock. The stock pays 7 per cent annual dividends on the par value. The Bell Telephone Co.'s stock first sold for 15 cents. To-day you cannot buy a share for \$3,000. The wireless telegraph has a wider field, and hence a wider use than the telephone as it is used from ship to shore, and ship to ship as well as on shore.

The DeForest Wireless Telegraph Co. is a consolidation of several small companies that were in existence a few years ago. It has thus become the only Wireless Company in the United States to-day.

The Pittsburg Dispatch says some sentimental advocates of ocean travel when wireless telegraphy was introduced deplored its use on ocean steamers and the lessening of the isolation which passengers enjoy during the transatlantic trip. The Dispatch said at the time that if there was any large public preference for "unwireless steamers"—to coin a double-negative phrase—the steamship companies would gladly furnish them. But a proof of the value of that system has just been furnished which will insure that the demand will be in the other direction.

The steamer Kaiser Wilhelm II about two weeks ago left Cherbourg with the avowed intention of breaking the transatlantic record. After a day's run at high speed she got into wireless communication with an east bound steamer, which informed her that heavy and numerous icebergs had been encountered on the steamer's route. Speed was at once reduced, and the next day the Kaiser Wilhelm passed through the icefield with larger and thicker ice than is often seen in that latitude. Her captain says frankly that if it had not been for the wireless warning he would have continued at high speed and it would have been little short of a miracle if the steamer had gone through the icefield at night without a disaster.

Whether the full possibilities of wireless telegraphy have been demonstrated or not may be an open question. But when it has in a single case been the means of saving hundreds of lives no one can doubt its value.

Anyone wishing to know more of this system, can have it fully explained by calling on S. O. Foss or A. O. Candage, at Clark's Hotel. You do not have to purchase stock unless you desire, but these gentlemen will be glad to explain the working of this, the most wonderful invention of the 19th century. Mr. Walter Parker at 48 High Street, will also be glad to give information in regard to this Company.

Houlton Market Current.

Potatoes	bbl	.50
Hay	ton	\$10.00
Oats	bu	.45c
Buckwheat Meal	cwt	2.00
Corn	cwt	1.35
Turnips	bbl	.75
Carrots	bu	1.00
Beets	"	.80
Beef	cwt	.07
Pork	"	.07
Chickens	lb	.18
Turkeys	lb	.18
Squash	lb	.04
Cabbages	lb	.04
Butter	lb	.20
Eggs	doz	.15
Hard Wood		5.00

Wanted.

Woman to do family washing for a few weeks. 69 Military St.

Wanted.

A competent person to take care of an infant and partial care of sleeping rooms. Apply at No. 10, Water St.

Girl Wanted.

Competent girl wanted to do housework in small family. Apply to Mrs. L. B. STUART, Military St.

LOST.

Bank book No. 9561 is reported lost. Finder please return to Houlton Savings Bank. May 18, 1905. 321

WANTED.

A capable girl. Good wages paid. G. W. RICHARDS.

Rooms to Let.

Pleasant rooms to let, preferably to gentlemen lodgers. Apply to Mrs. A. ORR, 16 Pleasant St. 321

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 Gabriel George, Debtor. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Gabriel George, of Fort Kent, in the County of Aroostook and district aforesaid, a bankrupt. Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1905, the said Gabriel George was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Edwin L. Vail in Houlton, on the 3rd day of June, 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, May 15, 1905. 121

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 Adam M. Starkey, Debtor. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Adam M. Starkey of Houlton, in the County of Aroostook and district aforesaid, a bankrupt. Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1905, the said Adam M. Starkey was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Edwin L. Vail in Houlton, on the 3rd day of June, 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, May 15, 1905. 121

200 MONEY MAKERS FARMS
Some with stock and tools included, described in "Strout's Spring List"; over 80 out of buildings and traveling instructions so you can go and trade with the owners. Every farm is a bargain. This list, which is mailed free, will save you time and money. In Maine alone we sold 289 farms last year. If you want to sell, get our free description blanks. Call on our local agent or address
E. A. STROUT FARM AGENCY
150 Nassau St., N.Y. Tremont Temple, BOSTON

THE GARMENT STORE.

OPENING OF LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

COVERT JACKETS, COATS, RAIN COATS

Garments Arriving by Express Daily

Ladies' Coats, \$2.75 to \$15.00. Misses' Coats, \$2.00 to \$10.00
Children's Jackets, 95c. to \$5.00. Rain Coats, \$2.75 up--latest

A Fascinating Bargain

in Silk Petticoats, extra full, black and colors; regular \$6.50 value. Only twenty-five in the lot price \$5.00.

New Stock of Queen Petticoats

peerless in make, style and value. Prices—65c., 98c., \$1.25 to \$3.75.

Complete Stock of the Waldorf

fine Muslin Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Suits We are showing from this line the best value in white Muslin
Waists at 98c., \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00. Shirts Waist Suits, 98c. to \$7.50

Kid Gloves

Try the West End, two-clasp, better than some gloves sold at \$1.25. The price for this make only \$1.00.
A reasonable guarantee given with every pair.

The Home Made Fine Muslin

UNDERWEAR—daintiest garments of the season. Fullness, quality, style—priced just right.

Hosiery--New and Complete Stock

A TAN SEASON. We have them in plain and lace. Full stock black Hosiery. Our specials, 25c., pair, and 15c.—two pair 25c.

Ladies' Vests

ordinary 25c. values, in fancy lace trimmed—15c., two for 25c.

Infants' Department

Bonnets, in silk and muslin. Slips, Dresses, Reefers, Cloaks.

Headquarters for House Furnishings

Muslin, Lace and Bobbinet Curtains, Satin Tapestry Portieres, Couch Covers, Table Covers, Door Panels,
Oil Cloth Carpeting, Mattings, Rugs.

RELIABLE **THE GARMENT STORE** ONE LOW PRICE.
TWO STORES **L. L. McLEOD, Prop.** 73 & 75 Main St.

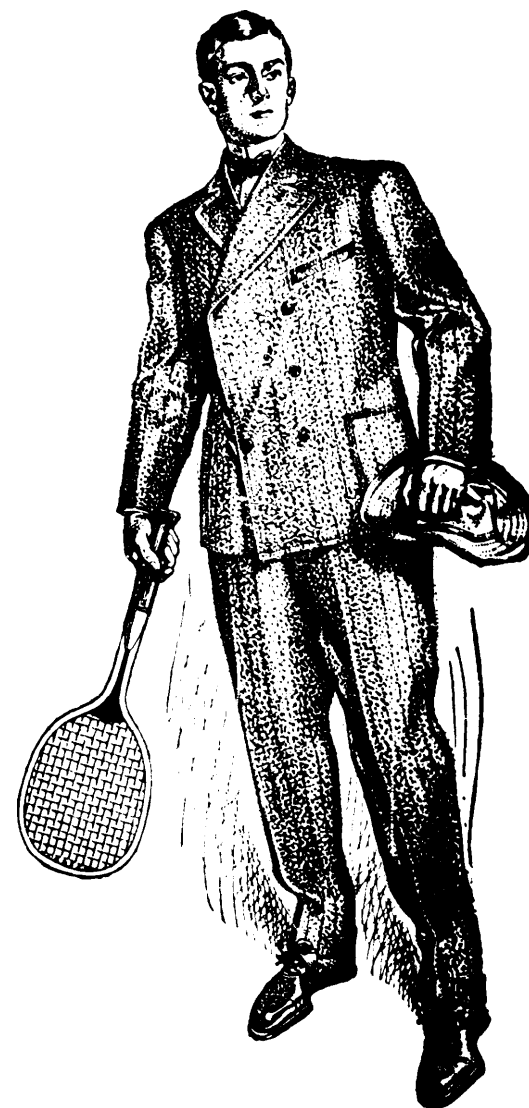
FOX BROS.

