

COUNTY NEWS.

SOUTHWEST HARBOR.

Thursday evening at Masonic hall the second part of the school entertainment was given with marked success.

Leon Wilson and wife are at home for a few weeks, glad to find the father, John Wilson, much improved in health. Mrs. Dyer came with Mrs. Wilson for a short visit.

The community was shocked to learn on Monday, Feb. 21, of the sudden death of Mrs. Hannah Harper at the home of her niece, Mrs. Joseph Norwood where she had arrived the day before apparently in good health, for her usual yearly visit. Mrs. Harper was loved by all who were privileged to know her. Tuesday, after prayers at the Norwood home, the remains were taken to Center for funeral services.

Monday morning of last week, when two citizens from Northeast Harbor were making their way in a boat into Norwood's Cove through the shell ice, one, Reuben Lurvey, lost his balance and plunged overboard, overturning the boat, giving the other, Mr. Young, an icy bath. Their shouts for help were heard by Robie Norwood and Everett Tinker, who went to the rescue and averted a drowning accident.

METHUEN CHURCH NOTES.

On Lincoln's birthday the winter sale of the aid society of the People's Methodist church was held in Masonic hall. Cooked food, candy, ice-cream and fancy articles were sold, and a parcel-post table was an attraction. "A Box of Monkeys," an amusing farce, had been scheduled for the evening, but owing to unforeseen difficulties, it was necessary to postpone the play until a later date. The committee, with the assistance of kind friends, presented a creditable entertainment of readings, vocal and instrumental music. To Miss Hodgkins, teacher of the grammar school, and to the band boys, the society is especially indebted.

Mrs. Gerald K. Stanley has been appointed superintendent of the Junior Epworth league. The next regular monthly meeting of the official board will be at Mrs. Stanley's, Mar. 19.

Through the kindness of some of the former parishioners of the pastor, quite a little money has been added to the treasury.

HANCOCK.

OBITUARY.

The funeral service of Walter F. Abbott, whose death was briefly noted in THE AMERICAN last week, was held at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest F. Abbott, last Thursday, and was largely attended. The service was conducted by Rev. P. A. A. Killam, who, with Mrs. Killam, sang two selections. Beautiful flowers expressed the deep sympathy of many friends with the family that has been so suddenly and so sadly bereaved.

Mr. Abbott was a native of Hancock, and was in the twenty-ninth year of his age. During his boyhood, the family lived in Worcester, Mass., and also in Caribou, and it was in those communities that he received his education. His father being a railroad man, it was natural for him to take up that kind of work, and a few years ago he was the night agent at Ellsworth for the M. C. R. R. Then he became agent at Hillman, in Aroostook county, serving also as postmaster for that village. A short time ago he located at Grimes Mills, just out of Caribou, holding that position until the day of his death.

He was a young man of cordial greeting. Ambitious in his nature, energetic and painstaking in his work, he stood at the threshold of a career that promised to be one of usefulness and prosperity. His early death brings deep sorrow not only to those related, but upon this whole community.

A little more than two years ago he married Bernice M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George P. Cline, of North Hancock. They lived happily together, and only recently moved into their own home. Besides the wife and the parents, he is survived by a sister—Miss Nellie S. Abbott, assistant matron at the Plummer Farm school in Salem, Mass. They have the heartfelt sympathy of all.

FRANKLIN.

Edward Bragdon is ill.

Miss Mary Mayo is home from Lake View.

Mrs. A. B. Fernald is home from Waltham, Mass.

Mrs. Mary Woodworth is rapidly gaining in health.

Mrs. F. L. Swan is out after a severe attack of grip.

Prof. F. M. Morris and wife left for Old Town Wednesday.

Mrs. Thomas Bragdon spent a few days last week in Bangor.

Gerald Bunker and family, of Bangor, are visiting their old home here.

Owing to a freshet Eugene Bunker is at home from Aroostook county, where he has been employed.

Mrs. J. H. West, with Mrs. D. O. Campbell and daughter Virginia, of Bangorville, is expected home this week.

Russell Swan and Miss Ethel Hooper were married at the Methodist parsonage Saturday afternoon. Friends extend congratulations.

The three-act farce, "Tommy's Wife," will be given by the young people March 9, at the Town hall. A delay in presentation was necessitated by illness and absence of some of those in the cast.

