

The Ellsworth American.

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ELLSWORTH, MAINE, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 31, 1902.

Entered as second-class matter at Ellsworth Post Office.

No. 53.

Advertisements.

Don't Procrastinate!

The fellow who is always "going to get his place insured tomorrow" is taking long chances on not having anything to insure. It's the fellow who knows fire insurance is a good thing, and who knows it can't be had any too soon, that we want to get in touch with. Come right in!

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

C. W. & F. L. MASON, INSURANCE
FIRST NAT'L BANK BLDG., ELLSWORTH, ME.

The GEO. H. GRANT CO.,
General Insurance and Real Estate.
ELLSWORTH and BAR HARBOR, ME.
LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

Insure with the **ÆTNA**
HARTFORD, CONN.
O. W. TAPLEY, Agent, Ellsworth, Me.

Underwear The best line of wool-fleeced underwear in the city, \$1 per suit.
Men's Suits from \$3.50 up OVERCOATS FROM \$4.00 UP
Youths' Suits from \$3.00 up Boys' Suits from \$1.50 up
MUFFLERS AND MITTENS
A large stock of these goods which we are selling unusually low.
FURNISHING GOODS AS USUAL.
OWEN BYRN

HOT WATER HEATING AND PLUMBING.
Latest improvements in both systems. First-class workmanship. Prices as low as is consistent with good work.

"CLARION" RANGES, FURNACES, STOVES.
Fe. granite ware. Crockery and tin ware. Ammunition of all kinds. Special attention given to repairing.
Main Street. J. P. ELDRIDGE. Ellsworth, Me.

You'll Like The Bread
which "SILVER LEAF" Flour makes. Some way it seems to have more of the genuine, old-fashioned bread flavor than most flour does nowadays.
SILVER LEAF
THE FLOUR THE BEST COOKS USE.
\$4.50 per bbl.
and every barrel guaranteed. It is very carefully made of select Michigan wheat, and Michigan wheat has always had a good reputation.
C. H. CRINDAL,
Water Street, Ellsworth.

Hard Wood for Sale
SPLIT AND CUT TO 12, 16 AND 24 INCH LENGTHS.
PRICES AT MILL.
Cut 12 and 16 inches \$3.00
Cut 24 inches \$2.50
PRICES DELIVERED:
Cut 12 and 16 inches \$6.00
Cut 24 inches \$5.00
HARDWOOD BUTTINGS:
At mill \$2.50
Delivered \$5.00
Orders may be left at house on Oak street or sent to P. O. Box 31.
Frank Fitts Ellsworth, Maine.
DONOVAN'S QUICK LUNCH RESTAURANT
I have leased the large rooms in the Coombs block, recently occupied by G. E. Baker, and have fitted them up in first-class style. Private rooms for ladies.
J. H. DONOVAN

Don't Think for a moment that because the holidays are about over, all the good things of a candy store are gone.
Apollo Chocolates are just as dainty after Christmas as you found them before. Same is true of other confectionery. In none of my departments will you find that the supplies **Are All Gone.**
J. A. CUNNINGHAM.

JORDAN, UNDERTAKER,
ELLSWORTH.
THE BEST That's why we always have the best furniture we can buy. We can sell you the best furniture cheaper than any other store can sell you cheap furniture, and we carry a large line, too. You will probably be in town during the next two or three weeks, so be sure and call and inspect our stock.
E. J. DAVIS,
ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.

C. C. Burrill & Son—Insurance.
Wiggin & Moore—Apothecaries.
M. A. Clark—Greenhouse.
G. A. Parcher—Apothecary.
Pharm & Co.—New cash market.
A. W. Greeley—Jeweler.
J. A. Cunningham—Confectioner.
W. B. Parker Clothing Co.—Clothing.

BLUEBELL:
Hancock Co. Agricultural Society—Stockhold-ers' meeting.
ACQUITA, ME:
Homes Supply Co.—Rocker free.
PORTLAND:
Eastern Argus.

SCHEDULE OF MAILES AT ELLSWORTH POST-OFFICE.

In effect October 13, 1902.
GOING EAST—7:16 a. m., 6:06 p. m.
GOING WEST—11:36 a. m., 5:31 and 9:47 p. m.
MAIL CLOSERS AT POST-OFFICE.
GOING EAST—6:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
GOING WEST—11:20 a. m., 5 and 9:15 p. m.
SUNDAY.
Mail train from the west arrives at 7:16 a. m. Leaves for the west at 6:06 p. m. Mail closes for the west 5:30 p. m.

B. F. Joy, from Westbrook, is in town for a few days.

Miss J. A. Thompson was in Bangor Tuesday on business.

Miss Mary F. Caine, of Boston, is at home for the holidays.

Mrs. A. J. Weaver is seriously ill at her home on upper Main street.

Miss Mabel N. Joy will entertain her employees at a six o'clock tea to-night.

All the public schools of the city not now in session will open next Monday.

A. W. Peckard, who is working in Boston, is home for a few weeks' vacation.

Miss Catherine M. Simonton returns to her school in Portland, Conn., next Friday.

Miss Florence Smith of New York, is visiting her parents, M. S. Smith and wife.

Mrs. W. C. Lovell, of Mansfield, Mass., is visiting her parents, Charles P. Dorr and wife.

Miss C. M. Chilcott is at home from her school in Newburyport, Mass., for the holiday recess.

A large party went to the Nicollin clubhouse yesterday for dinner. Another is arranged for to-morrow.

C. P. Joy and wife are home after quite an extended visit with their daughter, C. H. Knox, in Chester, Mass.

Esoteric lodge, F. and A. M., will hold its annual meeting to-morrow evening. A full attendance is desired.

Columbia book and ladder company will give a concert and ball at Hancock hall Friday evening, Jan. 23.

Henry Brown, who is at work in Bar Harbor, spend Christmas here with his parents, C. J. Brown and wife.

Mrs. Robert Reed, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Massachusetts for the past month, is home.

The regular meeting of the Associated Charities will be held at the grand jury room next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Albert M. Hopkins, who has been indisposed since last Sunday, is greatly improved, though still confined to the house.

Rev. P. A. Hayes, of the Catholic church left Monday for his home in Quincy, Mass., on a vacation of two or three months.

Lygonia lodge F. and A. M. will work the third degree to-night. A banquet will be served after the work. All Masons are invited.

Miss Alice Scott went to Boston on the late train Saturday night, being called there because of the sudden death of her sister Maude.

Rev. David Kerr was substantially remembered on Christmas by his friends in Trenton, to whom he preaches on Sunday afternoons.

During the winter months the vesper service at the Catholic church will be held immediately after mass Sunday, instead of at 7:30 in the evening.

To-morrow being a legal holiday, the banks will be closed. The postoffice will be closed from 9 a. m. until after the distribution of the evening mail.

Mrs. F. E. Stover who has been employed at Cliffdale, Mass., received a telegram last Sunday morning to come to Portland at once, as her husband was very ill.

There is to be a watch meeting at the Methodist church this evening, commencing at 8 o'clock, at which hour Rev. Mr.

Advertisements.

MAIL ORDERS receive prompt and quick service at

Wiggin & Moore's DRUG STORE

Prescriptions and Physicians' Supplies a specialty.

Emergency calls for medicine answered by night as well as day—Use night bell

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

Kerr will preach. Later in the evening there will be another sermon and social exercises. There will be special singing. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

There is to be a watch party at Uneda Rest camp, Green Lake, to-night. Besides the owners of the camp, there will be a large number of guests, and a jolly time is anticipated.

Sheriff Whitcomb's picture adorned the pages of last Sunday's Boston Herald. It was accompanied by an article outlining his attitude on the enforcement of the liquor law.

James M. Nealey who is spending the winter in Brewer, fell on the ferry slip one day this week, and received a sprained shoulder. The injury is not serious, and he will be around again in a few days.

Charles E. Bellamy, with the H. B. Humphrey Advertising Co., Boston, and L. W. Beckwith, both Ellsworth boys, arrived home Christmas morning. They returned to Boston Sunday night.

The dancing party given by the Uneda club in Odd Fellows hall last Friday evening was largely attended and a pleasant evening was spent. Refreshments were served. Monaghan's orchestra furnished music.

Funeral services over the remains of Frank E. Alexander were held at the Methodist church last Friday afternoon, under the direction of Lejok lodge, I. O. O. F., of which the deceased was a member. Rev. J. P. Simonton officiated.

Wm. H. H. Rice post will have a public installation with the relief corps Thursday, January 8. The officers will be installed by a past commander. Post members are urged to make special effort to be present. Refreshments will be served.

The Ellsworth Electric Light Co. is installing a new 1,500-light Thompson-Houston dynamo in place of one of the old machines. This machine is of the latest improved pattern, and is expected materially to improve the company's lighting service.

A number of the young people, including many of those home for the holidays, took advantage of the good weather and good roads Christmas afternoon and walked to Simmons' pond. The ice was in excellent shape—and the walking also—and an enjoyable afternoon was spent.

The installation of officers of Sunrise council, D. of L., will take place to-morrow evening, Deputy State Councilor Mrs. Crockett, of Bangor, doing the work. State-Councilor Mrs. Hynes was expected, but on account of a bad cold will not be able to be present. Cake and coffee will be served; all members are desired to be in attendance.

A dancing party will be given in Manning hall this evening complimentary to the college boys and girls who are spending the holidays here. Invitations have been issued, and the affair promises to be a social success. The patronesses of the affair are Mesdames Henry E. Davis, Henry J. Joy, John F. Knowlton, F. W. Rollins, George A. Parcher.

Lejok lodge, I. O. O. F., will install officers Friday evening. So far as elected officers are: Lewis Dennett, N. G.; Fred P. Hayes, V. N. G.; Fred L. Mason, secretary; J. A. Cunningham, treasurer; John P. Edridge, James E. Parsons, Herman E. Hill, trustees. A banquet will be served in the lower hall after the installation. The remainder of the officers will be appointed.

Next week will be the week of prayer and will be observed by the Methodists and Baptists unitedly. Rev. J. P. Simonton will conduct the services in the Baptist church Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. Rev. David Kerr will conduct the services Thursday and Friday evenings in the Methodist church. Services begin at 7:30 p. m. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

The Ellsworth poultry fanciers and breeders fared well in the matter of prizes at the recent poultry show in Lewiston. T. H. Campbell secured ten prizes, and five special awards. Fred P. Hayes secured seven prizes and three special awards. Mr. Campbell was unfortunate enough to lose three of the best hens of his flock; they were suffocated on the way from Ellsworth to Lewiston.

The Ellsworth schooner "Samuel Lewis", which went ashore on a bar near Barnstable, Mass., in the recent gale, may yet be saved. In the next heavy breeze following that in which she went aground, she floated over the bar and well up on the beach, where she now lies. The sails and running rigging have been taken off and stored. The "Samuel Lewis" is owned by D. H. Eppes, of this city.

In spite of the sheriff's edict, Washington Junction was very "wet" just after the arrival of the down train last night. A trunk while being transferred to the Washington County train, and said to be owned by W. H. Foss, was handled a little too roughly for the comfort of the contents. A mysterious rattling of broken glass followed, and the vicinity of the trunk was quickly covered by a choice mixture of "hard stuff".

There is talk in masonic circles in regard to holding a convention in Ellsworth sometime in February. These conventions, though requiring a large amount of work on the part of the district deputy and the lodges that take part, are very instructive. Many of the lodges have expressed their desire to see a convention in Ellsworth this winter, and they will probably have this wish gratified, although no definite arrangements have as yet been made.

Esoteric lodge, F. and A. M., went to West Sullivan last evening as guests of David A. Hooper lodge, and were royally entertained. Esoteric worked the third degree. The local lodge turned out in

force, and each member vied with every other in making things pleasant for the visitors, among whom were several members of Winter Harbor lodge. About fifty Ellsworth Masons were present. They returned on a special train which was held at Waukeag station until the last man was aboard.

A widely-traveled visitor to Ellsworth is P. W. Tinsan, of Kimball, South Dakota, who is the guest of his cousin, Mrs. George E. Greeley. Mr. Tinsan, after leaving Cornell, went to South Africa during the progress of the Boer war. Unable to see as much of the country as he wished as a civilian, he enlisted in the English army and saw considerable active service. Mr. Tinsan is an enthusiastic amateur photographer, and the pictures he took while in South Africa are interesting and valuable. He leaves here this week for his western home. His father is a newspaper man, the editor and proprietor of the Kimball Graphic.

CHRISTMAS IN THE CHURCHES.

Concerts and Trees in Ellsworth's Churches—Interesting Exercises.

At the Methodist church the Sunday school held its Christmas entertainment Wednesday evening. Preceding the arrival of Santa Claus the following programme was rendered:

Prayer..... Pastor
Singing..... Margie Davis, Blanche Kingsbury, Amy and Marcia Bellamy
Recitation..... Walter Barron
Solo..... Miss Fannie Tower
Recitation..... Alvin Barron
Song..... Josephine Johnson
Recitation..... Florence Frazier
Address..... Pastor

UNITARIAN.

The members of the Unitarian society gave a Christmas supper at 6 o'clock Wednesday evening to the members of the Sunday school. After supper there were recitations, music and a tree. L. F. Giles represented Santa Claus. He entered from the rear of the stage through the little forest that had sprung up on the occasion, and was greeted by a number of children singing a Christmas song.

BAPTIST.

The Baptist Sunday school held its annual entertainment Wednesday evening, and it was largely attended. A long programme was rendered by the young people, consisting of dialogues and recitations, duets and songs. At the conclusion of the programme Santa Claus appeared.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Santa Claus did not get up here until Thursday evening, but it is better late than never. The programme, consisting of songs and recitations, appeared in THE AMERICAN last week.

CATHOLIC.

At St. Joseph's Catholic church the usual Christmas observances were held—low mass at 7:30, high mass at 10:30, vespers at 7:30. In the afternoon the Sunday school had its tree and entertainment.

COMING EVENTS.

Friday, Jan. 23, at Hancock hall—Concert, ball and supper of Columbia book and ladder company.
Tuesday, Jan. 27, at Hancock hall—Apollo Male Quartette, of Boston.

Buying a house for what you set out to do it on is as hard as living within your income.

An Iowa judge decides that the value of a baby is \$3,000 in cash. Yet there are lots of people who won't have one at any price.

To win the matrimonial race—
O all ye maids who try—
You're lucky if you get a place
Resulting in a tie.

Advertisements.

To close out our

Christmas Perfumes

we will sell for the next 30 days all Fancy Packages of Perfumes at cost.

PARCHER, Apothecary,
Ellsworth, Me.

LOOKS LIKE SURE THING

HARDWOOD FACTORY FOR ELLSWORTH—PROSPECT BRIGHT.

NEGOTIATIONS GOING ON WITH G. H. HARDMAN, OF ENFIELD—OLD COLE SHOE FACTORY TO BE BUILT.

Again the outlook for the establishment of a wood-working factory in Ellsworth is bright. The efforts of the Ellsworth gentlemen who have worked so long and patiently to bring this matter to a head seem likely to be crowned with success.

A few weeks ago negotiations were opened with George H. Hardman, of Enfield, a practical wood-worker, and the inventor of some wonderful wood-turning machinery. Mr. Hardman came to Ellsworth, expressed satisfaction at the condition of things here—the factory, the lumber supply, the shipping facilities and so forth.

These negotiations have taken shape, and if the capital necessary to start the business can be raised here, the establishment of the industry is

A SURE THING.

Already something over \$10,000 has been subscribed. A few thousand more must be raised, before the deal can be consummated.

A company known as the Hardwood Supply Co., with a capital of \$10,000, was organized some time ago. It is proposed to use this company as a basis; to change its name and increase its capital stock.

It is proposed to use the large building on State street known as the K. E. Cole shoe factory—a building admirably adapted for the purposes of the new industry.

The raw material will not be limited to white birch; all native hardwood can be used—yellow birch, beech, maple, basswood, oak, ash, can be utilized, and will, if the factory is started, be bought for cash. This means a great deal to owners of wood lots within hauling distance of Ellsworth.

PROMPT ACTION NECESSARY.

Prompt action on the part of those who want to see this industry established here, but who have not yet become actively interested in the scheme is necessary. The sooner the deal is closed the sooner work will begin.

Information regarding this scheme, its plans, its scope, its prospects, may be obtained of R. B. Holmes, A. W. King, H. M. Hall or H. W. Cushman.

Mr. Hardman is expected to be in Ellsworth again sometime this week, and it is earnestly to be hoped that he will receive the encouragement necessary to keep him here.

Mr. Hardman is an Englishman by birth; he is fifty years old, but has lived in America forty-nine years. He is thoroughly acquainted with the business of wood turning, and is confident that the industry here can be successfully carried on.

The scale on which he proposes to start will be such as to give steady employment at the factory to from forty to fifty hands. The merchants of Ellsworth do not need to be told of the importance to them of the establishment of this industry. That they can be counted on to help it along goes without saying.

Advertisements.

Great Feast

A great feast in BREAD, CAKE, DOUGHNUTS, and PASTRY

of all kinds can be purchased at my bakery at a low figure.

Baked Beans and Brown Bread every Saturday and Sunday Morning.

P. H. BONZEY,
Main Street, Ellsworth.

EDMON ENO'S PLACE

on State street has been remodeled into a first-class restaurant for ladies and gentlemen. Service *a la carte* at all hours. I make a specialty of shell fish. Everything is

NEW RESTAURANT
in Ellsworth, now open for business

Quality First! A Fair Price Second! Always for Cash!

That's the principle on which we are running our grocery and market. **AND IT PAYS!** It pays us because we are able to buy for cash, save discounts, etc., and run our business most economically. It pays our customers because they are here assured the very nicest and best of eatables at the lowest of fair prices. We're much obliged for your 1902 trade; here's hoping you'll have us serve you all through 1903!

Floyd & Haynes,
STRICTLY CASH STORE,
34 Main St., Ellsworth, Me.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

People For the Week Beginning Jan. 4.—Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle. Topic.—How to get a fresh start.—Eph. iv, 22-24.

Life has its times of serious reckoning. There are moments specially appropriate for considering our ways and for taking heed to God's testimonies. One of these seasons specially adapted to retrospection and resolution is the beginning of a new year. The year begins anew—why should not we? If there have been mistakes in the past, if blots have been made upon pages of past record, why should not the mistakes be relegated to the past, the blots erased and a new record be opened, a new start made? This is the reasoning of thousands, with the result that at the beginning of every new year efforts are made to avoid the errors of the past and to make life to come exact what it ought to be.

What the results of a changed life should be may be stated with absolute certainty. We should "cease to do evil and learn to do well." We should "put off the old man and put on the new man." The liar should give up lying and speak the truth; the thief should abandon stealing and go to work; "all bitterness and wrath and anger and clamor and evil speaking [should] be put away, with all malice," and in their stead we should "be kind one to another, tender hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake has forgiven us." Two elements are herein involved. Evil must be abandoned, but that is not all; it must be replaced by good. Vices must be superseded by virtues, bad deeds by good ones.