Outing Varsity

If you play any outdoor games you should be interested in outing clothes; and you'll never be interested in better ones than our Hart Schaffner & Marx double breasted Out-Varsity.

Wear this suit, and if you play as well as your clothes look you'll win everything.

Absolutely all-wool fabrics in Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes; their label means a lot of good things; a small thing to look for, a big thing to find.



Copyright 1905 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

FOX BROS.

Aroostook Greatest Clothiers, Hatter and Furnisher.

Houlton, Presque Isle and Caribou.

Dorothy Dodd

The Ideal Women's Shoes
ARE OF FAULTLESS FIT

Designed by a Woman to suit Woman's Needs.

Supports arch of foot resting entire body.

Allen T. Smith,

Exclusive Agent.

BOSTON SHOE STORE.

Heywood Opera House

W. T. FRENCH, Mgr.

Friday, May 26

Al Martz New Big Specialty Co. Band and Orchestra.

Pleasing Comedians, Great Dancers, Sweet Singers, The Finest Wire Walkers and Cane Spinners and Artistic Lady Artists

Street parade at noon by our Uniformed Silver Band.

Seats on Sale at Frenche's

Home Mixed vs. Prepared Fertilizers.

Those persons who claim there is nothing saved by buying the separate chemicals and mixing them at the farm either intend to mislead or else know nothing about the matter. The material making up any given quantity of the ready mixed goods found on the market can be bought for less money, cash down, in the form of separate chemicals, than can the prepared goods containing precisely the same fertilizing elements and made up of the same materials. Furthermore, the mixing at the farm is a matter so trifling that it does not seriously add to the cost. These two claims the Farmer can stand behind, and they are also corroborated by the many farmers who have purchased their fertilizers in this form. The same statement is also made by our Experiment Station at Orono, and by every other Station having the matter under experiment. And now the Department of Agriculture at Washington adds its authority, if such is needed, that home mixing of fertilizers can be economically and effectively done. There is therefore no longer room for any farmer to doubt or to question the practicability of home mixing of fertilizers, or the saving in cost in purchasing in the form of the separate chemicals.

There are some farmers who do not yet understand why the chemicals, separate and unmixed, can be purchased at less cost than in the prepared form. They say the manufacturers, of fertilizers with their machinery can mix these ingredients at as small cost as can the farmer at the farm. That is admitted, but the saving in cost does not come from that item. The purchaser of chemicals gets them at the cash down market price, the same as he would

buy from the market a chest of tea, a barrel of sugar or a bag of grass seed. With the mixed fertilizers on the market it is this way: Expensive salesmen are kept in the field soliciting sales and collecting bills; the goods are consigned to agents to pay for what they sell; the goods are sold on three or six months' credit; more or less goods lay over a year unsold; bad debts incur. All these conditions must be provided against by adding them to the price of the goods. Thus it is that goods sold in the way commercial fertilizers are put on the market cannot be sold on a par with the cash down and up system on which the chemicals are furnished to the purchaser. This is where the saving is made. On small orders the saving will be from five to eight dollars a ton. On carload lots it will be still more.—Maine Farmer.

Drill Wells for your Neighbors.

We can start you in a paying business on small capital. Machines easy and simple to operate. Write for free illustrated catalogue and full information.

Star Drilling Machine Co.
Office: 104 Fulton St., N. Y.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP CO.
BANGOR DIVISION.

SUMMER SERVICE.
SIX TRIPS A WEEK TO BOSTON.

Commencing Monday, May 1, 1905, steamers leave Bangor daily, except Sunday at 1:30 p. m. for Winterport, Bucksport, Belfast, Camden, Rockland and Boston.

For Houlton and Searsport Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 1:30 p. m.

From Boston daily except Sunday at 5 p. m.

From Rockland daily, except Monday, at 5:30 a. m. via Camden, Belfast, Bucksport, and Winterport.

From Searsport and Houlton Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays.

All cargo, except live stock, via the steamers of this company is insured against fire and marine risk.

Tryny-Pectoral Stops the Tickling, and quickly allays inflammation in the throat.

Uncle Terry

By CHARLES CLARK MUNN

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CHAPTER XXIII.

UNCLE TERRY and Albert had just seated themselves on the point that evening when Telly came out with a thick gray shawl and wrapped it around her father's shoulders. "It's a little chilly to-night," she said, "and I think you need it." Then, turning to Albert, she added, "Wouldn't you like one, too, Mr. Page?"

"I would, thank you," he answered, "if you have another to spare."

He would have answered yes if she had asked him to put on woolen mittens. She returned to the house and came back, this time bearing a white seppur wrap, and handed it to Albert. "I will bid you good night now," she said, "for I presume you will sit here long after bedtime."

Uncle Terry's eyes followed her back to the house, and then he turned to his guest.

"I s'pose ye'd rather be talkin' to Telly than me out here in the moonlight," he said bluntly, "now that ye've got a little acquainted. It's the way of young folks."

"I've had a very pleasant visit with your daughter this afternoon," responded Albert. "She was good enough to go with me to where I got left yesterday. I wanted to finish the sketch I began there."

Uncle Terry made no answer, but sat puffing away at one of the cigars Albert had given him.

"Mr. Page," said Uncle Terry at last, "I've worried a good deal since last night 'bout what ye told me, an' I've made up my mind to tell ye the hull story an' trust ye with what no one else knows. To begin with, it's nineteen years ago last March when that war vessel got aful of a ledge just off'n the p'int here in a snowstorm, an' all hands went down—that is, all but a little yearlin' baby that cum ashore tied up 'tween two feather beds. I fished her out of the surf, an' Lissy an' me has taken care on her ever since, an' today she's worth a thousand times more'n she cost. How much she thinks o' me I'll let ye judge by the way she thought 'bout my comfort tonight. There was a few trinkets cum ashore with her—pictures of her father an' mother, we knew, an' a locket an' ring an' some other things—so we knowed her name an' what she cum from."

"Since then we have never heard a word from no one regardin' her people, or whether any was livin', till last winter I cum across a notice in a paper sayin' information was wanted 'bout an heir to an estate in Sweden, an' tellin' facts that made me sure Telly was the one wanted. The notice was signed by that lawyer, Frye, that I asked ye 'bout, an' I went to see him. He wanted proofs an' all that, an' I gave 'em to him, an' wussan that he wanted money, an' I gave that to him. He kep' askin' for money ever since, an' I, like a fool, kep' sendin' it. In hopes if Telly had anything comin' she'd git her share. I've giv' him the locket an' things that belonged to her, an' all I've got so far is letters askin' for more money an' tellin' 'bout expenses an' evidence an' witnesses' fees an' bonds to be filed. Lissy an' Telly know 'bout the case, but they don't know how much money I've paid out, an' I don't want they should. That's the hull story, an' now as ye're a lawyer, an' I b'lieve an honest one, I ask ye what's best to be done."

"I see now, Mr. Terry, why you distrust lawyers, and I do not wonder at it. To the best of my belief, you have been swindled in the most outrageous manner by Frye. He no doubt is acting for some law firm who have instructed him to find an heir, if there is one, to this estate, and they would naturally advance all expense money. Do you know the vessel's name, where she sailed from and who her master was?"