The F. H. S. basketball girls defeated the Orono high Wednesday night, score 11-2, and Thursday night were winners again in a game with Bangor Y. W. C. A., score 16-12. They were chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Morris, and were pleasantly entertained in both places. The privilege of a visit to the University of Maine was much appreciated. Returning Friday, they were the recipients of a surprise reception at the home of L. C. Bragdon. Percy Hanscom afterward took the party to the moving pictures.

Mar. 1.

WEST FRANKLIN.

John O. Dyer is at work at the Nutting mill.

Gladys Butler is visiting relatives in Beechland.

Miss Ella Jarvis is spending two weeks at her home in Surry.

Miss Helen Macomber was a recent guest of Mrs. Wooster.

Norris Savage and wife are making a week-end visit in Skowhegan.

Capt. O. W. Foss, of Hancock, was in town Sunday, the guest of S. S. Scammon.

Lack of snow has caused an almost entire suspension of lumbering operations here.

Marjorie Coombs has returned from Lamoine, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Maynard Hodgkins.

Mrs. Edes, of Newport, N. H., returned home Tuesday. She was accompanied as far as Bangor by her mother, Mrs. H. G. Wooster.

Twenty guests assembled at the home of Mrs. Eva Scammon Monday evening. A pleasant evening was spent. Among those present was Mrs. Nellie J. Young, of Bangor, who is visiting Mrs. Scammon.

The selectmen have been busy the past week on the town report, which is about ready to be issued. It is said that Collector Hastings will make a fine showing. Much interest is manifested as to whether the town will take advantage of its opportunity to join with Ellsworth in a school superintending district.

March 1. ECHO.

NORTHEAST HARBOR.

MEMORIAL RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, God in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to send the angel of death into our midst and bear the immortal spirit of our worthy brother, George Willis Jordan, into the celestial lodge above, eternal, in the heavens, and

Whereas, We realize that, in his death, Northeast Harbor lodge, F. and A. M., has lost a true and faithful member, the community an upright citizen and the family a loving husband and father;

Resolved, That while we regret exceedingly his passing from among us and shall sadly miss his going in and out with us, we should bow in submission to the will of Him who does not willingly afflict, but doeth all things well.

Resolved, That we extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved family in their sorrow.

Resolved, That to honor his memory our charter be draped with the insignia of mourning for the period of thirty days, that these resolutions be spread upon our records, that a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother, and that a copy be sent to THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN for publication.

EVERETT W. OBER,
JAMES H. FALT,
L. E. HOLMES,
Committee.

CAPE ROSIER.

Mrs. Percy Clifford is ill of pneumonia.

Jarvis Green came home from Bangor Monday.

Henry Bakeman, of Belfast, visited here last week.

William Mayo and wife, of Castine, are visiting J. S. Blake.

Arthur Lord, of South Brooksville, is visiting Albert Gray.

Arthur Gray, of New York, is visiting his father, A. V. Gray.

Donald Prentiss, of New Haven, was here to inspect his cottage, being built at Fish Cove.

Flora, wife of Alvarado Gray, died Feb. 21, after a long illness. She was the daughter of Dorothy and Chelcias Gray, of Sedgwick, and was greatly esteemed by all. She leaves besides a husband, two children—Irving, of Portland, and Mrs. Edith Harris, of Martha's Vineyard. Both children arrived Friday. Mr. Gray will move his family here from Portland in the spring.

Feb. 27. G.

SALISBURY COVE.

Willard Fogg and wife have been visiting relatives in Otis.

Miss M. R. Rich pleasantly entertained the Ten-entertain-ten club Tuesday evening.

Irving McFarland, who has been employed as bookkeeper in Portland, is home.

Alston Leland and wife have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Lewis Elwell, in Essex, Mass.

Mrs. Lester McFarland entertained the ladies' aid society Friday afternoon, serving dainty refreshments.

Miss Sue DeLaitre, who has been teaching in Marlboro, is clerking in Leon I. Smith's during her spring vacation.

Mrs. Stephen S. Bunker, who has been in Augusta where Mr. Bunker is employed in the State highway office, is home.

Feb. 27. R.

AMHERST.

Rev. Wilfred Harrison is visiting here.

Miss Mildred Buzzell, of Somerville, Mass., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. J. Grover.

The community is saddened at the death of Lucian Sumner, on Feb. 22, after a long illness of Bright's disease. He is survived by a widow, four sisters and one brother—Mrs. Adelbert Woods, of Waterville; Mrs. Arthur Silsby and Mrs. John Clark, of Bangor; Mrs. A. N. Jewett and Leroy Sumner, of this town.

Mar. 1. C.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY GIFT

It Was a Cartload of Roses.