But how can this be done? This is the important question. How can a man get started right in a new, a changed, life? Everything depends upon the answer to this inquiry, and it can be answered in but one way. It cannot be done by human resolutions, but by divine regeneration. Regeneration and not personal reformation is the necessary prerequisite to a new life. Human resolution oftentimes accomplishes much, but it cannot go to the root of the matter. Sin is a disease of the heart that manifests itself in the life. To be completely eradicated therefore the heart must be changed. The man who really wants to lead a new life must have a new heart. He must "be renewed in the spirit of his mind." This God alone can do, but He is able and willing to do it in every case where there is an anxious desire to have it done. The man that wants to give up a sinful life and to lead a righteous one need only pray, "Create in me a clean heart," and God will hear his prayer and a changed heart will be the starting point of a transformed life.

BIBLE READINGS.

Deut. xl, 20-28; Eccl. xii, 13, 14; Isa. i, 16-20; lv, 6, 7; Ps. li, 1-10; John iii, 1-8; Rom. xii, 1, 2, 9-21; Eph. v, 15-21; Col. iv, 5, 6; Rev. xxii, 12.

A Christian Endeavor Catechism. A good friend of the movement has prepared the following, which he styles "A Christian Endeavor Catechism." It answers concisely some questions many times asked by those less familiar with the society:

When was the first society of Christian Endeavor established? Feb. 2, 1881.

Where and by whom? In Williston church, Portland, Me., by Rev. F. E. Clark.

For what purpose? For the sake of training a large number of young converts for the duties of church membership.

What is now the purpose of the society? The same as at the beginning—to train young people for the duties of the church. Each society is in some local church and in no sense outside. It exists simply to make the young people loyal and efficient members of the church of Christ. It is the church training the young.

In what denominations is it found? In about the same proportions in all the great evangelical denominations and in all their subdivisions. Wherever it has been established longest it is most fully indorsed by pastor and churches.

Secretary Eberman's Tours.

A most inspiring summary is that of Field Secretary Eberman's southern, eastern and western tours, occupying the first 208 days of this year and carrying him into Vermont, New Hampshire, Maine, District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Texas, Louisiana, Tennessee, Kentucky, West Virginia, New York, New Jersey, Kansas, Arkansas, Indiana and Pennsylvania, a distance of 14,517 miles. He spoke at 337 meetings before audiences that aggregated 53,169 persons.

Three Missionary Pointers.

Give until you feel it and then give until you don't.—D. L. Moody.

The pocketbook is like an oyster in that it is of no practical use until opened.—Dr. John F. Cowan.

People can always be attracted by something new, especially if original.—Anon.

Quiz Box.

[Any question may be asked that pertains to any phase of Christian Endeavor work. Address Lock Box 67, Binghamton, N. Y.]

23. K., Connecticut.—Dr. Clark is not only a regular contributor to the Christian Endeavor World, but a frequent writer for the leading weekly and monthly publications of the day. He is also the author of many books, several on travel having had a particularly large sale.

24. V. F., New Hampshire.—It is impossible in the brief confines of this department to attempt to answer other than strictly Christian Endeavor questions.

Mutual Benefit Column.

EDITED BY "AUNT MADGE".

Its Motto: "Helpful and Hopeful."

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

THE AMERICAN, Ellsworth, Me.

THE MESSAGE OF THE NEW YEAR.

I asked the New Year for some motto sweet, Some rule of life with which to guide my feet. I asked and paused; he answered, soft and low: "God's will to know."

"Will knowledge, then, suffice, New Year?" I cried; And ere the question into silence died The answer came: "Nay, but remember, too, God's will to do."

Once more I asked: "Is there no more to tell?" And once again the answer softly fell: "Yes, this one thing, all other things above, God's will to love."

Selected by Janet.

The sweetest lives are those to duty wed, Whose deeds, both great and small, Are close-knit strands of an unbroken thread, Where love ennobles all.

The world may sound no trumpets, ring no bells, The Book of Life the shining record tells.

Touch us gently, time! We've not proud nor soaring wings, Our ambition, our content, Lies in simple things, Humble voyagers are we, O'er life's dim uncharted sea, Seeking only some calm cove; Touch us gently, gentle time.

—Barry Cornwall.

Dear M. B. Friends:

Most sincerely I wish you all a Happy New Year. I am, to some degree, aware how differently the thought of the "happy year" will come to each of you, because our past experiences must tinge the color of our future hopes; but may the glow of brighter days to come, lighten your pathway through the coming year whatever the shadows may have been in the past.

The inter-twining of our interests and friendships through our "mutual" relations in the column is one of the "happy" things which has come into my life, and I trust has brought much happiness to many of you, and your fraternal interest in each other is good to behold.

In a package containing Christmas gifts was slipped the following: "An infallible remedy for choking: Break an egg in a cup and swallow who e. It will be found to remove the most difficult obstruction. I am very much interested in the M. B. column."

Thank you. These convenient remedies for emergencies are worth remembering. Thanks also to "Anon" of the city side, and to "Ann" for their pretty Christmas gifts.

Dear Aunt Madge:

I have just time to wish a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all the M. B. friends, though the holidays will be past before this reaches them all. I have been on the move for the past two weeks, meeting many old friends whom I have not seen for a long time and at last a member of my own family whom I had not seen for over a year, so you see it has been a pleasant outing, so far.

The holiday goods are beautiful, and there is such a variety that one can hardly choose between them. At one store there was a big polar bear on exhibition as an attraction. Later, perhaps, I may give some items concerning them.

I learned a little thing on my way as to keeping dry fish from being too dry for use. Cut it into convenient lengths and put it in a glass jar, cover tight and it comes out nice and moist without being sticky as it will if hung in a coil.

Boston. Koo.

Some things "Aunt Maria" says in a personal letter:

Dear Aunt Madge: I wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Our M. B. column is lovely, isn't it? My Aunt N. says, "Why, Aunt Madge's sayings in the M. B. column help me over many a dark hour; she seems to know my needs." Haven't we had it very cold? And isn't it a sight one lovely night out of doors! I've a beauty call; it will blossom soon. I miss my flowers very much. No bouquets in the house now, but winter goes fast; I shan't get my sewing near done.

Yes! I think it would be lovely to have all the M. B. sisters, near to and all meet here. I've plenty of room, not "tany" room you know, but comfortable, and it's splendid here in summer—a grand view, a mountain to climb, plenty of berries, a big lake, and lots to eat; yes I is the place. I'll tell them about it by and by. I'd just love to see them all. Wouldn't you? Aunt Madge, good night and pleasant dreams!

"Aunt Maria," I forgot that 'sen'ence in your letter where you said you'd tell them all about it till I got to it, and I do hope you will forgive me for getting in ahead. You write just the same, but don't count on our coming, for I have no idea or two myself.

Am sorry not to be able to credit the following "alphabet of success" to the sender, but think it was "C":

At the beginning of the year we might as well begin with the alphabet.

THE ALPHABET OF SUCCESS.

Attend carefully to details. Be prompt in all things. Consider all, think twice positively. Dare to do right, fear to do wrong. Endure trials patiently. Fight life's battle bravely. Do not into the society of the vicious. Hold integrity sacred. Injure not another's reputation. Join battle only with the virtuous. Keep your mind free from evil thoughts. Lie not for any consideration. Make few special acquaintances. Never try to appear what you are not. Observe good manners. Pay 7/- of debts promptly. Question not the veracity of a friend. Respect the counsel of your parents. Sacrifice money rather than principle. Touch not, taste not, handle not, intoxicate not drinks. Use your leisure for improvement. Venture not upon the threshold of wrong. Watch carefully over your passions. Yield not to every one a kindly greeting. Yield not to discouragement. Zealously labor for the right, and success is certain.

—Ladies Home Journal, AUNT MADGE.

BY FATE OR CHANCE?

By HELEN M. QUINN

Copyright, 1901, by H. M. Quinn

Saturday afternoon, and the great publishing house was almost deserted. In one of the offices a man and a woman were at work, the former busily writing and the latter reading wearily through a slowly diminishing pile of MSS.

The woman sighed. The man looked up at her.

"Tired, Miss King?"

"Tired! That does not express it, and it does seem that I am accomplishing very little today."

"Can I be of assistance? I am almost through."

"Well, there is one thing I would like to have you do when you can spare time. I have two stories here on which I should like to have your opinion."

"You think they are good?"

"Yes, but I should like to know whether your judgment agrees with mine. This 'Reason and Romance,' I think, shows decided genius, and this, 'For Auld Lang Syne,' seems to me to be rather a clever little story, but as it is written by a very dear friend of mine perhaps I am partial. Will you give me your unbiased opinion?"

He crossed the room and took the MSS. from her hand. A few minutes later she closed her desk and put on her hat.

"I am going home," she said as she paused at the door. "If Mrs. White should come in, would you mind asking her to telephone me from here?"

"It will be a pleasure, Miss King."

When she had gone, he laid down his pen, put away his papers in a methodical way, lighted a cigar and settled himself comfortably back in his chair. The first story he took up was "Reason and Romance." It was short, and he read it through quickly.

"Umph! Well, yes, I suppose there is genius in it," he mused, "but it certainly wants cultivation."

He picked up the other and at first glanced over it somewhat carelessly, then suddenly a few lines brought back his wandering thoughts. He turned the pages to look at the author's name.

"Lillian Watson!" he said thoughtfully. "Well, this is a coincidence!"

He read a few pages further.

"It is surely more than a coincidence, because no one but Bessie could have written this, no matter what the signature. Why, I remember this scene as if it were yesterday. We were only children then, to be sure, but there are things one never forgets, and she has remembered our very words."

Once more he turned to the sheets in his hand, but soon they were laid on the desk, and he sat with his forehead resting on his palm and his deep gray eyes looked wearily back through the years.

How vividly the little story brought it all back to him—the two childish playmates of long ago, the scrapes they fell into and out of together, the boy and girl who were schoolmates and shared each other's sorrows and joys and were loyal comrades, then the realization that this youthful companionship had developed into the passionate love of man and woman and the deep happiness this awakening had brought to both of them! How well he remembered his ardent wooing and her sweet surrender!

Then the gray eyes grew troubled as he thought of the "little rift within the lute" and the final quarrel and parting brought about by a woman's pride and a man's stubbornness.

That was five years ago, but it seemed as if he had just awakened from a long dream. He had tried so hard to forget and until today almost had convinced himself that he was succeeding, but somehow all the old hopes crowded into his heart, and he realized that they were mastering him in spite of himself.

"I cannot forget," he said. "I must see her again and win her forgiveness. She can not have forgotten the old days, or she would not have written this."

There came to him a great longing to hear her voice, to feel her hand, soft and cool, on his forehead, as she used to lay it long ago when he was tired or discouraged and came to her for sympathy.

He was roused from his reverie by the entrance of the office boy bearing a card.

"Lady for Miss King, sir!"

"Bring her in here," he said, without glancing at the card which the boy laid on his desk. He took it for granted that the lady was Mrs. White.

Was it fate? Was it chance? Who knows?

In a moment he heard the office boy return, and he could hear the faint rustle of a woman's skirt.

The shadows had gathered in the office, and the light was somewhat dim. He looked up and saw her standing there in the doorway in her simple white dress and blue ribbons, the sweet, girlish face just a trifle more serious perhaps than of old, but otherwise unchanged.

He jumped to his feet and came forward, but his back was to the light, and she did not have a good view of his face.

"Has Miss King gone?" she asked in a low voice, and the old tones thrilled his very soul.

Without answering her question, he held out both hands.

"Bess!"

For a moment the woman's self-possession left her; her lips were colorless, and the roses in her cheeks turned from red to white. That deep, strong voice then had power to move her after

five long years. It was only for a moment, however. She recovered and held out her hand.

"Why, Bert," she said, and her voice was almost natural. "This is a pleasant surprise."

Her tone of simple friendliness staggered him, for he had been quick to note the effect his greeting had on her, but she continued:

"When did you come east?"

"Six months ago. But tell me about yourself. Are you living in New York?"

"Oh, no! I am only visiting here. My home is still in Omaha, and I am going back tomorrow. I have been here three whole weeks, and I shall be so glad to get back."

"Is she perfectly indifferent?" he asked himself. "How can she be so matter of fact after all that has passed between us?"

Once he had held her in his arms, kissed her forehead and her lips, and now he did not dare to even touch her hand. Could he let her go like this?

"Do you know," he continued desperately, "I have been thinking of you all afternoon?"

"Of me?" she questioned in a surprised tone.

"Yes; I have been reading your story, and"—He came closer to her, and his gray eyes searched hers in silence. How well she remembered that look—the same look that in the old days had seemed to read her very soul! His eyes told her now, as they did then, all that he would say, much that was otherwise inexpressible, and her face flushed crimson. He had been reading her story into which she had put so much of the long ago—their long ago. What had it told him?

"What do you think of it?" she asked as carelessly as she could. "Harry makes fun of my writing and says it is—"

"Harry?" he interrupted, his face paling.

"Yes; my husband. You remember Harry Rogers?"

And then he showed what he was made. "Yes," he answered quietly, "but I did not know you were married."

"Why, I have been married for three years. If you ever come to Omaha you will come and see us, won't you? Harry would be glad to renew old associations, and I want you to see my little boy. We call him"—The sweet voice trembled and hesitated ever so slightly, and then she went on with a brave little smile. "We call him—Bert!"

The last word was said almost in a whisper, and just for one instant her little gloved hand rested on his, and he noticed that her lips trembled. He looked earnestly into the blue eyes.

"I shall try to come some time," he said gently as he held her hand for a moment at parting. "Good-by! God bless and keep you, little woman!" The old name slipped from his lips almost unawares.

She smiled and went out into the gathering dusk.

"I have been dreaming," he said to himself an hour later as he rose, with a shiver, and brushed his hand quickly across his eyes. "I have been dreaming, and this is the awakening. She called her baby Bert. I wonder—Ah, well, women are queer!" But there was a look of weary longing in the gray eyes as he mingled with the hurrying crowds on Broadway.

A week later a woman knelt by a tiny cot and stroked a baby's golden curls. "Bert, Bert!" she whispered. "God bless you, dear, and make you as happy as you deserve." Something glistened on the baby's cheek. Could it have been a tear? Perhaps she prayed for her boy and perhaps—Yes, women are queer.

Eating in Japan.

Overeating is not a sin which one can lay at the door of the dainty little almond-eyed flower of Japan. She begins the day by eating when she wakes a couple of little green plums pickled in vinegar and rolled in sugar. This almost traditional breakfast of Japan is completed by a cup of tea. The dinner, which is brought in on a red lacquer tray, is the drollest affair. The viands are in tiny cups with covers, and among them are such dainties as a bashed sparrow, a stuffed prawn, a salt sweetmeat, seaweed with sauce and a sugared chili. After these dishes, which are more "frills," the substantial part of the meal is begun. A wooden bowl bound with copper is brought in filled to the brim with rice plainly boiled in water. From this the flower of Japan lifts her bowl, a capacious one, and having mixed it with a black sauce flavored with fish, she then lifts it to her mouth and crams it down with the aid of her chopsticks. Thus ends her dinner.

Refused to Sell a Book.

Some of these secondhand booksellers or sellers of secondhand books are as independent as a fool farmer on a two acre patch of ground. Desiring to secure a certain book long out of print, I tracked a copy to a fair in a street not far from the postoffice. "How much?" I asked. "I don't want to sell it," said the dealer. "But I must have it." "I must have it myself." "What's it worth?" "More than you would care to give." "Five dollars?" "No, sir!" "It sold for \$2 a few years ago." "Well, I won't sell it at any price." "I'll give you \$10." "I won't sell it." "Would you take \$100?" "No, sir! Not \$200 nor \$500. It's worth as much to me as to any one. I need it in my business." I have my opinion of a merchant who has things to sell and won't sell.—New York Press.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests all classes of food, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs. Cures dyspepsia, indigestion, stomach troubles, and makes rich red blood, health and strength. WATSON & MOORE.

AMERICAN ADS

PAY BEST

TEXAN TACTICS

[Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Company.]

The Italian counts didn't wait for Colonel Sam Taylor and his daughter Edith to strike Italian soil before seeking to win the young girl's love and the colonel's money. Edith was worth winning, and the colonel had a fat bank account from Texas cattle and the dividends of two oil gushers. He wasn't a man to brag of his wealth. He simply said to the landlord of the Parisian hotel where he "put up" for a few days:

"We want the best this shanty and this town afford, and there won't be any kicking when the bill comes in. I'm not worth as much as the Rothschilds—not at this minute—but they are expecting to strike at least three new oil wells on my land at any hour, and I may buy one of your Bobs before I get ready to leave."

It wasn't two days before an Italian count called. He was a count with four castles and could trace his family back 250 years without the aid of a detective.

"Look here, Count Dizzio," said Colonel Sam after looking the nobleman over; "I'm a plain, blunt man and say what I think. Did you ever run a brickyard?"

"Sir!" exclaimed the count as he drew himself up.

"Oh, no offense, you know, I'm willing to take on a son-in-law, but I want to start a big brickyard over in Texas, and he must know enough to manage it. It will be all in the family, you see. Texas has the best clay in the world for brickmaking, and the boom towns are fairly crying for material to build with."

The count made an exit becoming the descendant of a king. His tracks had not grown cold, however, when a second one arrived. His wardrobe and his ancestry went hand in hand. He had seen Edith as she entered the doorway of the hotel, and his heart beats jumped from normal to 146 per minute.

"Yes; glad you called to talk matters over," replied Colonel Sam as he leaned back in his chair. "You have seen Edith, you say, and you love her?"

"I loaf her as I loaf my life," replied the count as he worked the windmill racket with his arms.

"I see. Can't say that I'm struck on your shape, but I'm willing to give you a chance. Can you throw a lasso, brand a calf or ride a broncho?"

The count did not understand, and the colonel had to go into explanations. When he had finished and added that his ranches were all family affairs and that he would start a son-in-law in at \$45 per month and gradually advance him, he found no listener to his last words.

There came other Italian counts, and they, too, disappeared after a brief talk with the colonel, but it was not until they moved on to Italy that there was a count for every hour of the twenty-four. Counts followed the pair as they went sightseeing, met them at the doors of cathedrals and amid historic ruins and swarmed in the lobbies of hotels. It took Colonel Sam half the day and all the evening to turn them down. Some had titles only two feet long, and some had titles running into yards, but to save time and trouble he called them all Count Dizzio. He encouraged all of them to the extent of offering them various jobs ranging in wages from \$30 to \$45 per month and board, and in each and every case his generous offer was refused with indignation. In only one case did a Dizzio feel that the insult must be wiped out in blood.