"She was a square rigger, an' the master's name was Peterson. In the newspaper piece the name was Neils Peterson, who cum from Stockholm," answered Uncle Terry. "I've got it in my wallet now, an' on the locket was the letters E. P., an' on a piece of paper that was planned to the baby's dress was the name Eitelka Peterson."

"And did you send these proofs to Frye?" asked Albert quickly.

"I sent 'em six months ago," was the reply, "an' I've feel 'bout made up my mind I was a fool to 'a' done it, an' a bigger one to keep sendin' money."

"It would have been all right," answered Albert after a pause, "if you had put them into an honest man's hands. As it is you are lame—in fact, utterly at the mercy of Frye, who is robbing you." Then, after thinking a moment, he added: "I will gladly do what I can to help you, Mr. Terry, and at no cost to you for my own services. The first step must be to get possession of these material proofs, the next to find what firm has employed Frye. We are helpless until we get possession of those proofs."

"An't no word an' Lissy's as to savin' the baby no 'count?" asked Uncle Terry.

"Very good, so far as it goes, but really no proof that the child you saved is the one wanted for this inheritance. In the matter of a legacy the law is very exacting and demands absolute proof. No, the only way is to get duplicate and trick Frye or ask

him to name his price and pay it, and as the estate may be large his price will naturally be extortionate."

Albert thought a moment and then added, "Has Frye ever written you admitting he has received or has those proofs in his possession?"

"Not a word," answered Uncle Terry. "All he writes is: 'Your case is progressing favorably. I need so much more money, an' I send it an' lay 'wake nights worryin'."

"How long since he has sent for money?" asked Albert.

"'Bout a month, I reckon," replied Uncle Terry.

"I confess, Mr. Terry, I am stumped."

After a pause Albert asked Uncle Terry:

"How does your—I mean, how does Telly feel about this matter, Mr. Terry, for I suppose she knows the story?"

"That's auther I hate to talk 'bout, but as ye're likely to see more of us an' more of Telly it's better ye know it all. When she was 'bout ten we told her the story an' showed her the things we'd kep' locked up. She didn't seem to mind it then, but as she's growed older it sorter shadders her life, as it were. We used to ketch her lookin' at the things once in awhile an' cryin'."

When I sent 'em to Boston she took on a good deal an' ain't been the same since. We try to keep her from thinkin' 'bout it all we can, but she's curis in her ways, an' I've thought she was kinder 'shamed, an' mebbe broodin' over it makes it wuss."

"You do not mean that you fear she would make away with herself in a fit of melancholy, do you?"

"I dunno what to think," was the answer, "only I hate to have her out of sight much, an' the more lovin' she is the more I worry."

"One thing please promise me," said Albert when they had started for the house, "do not hint either to her or your wife that you have told me anything about this matter. I will do all that can be done and consult only with you in private."

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE morning Albert followed Uncle Terry around the circuit of his lobster traps in the Gypsy's boat, with Telly as a companion, and watched the old man hauling and rebaiting those elongated coops and taking out his prizes. The day was a perfect one, the sea just ruffled by a light breeze, and as her first timidity had now worn away, he found Telly a most charming companion. It was an entirely new experience to him, and the four hours' pull in and out of the island coves and around isolated ledges where Uncle Terry set his traps passed all too quickly.

"Do you know," said Albert when they had returned to the little cove where Uncle Terry kept his boats and as he sat watching him pick up his morning's catch and toss them one by one into a large car, "that the first man who thought of eating a lobster must have been almost starved? Of all creatures that grow in the sea there is none more hideous, and only a hungry savage could have thought them fit for food."

"They ain't overhansum," replied Uncle Terry, "but fried in pork fat they go middin' good if ye're hungry."

That afternoon Telly invited Albert to row her up to a cove, at the head of which was a narrow valley where blueberries grew in profusion. "I want to pick a few," she said, "and you can make a sketch of the cove while I do."

Helping her picking berries proved more attractive, and when her pail was full Albert made a picture of her sitting in front of a pretty cluster of small spruce trees, with the pail beside her and her sun hat trimmed with ferns.

"Your city friends will laugh at the country girl you found down in Maine," she remarked as she looked at the sketch, "but as they will never see me, I don't care."

"My friends will never see it," he answered quietly, "only my sister. And I am going to bring her down here next summer."

"Tell me about her," said Telly at once. "Is she pretty?"

"I think so," replied Albert. "She has eyes like yours, only her hair is not so light. She is a little little body and has a mouth that makes one want to kiss her."

"I should like to see her ever so much," responded Telly, and then she added rather sadly, "I've never had a girl friend in my life. There are only a few at the Cape of my age, and I don't see much of them. I don't mind it in the summer, for then I work on my pictures, but in winter it is so lonesome. For days I do not see any one except father and mother or old Mrs. Leach."

"And who is Mrs. Leach?"

"Oh, she's a poor old soul who lives alone and works on the fish racks. She is worse off than I am."

It was a little glimpse into the girl's life that interested Albert, and in the light of what he knew of her history, a pathetic one. Truly she was alone in the world, except for the two kindly souls who made a home for her.

"You will go away tomorrow, I suppose," she said with a faint tone of

regret as they were rowing home. "Father said your boat was coming after you today."

He looked at her a moment, while a slight smile showed beneath his mustache. "I suppose I shall have to," he answered, "but I should like to stay here a month. I've not made a sketch of your house, even."

"I wish you would," she said with charming candor, "it is so lonesome here, and then maybe you would show me a little about painting."

"Could you endure my company every day for a month?" he asked, looking her full in the face.

"I don't believe you could endure ours," she replied, dropping her eyes, and then she added quickly: "There is a prayer meeting tonight at the Cape. Would you like to go?"

"Most certainly," he answered. Albert had expected to see the Gypsy in the harbor when they returned that afternoon, but was happily disappointed. "I hope they will stay at Bar Harbor a week," he thought.

That evening when Telly appeared, ready to be escorted to the prayer meeting, he was certain that no fairer girl was to be found anywhere.

She was dressed in simple white, her masses of sunny hair half concealed by a thin blue affair of loosely knitted wool and had a cluster of wild roses at her throat. It was a new and pleasurable experience to be walking beside a well dressed young man whose every look and word bespoke enjoyment of her society, and she showed it in her simple, unaffected way.

That evening's gathering was a unique one in Albert's experience and the religious observances such as he never forgot. The place was a little square, unpainted building, and when Telly and he entered and seated themselves on one of the wooden settees that stood in rows not over a dozen people were there. On a small platform in front was a cottage organ and beside it a small desk. A few more entered after they did, and then a florid faced man arose and, followed by a short and stout young lady, walked forward to the platform. The girl seated herself at the organ, and the man, after turning up the lamp on the organ, opened the book of gospel hymns and said in a nasal tone, "We will now commence our services by singin' the Forty-third Psalm, and all are requested to rise an' join."

In the center of the room hung a large lamp, and two more on brackets at the side shed a weak light on the gathering, but no one seemed to feel it necessary to look for the Forty-third selection.