By F. A. MITCHEL

The map of that part of Europe in which began the great European war has been changing ever since it was a part of ancient Gaul. Centuries ago there was a kingdom composed largely of what is now Flanders. The capital was probably Ghent, though the time of my story is so remote that one cannot be sure about this. The country was then governed by a queen who had the same name as the present ruler of Holland—Wilhelmina.

One day a farmer living on the outskirts of the capital said to his son, a strapping young man just come of age:

"Hans, I wish you to take into town a cartload of flowers. I learn that tomorrow is the queen's birthday, and there will be a great demand for the flowers on the part of courtiers to bestow upon her majesty. I hear she is both young and beautiful and that she will take a husband from one of her own subjects. Therefore many gallants will wish to bestow gifts upon her, and there is no gift that will so touch a woman's heart as flowers."

Hans obeyed his father. Going out to the barn, he harnessed a mule to a cart and then drove it into the garden. It was the month of June, and there were many roses in bud and in bloom. Hans loved the roses better than any other flower and put so many in the cart that there was no room for any other flowers. However, he knew that roses brought the best price, so he concluded to leave the load as it was. Then going to his room he put on the clothes he usually wore to the city, a doublet of dark blue and hose to match. Then girding on his sword—every one wore a sword in those days—he mounted his cart and drove the mule toward the capital.

Hans had no sooner reached the outskirts of the city than he met a young man in a very brilliant costume and with feathers in his hat and other marks of being a noble. Seeing the roses in the cart, his eyes lighted with pleasure.

"How much for your roses?" he asked Hans.

"They are not for sale at present," replied the countryman. "If they are wanted here they will bring a better price when I approach the palace, for this is the queen's birthday, and there will be many gallants wanting flowers for gifts to her majesty."

The man abused Hans for a country bumpkin, but Hans drove on, paying no attention to him. Hans was stopped many times by courtiers, sometimes men, sometimes women, and received many offers for his load, but he drove on, always saying, "If you are willing to give so much here what will I be offered when I reach the market place in the center of the city?"

Finally he stopped his mule at the palace gates and was about to drive into the courtyard when he was stopped by a sentry.

"I have a gift for her majesty Queen Wilhelmina," said Hans. "Let me pass."

The chamberlain happened to be looking out of a window at the time and, seeing a cartload of roses below, bethought himself that there was a fine opportunity to buy flowers with which to decorate the throne room, in which his royal mistress would that day receive her birthday congratulations. Running down and out, he said to Hans:

"How much for your roses, my man?"

"They are not for sale."

"But you must sell them. I wish to buy them for the queen. I will give you a thousand florins for them."

"I intend them for a birthday gift to her majesty."

The chamberlain looked at Hans as if he thought him daft.

"Come, come," he said coaxingly. "Don't be a fool. The queen will not accept a gift from such as you. But she must have your roses. So many are not to be had elsewhere. Drive them into the courtyard, and I will pay you."

"I will drive them into the courtyard, but only as a gift for her majesty," replied Hans.

"We will see about that," cried the chamberlain angrily, and, taking the mule by the bridle, he led him through the gateway into the court and stopped before a door of the palace. Then he went inside to summon servants to carry in the roses while he obtained the money to pay for them. He returned, leading half a dozen lackeys with baskets, and he held in his hands a bag containing a thousand florins. He found Hans standing before his cart with folded arms.

"Get out of my way," said the chamberlain.

"If you touch one of the flowers," said Hans, drawing his sword. "I will make a hole in you."

"Treason!" cried the chamberlain. "Guards!"

A dozen soldiers came running to the scene. The queen, hearing the words "Treason!" and "Guards!" and fearing a plot or a revolution, put her head out through an upper window and asked to know what was the matter.

"This countryman," said the cham-

berlain, "refuses to sell his roses, which I wish to decorate the throne room for your majesty's reception today."

"Perhaps you have not offered him enough for them," said the queen.

"I have offered him a thousand florins."

"That surely should be sufficient. Why will you not sell me your roses, my good man?"

"Because I have brought them for a birthday gift for your majesty."

"A birthday gift!" exclaimed the queen, surprised.

"I have told him," put in the chamberlain, "that your majesty would not accept a gift from such as he."

The queen looked down on the scene below for a few moments without speaking. "The fellow," she said to herself, "has some boon which he wishes in return for his gift." Aloud she said:

"I will accept your roses. Is there anything I can do for you to show my appreciation for your offering?"

"None, your majesty."