"Signore, you hava insulta me, and you must fighta me one duell!" he exclaimed.

"All right, old boy; have it your way." Was the good natured reply. "As I am the challenged party, I shall select revolvers, and if I don't shoot six holes through you in six seconds I'll never again claim Texas as my home."

The count declared that a gentleman could not fight with any other weapon than a rapier, but the colonel replied:

"No toasting forks or frog stickers for me. My idea is to kill you as dead and as quick as possible, and there's nothing like chunks of lead to do it. Name your time and place, friend Dizzio, and look up the deed to your lot in the graveyard at the same time."

The count retreated in good order and took revenge by declaring on all sides that Colonel Sam Taylor was no gentleman. But the last Italian count was the most determined of all. He must either marry money or open a secondhand clothing store. Colonel Sam was not the man to kick another when he was down. His daughter let the count get a creak in the back of his neck bowing to her. The idea was to let him down easy, but he refused to be let down. By some hook or crook he raised money enough to follow them back to London, and he had become such a nuisance that the colonel said:

"Look here, Mr. Dizzio; you'll have to choke off. The girl doesn't want you for a husband. You'd better run home and not bother us any more."

That evening in the ladies' parlor, which happened to be clear of other guests, Dizzio made one last appeal to Edith. When she told him it was useless to hope, he drew a stiletto and declared that they should die together.

The count was still flourishing his weapon when a hand clutched his neck. The stiletto was wrenched from his grasp, and then Colonel Sam backed him up against the wall and proceeded to take him to pieces. He removed the wig from his head, the false teeth from his jaws, the false eyebrows and the glass eye and made them up into a package with a five dollar goldpiece and said:

"Come, old man; get a move on you." And the last Italian count moved on. But the colonel leaned back and laughed.

C. B. LEWIS.

Some women have an idea that bank checks are like visiting cards, and that all you have to do is to get more printed and use them.

God made man in His own image, which is why man gets his greatest joy in creating things—from a wooden whistle to ironclads.

The best way for a woman to make her husband not afraid of some other woman is for her to make him afraid of her.—New York Press.

"What would you do if you were to wake up to-morrow morning and find yourself famous?" "Lie down again and sleep till I felt like getting up, for once."

E. W. Snow

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Advertisements

Eastern Argus

1803-1903. Daily and Weekly

With the coming year the Eastern Argus will round out a century of faithful, honorable and progressive service and will take rank with select few centennial newspapers of the country. This event will be recognized by further improvements in mechanical equipment and increase of news gathering facilities, thus maintaining and strengthening the position the Argus has attained among the leading newspapers of New England.

The chief Maine exponent and champion of Jeffersonian Democracy, the Argus is broad in its views, fair in tone, clear in character and universal in its scope of information. For these and other reasons this old "stand-by" of Maine Democracy and upholder of Maine interests of all kinds is daily welcomed in the households of Maine homes, while the sphere of its influence is constantly extending in all its varied departments the Argus for the coming year will form all the work of the year. Its general news service will include the latest telegraphic and cable dispatches, presenting in well arranged form all the world's news of the day. Maine news and Maine interests will, as here before, receive special attention, for the Argus is, first of all, a Maine newspaper for Maine people, and is devoted to Maine interests of every description. Throughout the coming year it will keep its readers in closer touch with State and local interests than ever before, covering the legislative proceedings with full and careful reports, while all the special features that have helped to make the Argus one of the best of New England family papers, will be further developed and improved.

Weekly Argus.

The Weekly Argus will keep up its old-time reputation as a family newspaper, covering the news of the State and giving careful attention to its markets and ship news reports. Subscribers to the Weekly Argus are entitled to the Saturday edition of the Daily Argus. This practically makes the Weekly a semi-weekly and gives the subscriber a large volume of news for a small amount of money.

TERMS.

The Daily Argus is sent for 20 cents per month or \$5.00 per year in advance, and \$7.00 at the end of the year, free of postage. The Weekly Argus, INCLUDING THE SATURDAY EDITION, is sent at these rates:—One copy, one year, free of postage, \$1.50 in advance or \$2.00 at the end of the year. Clubs of 5, free of postage, \$5.00 in advance.

EASTERN ARGUS PUB. CO.,

THE TWO MINUTE FUSE

By William Wallace Cook

Copyright, 1901, by W. W. Cook.

Andy and Blakesly had settled it between them that the Dutchman was a thief.

Andy had wakened out of a sound sleep a few nights before and had seen Fritz skulking through the bunk-house.

There in the end of the "drift" he and Blakesly figured the matter all out.

Blakesly sat reflectively on the handle of his wheelbarrow.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed Blakesly. "You're putting in a charge for your life, Andy."

"I'm going to blow out this horse and uncover the vein," returned the foreman.

Allie was his daughter, a motherless, sunny faced child, who had been the especial protegee of Mrs. Hurst.

"It must be Allie," said Blakesly, getting up and starting off.

At that precise minute the noon whistle of the stamp mill sounded.

"Take Allie up with you," Andy called after Blakesly.

"All right," returned Blakesly, halting at the shaft.

"Where's Allie, Fritz?" asked Blakesly.

"She was gone oop aretty," answered Fritz, looking down.

"Yah, sure. Kingman carried her out. I seen him meinself."

All the miners of the day shift except Kingman and Andy were now on the ladder.

The foreman removed his tools to a place of safety, applied the flame of his candle to the end of the fuse.

"Where's Allie?" asked Andy, springing out of the shaft and hurrying after Blakesly.

"She came up with Kingman," replied Blakesly.

The miners were straggling out, singly and in couples, on their way to the boarding house.

"Hello, Kingman!" shouted Andy. "Where's Allie?"

"Didn't she come up with you?" he asked.

Every miner in the straggling line came to an abrupt halt.

"You infernal villain!" he roared, springing upon Fritz and gripping him by the throat.

Fritz tore himself loose and ran frantically back to the shaft.

"Kingman vent past der slope mit Allie on his shoulter," he flung at them as he raced.

"I did," cried Kingman, joining the rest as they flocked excitedly after Fritz.

"Oh, my God!" gasped the foreman and threw his hands to his face.

"How many holes were loaded?" demanded Blakesly.

"Three," said Higgins.

It was a useless question, for that was the standard length for the noon firing.

Andy staggered against the framework of the "whim," his face ashen and his nerve completely gone.

"Perhaps she's coming up!" suggested Blakesly.

Another useless remark, for Allie could not have climbed the ladder if she had tried.

toward the boarding house, the colloquy, the backward rush—it seemed as though all that must have consumed the time to the uttermost second.

"She's not coming oop!" cried Fritz, and as he spoke he sprang into the bucket and dropped from sight.

One glimpse of his wild, terror-stricken face was all they caught, and then came the swirl of the rope and the shriek of the unrolled sheave.

Boom! came from below, a puff of bluish smoke curling upward above the platform planks.

"One!" whispered Blakesly, drawing away from the choking powder.

"Two!" gasped Higgins, holding his hat over his mouth and kneeling to peer downward.

"Do you see anything—hear anything?" demanded Kingman hoarsely.

Higgins turned a despairing face toward Kingman and shook his head.

From under them came a sudden roar which seemed to rive the earth asunder.

"Fritz was mad to go down there," said Kingman. "They're both lost. What are you doing, Blakesly?"

Blakesly had jerked off his coat and was wrapping it about his head.

"If they're not both done for now," he replied in muffled tones, "they soon will be if we don't get them up. Stand ready to man the whim rope when I shake it."

He crawled gropingly to the ladder and lowered himself. All watched the rope breathlessly.

A little head lay against the bucket's rim, and a white childish face met the eyes of the men.

Blakesly had jerked off his coat and was wrapping it about his head.

Meantime the bucket had again been lowered. The signal from Blakesly was longer in coming than the first had been.

Lumber and Building Materials. Lumber—per M—Spruce, 1.25

"I was between Allie and der rocks," he whispered weakly.

His spirit flickered and went out even as the "all right" faded from his lips.

Blakesly had to be helped to the surface, for his work in the noisome vapor had told upon him.

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ELLSWORTH MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, December 31, 1902.

BAKING LAW REGARDING WEIGHTS AND MEASURES. A bushel of Liverpool salt shall weigh 56 pounds.

The standard weight of a bushel of potatoes in good order and fit for shipping, is 48 pounds.

The standard weight of a bushel of corn is 56 pounds.

Country Produce. Dairy and creamery butter are both in good supply.

Best factory (new) per lb. 16.42. Best dairy (new) per lb. 16.42.

Eggs. Eggs are scarce and high, and demand continues good.

Poultry. Poultry is in good supply. Chickens, 18.72.

Hay. Best loose, per ton, 12.41. Baled, 12.41.

Vegetables. Sauer kraut is a dainty that may now be bought in this market.

Potatoes, pk 25. Turnips, B 01 1/2. 8 potatoes, B 02 1/2.

Oranges, doz 35.44. Lemons, doz 25.93.

The rise in kerosene is due to the increased demand for it for fuel purposes.

Rice, per lb. 06.3-08. Pickles, per gal 45.65.

Wheat, per bu 1.25. Corn, No. 1, 1.15.

It was on a bright spring morning that the emperor, the imperial family, the nobles, the faculty of the university.

The professors handed in their calculations—Guenther within a week, Schenglar within a month.

The emperor entered, followed by his suit. In the suit of the empress was a maid of honor whose intense excitement showed plainly in her face.

With the greatest care a sword was suspended over his desk, every effort being made that not the least extra strain should be put upon his wire during the process.

"Wonderful," said the audience, "what confidence that man has in his calculations."

He, too, finished without the sword falling upon him, and the test now lay between the fineness of the two wires.

"The strength of the wires is represented by the following decimals of the unit of measure:

"Professor Schenglar, .05749." "Professor Guenther, .05136.

There was a momentary hush which was broken by a sound of one falling on the floor.

"Now that I must die, I confess. I love the woman and would have destroyed my rival."

"Take him away," said the emperor. Schenglar was led out of the throne-room.

"Professor Guenther," said the sovereign when the door had been closed upon the culprit.

"Your majesty has done all that can be asked in so wisely making the test, but if you could do more give me the hand of the Lady Bertha.

"I had a running sore on my leg. Suffered tortures. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching instantly, and quickly effected permanent cure."

It's the little colds that grow into big colds; the big colds that end in consumption and death.

"Ah!" gurgled Miss Goshington, "your verses are so beautiful, Mr. Grumpley; you surely are 'the great poet.'"

"That's what," replied Grumpley, who disliked that sort of thing; "you can't get up an argument with me on that point."

When the emperor announced his consent, a shout shook the throne-room.

Subscribe for THE AMERICAN.

THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES

(Original.)

"Professor," said the emperor, "it is a misfortune to our royal self as well as to you that you are implicated in this conspiracy."

"I am innocent, your majesty." "But your accuser says that you are guilty."

"That is because he would be benefited by my death." The emperor frowned.

"Gentlemen, no university in the world holds two such eminent mathematicians. You, Schenglar, accuse Guenther of conspiracy against our royal person.

"None that I can bring forth without injury to another." "Gentlemen," said the emperor, "we have the trial by combat, but it is not fitted for scholars.

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Subscribe for THE AMERICAN.

Advertisements. In 1773 Tea became an active feature in our nation's history. The Boston Tea Party made it so. Good tea was known then. To-day Boston tea-drinkers prefer Chase & Sanborn's Teas.

Fidgets. When a child is restless, "fidgety," can't sit still, a wise parent suspects worms may be the cause. TRUE'S Pin Worm ELIXIR has been in household use for over fifty years.

KITERY TO CARIBOU. One Week's Winnings of News, Novelty and Nonsense. Fire at Lewiston last Thursday evening destroyed \$15,000 worth of property at the factory of the U. S. Bobbin and Shuttle Company.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Digests what you eat. It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs.

Colicky, Fretty Teething Babies Need Laxakola. Mothers will find LAXAKOLA the best laxative for children. BEST because it is safe and made entirely of harmless ingredients.

Dr. Emmons' Monthly Regulator. Monthly Regulator has brought happiness to hundreds of anxious women. There is positively no other remedy known to medical science that will so quickly and safely do the work.

PATENTS. We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign PATENTS. GASNOW & CO. OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C. Advertisers, Publishers and Printers. SAVE TIME and MONEY by USING Challen's Record Books.

The Ellsworth American

A LOCAL AND POLITICAL JOURNAL PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON AT ELLSWORTH, MAINE. BY THE HANCOCK COUNTY PUBLISHING CO. F. W. HOLLINS, Editor and Manager.

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

Business communications should be addressed to Ellsworth, Me., and all money orders made payable to The Hancock County Publishing Co., Ellsworth, Me.

Calendar for January 1903 showing days of the week and moon phases.

MOON'S PHASES. First Quarter 6 4:58. Full Moon 13 9:17. Third Quarter 20 4:40. New Moon 28 11:22.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1902.

A Diplomatic Triumph.

The greatest triumph in the Roosevelt administration has just been scored in connection with the Venezuelan situation.

The Monroe doctrine has been not only maintained but strengthened, Venezuela is about to be saved from further hardship.

Once persuaded that arbitration was the proper course, the allies, doubtless largely inspired by personal admiration for the President, insisted that he must act as arbitrator.

No Currency Legislation Likely. Secretary Shaw does not believe it possible to secure currency legislation at this session of Congress.

They will have, of course, to pass the regular appropriation bills, and these become every session more extended and complex.

Secretary Shaw says he will continue his campaign of education, and hopes to have so influenced public opinion before the fifty-eighth Congress convenes.

The Cuban Treaty.

The terms of the Cuban treaty have been made public this week. In return for a uniform concession of 20 per cent. from the Dingley tariff rates.

woolens and cottons, rice, watches, umbrellas, etc.

So extensive are these special discounts that it is freely admitted they will afford this country an absolute monopoly of the Cuban trade.

This issue of THE AMERICAN closes the forty-eighth volume, and we think we can fairly "point with pride" to its long and unbroken career.

To our already large and faithful corps of correspondents three new ones have recently been added—one from Bar Harbor, one from Bucksport and one from Washington.

The establishment of a woodworking factory in Ellsworth is within grasp. It is "up to" our own citizens to say whether the movement to get it here shall become a fact or a fizzle.

The governor and council have refused to pardon Calvin P. Graves, who is serving a life sentence at Thomaston for murder.

Hancock county is anxiously awaiting the opening of the New Year to learn what Penobscot county's sheriff is going to do about it.

The Maine legislature will convene a week from to-day Jan. 7. Governor Hill's second inauguration will take place Jan. 8.

COUNTY GOSSIP.

Swear off, to-day is the last chance you'll have this year.

An epidemic of housebreaking seems to have struck Trenton and Lamoine. The breaks in Lamoine are attributed to an ungrateful chap who asked for food and lodging, got them, and then repaid his benefactors by robbing them.

This is the way, according to the Deer Isle Messenger, that coal affects folk down Stonington way: "F. A. Torrey received a few tons of anthracite coal from the States Saturday, and it is said that people hooked from miles around to feast their eyes on so glorious a sight."

The AMERICAN's original gossip gets a bit of clever correspondence into another column of this week's issue. In a personal letter to the editor he says: "I did it just to keep my hand in, for some time or other I may want to stop work and go back to editing."

PIG TALK.

Here's more pig-talk: A Seawall correspondent writes: "I see quite a number of people are telling how much their pigs and hogs weighed. One man from Bartlett's Island had a fourteen months' hog which weighed 470. Now here is one: R. E. Newman killed last week a six-months old hog which weighed 278, and P. S. Moore killed one seven and one-half months old which weighed 290.

Neilson Stewart, of North Hancock, killed a hog Monday, nine months old, which weighed 461 1/2 pounds. Mr. Mullin isn't in it with Mr. Stewart.

Patents have recently been granted to the following Maine inventors: E. A. Allen, Rumford Falls, apparatus for producing caustic soda by electrolysis; H. Ellis, Brownville, loading device; J. E. Hobbs, North Berwick, double-ended sleigh-runner; G. W. Lotham, Ridgeway, boring tool; L. H. Neilson, Portland, ping pong racket; W. J. Renwick and J. Heaton, Auburn, gas purifier.

Correspondence.

ELLSWORTH SKIPPERS

In New York—Breezy Gossip from Around the Wharves. NEW YORK CITY, Dec. 23, '02.

To the Editor of The American: "Old Mother Liberty", whose commanding figure welcomes the foreigner and the home-returning American on arrival in the upper bay at New York, just now looks down on a comfortable little fleet of Ellsworth vessels. The "Storm Petrel", "Catherine" and the "Henrietta A. Whitney" swing at anchor nearby, waiting for some of the coveted black diamonds, while over yonder, nearer the Jersey shore, is the old "Yreka" with her deck piled high with Ellsworth staves, consigned to Rondout, but shut out of the Hudson by the early closing of the river.

Over at Port Johnston lies the "Julia Frances", and near her is the "Stanley H. Miner", Capt. Ed. Fullerton's top four-masted, just here in ballast after her maiden cargo. In the fleet on the Jersey flats also are two near neighbors of Ellsworth—The "Marion Edwards" of Bangor, sailed by Capt. John Alley, of Trenton, and the "Northern Light", of Trenton, Capt. Charles Robbins, of that town.

Drop into the South street office of C. W. Crane Co., ship brokers, any day the past week, and it would not need a great stretch of the imagination to believe you were down in Waite's Clark's "snug harbor" on Water street.

Over on the far end of the "deacon seat" which stretches along outside the office rail "Lon" Boney, of the "Storm Petrel", is swapping yarns with George Alley, of the "Julia Frances". Both these captains are on Easy street just now, drawing \$15 a day demurrage while their vessels wait cargoes of coal for Newport; and out in the mining regions the down-trodden miners who loafed all summer on strike, are celebrating the holidays by a two weeks' vacation.

Just now the captains who are waiting for coal are saying pretty things about the congressman who suggested that foreign shipping be admitted without charge to carry coal to relieve the distress of the poor people on the New England coast, while here are American vessels awaiting coal they cannot get on charters signed weeks ago.

An interested listener seated with Capt. Boney and Alley is "Doc" Smith, off for a health cruise with his uncle, Capt. Charles Smith, in the good schooner "Lejok", named for Ellsworth's lodge of Odd Fellows. The "Lejok" has just returned from a little side trip to New Bedford with coal. She is now chartered for Dry Tortugas, by way of Norfolk, taking part of cargo here and part at Norfolk.

These were tempting figures to some of the big fellows, and four and five-masted, which usually have larger fish to fry, have been running from New York to Sound ports with coal. This has hurt the business for the small coasters.