Albert and Telly arose with the rest, and the girl at the organ began to chase the slow tune up and down the keys. Then the red faced man started the singing, a little below the key, and the congregation followed. Telly's voice, clear and distinct, joined with the rest. A long prayer, full of halting repetitions, by the man at the desk followed, and then another hymn, and after that came a painful pause. To Albert's mind it was becoming serious, and he began to wonder how it would end, when there ensued one of the most weird and pathetic prayers he had ever listened to. It was uttered by an old lady, tall, gaunt and white haired, who arose from the end of a settee close to the wall and beneath one of the smoke dimmed lamps. It could not be classed as a prayer exactly, for when she began her utterance she looked around as if to find sympathy in the assembled faces, and her deep set, piercing eyes seemed alight with intense feeling. At first she grasped the back of the settee in front with her long, fleshless fingers, and then later clasped and finally raised them above her upturned face, while her body swayed with the vehemence of her feelings. Her garb, too, lent a pathos, for it was naught but a faded calico dress that hung from her attenuated frame like the raiment of a scarecrow. It may have been the shadowy room or the mournful dirge of the nearby ocean that added an uncanny touch to her words and looks, but from the moment she arose until her utterance ceased Albert was spellbound. So peculiar and yet so pathetic was her prayer it shall be quoted in full:

"O Lord, I come to thee, knowin' I'm as a worm that crawls on the airth; like the dust blown by the winds, the empty shell on the shore, or the leaves that fall on the ground. I come poor an' humble. I come hungry an' thirsty, like even the lowliest of the airth. I come an' kneel at thy feet believin' that I, a poor worm o' the dust, will still have thy love an' perfection. I'm old an' weary o' waitin'. I'm humble an' bereft o' kin. I'm sad an' none to comfort me. I eat the crust o' poverty an' drink the cup o' humility. My pectorator an' my staff have bin taken from me, an' yet for all these burdens thou in thy infinite wisdom has seen fit to lay on me I thank thee. Thou hast led my feet among thorns an' stuns, an' yet I thank thee. Thou hast led the cross o' sorrow on my heart an' the burden o' many infirmities fer me to bear, an' yet I bless thee, yea, verily shall my voice be lifted to glorify an' praise thee day an' night, for hast thou not promised me that all who are believers in thy word shall be saved? Hast thou not sent thy Son to die on the cross fer my sake poor an' humble as I am? An' fer this, an' fer all thy infinite mercy an' goodness to me, I praise an' thank thee tonight, knowin' that not a sparrer falls without thy knowin' it, an' that even the hairs o' our heads are numbered."

"I thank thee, O Lord, fer the sunshine every day, an' the comin' of the birds an' flowers every season. I thank thee that my eyes are still permitted to see thy beautiful world, an' my ears to hear the songs of praise. I thank thee, too, that with my voice I can glorify an' bless thee fer all thy goodness, an' fer all thy mercy. An' when the day o' judgment comes an' the dead rise up, then I know thou wilt keep thy promise, an' that even I,

poor as I am, shall be able to stand at thy feet an' say, 'I have never forgotten thee. Fer thou blessed be, an' fer all thy other promises, I lift my voice in gratitude an' thankfulness, an' praise to thee, my Heavenly Father, an' to thy Son, my Redeemer, tonight an' tomorrow an' forever an' forever. Amen."

To Albert, a student of Voltaire, of Hume, of Paine, and an admirer of Ingelsoll, a doubter of Scriptural authenticity and almost a materialist in belief, this weird and piteous utterance came with peculiar effect.

When the prayer meeting was concluded with an oddly spoken benediction by Deacon Oaks, and Albert and Telly were on their way back to the point, Albert asked:

"Who was the poor old lady that prayed so fervently? I never heard anything like it since I was a boy."

"Oh, that's the Widow Leach," Telly responded. "She always acts that way and feels so, too, I guess. She is an object of pity here and very poor. She has no relation living that she knows of, lives alone in a small house she owns and works on the fish racks summers, and winters has to be helped. Her husband and two sons were lost at sea many years ago, and father says religion is all the consolation she has left."

"Does she always pray as fervently as she did tonight?"

"Oh, yes; that's her way. Father says she is a little cracked about such matters. He pities her, though, and helps her a good deal, and so does most every one else here who can. She needs it." Then, after a pause, she added, "How did you enjoy the meeting, Mr. Page?"

"Well," replied Albert slowly and mentally contrasting it with many Sunday services when he had occupied a pew with the Nasons at their fashionable church in Boston, "it has been an experience I shall not soon forget. In one way it has been a pleasure, for it has taken me back to my young days. Then he added a little sadly, "It has

also been a pain, for it recalled my mother and how she used to pray that I might grow to be a good man."

"You are not a bad man, are you?" responded Telly at once, looking curiously at him.

"Oh, no, I hope not," he answered, smiling. "I try to do as I would be done by, but the good people here might think I was, maybe, because I am not a professor of religion. For that reason I should be classed as one of the sinners, I presume."

"Well, so is father, but that doesn't make him one. Deacon Oaks calls him a scoffer, but I know he trusts him in all money matters, and I think father is the best and kindest man in the world. He has been so good and kind to me I would almost lie down and die for him if necessary."

"How do you feel about this matter of belief?" Albert asked after a pause. "Are you what this old lady would call a believer, Miss Terry?"

"Oh, no," she replied slowly, "I fear I am not. I always go to meeting Sundays when there is one—mother and I—and once in awhile to the Thursday evening prayer meeting. I think it's because I enjoy the singing."

When they reached the point Albert could not restrain his desire to enjoy the society of this unaffected, simple and beautiful girl a little longer. The moon that Frank had planned to use was high overhead, and away out over the still ocean stretched a broadening path of silvery sheen, while at their feet, where the ground swells were backing upon the rocks, every splash of foam looked like snow white wool.

"If it's not asking too much, Miss Terry," said Albert with utmost politeness, "would you walk out to the top of the cliff and sit down a few moments while I enjoy a cigar? The night is too beautiful to turn away from at once."

Telly assented, and they took possession of the rustic seat where Albert had listened to her history the night before. What a flood of emotions came to him as he watched his fair companion, all unconscious of his scrutiny, and with them a sudden and keen interest to unravel the mystery of her parentage and the hope that some time he might do it. He also felt an uncomfortable desire to tell her that he knew her pathetic story and to express his interest in it and his sympathy for her, but dared not. "It may hurt her to know I know it," he thought, "and I will wait till she knows me better."

Instead, he began telling her about himself and his own early life, his home, his loss of parents, his struggle to earn a living and how much success he had so far met.

When his recital and cigar were both at an end and it was time to go in he said, "I may not have another chance to ask you, Miss Terry, before I leave

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may I write to you, and if you can answer I will be glad to do so."

The question startled her a little, but she answered:

"I shall be pleased to hear from you, Mr. Page, and will do the best I can in replying, only do not expect too much."

When he had bidden her good night and was alone in his room the memory of Mrs. Leach and her pitiful prayer, coupled with Telly's pleading eyes and sweet face, banished all thoughts of sleep, and he watched the moonlight ocean while he smoked and meditated.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The World-Wide Awakening

Is there a world-wide awakening? Is the question propounded by Henry R. Elliott in the May Century. "Wherever we turn," says Mr. Elliott in his answer to the question, "in polite centers or the barbarous extremities of the earth, among all peoples and under every variety of creed and condition, the same phenomena are manifest. As in a conflagration, the fire leaps from point to point, bursting out in a dozen distant spots at once. Now it is Australia and New Zealand that are chiefly affected; then amazing reports come from Korea; next, perhaps, are extraordinary returns from Los Angeles, Atlanta, or Pittsburgh."

"Just at present the center of interest is in Wales, where scenes are witnessed quite as thrilling as any in the history of revivals. Very different in method, but most effective in result, have been the Torrey-Alexander meetings, first in Australia, then in India and Japan, and later throughout Great Britain."