The queen was taken aback at this, but since she had given her royal acceptance of the gift she could not take it back. So she thanked Hans, and the lackeys carried in the roses, and Hans drove away, the courtiers and others who had collected laughing in their sleeves at him.

Hans drove back to the farm, where his father, seeing the cart empty, asked him how much he had received for the roses.

"Nothing," Hans replied. "I presented them to the queen for a birthday gift."

Hans told his father what had occurred. The old man was much pleased until his son told him that when the queen asked him what she could do for him he had said "nothing." Then the father abused him for a fool. But Hans replied that if showing one's loyalty to one's sovereign were being a fool then he was glad to be one.

Queen Wilhelmina waited a month before taking any further action in the matter of her gift of roses, then made inquiries as to whether Hans had sent in any request for a favor of any kind. When she was told that he had not she thought a great deal about Hans and what she should do in the matter. She considered it beneath the dignity of a queen to accept a gift from a subject, certainly not one of lowly origin. She sent for him, and when he appeared she said to him:

"I have need for your services. I am going to try you in the diplomatic service. There is a boundary dispute between me and King Carl, whose dominions adjoin mine on the east. My prime minister will instruct you as to the matter, after which I wish you to proceed to King Carl and make as good a settlement as you can."

"But, your majesty," Hans stammered, "I am but a countryman, unskilled in—"

"Something tells me," the queen interrupted, "that what others have learned by study and experience you know intuitively. This is not a request, but a command. Go on your return report to me what you have done. My chamberlain will provide you with the necessary funds."

Hans after acquainting himself with the case he was to handle, dressed in proper apparel, went at the head of an embassy to King Carl, and, being closeted with him, the king steered himself against the ambassador as he had against others. But Hans began at once to gain his confidence. He learned from the king on what he had set his heart and relinquished all claim to it. This enabled him to get what the queen wanted. The result was that he made a very satisfactory agreement. When he returned and reported what he had done the queen was very much pleased. She created him a noble and placed him at the head of all her diplomats.

Hans, after acquainting himself with sent his father a thousand florins, the amount he had been offered for the roses, and the old man, who had heard of his son's preferment, about which every one was talking, wondered how such a fool had been able to achieve such honors so far beyond his station.

Hans grew continually in influence. Those were warlike times, and ambassadors had tried to gain their ends by threatening war, and if they did not try threats they resorted to chicanery. Hans' plan was always the one he had tried with King Carl. He sought to discover what was for the best interests of both parties and when he had done so to convince the sovereign with whom he dealt of the fact. In this way he achieved a reputation for statecraft which was really nothing but common sense and a liberality which in the end resulted in his sovereign's profit.

One day Queen Wilhelmina asked Hans what she could do for him beyond what she had done to repay him for the valuable services he had rendered her in preventing war.

"Permit me," replied Hans, "on your next birthday to send you a cartload of roses."

When Queen Wilhelmina was assured that Hans would name no other favor she granted it, and on the anniversary of the day that he had made the first gift he made another, only this time the cart was driven by one of his servants. When Hans went to the palace to offer his congratulations, instead, as before, of being informed by the chamberlain that the queen would not accept a gift from such as he, that functionary announced to him that her majesty had decided that a proposition of marriage from him would be agreeable to her.

There was much debate among the queen's subjects who knew the story of Hans' birthday gift whether he made it simply as an act of homage to a sovereign or whether he aspired to her heart and hand. But no one except Hans knew that, and he never told.

START OF A FORTUNE.

The Boy Who Began His Career by Buying Soap at Auction.

A boy eleven years old stood at an auction room door and gazed with interest at the crowd of men gathered round the auctioneer. His curiosity led him to enter the room. His attention was attracted to several boxes of toilet soap, the kind, he noticed, that his mother used at home. He had often been sent to the drug store to buy it for her. "Ah," he said to himself, "perhaps I can buy this soap cheap. I will sell it and make some money."

As fast as his feet would carry him he ran to the drug store where his mother traded and sought out the proprietor. "How much would you give me for a box of that soap such as my mother buys?" he asked. The druggist, ready to please the boy, named a certain price. When the youngster asked if he could use several boxes the druggist thought it was a good joke and replied that he could use all that the lad would sell him.

The boy hastened home. He emptied his little savings bank and ran back to the auction rooms with the money carefully wrapped in a handkerchief. The soap was still unsold, and the boy edged his way through the crowd to the platform. When the soap came under the auctioneer's hammer the boy's little piping voice made the first bid. The other buyers were so amused at his youth and his serious manner that they let him carry off his transaction without a contest, and the boy got twenty-two boxes of toilet soap at a small fraction of their value. When the auctioneer asked his name he answered, "Charles Yerkes."