But to return to the "captains' congress" in Crane's. Over at a desk in one end of the office, Capt. Will Coggins, of the "Catherine", is writing a letter to Newbury Neck, while Capt. Fred Sagebath, of the "Yreka", is searching high and low for the ELLSWORTH AMERICAN which Charlie Smith spirited off to the "Lejok" the day before. The "only county paper" becomes the only Maine paper when it reaches Crane's office, and is always in demand.

Capt. W. P. Woodward, of the "Whitney", is cracking jokes with Dan Gilmartin, of the Crane Co. Capt. Perry is feeling pretty good over a record-breaking trip to Newport and return. Towing through Hell Gate at noon Friday with 300 tons of coal at \$1.50 per ton freight, Saturday found him at Newport with part of his cargo out, and the following Tuesday night found him back at City Island, having made the round trip in a little less than four and one-half days.

Capt. Ed. Fullerton is the centre of an interested group anxious to know all about his new vessel, and showering congratulations upon him. The "Stanley H. Miner" was launched only a few weeks ago at Newcastle, down on the Damariscotta, in Maine.

She is a four-master of some 700 tons net, with an A 1 rating for fifteen years, the highest rating which any American vessel can receive. She is well built, and handsomely found throughout, with bath-rooms, hot and cold water, and up-to-date conveniences.

Steam takes the place of men and muscle in handling sails. Capt. Fullerton carries two mates, a cook, an engineer and four men before the mast.

The "Miner" is owned largely by Baltimore men, but Capt. Fullerton owns a good little slice of her herself, and one or two small pieces are owned in Ellsworth.

A Word to Women.

Any sick woman is invited to consult by letter with Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. In an active practice of more than thirty years, assisted by a staff of nearly a score of associate physicians, Dr. Pierce has treated and cured over half a million women. All diseases peculiar to women are treated with success. This consultation by letter is absolutely free. Every letter is treated as strictly private and secretly confidential. Answers are mailed promptly giving the best of medical advice. All answers are sent in plain envelopes bearing on them no printing of any kind. Write with an ink pen and without fee to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

worth. Capt. Fullerton is sailing her at "square halves", as the sailor-folk put it, and they will tell you that is a pretty good lay for a vessel the size of the "Miner".

These are only a few of the Ellsworth captains who have dropped their "mud-hooks" at 35 South street in the past week—just a little fleet which was riding out a New York blizzard there when THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN man dropped in. Besides these there were Capt. Robbins, of Trenton, and Capt. John Alley, of Trenton, while Calais and Bangor and Machias also were represented.

Slap any man in Crane's on the back and ask "How's everything down in Maine?" and you never mistak. Messrs. Crane and Trundy and Gilmartin, the personnel of the Crane Co., always have the glad hand for a man from Maine.

If there's a homeseik man from Maine knocking around in this big city, let him drop in at Crane's. It's a little piece of the Pine Tree State—a little corner grocery from the Maine coast town—dropped down here in the shadow of thirty-story sky-scrapers, and amid the rattle and roar of the money-mad city.

W. H. THUN.

WEDDING BELLS.

STOVER—HIGGINS. Yesterday at 10 a. m. there was a pretty home wedding at the residence of Mrs. George S. Foster, No. 27 Beacon street. The contracting parties were her sister, Miss Maud Stover, and Henry H. Higgins, both of Ellsworth. Only the immediate relatives of bride and groom were present.

The newly married couple will reside in Ellsworth, where Mr. Higgins holds a responsible position with the First National bank of that city.—Portland Argus of Dec. 25.

LAMSON—FRAZIER.

Arthur L. Frazier and Miss Hattie Lamson, of this city, were married at the Methodist parsonage, last Wednesday evening, by Rev. J. P. Simonton.

On Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. Frazier gave a wedding dinner at which the following were present: Mr. and Mrs. James C. Frazier, the groom's parents, Mrs. Lamson, mother of the bride, Henry E. Frazier and wife, Charles C. Frazier and wife, Mrs. Allen S. Kingsley, Miss Clara B. Frazier, James I. Frazier and wife, Sadie F. Frazier and Fred Lamson.

CRABTREE—FRAZIER.

James I. Frazier, of this city, and Miss Cora S. Crabtree, of Mount Desert Ferry, were married at the residence of Rev. George H. Salley at Hancock, on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 23. Rev. Mr. Salley performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Frazier have a large number of friends who wish them much happiness in their wedded life.

The schooner "Winchester", of Sullivan, Philadelphia with granite, and Miss Cora S. Crabtree, of Mount Desert Ferry, were married at the residence of Rev. George H. Salley at Hancock, on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 23.

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

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

F. J. CHENEY CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

Special Notices.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Hancock Co. Agricultural Society will be held at Kane's hall, Bluehill, on Wednesday, Jan. 14, 1903, at 2 o'clock p. m., to act upon the following business, to wit: To hear the report of the Secretary. To elect a board of directors.

To transact any other business legally brought before said meeting.

C. S. SNOWMAN, Secretary. Bluehill, Dec. 29, 1902.

WE the undersigned hereby give notice to all concerned that we have withdrawn our money from the Rainbow Grange Store Co. We shall not claim any of its earnings nor pay any of its debts.

BROOKS W. GRINDLE, JOHN J. BAKEMAN, North Brooksville, Dec. 10, 1902.

I HAVE this day given my son, Harvey I. Benson, his time during the remainder of his minority, the said claim and of his wages nor pay any bills contracted by him after this date.

Witness my hand and seal at Ellsworth, Dec. 22, 1902. R. H. HOWARD, Sedgwick, Dec. 22, 1902.

To official authority for the State of Maine, county of Hancock, townships of Lamoine, Hancock, Franklin a d plantation No. 8. OVER three thousand acres in Cuncinocous Park have been burned to glacial deposits, clay strata or rock bottom. I demand exemption from taxes on this Austin property for one hundred years.

MARY C. FRETZ AUSTIN.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DO not trespass in Cuncinocous Park. I demand protection to life and property of his minority, the said claim and of his wages nor pay any bills contracted by him after this date.

MARY C. FRETZ AUSTIN.

Found.

PICKED UP ADRIPT—a small boat. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. J. S. DOUGLASS, East Lamoine, Me.

Elantrd.

BOY—to learn the printer's trade. Inquire at THE AMERICAN office.

For Sale.

FOR SALE. 7 1-2 H. P. Gasoline Engine. Wood frame rip saw table. All iron cross cut saw, 14" x 14" x 3" machine wood frame 18x15 ft. hand pipe shears, Wood lathe 2 spindles. Shaper with counter shafts. All in good order. Reason for selling, want to quit business. ISAAC L. HODGKINS, Ellsworth, Me.

FROM BAR HARBOR.

Christmas Festivities—A Shooting Match—Minor Happenings. BAR HARBOR, Dec. 20 (special).—Christmas trees were held at the Methodist, Congregational and Baptist churches, Christmas eve, and large numbers attended all three churches.

At the Methodist church there were exercises by the members of the Sunday school, which included singing by Mrs. Joseph Stevens' class, recitations and a military drill by seven boys directed by Frank Smith, physical director of the Y. M. C. A.

After the exercises the gifts from the Christmas tree were distributed. Evergreen boughs decorated the windows of the church and the organ loft. Blue and white bunting covered with evergreen ornamented the altar rail.

The services at the Congregational Christmas tree consisted of singing by the choir, Christmas recitations and songs by the children, after which came the distribution of gifts. The church was effectively decorated with ropes of cedar hung from the ceiling, and window decorations of green. Garlands of cedar tied with red ribbon were tastefully arranged about the arches and pulpit.

The Christmas tree was held at the Baptist church Wednesday evening, but there were no exercises. Henry Haywood, dressed to represent Santa Claus, distributed the gifts. The decorations consisted of festoons and wreaths of evergreen.

Besides the trees at the churches there were several family gatherings Wednesday and Thursday evenings with Christmas trees for the children. The Whitmore family had its Christmas dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitmore, and a Christmas tree in the evening.

The Connors family met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Clark for a six o'clock supper and tree in the evening. Others who had trees for the children were Prof. and Mrs. A. M. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Wescott, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hodgkins, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver L. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. G. Raymond Joy.

Christmas services were held at the Episcopal church Thursday morning at 10 o'clock with morning prayer. At 10:30 the holy communion was celebrated, with a sermon by the rector, Rev. William O. Baker.

Special Christmas music was rendered by the male choir. Ropes of princess pine and holly hung from the rafters of the church. Arches trimmed with cedar were erected in front of the chancel and the chancel rail was covered with cedar. Inside the altar rail two frames covered with evergreen supported lighted candles. English holly was placed on the altar.

The children's festival service and Christmas tree was held at the Episcopal church Friday evening at 7:30. The church was very attractive with the tree, gay with decorations and illuminated with electric lights of different colors. After the brief address to the children by Mr. Baker, and the musical programme, the audience passed into the choir-room where the gifts were distributed to the children by Mr. and Mrs. Baker.

A large part of Christmas Day was spent by many men and boys at the shooting match which was held near Hardy's point. The shoot began at 10 o'clock in the morning and kept up till dark.

The match was managed by Edward Smith, Michael Shea, John W. Roberts, Charles Shea and Charles Connors. The different matches were for rifles at

Advertisements.

REMOVAL! Wishing for larger and more convenient quarters, we have leased the John M. Hale stable, Main street. The stable has been renovated throughout, and we are now prepared to run a first-class and up-to-date

LIVERY and BOARDING Stable When in Ellsworth, leave your horses in our care, if you want them properly attended to. If you want a good turnout, give us a call. Prices reasonable.

DODGE BROTHERS, MAIN STREET. ELLSWORTH.

DO YOU EAT HONEY?

If not, try some this winter.

COMB HONEY in pound Sections Per doz. No. 1, \$2.25; No. 2, \$2; Fancy, something VERY NICE, \$2.50.

EXTRACTED—Honey thrown out of combs by centrifugal force—simply pure honey—10 lbs. \$1.35.

F. O. B. at Franklin Road.

A. R. AUSTIN, NORTH HANCOCK, ME.

For smaller amounts see C. J. Smith, Egypt, or E. Graves, No. Hancock, Me. (Agents.)

HANDSOME ROCKER FREE! With \$5.00 order of Spices Soaps, Tea, Coffee and other light Groceries. Also other Premiums.

Home Supply Co., dept. A AUGUSTA, MAINE

A STEADY INCOME. Salary or commission paid weekly. Our 1,200-acre nursery requires local and traveling agents everywhere to dispose of its products. Also seed line. Will arrange for whole or part time. Outside free. We guarantee profitable and pleasant employment the year round. Write today for special terms.

Brown Brothers Co., Rochester, N.Y.

100 yards, standard American target; the shot guns, 100 yards at a six-lock range and trap shooting.

The rifle shooting was for a turkey, and the best shots were Dr. John T. Hunt, Charles Connors, John Roberts, Charles Shea, Fred Stewart, Henry Lamoine, Chickens were the prizes in the shot and chickens were won by Fountain L. Johnson, H. E. Wakefield, Mr. Smead, Dr. John T. Hunt, Charles Shea. In the day pigeon shooting only three men were able to kill five straight birds, and they were Martin Davis, Ernest Graham and Don Daigle.

A special match at trap shooting was arranged between Charles Connors and George Davis of Otter Creek. Mr. Connors won, killing 20 birds out of 25 to Mr. Davis' 19 out of 25.

Bilthen A. Tripp, of Bar Harbor, and Miss Blanche L. Fernsworth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Seidon Fernsworth, of Beddington, were married Christmas morning at 9 o'clock at the Methodist parsonage, by Rev. S. L. Hanscom. Mr. and Mrs. Tripp left on the 10:30 boat for a short wedding trip.

The following officers were elected Monday night by Porecupine lodge, No. 88, K. of P.: Harry M. Connors, C. C.; W. J. Evans, V. C.; A. L. Morgan, P.; James Shea, M. of W.; Thomas Searis, K. of R. S.; Charles Bulger, M. of F.; A. W. Wallace, M. of E.; E. J. Salisbury, M. at A.; W. H. Collins, I. G.; Clifford West, O. G.

Miss Marguerite Rogers, of the class of 1903 at Mt. Holyoke college, Fred Collins, 1903 of the U. of M., Ralph Kingsley, 1906, Dartmouth college, and James Emery, 1905, of Bowdoin, are spending the Christmas vacation at home.

Advertisements.

"How dry I am!" Owing to the prevailing "dryness" I cannot ask my patrons to

"Take Something" but I can offer them some good bargains in after Christmas goods—

In Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Novelties and Kindred goods. A. W. Greely, Jeweller, 5 Main Street

YOUR CHANCE TO BUY HOLIDAY GOODS A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF EBONY, EBONOID and SILVER NOVELTIES, INCLUDING Manicure Sets, Nail Files, Brush and Comb Sets, Tooth Brushes, Bag Tags, Button Hooks, Paper Knives and Shoe Horns. These goods, with many others, were bought to sell, and I do not propose to carry them over if price will sell them.

E. F. ROBINSON, Main Street, Ellsworth.

You blow it to fill IT You blow it to empty IT You blow it to clean IT You don't blow it to sell IT It sells itself!

IT FILLS ITSELF FEELS ITSELF WRITES ITSELF THE CROCKER FOUNTAIN PEN IS IT

Sold in Ellsworth by J. A. THOMPSON. BARROWS CROCKERPEN CO., Portland, Me. Distributors for Me., N. H. & Vt.

Will you have a pot of Daffodils or Hyacinths For New Year's? Ellsworth Greenhouse. Telephone 34-2.

To Let. STORE—Rooms—first floor and basement in Masonic block on State street, until recently occupied by the Hancock County Publishing Co. Inquire of JOHN B. RUMMAN, agent, in the same building.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Holidays Over—The Maine Delegation Again Hard at Work. WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 30 (Special).—The quietude of a holiday season will soon be displaced by the rush and hurry of the two last months of a brief session of Congress.

Senator Hale has been giving much attention of late to Philippine questions, being one of the leading members of the committee which deals with Philippine measures.

Notwithstanding the popular outcry often heard in the country against the Senate, it is in that body that a vast number of measures which become law, are perfected and safeguarded.

Senator Hale rarely makes a long speech in the Senate. He never debates for the sake of debating, but his voice is frequently heard in the Senate and always receives close attention.

The winter days are here for Washington, and the weather is biting cold. The wind sweeps down over the range of hills to the north of the city, and whistles across Potomac over the barren hills of Virginia.

A good New Year resolution is without value unless carried into effect. Neither is advertising without it. It is lived up to by a firm of the highest standing.

W. R. Parker Clothing Co. CLOTHING, HATS and SHOES. HAPPY NEW YEAR

part of the winter as in the balmy days of June. Ex-Gov. Barleigh will come back to the session with a lot of work before him.

The immigration bill, which is of no small interest to Maine, because of its assessment of a head tax of \$3 each on French Canadians coming across the line.

Many bills will find a last resting-place in the pigeon-hole of Congress in two months of the session left. There will be great activity in both bodies, the greatest activity of any similar length of time in the history of the Congress.

As seen by Ellsworth's grocer poet, M. J. Drummond. Deprived of whiskey, gin and rum, ale, wine and lager beer.

Sudden changes are most dangerous when the patient's pulse runs high; And a host of those afflicted with that dread disease called "dry".

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Of the sixteen sheriffs who will be sworn into office to-morrow in the counties of the State, ten are now incumbents of the position.

ASSOCIATED CHARITIES.

A Word of Explanation as to Methods and Aims. As there seems to be a misunderstanding on the part of some in regard to the methods of the Associated Charities, another word may not be out of place.

It is the aim of the society to visit every destitute family within the limits of the city of Ellsworth, and then to decide how they can best be helped.

To do the work thoroughly and systematically, the city has been divided into districts, and a "visitor" appointed to look after all cases in each district.

As many of the most deserving cases are those which do not wear the outward badge of extreme poverty, it is impossible for the society, without the help of friends, either to discover them or to invade the privacy of a man's home.

How to keep her husband home is no problem at all to the woman who can keep her cook there. Probably when Adam tried to explain his fall to the Lord he declared he had slipped on a fig leaf.

A large portion of the following births marriages and deaths are printed for the first time in THE AMERICAN. They will appear next week, or the week after, in our contemporaries.

BORN. BARBOUR—At Atlantic, Dec 3, to Mr and Mrs Emory F. Barbour, a daughter.

MARRIED. BARTON—WILBUR—At Fran. lin, Dec 24, by Rev. C. E. Peterson, Miss Bertha F. Barton, of Franklin, to Gerald C. Wilbur, of Mount Desert.

DIED. ANDREWS—At Bar Harbor, Dec 22, William A. Andrews, formerly of Cutler, aged 39 years, 4 months, 22 days.

THE AMERICAN prints more vital statistics—births, marriages and deaths—than all the other papers printed in the county combined, and most of them it prints from one to two weeks ahead of its contemporaries.

A SAD ENDING.

Miss Maude Scott Takes Her Life by Inhaling Gas. This community was shocked last Monday on learning that Miss Annie Maude Scott, formerly of Ellsworth, had taken her life at her home in Roxbury, Mass., by inhaling illuminating gas.

A pathetic little note was found in her room; this told the sad story of her state of mind, and left no doubt that the deed was premeditated. It read as follows:

Dear Mamma: You don't know how hard it is to die and leave you, but the end must come sooner or later. I am worn out and weary from suffering.

Miss Scott had been ill for some months. She was operated upon for appendicitis last spring. Her recovery was very slow, but had progressed so far that danger from this source was passed.

Though outwardly cheerful, it was known that she brooded over her condition, and was greatly discouraged, but no one dreamed that such an act as suicide was contemplated.

The family moved to Boston a few years ago. Their present residence is 332 Blue Hill Avenue, Roxbury. A married sister Mrs. Herbert Higgins, lives in the neighborhood, and there Mrs. Scott went to spend last Saturday evening.

An inquest was deemed unnecessary. Miss Scott was twenty-four years of age. She was born in Ellsworth, and was one of four sisters—Alice, of Ellsworth, Lizzie, wife of Herbert Higgins, and Mary, wife of G. F. T. Campbell.

These, together with the father and mother, survive. Maude was graduated from the Ellsworth high school, class of 1898. After graduation she learned stenography and typewriting, and held a responsible position in Boston up to the time of her illness.

A host of friends both here and in Boston sincerely sympathize with the stricken relatives. Financiering is keeping people from finding out what you haven't got.

ELLSWORTH and BAR HARBOR. This is to call your attention to the Union River Light, Gas & Power Company, located at Ellsworth, Me., and incorporated under the laws of the State of Maine.

ELLSWORTH, MAINE, December 11, 1902. This is to call your attention to the Union River Light, Gas & Power Company, located at Ellsworth, Me., and incorporated under the laws of the State of Maine.

A Sleigh would seem to be the proper vehicle to purchase just now, but another spring is coming, and you may want a single or a double team wagon. It will pay you to buy it now, because you can save from one-fourth to one-third what it will cost you then.