"In this country, notable revivals within a year have stirred several of our largest cities; among them, Los Angeles, Keokuk, Denver (where one day the legislature adjourned on account of the meetings), Dayton, Louisville, Atlanta, Schenectady, Jacksonville, and Kansas City. In most of these cities the active leadership has been taken by the Evangelistic Committee of the General Assembly (Presbyterian). The chairman of this committee is John H. Converse, the president of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, who has put into its operations the energy, system, and pecuniary resources which mark the conduct of a great business corporation, with results which have made an epoch in evangelism. His executive genius has been fully matched by the spiritual leadership of the chief evangelist, the Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D."

"An important 'awakening'—for such those engaged in the movement choose to call it rather than a 'revival'—is meantime gathering force and volume in the Congregational Church, growing out of the recent visit of a London non-conformist minister, the Rev. W. J. Dawson. At the National Council (Congregational) at Des Moines, Mr. Dawson spoke with such effect that an evangelistic committee was created, with Dr. Hillis, of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, as chairman, to organize and conduct a national campaign. This now in full operation, with Mr. Dawson as the central figure. A practical illustration of this 'hunger for souls' was furnished during the fortnight's campaign in Boston, when one night, distinguished presidents of theological seminaries, leading pastors, bankers and merchants, and ladies of high social rank, fell in behind the band of the Salvation Army and marched through the slums, gathering in the outcasts."

"Underneath such symptoms is a profound sensitiveness to religious truth. The distribution and study of the Bible are greater than ever before; the roster of home and foreign missionaries is larger, and is supplemented by workers in social settlements, brotherhoods, deaconesses, Y. M. C. A. workers, and patrons of every variety of public and private charities, to an extent never before dreamed of in human history. May it not be that after a veritable orgy of materialism the world is awaking to realize that character is better than billions, and service than selfishness."

Don't let the children suffer. If they are fretful, peevish and cross, give them Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. The best baby tonic known. Strength and health follow its use. 35 cents. For sale by Robt. J. Cochran.

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 druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Lelloy, N. Y.

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State of Maine.

In the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Five.

An Act to Empower the County of Aroostook to Purchase and Acquire Title to Lands Adapted to Agricultural Purposes in said County.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, as follows:

Section 1. The County of Aroostook is hereby authorized to purchase any township or tract of land in said county adapted to agricultural purposes and desirable for settlement, and for that purpose may issue bonds of said county to an amount equal to one per cent. of the valuation of said county as established by the legislature or the state board of assessors in the year nineteen hundred and five.

Section 2. There shall be submitted to the voters of the several towns and organized plantations in said county, within ninety days after the approval of this act, the following proposition: "Shall the county of Aroostook purchase lands and open them up for settlement and for this purpose issue bonds of the county to an amount equal to one per cent. of the valuation of the county?" And it is hereby made the duty of the county commissioners of said county to appoint a day within that time for meetings to vote thereon, and to notify the selectmen of the towns and assessors of plantations thereof, leaving sufficient time for calling said meetings in the usual form for town meetings. Said commissioners shall cause to be prepared printed forms for the warrants and returns of said meetings, and transmit them with their notifications to town and plantation officers as above prescribed.

Section 3. The selectmen of towns and the assessors of plantations in said county shall call meetings on the day appointed, by issuing and posting warrants therefor as for other town meetings. No such meeting shall be opened before ten o'clock in the forenoon or later than one o'clock in the afternoon, and the polls shall be kept open until five o'clock in the afternoon and then be closed.

Section 4. At said meetings the vote shall be taken by printed or written ballots, and those in favor of said proposition shall vote "yes," and those opposed shall vote "no," and the ballots cast shall be sorted and counted and the vote declared in open meeting. The municipal officers shall preside at said elections, and make returns thereof to the county commissioners by depositing in some post office in said county within twenty-four hours after the close of said poll, their return of the votes cast, post paid, directed to the clerk of courts at Houlton in said county, to be transmitted by mail, or personally delivered to said clerk within that time.

Section 5. The county commissioners of said county shall meet at the court house at Houlton ten days after said meeting and canvass the returns and declare the result, and the result shall be recorded by the clerk of courts, and be certified on the record by said commissioners and clerk, and said record shall be the only record required of the votes cast under this act, and in case a majority of the ballots cast and returned as aforesaid, are in favor of said proposition, said commissioners shall carry out the provisions of this act, as ratified by such vote in manner hereinafter provided. But if the majority of the ballots cast and returned as aforesaid are opposed to said proposition, then after the expiration of six months from the date of said first meeting, said commissioners upon the written application of one hundred or more legal voters residing in said county, shall appoint a second day for meeting to vote upon said proposition, in the same manner heretofore provided for, but no more than two votes shall be thus taken upon this proposition.

Section 6. In case said proposition is adopted as hereinbefore provided, the county commissioners of said county may purchase for the county any township or tract of land in said county that in their judgment is adapted to agricultural purposes and desirable for settlement, the deed to run to the inhabitants of said county.

Section 7. Whenever any land shall be purchased as authorized under this act, said board shall cause the same to be explored, roads located and built, build all bridges that may be required

so as to best convene said lands, and cause the same to be surveyed into lots, and an accurate map or plan of all lands surveyed shall be returned to the state land office and entered upon the plan book within three months after the survey is completed, on which shall be laid down all lakes, ponds, rivers, streams, falls, mill sites and roads. The field notes of such surveys shall be deposited in the land office and shall contain a description of the growth, soil and general character of each lot, said plan and field notes shall be made in duplicate, one copy of which shall be kept at the land office in Augusta, and one copy in the office of the register of deeds for the district in which the land is located, open for inspection at all times when the registry office is open, or when the land agent or his assistant is there, and the county commissioners shall furnish information about said land to all who seek for it at their office.

Section 8. When any township or tract of land has been purchased for settlement the county commissioners shall have authority to locate and build all roads that may be required across any adjoining towns, township or townships for the purpose of connecting with the roads or highways located to accommodate any lands purchased as authorized by this act. Roads so located shall be built under the direction of the county commissioners and at the expense of the county.

Section 9. The county commissioners shall sell and convey any of the lots that have been surveyed, at a price fixed by them, at not less than the cost of said land together with the expense of building roads and making surveys, to actual settlers, and no more than two hundred acres shall be sold to any one person. The purchaser shall pay in cash at the time of the purchase not less than two dollars per acre for each acre purchased, and give his note or notes for the balance, payable in not more than six years, with interest annually, and shall establish his residence on his lot within two years from the date of the certificate, and within four years from such date shall clear on each lot not less than fifteen acres, ten at least of which shall be well laid down to grass, and build a comfortable dwelling on said lot, and the commissioners shall give him at the time of purchase a certificate stating that he has become a purchaser of the lot or lots therein described, and that he will be entitled to a deed thereof when he has complied with the requirements of the law.

Section 10. If the purchaser or his heirs or assigns fail to perform any of the duties required, and to pay his notes, the land may be forfeited to the county and said commissioners may dispose of it to another person.

Section 11. Said commissioners may appoint some suitable person in the vicinity to superintend the location of settlers and the performance of their several duties.

Section 12. Said commissioners are hereby authorized to convey by deed in the name of the inhabitants of said county to any purchaser of land as aforesaid. Before giving a deed to any purchaser of land, they shall ascertain whether the requirements of the law have been complied with by such purchaser, his heirs or assigns, and for that purpose the certificate of the person appointed by them to superintend the location of settlers under such regulations and modes of proof as they may prescribe shall be evidence, or they may make personal examination of the land and when such conditions have been complied with, each purchaser, his heirs or assigns shall be entitled to an absolute deed of said land.