The lad took the boxes of soap to his purchaser, the druggist, who, open-eyed with surprise, inquired where he had got them. "I bought them at the auction," he said proudly.

"I could have done that myself," complained the druggist, but as he had promised to buy the soap he had to keep his word.

That was the beginning of an unusual business career. In later years Charles Yerkes became famous in both England and America as a financier and a conductor of great business enterprises.—Youth's Companion.

WASHINGTON JUNCTION.

Miss Dorcas L. Wood, of West Gouldsboro, who has spent the past three months at Strawberry Inn, has returned to her home.

Ah! The Invigorating Whiff of the Pine Forest!

How it clears the throat and head of its mucous ailments. It is this spirit of Nature and Vigor from the health-giving Pine Forests brought back by Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey, Antiseptic and healing. Buy a bottle to-day. All Druggists, 25c.

KITTY TO CARIBOU.

The nomination of William F. Curran as postmaster of Bangor was sent to the Senate by President Wilson Saturday.

Claude Bouchard, aged twenty-one years, was shot and killed Tuesday night of last week by Perley Hawes, aged thirty-five, at the sporting camp of Mrs. Arthur Durgin, in Chase Stream township, Somerset county. Hawes then committed suicide. Bouchard and Mrs. Durgin were soon to have been married. Jealousy was the cause of the tragedy.

Lawrence C. Houghton was accidentally shot and killed Wednesday by Gordon J. Malone, while they were engaged in rifle practice in Deering high school. Both were members of the Deering high school rifle team which is leading in the matches for the public high school rifle championship of the United States. Houghton, with another member of the team, was watching the target while Malone was practicing. In bringing his rifle into position, Malone accidentally discharged it.

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Advertisements

-Sick Children Made Well.

Every mother likes to see her children the picture of health and vitality.

I find that the stomach is a source of constant trouble to some children and there is a constant need of some safe remedy. A disordered stomach, too, frequently breeds Trade Mark worms, either stomach worms or pinworms.

You can absolutely depend upon Dr. True's Elixir to expel worms and tone up the stomach, bowels and general health.

Dr. True's Elixir, the discovery of my father, has been on the market for over 60 years. That's proof of its efficiency. Get the time-tried Dr. True's Elixir, the Family Laxative and Worm Expeller. Good for adults also. At your dealer's, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Advice free. Special treatment for tapeworms. Send for book.

Auburn, Maine.

Dr. True

A Wonderful Healing Influence in Kidney Trouble.

A year and a half ago I was taken with a severe attack of kidney trouble that pained me to such an extent that morphine had to be given me. Was attended by a doctor who pronounced it as Stone in the bladder and prescribed Lithia Water. I took Lithia Water and Tablets for some time and received no relief from them. I stopped taking medicine for some time; later having some Swamp-Root in the house I decided to try it and felt much relieved. While taking the second bottle commenced to pass gravel in urine until I had passed in all at least a half dozen or more and have not suffered the slightest since—and in all have taken one bottle and a half, and feel very grateful for Swamp-Root.

Yours very truly,

H. W. SPINKS,
Camp Hill, Ala.

Personally appeared before me this 10th day of August, 1909, H. W. Spinks, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

A. B. LEE,
Ex. of Justice of Peace.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the ELLSWORTH WEEKLY AMERICAN. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Use MI-O-NA When Stomach is Upset

No matter how long you have suffered from a miserable, upset stomach, indigestion or dyspepsia, MI-O-NA—a simple, inexpensive prescription easily had at any drug store—will quickly, safely and effectively end the distress, or it will not cost you a penny.

When your stomach is out of order some foods taste good but work badly, fermenting into a stubborn lump and surely causing sour or acid taste in the mouth, severe pain in the pit of the stomach, gas, coated tongue, offensive breath, restless nights and nervousness.

It's needless for you to suffer, for just a few MI-O-NA tablets bring joyful relief—they do more, for these little "helps to health" soothe and strengthen the inflamed and weakened stomach walls and increase the flow of the digestive juices so that the stomach can care for the food as nature intended.

No matter what ails your stomach put your faith in MI-O-NA. Get some of these harmless but helpful tablets from G. A. Parcher to-day and eat whatever your appetite craves, and never fear distress.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND

London Ask Your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist or of G. A. Parcher, 25c. 50c. \$1.00. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.</