A Harness you must have, summer or winter. I have them, single and double, at prices that defy competition.

Fur Robes Fur Coats and Mats I can sell you as cheap as anyone, and cheaper than most.

CHURCH NOTES.

UNITARIAN. Rev. S. H. Sutton, pastor. Sunday, Jan. 4—Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 11:45.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL. Rev. J. P. Simonton, pastor. Sunday, Jan. 4—Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 11:45.

BAPTIST. Rev. David Kerr, pastor. Sunday, Jan. 4—Morning service at 10:30. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior C. E. at 5:45 p. m.

Advertisements. Is There Iron in Your Blood. Great achievers, men and women who bring things to pass, obstacles or no obstacles, have an abundance of iron in their blood.

There is no quality of character that gains more admiration and respect than that which enables a person to form a definite purpose and then concentrate all his energy in executing it.

Pepton ironizes the blood, nourishes, strengthens and steadies the nerves and produces the above result. It is a new and thoroughly scientific preparation, combining iron with the best tonics and nutrients.

Pepton is made in two forms: In a liquid—an aromatic cordial elixir—at \$1 per bottle, also in chocolate-coated pills at 50c. or \$1 per box.

Selling Agent in Ellsworth: G. A. Parcher, 14 Main Street.

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Fur Robes Fur Coats and Mats I can sell you as cheap as anyone, and cheaper than most.

Advertisements.

Old as the Pyramids. And as little changed by the ages, is Scrofula, than which no disease, save Consumption, is responsible for a larger mortality, and Consumption is its outgrowth.

It affects the glands, the mucous membranes, tissues and bones, causes blemishes in the neck, external trachoma, rickets, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, cutaneous eruptions, etc.

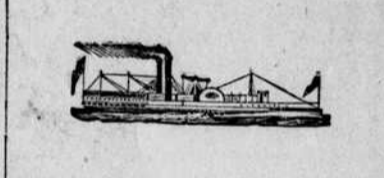
Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills. Thoroughly eradicate scrofula and build up the system that has suffered from it.

Table with columns for destinations (BAR HARBOR, BANGOR, BOSTON), departure times, and fares. Includes routes like BANGOR TO BAR HARBOR and BOSTON TO BAR HARBOR.

Table with columns for destinations (BOSTON, PORTLAND, BANGOR, EXETER, BREWER, HOLDEN, LAKE HOUSE, GREEN LAKE, NIPOIN, ELLSWORTH, WASHINGTON, FRANKLIN ROAD, HANCOCK, WAUKEG, S. FERRY, SULLIVAN, MOUNT DESERT FERRY), departure times, and fares.

*Daily Sundays included Boston to Ellsworth and Washington County R. R. but Sunday leaves at 7 p. m. Stop on signal or notice conductor. These trains connect at Bangor, with through trains on Main Line and from Portland, Boston and St. John.

EASTERN Steamship Company. Mt. Desert Division. Steamers leave Bar Harbor (weather and ice permitting) Mondays and Thursdays at 6 a. m. for Seal Harbor, Northeast Harbor, South West Harbor and St. John, and connecting at Rockland with steamer for Boston.



RETURNING. From Boston Tuesdays and Fridays at 5 p. m. From Rockland Wednesdays and Saturdays at about 5 a. m.

E. S. J. MORSE, Agent, Bar Harbor. CALVIN AUSTIN, Vice-president and Gen'l Mgr., 368 Atlantic ave., Boston.

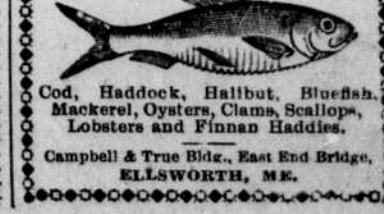


BLUEHILL LINE. WINTER SCHEDULE 1902-3. Commencing Wednesday, Dec. 3.

RETURNING. Will leave Surry at 5:30 o'clock every Monday and Thursday, making above landings and connecting at Rockland with steamer for Boston.

Note—This company will comply with above schedule, except in event of unavoidable causes of delay to its steamers.

EDWIN M. MOORE, dealer in all kinds of Fresh, Salt, Smoked and Dry FISH.



Cod, Haddock, Halibut, Bluefish, Mackerel, Oysters, Clams, Scallops, Lobsters and Finnan Haddies. Campbell & True Bldg., East End Bridge, ELLSWORTH, ME.

THE AMERICAN has subscribers at 116 of the 116 post-offices in Hancock county; all the other papers in the county combined do not reach so many. THE AMERICAN is not the only paper printed in Hancock county, and has never claimed to be, but it is the only paper that can properly be called a COUNTY paper; all the rest are merely local papers. The circulation of THE AMERICAN, bearing the Banner Record's summer list, is larger than that of all the other papers printed in Hancock county.

COUNTY NEWS

For additional County News see other pages

West Tremont.

Otis Ingalls cut his wrist badly last week. W. A. Clark spent Christmas here with his family.

Mrs. Emily Norwood is still living, but in a very critical condition.

L. W. Rumill and wife spent Sunday visiting friends and relatives at Manset.

W. A. Clark left Monday for Portland to resume work. He is in the government employ.

Rev. A. P. Thompson held a meeting last Sunday afternoon and evening. It was well attended.

J. H. Eaton and wife and Miss Ellen Lunt, of McKinley, visited G. W. Lunt and wife Sunday.

Santa Claus seemed as generous as ever, for nearly every family had a Christmas-tree for their children.

Capt. Adam Reed, of Duck Island light station, has been at home for the past week attending to business. Capt. Reed likes caring for the light better than going to sea.

Rev. A. P. Thompson, Arthur Rumill, Charles Reed and Edwin Rumill have returned to Bucksport to resume their studies after spending their Christmas vacation at home.

Word has been received by the parents of Miss Zulma E. Lunt that she had to undergo a surgical operation for appendicitis Dec. 24. At last accounts she was doing well. Miss Lunt has been teaching at Quincy.

Dec. 29. THELMA.

West Brooksville.

Miss Laura H. Jones has returned from Belfast.

Capt. Thomas Tapley, who was confined to the house last week, is now able to be out.

Miss Hattie S. Tapley slipped on the ice Christmas eve, and injured her right ankle quite badly.

There have been, in this town, since the beginning of 1902 to date, twenty-six births, fourteen marriages and nine deaths.

The schooner "Johanna Durgain", barrel loaded, for Rockland, lost her best bow anchor in Johnson's narrows Saturday morning.

The schooner "Lizzie J. Clark", Capt. A. L. Condon, discharged a load of general cargo at Wasson's wharf last week for merchants here.

Capt. Robert Elsie Tapley, of Norfolk, Va., has been appointed inspector of hulls for the port of Norfolk. Capt. Tapley is the son of the late Capt. Robert Tapley, and is a native of this town.

Capt. and Mrs. George H. Tapley will leave here Thursday morning for the winter. Capt. Tapley goes to Augusta and Mrs. Tapley will pass the winter in Rockland and Massachusetts.

Dec. 29. TOMSON.

Prospect Harbor.

Mrs. L. M. Bunker came home Christmas to spend the day with her parents, A. K. Joy and wife.

Miss Ella Lewis, who is teaching the grammar school, went to her home in Steuben for the Christmas vacation.

C. C. Hutchings and wife entertained on Christmas Day. Capt. and Mrs. I. B. Foss and Mrs. Gussie Harrington, of Winter Harbor, were in the party.

E. W. Cleaves and wife open d their hospitable home Saturday to an invited party to dinner. C. C. Hutchings and wife, W. F. Bruce and wife, Cap. and Mrs. S. O. Moore, the Misses Moore and Miss Davis were in the party. Cards, music and dancing furnished entertainment.

The Methodist church society had a Christmas tree on Christmas eve. The pastor, Rev. Wallace Cutter, came in for a goodly share of gifts from his parishioners and from his friends in general; one present being a fine fur coat. E. D. Chase solicited the fund, and he will testify to the popularity in which Mr. Cutter is held here by the easy manner in which the fund was raised. Mr. Cutter has made many friends here.

Dec. 29. C.

Maraville.

Mark Frost, one of our most highly respected citizens, died Saturday, Dec. 27, aged fifty-five years, six months and twenty-one days. He had been in failing health for the past two years, and confined to the house for a year or more, but he bore it all with Christian fortitude, knowing all had been done for him that could be done. Mr. Frost was a member of the Free Will Baptist church of this town; he was a good husband and father, and a kind and obliging neighbor. He leaves a wife and nine children, all grown to manhood and womanhood, except one, a little girl of eleven years; an aged mother, two brothers and three sisters, all of whom have the sympathy of the entire community.

Dec. 29. F.

A Cold Wave.

The forecast of sudden changes in the weather serves notice that a hoarse voice and a heavy cough may invade the sanctity of health in your own home. Cautious people have a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure always at hand. It cures coughs, colds, laryngitis, bronchitis, pneumonia and all throat and lung troubles. WIGGIN & MOORE.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages

Brooklin.

Will Nutter is home from college for the holidays.

Capt. R. W. Wells came home Sunday to spend the winter.

Capt. M. A. Flye is at home from Stonington for the winter.

County grange will meet with the Brooklin grange January 6.

C. H. Johnston has moved into Mrs. Almira C. Friend's house.

Mrs. P. E. Lufkin is very ill. Mrs. George Carter is caring for her.

Miss Nellie Allen, who has been employed in Rockland, is at home.

Frank Stanley, of Beverly, Mass., is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Rosie Snow.

Miss Cora Bridges came Sunday from Sedgwick, where she has been working.

Dr. F. S. Herrick and family spent Christmas with his mother at Sedgwick.

Victor Gott came last Sunday from Boothbay, where he has been employed.

J. J. McDonnell came home from Bath Wednesday, to spend Christmas with his family.

Mrs. Martha Gray went to Rockport today, where she will be the guest of her cousin.

The many friends of Capt. Isaac Gott, of Tremont, are grieved to hear of his serious illness. Capt. Gott was formerly a resident of this place.

The McFarland family held their annual reunion and Christmas tree with A. D. Tracy and wife Dec. 25. A very enjoyable time is reported, and all were remembered with Christmas gifts.

Joseph Gott died at the home of his grandson, G. F. Gott, at the advanced age of eighty-two years. Of his immediate family Mr. Gott leaves one son, F. F. Gott, of Bucksport. Last June Mr. Gott and his wife moved here from South Bluehill, and were tenderly cared for by their grandson and his wife. Mrs. Gott died about two months ago.

Dec. 29. UNK FEMME.

Great Pond.

Clyde Laughlin was in Bangor Wednesday.

Eugene Laughlin has taken his father's house for the winter, and will board Mr. Rice's bark haulers.

Frank E. Mace and Mrs. Mace and Ezra Williams and wife attended an exhibition given by the grange in Amherst Saturday night.

Mrs. Garland came from Boston last week, hastened by the illness of her little daughter Gladys, who is now able to be out. Miss Ida Day is at Mrs. Garland's quite ill. Dr. Patten.

The Christmas trees for the Sunday school children were in the church. They were very daintily trimmed; all the little ones were well remembered, and many of the older ones too. After a short address by the superintendent, and a prayer by Mr. Clarry, Santa Claus, with venerable whiskers and jolly bells, made his appearance, much to the delight of the children. He appointed Mr. Mace his deputy, who with his assistants distributed the presents in his usual pleasant manner. Then supper was served in the hall. It was well patronized and a pleasant time reported. Thanks are due Leonard Williams and wife and Mrs. Mary Williams for their work in making a pleasant evening.

Dec. 29.

Atlantic.

The grip has made its unwelcome appearance during the last week.

Warren Smith and wife, of Portland, are visiting at Benjamin Smith's.

Calvin Stinson, who has been ill with acute rheumatism, is much better.

Harry Johnson, who has been attending the high school in Rockland, is at home.

Steamer "Vinalhaven" is making a trip every other day between Swan's Island and Rockland.

Union services were held at the Baptist church Sunday. Rev. Mr. Johnson, of Minto, presiding.

Mrs. Alvah Barbour accompanied H. W. Joyce and wife, who go to the West Indies, as far as New York.

A library association has been organized at Minto. The library will have its location at Miss Vida Stewart's for the present.

Capt. Samuel Kent, who recently lost his new vessel while snapper fishing in the Gulf of Mexico, has another vessel, and is again on the fishing grounds.

Dec. 29. S.

Somesville.

The Christmas ball was enjoyed by the young people Wednesday evening.

I. P. Ober returned Wednesday from Bethel, Vt., where he has been employed. Santa Claus visited Somesville both Christmas eve and Christmas night, and made the little ones happy.

The boys who came home to spend Christmas with their parents returned today, some to school, others to work in the stone sheds.

Bertha Barton, of Franklin. Their many friends wish them every happiness in their married life.

Dec. 29. B.

Winter Harbor.

Richard Farrar has gone to Caribou.

The remains of Isaac Joy, who died in Bar Harbor, were brought here on Saturday for interment.

Mr. Palmer, a former pastor of the Baptist church here, preached Sunday morning and evening.

William Tracy, a much-esteemed citizen of South Gouldsboro, died on Friday night. Funeral services were held on Monday.

There was quite a number of family gatherings and trees on Christmas; among the number were those of Mrs. Charles Grover and Mrs. J. Roberts.

The beautiful weather and fine sleighing of Sunday were fully appreciated, judging from the number of teams that were out both in town and from adjoining towns.

Will Foss is ill in the hospital in New Orleans. He went there to go with Capt. John Foss, a resident of this town, who commands the steamship "Arcadia", which runs from New Orleans to Porto Rico.

There was a Christmas tree at Globe hall on Christmas eve, which doubtless made the hearts of many of an older growth happy, as well as the younger ones, by the many handsome and useful presents that were distributed.

Dec. 29. SUB.

Surry.

Mrs. C. M. Coulter went to Boston Monday to join her husband, Capt. Coulter, who is employed on the wharves of the ocean steamship company.

Mrs. Isilda E., wife of George Gray, of West Surry, who was severely burned by her clothing catching fire from a hot stove, Dec. 9, died of her injuries Thursday morning, after more than two weeks of intense suffering.

There was a union Christmas tree in the Baptist church Christmas eve. After a short entertainment by the children of the Sunday schools, consisting of recitations, singing, etc., the committee proceeded to strip the trees of their precious burdens, and distribute the presents, much to the delight of both old and young.

The old blacksmith shop near the mill stream bridge, owned by George Grant, was destroyed by fire Christmas morning. The fire was discovered about 3:30, but the building was all in flames and soon burned down. The shop had not been occupied for several years, and most of the tools had been removed. The building has had quite a history. It was built by Stephen Goodwin, on the western side of the stream, about seventy-five years ago, and sold to Alexander Grant, father of its last owner, who moved it to the lot on the eastern side. Both of its former owners are dead. The fire is believed to be the work of an incendiary.

Dec. 29. G.

West Sullivan.

Dr. Phelps and family spent Christmas in Steuben.

The young people had a sociable Thursday evening which was largely attended and much enjoyed.

Andy P. Havey, Bowdoin '03, spent the Christmas vacation with his parents, B. B. Havey and wife.

The basket ball game Thursday afternoon was well attended. Some interest in the game is being shown by the young ladies.

Oscar Hysom, Howard Gordon and James Scott came from Bar Harbor, and James Havey from North Jay to spend Christmas.

Dec. 29. B.

Sargentville.

Arthur Brown has moved from the St. Clair house to Oakland.

Mrs. Josie Bunker, of Boston, is in town visiting her father, Capt. Freeman Coombs, who is very ill.

A. K. P. McFarland has gone to his home in Pittsfield. He has been in the employ of the ice company.

Charles Marks, engineer, of Bluehill, is at work for the ice company helping to put in the machinery in the new engine-house.

Groves D. Eaton, from Camden, and Byron V. Stover and Arthur Nevells, from Stonington, are at home to spend the holidays.

Dec. 29. C.

South Bluehill.

Moses Carter is quite ill.

Orrin Bleckford is ill with pneumonia and pleurisy.

J. Eaton, who has been visiting friends in Rockland, has returned home.

There was a Christmas tree and concert in the chapel Wednesday evening.

Joseph Gott, a former resident of this place, died Dec. 22, at the home of his grandson, George F. Gott, of Brooklin. He leaves one son and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Mr. Gott was over eighty-two years of age and was highly respected.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages

Franklin.

A. L. Fernald is on the sick list.

Miss Lela Gordon returned to Charleston after her Christmas holiday.

There will be a New Year's gathering at the Baptist church for the S. S. S. Thursday at 3 p. m.

Rev. G. W. Sibley was the guest of Calvin Donnell and his sister, Mrs. E. Nellie Scott, on Saturday last.

Deacon J. E. Dunn's daughter Clara and Mrs. Percy Donnell were guests of G. H. Rutter and wife on Friday last.

Miss Florence Blaisdell, who is attending school in Bucksport, is ill. Her father, T. M. Blaisdell, left home Saturday last to go there to see her.

Misses Florence and Clara Dunn sang a duet at the close of the morning sermon at the Baptist church entitled "Rock of Ages", which was beautifully rendered.

Charles Sprague is home from Northeast Harbor for a few days. He took his former place in the Baptist choir on Sunday evening, which the choir appreciated very much.

The many friends of Florence Dunn are glad she has decided to remain at home this winter. She will take her former place in the Baptist choir, which will be highly appreciated by the singers as well as the listeners.

Rev. C. E. Petersen and Dr. Collins dined with G. H. Rutter Dec. 27. Rev. Mr. Petersen presented Mr. Rutter with seventeen young chicks which Mr. Rutter will put in his brooder with some of his own about the same age.

Miss Clara Dunn returned to Millinocket Dec. 29. Miss Dunn is employed as teacher of music and elocution in the public schools in Millinocket, and out of school hours has classes in physical culture and elocution. She is highly thought of there as well as in her home town.

Dec. 29. S.

North Lamoine.

James Tweedie, of Cambridge, Mass., spent his Christmas vacation here, the guest of Mrs. George H. Coggins.

Mrs. Aaron Brann, who was called to Calista a few weeks ago by the sudden illness of her son Charles, is home. All are glad to learn of his improved condition physically.

W. F. McFarland and wife, of Boston, spent Christmas at home. Mr. McFarland returned last night; his wife will not return at present on account of the serious illness of her father, Joseph Smith.

On Wednesday afternoon preceding Christmas the school here, together with the teacher and a large number of the parents, enjoyed a Christmas tree at the schoolhouse. Appropriate exercises, an interesting feature of which was a Christmas pantomime, preceded the distribution of presents.