Section 13. Any lawful holder of the said commissioner's certificate of a lot of land purchased of the county under the provisions of this act, may commence and maintain in his own name any action relating to the same, against any party except the county or any person claiming under the county, by a subsequent title the same as if he held a deed conveying to him the county's title in the land described in the certificate at the date thereof.

Section 14. The actual settler who has purchased land of the county under the provisions of this act, may cut thereon any timber he needs for building or fencing thereof, and the county commissioners may permit the purchaser to cut any timber or lumber on said lot by paying to the county the market price per thousand feet for the same, to be allowed in payment of the notes given in payment for said land, and said commissioners are authorized to issue permits for the cutting of timber or lumber upon lots that in their opinion

are not suitable for settlement, or upon such lots as remain unsold.

Section 15. Any purchaser of land under this act having a wife, shall not convey the same by deed unless his wife joins therein and acknowledges it to be her free act and deed before a proper magistrate.

Section 16. If any part of a township or tract of land is purchased and is owned by the county in common and undivided with other owners or tenants and when in the judgment of the county commissioners the whole cannot be purchased at a reasonable price, they may enter into an agreement with the other owners for a partition of the same, and they are authorized to make and execute all deeds in behalf of the inhabitants of said county that are necessary to carry out said agreement, or they may present a petition to the supreme judicial court held in said county clearly describing this land, and stating whether it is in fee simple or for years, and the proportion claimed by said county, the names of the other owners or tenants in common, and their places of residence if known, and whether any or all of them are unknown, and the same proceedings shall be held as provided in chapter ninety of the revised statutes for the partition of real estate.

Section 17. In case such proposition is adopted and accepted as hereinbefore provided, then the treasurer of Aroostook county is hereby authorized to procure by loan on the faith and responsibility of said county, money for the use of said county to carry into effect the provisions of this act, and for that purpose notes or obligations signed by said treasurer, and countersigned by the chairman of the board of county commissioners, shall be issued with interest bearing coupons attached for the payment thereof at such times as they, the said commissioners, shall deem expedient, but such loan shall not exceed one per cent. of the valuation of the county as established by the legislature or state board of assessors in nineteen hundred and five, and the proceeds of said bonds together with all sums received from the sale of lands to settlers and receipts from the cutting of timber or lumber, collected by the commissioners, shall be held by said treasurer as a fund for carrying out the purposes of this act. And said commissioners are authorized to draw warrants on the treasurer of the county in such sums as may be required from time to time to be paid from said fund.

Section 18. This act shall take effect when approved.

IN HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, March 21, 1905.

MORRILL N. DREW, Speaker.

IN SENATE, March 22, 1905.

FOREST GOODWIN, President.

Approved March 22, 1905.

W. T. COBB, Governor.

BANKRUPT'S PETITION FOR DISCHARGE.

In the matter of William H. Ames, Bankrupt. To the Hon. Clarence Hale, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine.

WILLIAM H. AMES, of Bankrupt, in the County of Aroostook, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 28th day of Jan., 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 9th day of March, A. D. 1905.

WILLIAM H. AMES, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 13th day of May, A. D. 1905, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

ORDERED BY THE COURT, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 2nd day of June, 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 petition 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 13th day of May, A. D. 1905.

JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

121 Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

Some men move through life as a band of music moves down the street, flinging out pleasure on every side through the air, to every one far and near that can listen.

—Henry Ward Beecher.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

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 Gabriel George, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of Gabriel George, of Fort Kent, in the County of Aroostook and district aforesaid, a bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1905, the said Gabriel George was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Edwin L. Vail in Houlton, on the 3rd day of June, 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, May 15, 1905. 121

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 Adam M. Starkey, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of Adam M. Starkey, of Houlton, in the County of Aroostook and district aforesaid, a bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1905, the said Adam M. Starkey was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Edwin L. Vail in Houlton, on the 3rd day of June, 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, May 15, 1905. 121

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 Eben W. Lake, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of Eben W. Lake, of Limestone, in the County of Aroostook, and district aforesaid, a bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1905, the said Eben W. Lake was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Edwin L. Vail in Houlton, on the 3rd day of June, 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, May 15, 1905. 121

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 Louis Raph, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of Louis Raph, of Limestone, in the County of Aroostook, and district aforesaid, a bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1905, the said Louis Raph was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Edwin L. Vail in Houlton, on the 3rd day of June, 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, May 15, 1905. 121

The Panama Canal.

Chief Engineer Wallace, since his arrival from the isthmus on April 5, has been amused and irritated by some of the statements in the daily press concerning the interoceanic canal and the new commission.

"Irresponsible publication," he remarked to the writer, "has conveyed to the popular mind certain erroneous impressions of the men and measures involved in this gigantic undertaking. I find, for example, a wide-spread feeling that the present commission is floundering, so to speak; that it has no well-defined plan of action; that it is likely to be the victim of vacillation for an indefinite period, inasmuch as the question of a sea-level or high-level canal has not been determined."

"The fact is much simpler, and the country shall have the fact. There is and there will be no floundering. We have money and we have a plan. Work is being pushed on the plan adopted by the Walker commission, and for which provision was made in the Spooner act. Any change of plan cannot affect our work—for two years at least—inasmuch as all available labor and machinery during this period will be devoted to the excavation of what is known as the central Culebra cut, which is the controlling element as to both time and cost."

"I have been widely quoted as committed to a sea-level canal. I have not so declared myself. I go no further than to say, as any competent engineer would say, that, other things being equal, a sea-level canal is preferable to one at a higher level. Again, I have been quoted as asserting that a sea-level canal would entail \$100,000,000 of added cost and ten years of added time. Instead, I estimate the actual difference in cost at \$80,000,000 and the difference in time of completion at from two to three years. This means that a sea-level canal would be finished in about ten years, in place of eight, and would cost about \$230,000,000."

Outlook Good for High Prices.

State Lecturer W. J. Thompson of South China, was one of the principal speakers at the May meeting of Androscoggin Pomona held with Noriand grange East Liverpool. Among the

IS IT WRITTEN IN THE CONTRACT?

WHEN THE REPRESENTATIVE of a Company claims to give you a policy with guaranteed cash values for the third and every succeeding year.

WHEN HE STATES that in case of non payment of premium the policy becomes paid up without action on the part of the insured.

WHEN HE TELLS YOU that all paid-up policies are participating.

WHEN HE SAYS that the policy has the extended insurance features.

WHEN HE INTIMATES that the new law under which the policy is issued guarantees the fulfillment of all the above conditions.

WHEN HE AGREES to reduce your premium by return of surplus.

WHEN HE SAYS that the surplus may be used to purchase additional paid-up participating insurance, thus increasing the value of the policy and its earning power.

WHEN THE AGENT TELLS YOU that his Company gives thirty days' grace, without interest, on the payment of premiums.

WHEN HE STATES that the policy may be paid in one sum or in limited or continuous instalments.

WHEN HE REPRESENTS that the policy is free from all technical conditions, and without restrictions regarding residence, travel, occupation (except actual warfare), or suicide after two years.

WHEN HE SAYS that the company will loan 90 per cent of the cash surrendered value at 5 per cent interest.

WHEN HE SAYS that there are no stockholders, other than the insured, to share in the surplus earnings.

IF ALL THESE BENEFITS ARE EMBODIED IN YOUR CONTRACT, YOUR POLICY WILL BE IN THE

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

E. H. KIDDER

Houlton, Maine.

THE DEAD PRIEST.

A shadow slept folded in vestments,
The dream of a smile on its face,
Dim, soft as the gleam after sunset
That hangs like a halo of grace
Where the daylight hath died in the valley
And the twilight hath taken its place—
A shadow! But still on the mortal
There rested the tremulous trace
Of the joy of a spirit immortal
Passed up to its God in His grace
A shadow! Hast seen in the summer
A cloud wear the smile of the sun?
On the shadow of death there is flashing
The glory of noble deeds done.
On the face of the dead there is glowing
The light of a wholly race run,
And the smile of the face is reflecting
The gleam of the crown he has won.
Still, shadow, sleep on the vestments
Unstained by the priest who has gone.
Yea, sorrow weeps over the shadow,
But faith looks aloft to the skies,
And hope, like a rainbow, is flashing
O'er the tears that rain down from their eyes.
They murmur on earth, "De profundis,"
The low chant is mingled with sighs;
"Laudate" rings out through the heavens—
The dead priest hath won his faith's prize.

—FATHER RYAN.

several subjects this speaker touched upon which is certainly encouraging to Maine farmers is, the outlook for high prices were never so great as now. He expresses the belief that there are more failures from lack of imagination and faith and courage than from low markets.

Further on in his remarks he quoted from a personal interview with Secretary of Agriculture Wilson who had this to say of Maine as a farming state: "There is no spot on earth where a man with a limited capital has so great an opportunity as in Maine." The lines of work he thought best for people to engage in were orcharding, poultry raising and dairying. Certain enterprises have been combined by large concerns,—with them we do not try to compete. Wheat and corn raising is now done chiefly in the large tracts of West; but orcharding, dairying and poultry raising are not carried on by large capitalists and so the farmer does not come into direct competition with capitalists.



We have succeeded in catching a number of styles in Oxfords for both men and women that you won't see everywhere. They are the very newest things of the late spring and they really deserve attention. Several styles of street pumps among them.

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A MATTER OF HEALTH

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BLOOD WINE FOR BAD LIVERS is almost a specific, because it stimulates it to do its natural work, thus throwing off all poisonous secretions which, if retained, get into the blood and urine, causing rheumatism, gout, kidney and bladder trouble, frequently turning to Bright's disease. 50c a bottle. All druggists.

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A PLACE OF MANY CHARMS.

The Physical Beauties of the Ever- glades Defy Description.

No description of the physical fea-
tures of the Everglades can possibly
convey any true idea of their beauty
and their charm. Both are indescrib-
able and indefinable, yet the one is as
clear as the sunlight which brings it
into view, the other as keen as the
touch of an awakening love. Both
charm and beauty blend in a strange,
sweet sense of mystery which even one
least responsive to this new mood of
nature cannot possibly escape. As far
as the vision can compass grasses of
gold wave over fields of silver, reach-
ing away to a sky line of cobalt
blue. Green islands, so dreamlike that
they seem to float in the tremulous sea
of a sleep just ready to waken, open
arms of welcome to their enchanting
shadows. Across the matchless blue
of a summer sky the children of the
storm chase each other in scudding
clusters of feathery cloud, but they are
only children at play, for at their worst
they break into soft showers which
seem to have no purpose save to make
broken bits of rainbow and to add a
little to the sum of the life that is ev-
erywhere. For life is everywhere in
this enchanted region, where earth and
water and air, plant and tree and sky,
all seem to quiver and throb with its
birth throes. The edge of an active
crater compels the thought of the sup-
pressed anguish of creating nature: the
smoking sea at early dawn sug-
gests the menace of death held in the
leash of life; the desert and the prairie
tell of a life which, though it is passed,
still lingers on the edges of its old
arena. But here, in the lake of mys-
tery, with its islands of enchantment
and its untold story, life is alive.

Over it all and through it broods that
informing spirit of the essential life
which is the heart of all things. Here
one pardons—even applauds—the Span-
iard who so often gave the sacred
name to the unhallowed object. Here
he was not guilty. Here, mastered by
the charm and beauty and filled by the
overwhelming, subtle life of it, he
whispered, "Laguna del Espiritu San-
to," christening the Caloosa's "Lake of
the Sweet Water" by its new name,
"the Lake of the Holy Spirit."—Cen-
tury.

An Italian Audience.
I am tempted to quote the context of
this extract from Lady Morgan's book
because of its amusing picture of the
free and easiness of Italian actors and
audiences: "The most exquisite part of
the theater was the audience. They
shouted, screamed and mingled their
bravos and bravissimos with 'grambel-
la cosa, cosa superba, cosa stupenda.'"
"Meantime the most amiable fami-
liarity subsisted between that part of
the audience nearest the stage and the
performers. The prompter, with his
head propped over the stage lights,
talked to the girls in the pit; the vio-
lonecello flirted with a handsome tra-
steverina in the boxes, and the lady in
the stage box blew out the lamplight-
er's candle as often as he attempted to
light it, to the infinite amusement of
the audience, who loudly applauded
her dexterity.

"With an economy duly practiced at
Rome by all classes, the musicians,
when they had done playing between
the several acts, extinguished their can-
dles, put them in their pockets and
joined the audience in the front of the
house."—Exchange.

The First Railway Gauge.
An interesting story was told by one
of George Stephenson's biographers re-
lating how the great engineer came to
adopt the four foot eight and a half
inch gauge for his railways. Some
time previous to the building of his
Newcastle and Carlisle railway Step-
henson had an opportunity of inspect-
ing some portion of an old Roman wall,
through which the chariots used to be
driven. Deep ruts made by the
chariot wheels were still visible, and
on measuring these he found their
distance apart to be as near as possible
four feet eight and a half inches. Step-
henson thereupon came to the conclu-
sion that if a world power like the
Romans had made such use of the
measure for its chariots he could not
be wrong in adopting those measure-
ments as a rule for his railway.

The Exclamation Point.
The exclamation point in conversa-
tion or in life betrays emotional lack
of balance and waste of energy. Polite
reserves itself for the right occasion
and emphasizes important things with-
out the need of exclamation. In other
words, it saves its owner from unneces-
sary words or acts and prepares her
for necessary ones. Unless one have an
aim in life polite is never really attain-
ed. It is not mere repose. It is the col-
lecting and balancing of one's forces.
A well known modern doctor asserts
that a woman with a perfect bodily
carriage is "always noted for exception-
al power, either mental or physical, but
generally both." If this is true of bodily
police, what power must come from
the right police and aim of the whole
nature!—Harper's Bazar.

An Obstinate Lunatic.
Leroy M. Taylor of Washington, who
devoted many years to the study of
insanity, used to say that the invinc-
ible obstinacy of insanity was what in-
terested him most in connection with
the subject. He once knew an insane
chemist who insisted that he was dead.
Dr. Taylor argued long and ably and
finally said: "Now, you as a chemist
know that if you are dead you cannot
bleed. Will you let me cut you slightly
by way of experiment?" The monomani-
ac agreed, and of course when an in-
cision was made in his arm blood flowed
instantly. "There," said Dr. Tay-
lor, "that proves that you are not
dead." "Oh, no," was the confident
reply. "It merely shows that dead
men can bleed."