The house of Lois Gilpatrick was broken into on Christmas morning and sacked from top to bottom, things being scattered in great confusion. A dollar in money was stolen, also a loaded revolver, napkin rings and other silver. A youthful looking chap who took supper at W. N. Salisbury's the night before, and was begging a breakfast near the Gilpatrick house the next morning, is suspected, as a passer-by saw him about 9 o'clock lurking and dodging round the ell of the house as if afraid of being discovered. He gained an entrance by breaking a side window under the piazza.

Dec. 29. Y.

Sullivan.

Miss Alberta Gray has gone to Newburyport for a few weeks.

Fred V. Bennis was home from New York for a few days' vacation.

Capt. James Urann has just purchased a fine horse for general purposes.

A. T. Wilson has a very promising colt to which he gives an ailing every day.

Maurice C. Ramsey's singing class, held in the high school-room, is a pronounced success.

Dr. J. Fred Stevens made a flying visit to his mother, Mrs. Helen Stevens, on Christmas.

The Christmas tree and concert was a success in every respect, the programme entertaining, and the tree held one or more mysterious packages for each. Miss E. J. and A. P. Simpson, of Newton, aided in the bounty of the tree.

The young men and women who have been home for a Christmas greeting return this week to their respective schools—C. Spiro Bridgman to Bowdoin, Paul D. Simpson to U. of M., Thomas M. Simpson to Harvard, Fred Bridgman to Colburn, Miss Henrietta Simpson to Hebron academy, Miss Ida V. Bennis to Dorchester high.

Dec. 29. SUB.

Bluehill Falls.

The people are enjoying the fine sleighing.

Phillip Burns came home from Rockland Wednesday.

Miss Ann Smith, of Brooklin, is the guest of F. F. Moulton and wife.

Christmas was celebrated here by a picnic dinner at A. R. Conary's and by a tree at the schoolhouse in the evening.

By the marriage of Miss Gertrude Kane to Mr. Sinclair, of Sargentville, Christmas, and the prospective marriage New Year's of another young lady who has been very prominent in the social affairs of the neighborhood, we shall meet with quite a loss, as they will go to homes in other places, but it is safe to say that all give them best wishes for prosperity and happiness in their new homes.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages

Gouldsboro, were the guests of John H. Tracy Sunday.

Mrs. G. H. Hanns and children, of East Sullivan, are the guests of Miss Julia Bunker to-day.

Capt. Clarence Martin finished loading the schooner "Susan Frances" Saturday night, and has left for Portland. His brother Linwood went as mate.

Dec. 29. B.

North Sedgwick.

Foster Pierce is spending his two weeks vacation at home.

Mrs. Hattie Allen was in town Friday calling on friends.

The young people had a party Christmas eve at the grange hall.

Miss Mabelle Hunt, of Charleston, is the guest of Mrs. I. M. Allen.

School No. 1 closed Friday for a short vacation. Phebe May Durgan is teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Buckingham spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Hanecome.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwell spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. H. H. Allen, at the homestead.

Mrs. Hattie Allen, Fred and Sadie Allen spent Christmas at Sedgwick with Mrs. Allen's daughter, Mrs. Sterling Dorley.

Mrs. G. A. Grindle and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Grindle, of Brooklin, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Allen at Oakland farm.

John Orcutt, wife and son Johnnie went to Sedgwick to the Christmas entertainment at No. 9 school, of which Miss Inez Page is teacher.

On Christmas there was quite a gathering around the Christmas tree at Annie L. Allen's. The tree was prettily decorated. There were numerous presents. The children enjoyed giving around the presents, especially little Florence, the youngest daughter, two years of age, this being her first Christmas tree.

Dec. 29. RAR.

Sedgwick.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, It has pleased the Grand Master of the universe to remove from among us our highly-esteemed brother, Adrien O. Dodge, and while we are admitted by this of passage that here we have no sure and certain abiding place; therefore it is

Resolved, That though we fail to comprehend the design of our Creator in thus calling our brother from us, we will strive to bow in humble submission to His will, and be in readiness to answer ourselves, should the Master call us to join the great majority.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his sorrowing widow and fatherless children, and deeply deplore the sad event that has deprived them of their friend and protector, and commend them to the care of Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased brother, a copy spread on the records of the lodge, and a copy sent to the ELLSWORTH AMERICAN for publication.

SETH L. SMITH, JOHN F. LANE, Committee on resolutions.

Tremont.

Howard Kelley has returned to school in Bangor.

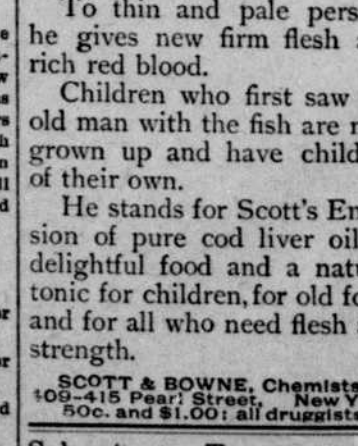
L. L. Webb is visiting his father-in-law at his light-house home.

Benjamin Murphy and family went to Bar Harbor to spend the holidays.

Cummings Martin took several men from home on their annual outing to Portland in his smack last Friday.

Dec. 29. X.

Advertisements.



Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages

Lamoine.

Miss Cordie King has gone to Massachusetts, where she has obtained employment.

Jordan Holt, of Dover, and Miss Shirley Rice, of Everett, Mass., are guests of A. L. Tripp and wife.

Miss Ellen Berry, who is employed as stenographer at Northeast Harbor, is enjoying a week's vacation at home.

Mrs. Allee Pelley, of Lynn, has spent a few days in town, the guest of Capt. E. F. Hodgkins. She returns home to-day.

The Jordan river school had a Christmas program as a part of its school exercises Wednesday afternoon. Pleasant recitations, appropriate to the season, were given by the pupils. A select reading was rendered by the teacher, Miss Sara Coggins, followed by the distribution of the fruit from the Christmas tree. Each pupil was presented with some gift from the teacher, also from his parents and fellow-pupils; and the teacher was most generously remembered by a gift from the school and from individual pupils.

Sometime last Wednesday the house of the late Warren King, now owned by his heirs, was entered and quite thoroughly ransacked. It is not known that anything was taken. It is rumored that the house of Mrs. Addie Reynolds was entered and a suit of clothes stolen. A strange young man, who is doubtless the guilty party, was seen on the street Wednesday and Christmas morning. Wednesday evening he asked for supper at the home of W. K. Salisbury. This was given him. In reply to his questioning, he gave his name as William Merrill, of Bluehill, and stated that he was on his way to Franklin, where he had engaged work. But he could not give his employer's name. After eating supper he left Mr. Salisbury's and his place of lodging is unknown. Thursday morning he proceeded to North Lamoine, where he continued his depredations. He is a small, dark complexioned young man, presumably between eighteen and twenty years of age. On his passage through this town he wore a black suit and black cap. Any one seeing a stranger lurking around who answers to this description will do well to keep watch of him.

Dec. 29. H.

Penobscot.

F. H. Dutton, of Waterville, was in town Christmas.

Miss Goldie Bridges, who is employed at Belfast, is spending a week at home.

Lester Sellers, who has been on the tug "Bismarck" the past season, is at home.

Mrs. Addie Littlefield, who has employment at Portland, spent Christmas with her parents.

Misses Mabel Sellers and Martha Staples left to-day for Medway, Mass., where they will have employment.

The many friends of Rev. F. V. Stanley in the Bay and Leach districts presented him with a fine fur coat Christmas.

COUNTY NEWS.

For Additional County News, see other pages.

Harry Hinckley is spending a few weeks at home.

The academy opened Monday after the Christmas week vacation.

Everett Hinckley is visiting his parents, Naham Hinckley and wife.

Frank A. Davis, tax-collector, has been confined to the house by illness for some time.

Lester Veszie and wife and Fred Veszie, wife and child have returned from Mt. Waldo.

Mrs. J. W. Kane with Master Warren has returned from a visit to her parents in New York.

There will be an installation of officers at the Odd Fellows lodge Thursday evening, Jan. 1.

The first good skating on the "flats" and pond was enjoyed by the young people Christmas.

The G. A. R. and W. R. C. expect to have their installation ceremony Saturday evening, Jan. 3.

Lester Hinckley and Sprague Sweet, who came from Boston to spend Christmas at home, left Sunday afternoon to take the train from Ellsworth, so as to be at their places of business Monday morning.

The Baptist and Congregational Sunday schools each celebrated Christmas with the usual festivities Wednesday evening. There were recitations and music and trees well-filled with the fruitage the children so much enjoy seeing gathered and distributed.

Dec. 29.

The members of Ira Berry lodge F. and A. M. will be installed on Monday evening, Jan. 19. G. G. Long, of East Bluehill, will be the installing officer. The installation will not be private; each member is privileged to invite three friends. All Masons are invited. There will be supper after the installation.

West Eden.

Miss Lella Tripp, with her four children, of Somesville, has moved to the home of her father, Osborne Knowles.

On Thursday evening the Sunday school held its entertainment and Christmas tree. The tree looked very pretty loaded with presents, and everyone was well remembered.

School begins to-day, with Miss Mansfield again as teacher. She spent her vacation with her parents in Orono, returning Saturday. She is boarding with Mrs. Ida Rich.

Raymond Kittredge, who went to Portland with his brother-in-law, Thomas Graves, of Northeast Harbor, has returned. He spent Christmas with his parents. Mr. Graves is improving in health.

Erza Richardson and Myra Reed, of Somesville, were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. George Kinney. The bride and groom spent Christmas with Mr. Richardson's sister, Mrs. Phosa Mayo, who had a Christmas tree in the evening in honor of the event. They received a number of nice presents. Their many friends wish them a long and happy life. Dec. 29.

M.

A Measure of Distance.

A northern sportsman went alligator hunting in Florida, and, as often happens with the uninitiated, he got lost. It was near night, and he was at a loss what to do. Presently he met a man riding a cow, says the Indianapolis Journal.

"Can you tell me how far it is to Miami?"

"Waal, I reckon it's about two whoops," the man answered.

"Two—what?"

The man seemed to take this as challenging his veracity, for he looked questioning at the palm-trees and prickly pears beside the path, then began to scratch his head.

"P'raps hit may be a smitch fuder," he admitted, "but I 'low hit ain't mor'n two whoops an' a holler."

A Long Felt Want.

"I have here," said the long haired theorist as he was ushered into the presence of the railway magnate, "plans for a device that will warn the engineer when any one is crossing the track."

"Can't use it," replied the busy official. "What we want is something that will warn the person who is crossing the track when the engineer happens along that way."—Chicago News.

But Soon to Be.

Miss Ascum—Wasn't that Mr. Bonds I saw you walking with last evening?"

Miss Coy—Yes.

Miss Ascum—He's a landed freeholder of the county, isn't he?"

Miss Coy (blushing)—Well—er—he isn't quite landed yet.—Philadelphia Press.

Fitted For Politics.

"What makes you think he would be a great success in politics?"

"He can say more things that sound well and mean nothing than any other man I ever knew."—Chicago Post.

Nipped In The Bud.

"Oh, Alfred! Isn't it too bad! Just as we had everything so nicely arranged for our elopement, father has gone and sanctioned the match."—Harper's Monthly.

Few things are necessary for the wants of this life, but it takes an infinite number to satisfy the demands of opinion.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on a each box. 25c.

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

FROM BUCKSPORT.

News From River Town—Fuel Situation—Weddings—A "Dry" Town. BUCKSPORT, Dec. 30 (special)—The fuel situation in Bucksport is decidedly gloomy just now. The supply consists of 200 tons of hard coal which was purchased by several very fortunate individuals at \$5.25 of Frank F. Smith last summer, when Mr. Smith was closing up his business, and before there was any sign of a coal strike. T. M. Nicholson had about 100 tons of anthracite which has about all been sold at advanced prices.

The only coal which has been received here since the strike has been one cargo of soft coal consigned to Buckley & Preble, about 300 tons. Of this 100 has been sold to go to Sargentville, about 100 has been retained at \$8.50, fifteen tons shipped to Bangor for the firm's private use. The firm has put a prohibitive price of \$10 on the remainder, preferring to keep it for their own use in their conservatories, formerly the Moses plant.

The situation is driving the people unprovided for to burning wood. There seems to be plenty and quite a large quantity has been sold at from \$6 to \$6.50, but on Monday several loads of four-foot wood were hauled in for which \$7 was readily paid.

Although there are several vessels under charter to bring coal to Bucksport, none have been loaded as yet. Business is fairly lively on the water front. The schooner "Melissa Trask," Capt. Lowell, has discharged a cargo of hard pine which has been forwarded to Bangor by rail, and is loading a cargo of spruce from the Ashland Mfg. Co. for New York. The Italian bark "Chiarama" will have her cargo of orange-box shooks on board by the last of the week.

The first big ball of the season will be that of Torment Engine Co. No. 2, which will come off Jan. 12, with music by Meservey's quintet, of Kockland. It will be the usual elaborate affair.

H. Rufus Googins is spending the holiday season in New York.

Mrs. W. F. Putnam has gone to Houlton for an extended stay.

Prof. Carl Buck, who is attending Harvard, was here for Christmas with his family.

CROOKER-GRAY.

The marriage of Miss Ethel Crooker, of Winterport, to J. Melvin Gray, of this town, on the 24th, was a very pretty event. The affair took place in the new home of the couple on Mechanic street, and was attended by relatives and intimate friends. The ceremony, which took place at 5 p. m., was performed by Rev. Robert Sautelle.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Auline Crooker, and the groom by Albert B. Hagerthy. There was a general reception from 6 to 8 and many called to pay their respects to the happy couple. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Gray spent Christmas at Mrs. Gray's former home in Winterport.

LAWRENCE-BENNETT.

At 8 p. m., Wednesday, the 24th, there was a quiet home wedding at the residence of Howard Lawrence, on Pine street, when the youngest daughter, Daisy Louise, was married to Guy Eugene Bennett, son of Capt. W. D. Bennett, the well-known steambost captain. Rev. William Forsyth officiated, the immediate families only being present. Mr. and Mrs. Bennett will have rooms at the bride's former home for the present.

As far as can be seen, the order of Sheriff Whitcomb for the stopping of the sale of intoxicants is being obeyed. There was a little hilarity on Christmas but it is explained that there was a little stock left over.

There has been some excellent ice-boating at Aismosook the past week. Capt. Josiah Partridge's flyer, the "White", has been the only boat in commission, but Capt. Lige Boston is getting out some newspapers for his boats, and expects to have them in better condition than ever in a short time. Possibly some of the cracks may fly over to some other pond a dry for honors.

THE COOKBOOK.

Put a pinch of bicarbonate of soda in the water when boiling salmon. This makes it a beautiful red color.

When roasting fowls, put them into an intensely hot oven until carefully browned; after that cook slowly, basting frequently.

When gravy is being made from roast veal, lamb, beef or chicken, use milk instead of water added to the brown drippings left in the pan after the fat has been poured off.

Before baking a bluishish creole cooks pour over it a sauce made from fresh or canned tomatoes in which garlic is chopped. It is then baked until the flesh of the fish flakes, admitting the sauce.

For a quick cake beat until thick four eggs; add four tablespoonfuls of sugar, half a cupful of flour, a little cinnamon and lemon rind; beat well and spread on a baking pan; bake in quick oven and cut at once.

Cooking teachers say that the ingredients for pancakes, fritters and the like should be mixed fully two hours before the batter is needed. This, they explain, gives the flour a chance to swell, and the batter is better and more wholesome.

Opportunity.

"Well," remarked the optimist, "opportunity knocks once at every door."

"Yes, there's something very feminine about opportunity," replied the pessimist. "She makes her call when she's pretty sure you're out, and that's the end of it."—Philadelphia Press.

If you feel ill and need a pill Why not purchase the best? DeWitt's Early Risers Are little surprisers, Take one—they do the rest. WIGGIN & MOORE.

TWENTY YEARS AFTER

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

In the spring of 1850 a whaler named the Emily Benson left St. John's, N. F., for a trip to the polar sea and was not heard from.

Seventeen years after the sailing of the Benson the Discovery set out from the port of London for a polar cruise. She was sent out under the auspices of the Royal Geographical society, and when not heard from for almost two years a vessel called the Rescue was dispatched to look for her, and I was one of the crew of the latter. Reaching North Lincoln, we searched the coast.

On the fifth day we made our find. We had toiled to the crest of a rocky range, which crossed our path and extended inland a long way, when three or four men simultaneously caught sight of a ship in a bay a mile away, but which seemed at our feet. The first thought was that we had traveled in a circle and come back to the Rescue, but the second glance showed us that this craft was a full rigged brig and the bay was a strange one to us. We cheered and waved our caps, and every man of us was highly elated as we hurried along down the slope to board the stranger. The thought that she might be a derelict did not occur to any one until we were close upon her. The bay was but a cove, not more than an acre in extent. The brig was not lying in the waters of the cove at all, but among the rocks on the shore fifty feet from the water. She lay with her head to the north and had only a slight list to port. Her looks aloft told us the story as we came to a halt. Her sails had been furled and stowed as if the work had been done in a gale. None had blown away, but all were rotting on the yards. As we stood looking up a gust of wind brought a cloud of black dust down in our faces. Here and there a loose rope was swinging about like a serpent suspended by the tail to a limb, but the rigging as a whole was in fair shape—that is, it seemed to be—but later on we found every rope ready to part at the lightest pull.

We had come upon her broadside. One of the men walked down to her stern and stared and blinked for five minutes before he could trace the faded letters and make out "Emily Benson, St. John's, N. F." She wasn't a Russian, but a Newfoundland whaler and sealer. Not a boat was in sight on her davits, while her rudder had been carried away and several planks above it crushed in. Night fell as we stood there, and it was decided to put up our tent instead of going aboard. No one had even looked over her rail yet. The mate had affirmed that nothing grewsome could be found aboard, but he had no relish for making an inspection by candlelight. I doubt if any man in our party slept for more than an hour at a time that night. Our tent was pitched within five feet of the vessel, and while the air was perfectly still the cold was intense, the thermometer showing 23 degrees below zero. Now and then the ice in the bay would crack like the report of a blunderbuss, while the frost penetrated the planks of the derelict and produced strange and uncanny noises. I remember that I, for one, was glad indeed when daylight came again.

The brig stood so high that we had to board her by clambering up the fore chains. We had pictured her deck a scene of desolation, but we were agreeably disappointed. There was some little disarray, but no such disorder as might have been expected. The cabin doors were shut, the hatches on the slide drawn over the fore-castle. Her try works were still standing, and the big kettle in which the blubber was melted was half full of a substance which had once been oil. The scuttle butt or cask holding drinking water was simply a heap of rotten staves, and the same was true of the beef barrel. Here and there were rotten spots in her deck planks, and the fore-castle deck was almost hidden from sight by the growth of fungus. Had the eight of us grouped together in any one spot our united weight would have broken the deck beams, and had we swayed on the rigging we could have loosened all the chain plates and perhaps brought down all the yards and the topgallant masts on deck. Our first move was to enter the cabin. The doors were readily opened, but we had to stand aside for ten minutes on account of the unpleasant odor of what is known as dry rot, and a breath of it choked the lungs like smoke.