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**Will positively cure any case of Kidney
or Bladder disease not beyond the reach
of medicine. No medicine can do more.**

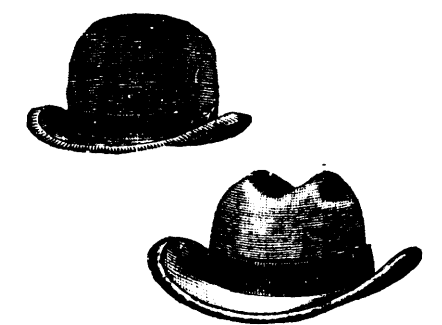
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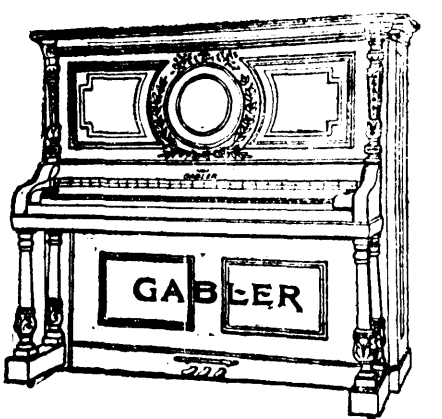
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ROSELAND, B. C.
GREENWOOD, B. C.
MIDWAY, B. C. **\$55.65.**

On sale daily March 1st, to May 15th, 1905
Proportionate Rates to other points.
Also to points in COLORADO, IDAHO,
UTAH, MONTANA & CALIFORNIA.
call on F. DOW, Houlton, Me.
or write F. R. PERRY,
Acting D. P. A., C. P. R.,
St. JOHN, N. B.

Tryny-Pectoral Relieves Right Away
and makes a speedy end of coughs and colds

BLOOD WINE AT 50c. A BOTTLE is better
for all kinds of illness, either local or chronic,
than \$10 worth of doctors' prescriptions, be-
cause being always at hand. All druggists.

For Sale.

Second hand stoves, carpets, and odd
pieces of furniture. Inquire at TIMES
Office.

BLOOD WINE FOR MOTHERS, pro-
spective, is a fine, healthy, vitality-furnishing
food. Its gentle, stimulating, nerve-soothing
qualities ally it with the best of foods, and its
taste, system, regulates the functions, stimu-
lates the liver and kidneys, permits rest and
sleep and prevents splitting headaches. See a
bottle. All druggists.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas, Harry W. Esler, of Crouseville,
Aroostook County, Maine, by his mortgage
dated July 3, 1904, recorded in the Aroos-
took Registry of Deeds, vol. 204, page 139,
conveyed to me the following described parcel
of land situated in Washburn, Aroostook
County, Maine, to wit:—All that portion of
lot numbered two (2) in section six (6) in said
Washburn, which lies north of the channel of
the McConville Brook, which runs through
said lot; said parcel thereby conveyed con-
taining One Hundred (100) acres, more or
less, intending thereby to convey the same
premises conveyed by Nathaniel G. Churchill
to Silas Esler, by deed dated April
28, 1902, recorded in vol. 192, page
76, of the Southern Aroostook Registry
of Deeds; and whereas, the conditions
of said mortgage are broken, I claim
a foreclosure of said mortgage by reason
of said breach of conditions, and give this
notice for the purpose of effecting said fore-
closure.
Houlton, Maine, May 2, 1905.
ALBERT W. MADIGAN.

**Nasal
CATARRH**
In all its stages there
should be cleanliness.
Ely's Cream Balm
cleanses, soothes and heals
the diseased membrane.
It cures catarrh and drives
away a cold in the head
quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads
over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is im-
mediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does
not produce sneezing. Large Size, 60 cents at Drug
gists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

**200 MONEY
MAKERS**

Some with stock and tools included,
described in "Strout's Spring
List"; over 80 out of buildings and travel-
ing instructions so you can go and trade with
the owners. Every farm is a bargain. This
list, which is mailed free, will save you time
and money. In Maine alone we sold 289
farms last year. If you want to sell, get our
free description blanks. Call on our local
agent or address

E. A. STROUT FARM AGENCY
150 Nassau St., N.Y. Tremont Temple, BOSTON

NOTICE.
Anyone having neat stock that they
want pastured the coming summer will
do well to enquire at this office before
looking elsewhere.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for
free report on patentability. For free book,
How to Secure TRADE-MARKS write
to

CASNOW & CO.

OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Commencing Monday, March 27, 1905,
steamers leave Winterport at 11 A. M.,
Bangor at 1:30 P. M.
For Belfast (per permitting) Camden, Rock-
land and Boston.

RETURNING.
From Boston Tuesdays and Fridays at 5 P.
M. From Rockland Wednesdays and Saturdays
at 5:30 A. M. via way landings.

All cargo except Live Stock via the steamers
of this Company is insured against fire and
marine risk.

HENRY T. SANBORN, Agent,
Bangor, Me.
A. H. HANSCOM G. P. & T. A.
CALVIN AUSTIN, Vice Pres't
E. A. & Gen'l Manager, Boston.

Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.

Passed Stone and Gravel With Excruciating Pains
A. H. Thurnes, Mgr. Wills Creek Coal Co., Buffalo, O., writes:
"I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, pass-
ing gravel or stones with excruciating pains. Other medicines only
gave relief. After taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE the result was
surprising. A few doses started the brick dust, like fine stones, etc.,
and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man.
FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE has done me \$1,000 worth of good."

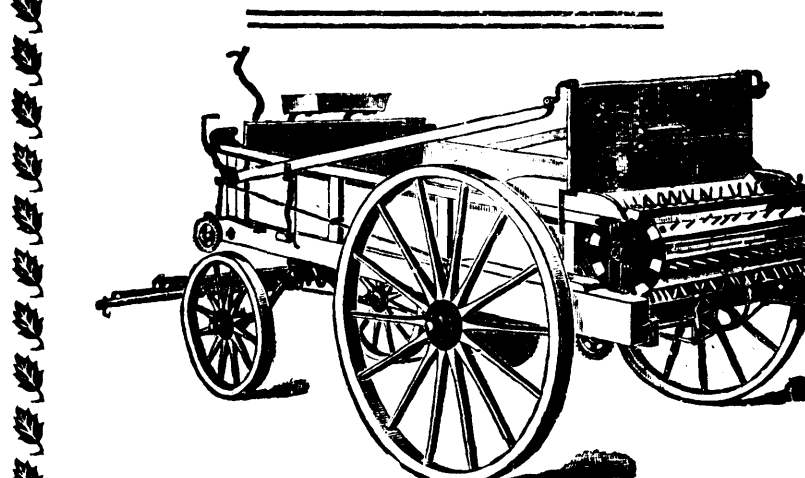
No Other Remedy Can Compare With It
Thos. W. Carter, of Ashboro, N. C., had Kidney Trouble and
one bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE effected a perfect cure, and
he says there is no remedy that will compare with it.

Rated H. P. 5 Actual H. P.
6, Bore 6 "Stroke 6" Revo-
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Simple, durable, economical
and reliable. You can pay
more, but you cannot buy a
better engine. 11 to 150

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Cord wood
saws \$20.00
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silos tanks,
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Send for
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The latest effort of J. S. Kemp,
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20th Century contains all the best
features and has avoided the de-
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Do not take anybody's word
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answered.

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BLOOD WINE FOR BAD LIVERS is about
a specific, because it stimulates it to do its duty
and work, thus throwing out all poisonous
secretions which it retains, and it is into the
and urine, can cure rheumatism, gout, kidney and
bladder trouble, frequently turning to Bright's
disease. See a bottle. All druggists.

**PARKER'S
HAIR BALM**
Clears and beautifies the hair.
Prevents a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray
Hair to its youthful color.
Cures scalp disease & itching.
Sole and General Druggists