The skylight and windows had been closed and sealed, and the cabin was as dark as a prison solitary. We got a couple of candles from our stock to light the way, and in the course of half an hour we had seen everything there was to be seen. The brig's log told us everything. It was lying open on the table in the cabin, and beside it were a pen and an ink bottle. Twenty years previously the whaler had been driven into the bay during a gale. She rode out the storm safely enough, but winter caught her there and held her fast. Very early in the season a storm from the west drove a great mass of ice into the bay, and such was the pressure that the brig was lifted up and carried ashore.

When spring came, the crew of the Benson set out in their boats in search of rescue. But driving gale or grinding ice must have brought death to the last one. Deserted by her crew and as lonely an object as man ever saw, the whaler lay there on the rocks doomed to slow decay. She stood too high for the bears and foxes to get aboard, and if any wandering native had set foot on her decks he had taken nothing away. As for the Discovery, we found no trace of her. M. QUAD.

THE FIRST WOMAN.

An Old Eastern Legend That Tells How She Was Created.

The last section "Of a Finger of the Moon Reddened by the Setting Sun" in the Sanscrit work called the "Surging of the Ocean of Time" contains a legend concerning woman's creation which is commonly credited throughout India, and which runs somewhat as follows: At the beginning of time, Twashtri, the Vulcan of Hindoo mythology, created the world. But when he wished to create a woman he found he had employed all his materials in the creation of man. There did not remain one solid element. Then Twashtri, perplexed, fell into a profound meditation. He roused himself to do as follows: He took the lightness of the leaf and the glance of the fawn, the gaiety of the sun's rays and tears of the mist, the inconsistency of the wind, and the timidity of the hare, the vanity of the peacock and the softness of the down on the throat of the swallow, the harshness of the diamond, the sweet flavor of honey, the cruelty of the tiger, the warmth of fire, the chill of snow, the chatter of the jay and the cooling of the turtle dove. He melted all this and formed a woman. Then he made a present of her to man. Eight days later the man came to Twashtri and said: "My lord, the creature you gave me poisons my existence. She chatters without rest, she takes all my time, she laments for nothing at all and is always ill." And Twashtri received the woman again. But eight days later the man came again to the god and said: "My lord, my life is very solitary since I returned this creature. I remember she danced before my singing. I recall how she glanced at me from the corner of her eye, that she played with me, clung to me." And Twashtri returned the woman to him. Three days only passed and Twashtri saw the man coming to him again. "My lord," said he, "I do not understand exactly how, but I'm sure the woman causes me more annoyance than pleasure. I beg of you relieve me of her."

But Twashtri cried, "Go your way and do your best!" And the man cried, "I cannot live with her!" "Neither can you live without her," replied Twashtri. And the man went sorrowfully away, murmuring, "Woe is me; I can neither live with her nor without her."—Collier's Weekly.

CORN BREAD.

Faded Recollections of the Days of the Hoecake and Flapjacks.

With good meal and a cook following the lessons and traditions of the old regime delicious bread may be baked of Indian meal. But we have grave doubts whether it can be baked as well in a stove as in an open fireplace; but alas, of the latter only a few remain.

The ashcake, of course, must have ashes. They are indispensable. As well try to produce a mint julep without mint. On the other hand, "flap-jacks" need only a well greased frying pan, but skill is required to turn them. That is done by pitching them out of the pan into the air and making them come down flap on the other side. The corn pone may be cooked in a stove or range.

The hoecake was originally cooked on a hoe in the fields and in the negro cabin. A skillet will do well enough for it, but must be well greased at the bottom. So, too, with respect to egg or batter bread. As for corn muffins, the appliances of a range are admirably adapted to them.

We wish some millionaire would fit up a Virginia country home in antebellum style and among other things have in it a big open fireplace, a black cook in a gingham dress, with a red bandanna on her head, and also have a half acre mint bed, an icheosue and an old time garden filled with raspberries and gooseberries, thyme, sage, currants and all the ordinary table vegetables.

When one of those old time homes and gardens and kitchens is restored and the host and hostess have entered into possession, we desire to be listed as a frequent guest, with a reserved seat in the chimney corner. Then all we shall want will be the zest, the appetite, the voraciousness we possessed when we could eat eighteen rolls and six eggs for breakfast and consume a whole watermelon between meals. But, alas, it would be easier to restore old walls and open fireplaces than to bring back the digestion and storage capacity of a youth that's gone, of a time that's past and never can return.—Richmond Dispatch.

"I've sworn off wearing open-work hose!" stated the fair damsel. "Merey!" exclaimed her friend. "What a sacrifice!" "I know it is; but I bang a pair of them on the Christmas tree and all my presents slipped through the holes."—Judge.

"Have you any two-cent stamps?" inquired the victim after paying his bill at the Bong Tong hotel. "I think so," replied the clerk. "How many do you want?" "How much are they apiece?"

BLUE ISLAND, Ill., Jan. 14, 1901. MESSRS. ELY BROS.—I have used your Cream Balm in my family for nine years and it has become my family doctor for colds in the head. I use it freely on my children. It is a godsend to children.

Yours respectfully, J. KIMBALL. MESSRS. ELY BROS.—I suffered greatly with catarrh and tried different remedies without effect. After using one bottle of your Cream Balm I found relief and I cannot praise too highly such a remedy.

MISS CORA WILLARD, Albany, N. Y.

Furper Notice.

THE undersigned hereby gives notice that he has contracted with the city of Ellsworth, or the support of the poor, during the ensuing year, and has made and is providing for their support, and he therefore forbids all persons from furnishing supplies to any pauper on his account as without this written order, he will pay for no goods so furnished. HARRY S. JONES.

Correspondence.

Some Boston Sights.

Christmas is over, but though the streets are not as crowded as last week, they are by no means deserted. It is said that the holiday trade has been greater than ever before, and now the bargain-hunters are waiting for the annual mark-downs to make their heavier purchases.

The explosion of gas in a manhole on Kingston street, Wednesday, drew crowds of frightened people to the spot, while the alarm of fire brought out the fire engines at a rattling pace, only to find the fire out before they arrived. Fortunately the only injuries were slight, and caused by the flying glass from demolished windows, and the crowd soon dispersed.

In one of the stores a little boy was crushed in the crowd so badly that he was taken away in an ambulance. It was positively unsafe for children to be in the streets after noon, the crowds were so dense.

The Salvation Army collected funds to feed thousands of people on Christmas Day, and the Volunteers of America joined in the same good work. From early morning, carts were loading up with good things for these dinners. A snow storm set in before noon, which prevented some from going out to see the sights, but there was no lack of travelers and diners-out, notwithstanding. The down-east people visited each other, and enjoyed the day in good old style.

One of the small boys of the colony has made choice of a vocation in life. He said: "I should like to work in some of these stores, and be one of these 'come-boys.' He had heard the clerks call 'come, boy'; so he wanted to be one.

Another, about the same age, said he didn't like to go to school. Being told that he wouldn't amount to anything without an education he said: "Why, yes I would, there is —" (naming a stage driver more not'd for knowledge of horses than of classics); "he don't know anything, and he makes lots of money."

It looks odd to the Maine-bred eyes to see all along the streets advertisements of wines, liquors, ale, brandy and the like, and to see carts passing along delivering the same at respectable-looking houses. Men who work at day wages take their pay Saturday night, and spend it for liquor in many cases, ranging from beer-drinking to gutter intoxication.

One man was seen Wednesday walking very straight and stiff indeed, till he collided with a lamp post, when he backed off in a surprised fashion, and looked up to see who had hit him. He continued backing off for several feet before he realized what hit him, and then he resumed his uncertain way.

"Zigzag Alley" is having a run at the theatres and it seems a very appropriate title.

The coal situation is still uppermost, and indignant citizens are planning all sorts of remonstrances and methods to bring the supply within reach of working people. Let us all wish them success.

EGO.

Advertisements.

Pretty, but so Thin!



"Doctor," said our clerk, as a customer went out, "that woman would be a beauty if she were not so horribly thin."

"Yes," said the doctor, "she is really ill; most thin women are ill."

Unusual thinness may mean worry, nervous care, of the sick, nervoussness, dyspepsia, bowel troubles, or the first sign of a serious disease like consumption.

The best thing we have found for thin people, whatever the cause, is Vinol.

To combine the medicinal properties of cod liver oil with organic iron in such a powerful and yet well-tasting preparation, was a great discovery. If you try it and are not pleased, we pay the money back.

GEO. A. PARCHER SUGGEST. Mail Orders Supplied. \$1 per Bottle. \$2 paid. ELLSWORTH STEAM LAUNDRY AND BATH ROOMS. "NO PAY, NO WASHEE."

LADIES Who Have Used Them Recommend as the BEST DR. KING'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

Ex-Senator Jewett, of St. Louis, says that a man should quit work at ninety. He certainly should, especially if he is dead.

Savin—"It's a nice thing to be able to afford to have anything you want. Spenders—O I don't know. I'd better still be able to have anything you want when you can't afford it."

"I want you to take back this clock," said the customer; "it's the craziest most valuable thing I ever saw. You never know what it's going to do next."

"But, my dear sir, you asked for a French clock."

Medical.

They All Say So.

Not Only in Ellsworth but in Every City and Town in the Union.

If the reader took the time and trouble to ask his fellow residents of Ellsworth the simple question given below, he would obtain the one answer. If he would read the statements now being published in Ellsworth which refer to this answer, it would surprise him to note that they number so many. As many more could be, and may be published, but in the meantime ask the first person you meet what cures backache. The answer will be Doan's Kidney Pills. Here is a citizen who endorses our claim:

Mrs. Zephra Springer, of West Franklin, 12 miles from Ellsworth, Me., says: "My kidneys showed indications of derangement for years, finally culminating in marked symptoms of dropsy. My feet and limbs swelled, my heart troubled me, I could not sleep at night on account of backache, and despite the use of remedies I received little if any benefit. Always anxious to obtain something to relieve me of my trouble if not to radically cure it, I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Wiggin's drug store in Ellsworth. The first box did me good. I continued the treatment and gradually improved. I am just at the allotted span of life, three score and ten, and do not expect a radical cure but I can conscientiously say that Doan's Kidney Pills when I appeal to them for assistance never fail to give it."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

Legal Notices.

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

At a probate court held at Bucksport, in and for the county of Hancock, on the second day of December, a. d. 1902.

The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three times successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper published at Ellsworth, in said county, that they may appear at a probate court to be held at Ellsworth, in said county, on the sixth day of January, a. d. 1903, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Edward H. Young, late of Eden, in said county, deceased. A certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, together with petition for probate thereof, presented by Hannah B. Young, the executrix therein named.

Mary J. Sweeney, late of Bucksport, in said county, deceased. A certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, together with petition for probate thereof, presented by Martha D. Swasey, the executrix therein named.

Lewis D. Remick, late of Ellsworth, in said county, deceased. A certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, together with petition for probate thereof, presented by W. L. Remick and Henry B. Remick, the executors therein named.

Elizabeth Hooper, late of Ellsworth, in said county, deceased. Final account of Arno W. King, administrator, executor and settler.

Eliaser B. Young, late of Gouldsboro, in said county, deceased. First account of Daniel Deasy, administrator, filed for settlement.

Cecile I. Morrison, minor, of Lamoine, in said county. First account of Alexander G. Morrison, guardian, filed for settlement.

John D. Whittaker, of Franklin, in said county. Second account of George J. Whittaker, guardian, filed for settlement.

Isaac M. Grant, late of Ellsworth, in said county, deceased. Petition for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased, presented by Catharine B. Grant, widow of said deceased.

Carrie M. Ginn, late of Orland, in said county, deceased. Petition filed by T. O. Saunders, surely on bond of administrator of the estate of said deceased, to be discharged from any further liability as such surety.

Charles S. Ginn, Lulu M. Ginn and Arthur S. Ginn, minors, of Orland, in said county. Petition filed by T. O. Saunders, surely on bond of guardian of said minors, to be discharged from any further liability as such surety.

O. P. CUNNINGHAM, Judge of said Court. A true copy, Attest:—CHAR. F. DOOR, Register.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS James S. Bennett, of Verona, county of Hancock, State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated August 19, 1882, and recorded in Hancock registry of deeds, book 121, page 237, conveyed to said Bennett, an undersigned, Stephen Bennett, of Bucksport, in said county and State, certain real estate in said Verona, bounded as follows: Beginning at the southerly shore of Penobscot river at the southeast corner of the Bartiss lot (laid out by T. C. Woodman); thence westerly by said lot to land of J. McLeod; thence southerly easterly and northerly following the line of McLeod's land to the center line of the island; thence southerly on said center line to land now or formerly of John O'Brien, said center line and southerly by said land to the Wardwell lot; thence easterly, southerly, easterly and northerly so as to embrace a 20-acre lot owned by D. O'Brien; thence westerly, northerly and easterly following the O'Brien line to the shore of Penobscot river, and thence by the river (Thoroughfare) northerly to place of beginning, being the mill, houses and all the land occupied by said mortgagor and particularly described in a deed from J. C. Barnard and others to said mortgagor, recorded in Hancock registry, vol. 121, page 450, to which reference is had, and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been and are now unperformed, this notice is given for the purpose of foreclosing the same as provided by law.

STEPHEN BENNETT, By T. H. Smith, his atty.

Bucksport, Me., December 15, 1902.

"Father, Take My Hand."

The way I see it, my Father! Clouds on cloud
Is gathering thickly over my head, and I
The thunder roars above me. See, I stand
Like one bewitched! Father, take my hand,
And through the gloom
Lead safely home
Thy child!

The day goes fast, my Father! And the night
Is drawing dark yonder. My footsteps slight
See, they are faltering. Fears a p-ctral hand,
Encumbers me. O, Father! take my hand,
And from the night
Lead up to light
Thy child!

The way is long, my Father! And my soul
Lings for the rest and quiet of the coast;
While yet I journey through this weary land,
Keep me from wandering. Father, take my
hand;

Quickly and straight,
Lead to Heaven's gate
Thy child!

The path is rough, my Father! Many a thorn
Has pierced me; and my weary feet, at torn
And bleeding, mark the way. Ye, thy command
Bids me press forward. Father, take my hand;
Then save and bless,
Lead up to rest
Thy child!

The thorn is great, my Father! Many a doubt
And fear and danger compass me about;
And foes oppress me sore. I cannot stand
Or go alone. O, Father, take my hand
And through the thorn
Lead safe along
Thy child!

The cross is heavy, Father! I have borne
It long, and still do bear it. Let my worn
And faltering spirit rise to that lost land
Where crowns are given. Father, take my
hand;

And reaching down,
Lead to the crown
Thy child!

—Henry N. Cobb.

Mt. Desert Rock.

Where the tug "Astrea" lies, sunken on
The edge of the cliffs of Mount Desert
Rock light, there rises above her the ton-
lest bit of terra firma that juts into the
Atlantic ocean.

Mount Desert light is the last ray of
mariner sees going out into the broad ex-
panse of the Atlantic. It is situated
about twenty miles south of Moun-
Desert Island, and the rock is about a
quarter of an acre in extent. There
upon it a lighthouse consisting of a gra-
nular tower, two white dwellings, and
pyramidal skeleton bell tower.

Point Mansuet light is twenty-six miles
and Matineux light thirty-four miles
from this lonely spot where the seventeen
members of the crew of the "Astrea"
fought for their lives in the bitter storm
that night. The rock is low lying in
places, and the waves sweep across it with
picturesque though appalling fury in a
storm.

There is not a blade of grass or a shrub
to be seen on this possession of U. S.
Sam, where a half dozen men pass the
long dreary days and nights, nothing but
the changing ocean and now and then
catching sight of an ocean liner on her
course.

There are few visitors out there, and
altogether it is the dreariest lighthouse
station on the coast. The lighthouse
tenders are the only vessels calling there
They bring provisions and supplies.

The Commercial Centre of the World.
This commercial and financial centre of
the world is now no longer London, but
New York city, according to Brooks
Adams in his latest book "The New
Empire". When Pittsburgh, in 1897
succeeded in underselling all the world
in steel, the world's money centre began
to move slowly from the other side to
this side of the Atlantic. Simultaneously
the political centre began to move to
Washington, which is now fast becoming
the political, diplomatic and social
hub of the globe.

The social life in Washington, this
season, is no longer local, but national
and indeed international. Washington is
no longer the most uninteresting pos-
sible for Europe's great diplomats, but
this capital is now being preferred by them
So attractive is it that even our own
people are going there instead of abroad.

National scientists and artists are
taking up their abodes there, to be joined
very soon by their international brethren.
Washington is a capital that will be
as good as the best in Paris, London,
Berlin and Vienna. It is the city mag-
nificent, to be the city beautiful, the
house of pleasure, the home of ideas, and
the patron of all the best there is in it.
where, and yet it must remain democratic.
It should never forget that Thomas
Jefferson, the third President of the
United States, hitched his horse to the
White House fence when he arrived there
to take the helm of government. —Success

Advertisements.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your
water and let it stand twenty-four hours;
a sediment or set-
tling indicates an
unhealthy condi-
tion of the kid-
neys. If it stains
your linen it is
evidence of kidney
trouble; too
frequent desire to
pass it or pain in
the back is also
convincing proof that the kidneys and blad-
der are out of order.

What to Do.
There is comfort in the knowledge so
often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-
Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every
wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the
back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part
of the urinary passage. It corrects inability
to hold water and scalding pain in passing
it, or bad effects following use of liquor,
wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant
necessity of being compelled to go often
during the day, and to get up many times
during the night. The mild and the extra-
ordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon
realized. It stands the highest for its won-
derful cures of the most distressing cases.
If you need a medicine you should have the
best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes.
You may have a sample bottle of this
wonderful discovery
and a book that tells
more about it, both sent
absolutely free by mail,
address Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing men-
tion reading this generous offer in this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the
name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root,
and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every
bottle.

ONLY A PRETEXT FOR A QUARREL

(Original)

Georgia Trent was the most unat-
tractive child in the school. Pale,
freckled, weazened, nothing but skin
and bone, her clothes hung upon her as
if she had been a skeleton doll. Her
homeliness always showed most in
contrast when she stood beside her
cousin, Clara Doolittle, a plump, rosy
girl, with robin egg eyes and yellow
hair. Clara was the belle of the school.
All the boys who were girls' boys were
in love with her. I was a boys' boy
myself, but this did not prevent my
having a secret admiration for her. As
for Georgia, I thought no more of her
than of a starved kitten.

It so happened, however, that Georgia
became connected with an episode in
my school life. Jim Atherton was the
bully of the school, while I was vice
bully. Jim could thrash me, and I
could thrash all the other boys. I was
not satisfied to be second best, and one
vacation I pounded sand bags, pulled
weights and ran long distances in or-
der to be able to tackle Jim next term.

When we got back to school in Sep-
tember, I looked for a pretext for a
fight. Jim was an overbearing fellow,
with no mind for the rights of others,
and was not long in giving me an op-
portunity. One recess I went out on to
the playground, to see him holding up
Georgia Trent, who was screaming vo-
ciferously, by the ears, while Clara
Doolittle stood by laughing. Here was
my chance—not that I sympathized es-
pecially with Georgia, for children are
not sympathetic as a rule. If there
was any other motive than the one I
have mentioned, it was to try my
strength and skill before Clara. I de-
manded the release of Georgia, where-
upon followed the expected scrimmage.
Despite my preparation, I got the
worst of it, and as I limped off the
field I had the mortification to see
Clara make a face at me. Her scorn
only intensified whatever of feeling I
had had for her.

Ten years passed. I had been sepa-
rated from these two girls, forgetting
Georgia entirely, but treasuring a
schoolboy longing for her cousin. Be-
fore entering upon the practice of my
profession I determined to take a sum-
mer vacation and spend it at my old
home. I learned that the cousins had
been left alone in the world and were
living together. Both were in mourn-
ing and saw little or no company. I
went to the house and sent up a card,
or, rather, two cards, for I had grown
conventional, and, though I did not
care to see Georgia, I was not so un-
feeling as to leave her out entirely.

I was obliged to wait some time,
which only added to my expectancy,
when a woman, graceful, refined, dig-
nified, walked into the room and came
forward with extended hand.
"Is it possible," she said, "that you
are George Putnam? I would never have
known you."

"I would have known you if I had
met you among a thousand and had no
linking as to whom you were."

"Haven't I improved?" she asked,
with the suspicion of a pout.

"There was no room for improve-
ment. I see the same rosy cheek and
bright eye that I used to admire when
we were schoolfellows. Of course you
have developed from a child to a
woman, all your features gaining im-
mensely by the change, but they are
the same features."

She looked at me curiously, as if she
doubted my sincerity, whereupon, half
in earnest, half jestingly, I told her
that I had been her ardent admirer
while at school and had treasured her
image in my heart ever since. After I
left her it occurred to me that I had
forgotten to ask after her cousin. I
was much mortified, but the omission
was not to be corrected.

The next time I called my first words
were, "And where is your cousin Geor-
gia?"

"Georgia!" she replied, opening her
eyes. "Oh, Georgia doesn't see any
callers. She is the same pale, freckled
skin and bones she was when you acted
as her champion at school."

"I her champion? How was that?"
"Don't you remember when Jimmie
Atherton held her up by the ears and you
fought a battle for her?"

"So I did. I had forgotten it."
"She hasn't, and," lowering her voice
into a confidential tone, "she has had
a weak spot in her heart for you ever
since."

"Don't say that," I replied.
"Why not?"
"Because the weak spot in my heart
has been and is for you."

I endeavored to press the matter, but
she would not listen to me, and after
several attempts to restore a cordial
feeling, in none of which I succeeded,
I left the house.

When I called again, I was informed
that Miss Doolittle had not yet re-
turned from abroad, but Miss Trent
would come down and receive me.

Clara came abroad! And must I face
her cousin, knowing her feeling for
me, a feeling I cannot reciprocate? I
see it all. The noble Clara has gone
away to leave me free for her cousin.
I was kept waiting a long while,
which added to my discomfiture. Then
the girl who had twice received me,
looking more radiant than ever, en-
tered the room.

"Why, I thought you had gone
abroad."
"Clara is abroad. She has been in
Germany for a year."
"And you are—"
"Georgia."

After many months I was forgiven.
Why? Because I had fought for her.
True, she had been only a pretext, but
this she did not know, and I was not
so stupid as to enlighten her.
D. W. GARRISON.

PROBATE COURT.

Proceedings at the December Term Held at Ellsworth.

Wills admitted to probate: Frank Jones, Portsmouth, N. H.; Rhoda E. Hoyt, New York; John B. Linscott, Lamolne.

Wills presented for probate: John W. Powell, Washington, D. C.; Mary J. Van Doren, New York; Mary J. Swazey, Bucksport; Edward H. Young, Eden; Lewis D. R. Mink, Ellsworth.

Administration granted on estates of Mary E. Collins, Ellsworth; Elisha Hatch, Bucksport; Kendall K. Hodgdon, Tremont; Lucy A. Howard, Deer Isle; Lydia C. Morgan, Sary; Mabel G. Porter, Castine; Sarah H. Young, Bluehill.

Guardian appointed unto Guy Parker Richardson and Jennie Pearl Richardson, minors, Stonington.

Inventories returned in estates of Isaac M. Grant, Ellsworth; Emory H. Gray, minor, Deer Isle; Elizabeth Lane, Sedgwick; George H. Mace, Aurora; John K. Richardson, Stonington; Cora H. Smith, Bucksport.

Accounts of notice of appointment returned in estates of Jonathan Hatch, Castine; George H. Mace, Aurora; Caroline S. Mount, Hancock; Wilson I. Sargent, Goussboro; Mary A. Smith, Sullivan; Joseph Stansfield, Bluehill.

Licenses for sale of real estate granted in estates of Abijah Garland, Isaac M. Grant, Elizabeth Hooper, Ellsworth; Edna Carr Harriman, minor, Eden; Lilian B. Marsh, minor, Mariaville.

Petition filed for license to sell real estate in estate of Guy Parker Richardson and Jennie Pearl Richardson, minors, Stonington.

Accounts settled in estates of Samuel Abbott, Eastbrook; Sarah S. Barker, Ellsworth; James G. Bowden, ward, Ellsworth; Alfred C. Butler, ward, Waltham; Wines S. Emerson, Sedgwick; Luther Hapworth, Ellsworth; Abbie J. Sucey, ward, Ellsworth; Charles D. Wilbur, Eastbrook.

Accounts filed for settlement in estates of Elizabeth Hooper, Ellsworth; Jennie M. Johnson, Louise P. and Edmond N. Johnson, minors, Deer Isle; Cecile J. Morrison, minor, Lamolne; John D. Whitaker, ward, Franklin.

A license out of personal estate granted to widow of John T. Crippen, Ellsworth. Petition filed in estate of Isaac M. Grant, Ellsworth, for allowance to widow out of personal estate.

Petition for executor for approval filed and granted in estate of Nettie B. Gordon, Franklin.

Petition for confirmation of trustee filed and granted in estate of Nettie B. Gordon, Franklin.

Petition that the administrators with will annexed and trustee be excluded from retaining any inventory or settling an account in the probate court for Hancock county in the estate of Joseph Henry Thayer, Cambridge, Mass.

Petition filed by T. O. Saunders to be discharged as surety on bond of administrator of estate of Carrie M. Grant, Orland.

Petition filed by T. O. Saunders to be discharged as surety on bond of guardian of Charles S. Lulu M. and Arthur S. Ginn, minors, Orland.

Representation of insolvency filed in estate of Isaac M. Grant, Ellsworth.

Following is the list of officers of James A. Garfield post, G. A. R., for 1903: J. H. Blittington, C.; D. E. Grindle, S. V. C.; H. G. Herrick, J. V. C. S. P. Snowman, adj.; J. H. Morse, Q. M.; A. C. Stevens, chaplain; F. M. Rowe, surgeon; A. C. Osgood, O. D.; R. S. Osgood, O. G.; G. W. Butler, S. M.; S. B. Wescott, Q. M. S.

The installation will be on the evening of Jan. 3, F. N. Rowe will be the installing officer. The wives of comrades, and members of the W. R. C., with their husbands, are invited.

W. R. C. Following is a list of the officers of the woman's relief corps: Mrs. Abbie Blittington, president; Mrs. Etta Hinckley, S. V. P.; Mrs. Sarah Davis, J. V. P.; Mrs. Mary Wescott, S. M.; Mrs. Carrie Snowman, C.; Mrs. Augusta Osgood, chaplain; Mrs. Gertrude Stover, conductor; Mrs. Rebekah Grindle, G. Installation will take place on the evening of Jan. 3, Mrs. M. A. Wescott installing officer. Supper will follow.

The relief corps now has fifty-three members, each of whom has paid her dues to Jan. 1, 1903, and every bill is paid. Mrs. Snowman, the treasurer, is to be congratulated, as this good record is due to her efforts.

If there is a W. R. C. in the department of Maine that can show a record equal to this, we want to hear from it; if not, we shall claim that James A. Garfield W. R. C. No. 24 is the banner corps of the State.

Franklin Road. John Marshall is at work in Franklin. Miss Besie Strong is at A. E. Tracy's for a few weeks. Mrs. A. E. Tracy is quite ill. Dr. Haggerty was called Friday.

Ms. E. H. McFarland has returned from a few weeks' visit in Sullivan. Mrs. Effie Macomber and family spent Sunday with her uncle, Fred Graves. Miss Blanche McFarland visited her sister, Mrs. Lena Stewart, Saturday and Sunday. Miss Myrtle Springer spent Christmas week with her parents, Jason Springer and wife.

Eleven joined the grange Saturday night. Public installation next Saturday evening, Jan. 3. Adelbert Tenney is employed in Boston on the electric cars; his brother Albert is a newsboy on the Washington County railroad. Dec. 29. G. Isaac Stanley returned Sunday from a trip to Boston. Rev. C. N. Davis, of Cranberry Isles, preached here Sunday, morning and evening, in exchange with Rev. Mr. Emery. William Ward is away in his vessel, the "Cosmopolitan," for a load of herring which he will freeze and take to Gloucester for bait. The executive committee of the Mt. Desert Island local union meets at the Baptist parsonage Wednesday, Dec. 31, to prepare the programme for the next meeting of the union to be held in February. Even a warm church can't compete successfully with a cold grange.

MANY THOUSANDS CURED OF CATARRH.

Remarkable Cures Made by Pe-ru-na North and South.



MISS BLANCHE MYERS

Miss Blanche Myers, 3120 Penn. street, Kansas City, Mo., a society belle of that city writes:

"During each of the past four seasons I have caught a severe cold when suddenly chilled after an evening party, and a most unpleasant catarrh lasting for several weeks would be the result."

"Last winter my brother advised me to try Peruna, as one of his club friends had been cured of a bad case of catarrh by using it. He procured me a bottle and I was much pleased to find that one bottle cured me. I shall not dread colds any more so long as I can procure Peruna."

Peruna cures catarrh wherever located, with the same surety and promptness. There are no substitutes for Peruna.

Miss Hattie Becker, secretary of the Goethe Club, of Racine, Wis., writes:

"A short time ago I got my feet wet, and a cold settled on my lungs which nothing seemed to remove. Our family physician tried extracts, powders and pills, but I kept getting worse until my brother advised me to try Peruna and purchased a bottle for me. It acted like a charm and in a week I was like my old self once more; in fact I felt stronger and had a better appetite than I have ever had before. Peruna will have a welcome place in our medicine chest, as the whole family believes in it."

Peruna is an internal remedy—a scientific remedy for catarrh. It cures catarrh wherever located. Its cures last. Peruna gives strength by stopping waste. By saving the mucus it enriches the blood. By cleansing the mucous membranes it preserves the vital forces. A constant drain of mucus from the system is known as systemic catarrh. This may occur from any organ of the body. Peruna stops this waste by curing the catarrhal condition of the mucous membrane, no matter which organ may be affected. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News, see other pages.

REED-RICHARDSON. Ezra G. Richardson and Miss Myra E. Reed, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Reed, were married Wednesday evening, Dec. 24, in what is known as the George Webber house (where they are to live) by Rev. G. E. Kinney. Only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom were present. The bride was gowned in white. Their friends wish them much happiness in their new life.

HANNAH-HAYNES. At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo H. Hannah, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 24, occurred the marriage of their oldest daughter, Ethel Viola, to Harry W. Haynes, of West Trenton. The ceremony was performed by M. L. Allen, esq. The bride's dress was brown trimmed with brown satin and white all over lace. They left the same evening for West Trenton where they are to live. Their friends wish them a long and happy life.

Sullivan. Your correspondent unintentionally made an error in last week's report in regard to the bell on the schoolhouse. It was given by Sampson Brothers, of New ton, formerly Sullivan boys twenty years ago; the new one referred to is on the church, and was cast to order by Menuey & Co., West Troy, N. Y., and bears the following inscription in raised polished letters: "Church of Our Father, Sullivan, Maine. Gift of Daniel S. Emery, of Boston, Mass., 1902." This bell was tested on Sunday, the 21st inst, and is pronounced by all to be of excellent tone. The donor was a native of this village, but left his home when a mere boy, fifty years ago, and has resided in Boston and Newton ever since.

Deer Isle. Evelyn, wife of Oscar B. Weed, died at her home here Dec. 24. Mrs. Weed was the only daughter of Capt. and Mrs. C. H. M. Pressey, and leaves, besides a father and mother, two brothers, a husband and two little children; a third child, an infant of six days, died the day before its mother. Mrs. Weed was a highly respected and lovable young woman, and all who met her at once became an ardent friend and admirer of her modest ways and Christian character. Her loss will be painfully felt in this community, and the deepest sympathy of all is extended to the bereaved family.

Stonington. It is reported that Thorndike & Hix, of Rockland, have purchased the canning factory of Flye Bros. Miss Gertrude Gross has been obliged to resign her position as teacher of the Intermediate school, much to the regret of both parents and pupils. Poor health is the cause.

ELLSWORTH FALLS.

Miss Mittie Cottle, who has been ill with rheumatic fever for several weeks, is able to be out. Thomas Spencer and wife, of Boston, are here for a few days, the guests of Mrs. Spencer's parents, C. E. Whitcomb and wife.

Mrs. Alice Hagan spent Christmas with relatives in Bangor, returning Saturday. C. W. Smith and wife entertained a party of friends at dinner Christmas Day. Dr. Frank E. Whitcomb and wife, of Orton, were at home over Christmas.

WEST ELLSWORTH.

Mrs. Carrie Braun and children are visiting her parents here. Miss Effie A. Barron is at home for the holidays from Lowell, Mass.

George H. Meader and wife spent Christmas with relatives here. On Thursday night there was an interesting concert and Christmas tree at the church.

William W. Barron, of Beverly, Mass., arrived Saturday for a few weeks' stay in Dollerstown.

Fred Stanley, who is teaching school at East Edgerton, is spending the vacation with friends here.

There were pretty Christmas trees on Christmas eve at the homes of L. A. Doland, G. B. Foy and Asa S. Barron. George M. Barron will move into his new home this week. His father and mother will continue to live at the old home.

MOUTH OF THE RIVER.

Capt. Wesley Holt is very ill. Mark Milliken, sr., is working in Brewer.

The ladies' aid society will meet with Mrs. Ida Alley Thursday afternoon. Frank Swett, who is working in Bar Harbor, spent Christmas with his family.

Capt. A. L. Remick, of Bangor, was calling on relatives and friends here last week.

There was a party at E. W. Stone's last Monday evening. A very pleasant time is reported.

The Christmas tree and concert at the schoolhouse Christmas night was largely attended. The following took part: Eva Clouson, Marion Stone, Vera Ray, Mabel Stone, Elsie Morrison, Gladys Sader, Lena Kenick, Freeman Clouson, Vera Pratt.

The railroad commissioners have granted the petition of the Maine Central for permission to construct and maintain a new railroad track in this town to powder house gravel pit, and to cross the highway at grade after the present way has been lowered four feet. The selectmen have also given permission to the company to perform this work.

Mrs. Mary Cook, Pittsford, N. Y., also says:

"I was not very well for six years, paid many doctor bills, but never improved very much. Two years ago I was attacked with the grippe, which left me with a severe liver trouble. I gave up hope of ever recovering. Peruna cured me. I feel young again, and am gaining in flesh, as I was very emaciated. My own children are surprised in the great change in me when they come to visit me. We have made your Peruna our household remedy."



Mrs. Mary Cook.

Congressman H. Henry Powers of Vermont, writes from Morrisville, Vt.: "Peruna I have used in my family with success. I can recommend it as an excellent family remedy, and very good for coughs, colds and catarrhal affections."

Hon. John H. Gear, United States Senator from Iowa, writes: "Peruna I can recommend to all as a very good tonic, and particularly good as a remedy for catarrh."

Senator Gear's home address is Burlington, Iowa.

Mr. O. Fisher, 1861 Lexington avenue, New York City, writes: "I had catarrh and was troubled with a constant dropping from the back part of the nose into the throat, and a horrible breath. Also severe hoarseness and yellow discharge from the nose; but I haven't the slightest trouble now of those complaints, and I honestly and conscientiously state that I am cured of catarrh of the nose and throat."

"If there is anyway I can state it more positively I am only too glad to do so, and I am willing, very willing, to lend any aid in my power in helping you to induce sufferers to give Peruna a trial."

"My wife is also taking Peruna, and it is helping her wonderfully. She has improved considerably since taking Peruna. She feels fifty per cent better than she has in years, for all of which I am very thankful, as she was extremely nervous, had systemic catarrh, and thin blood."

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

The Universal Apple. The latest estimate places the total number of apple-trees of bearing age in the United States at something over 200,000,000. This is nearly three trees to every person. These trees yield more than 175,000,000 bushels.

Not all these apples are consumed at home, for in years of full crop more than 3,000,000 bushels go abroad. Yet the apple that grows here is more than 200 bushels for every adult and child. We are a nation of apple eaters. This fact may not be to our credit, however, when we remember that a good part of all these apples are Ben Davis and other kinds that are refined and cultivated taste would not choose for its dessert.

Yet probably half our people never raise an apple; and of the half who do raise them, but a small percentage grows for market, and of those who grow for market, only a part make a profit from the business. Yet there is money in apple growing—Country Life in America.

Advertisements.

SKIN LIVER KIDNEYS BLOOD ARE THEY DISEASED?

Favorite Remedy will absolutely cure any case of kidney, liver or bladder trouble. It will purify your blood and build up your system. It is the only Kidney Medicine ever discovered that regulates the bowels. All others cause constipation, which is dangerous.

Trial Bottle Free

Every reader of this paper can have a trial bottle of this wonderful medicine and a pamphlet of valuable medical advice absolutely free, postpaid, by simply sending their full name and address to the Dr. DAVIS KIDNEY & BOWEL CURE, Rondout, N. Y., and mentioning this paper. The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this LIBERAL OFFER.

All druggists sell Dr. Davis' Favorite Remedy in the 50c and \$1.00 sizes and the regular 2.00 and 4.00 bottles.

EASE UP

the nerve tension that causes your bilious headache by overcoming your constipation and bilious tendency

with "L. F." Atwood's Bitters.