Bar Harbor Life

Wilbur Morse
CENTENNIAL NUMBER.

July 2, 1896

Price 10 Cents

Bar Harbor Life

Office of Publication, Rogers' Building, Bar Harbor, Me.
THE RODICK.

300 ROOMS.

Bar Harbor's largest and most centrally located hotel is now opened to summer visitors under entirely new management, which will spare no endeavor to satisfy every guest.

The rooms are large and airy, and are reached by Hydraulic Elevator service.

Cuisine unsurpassed. Service excellent.

Absolute freedom from mosquitoes.

Rates as low as is consistent with the accommodations furnished.

Rooms secured by mail or telegraph.

ALBERT W. BEE,
Lessee and Manager.
SOCIAL CHAT

— Mrs. Charles Abercrombie, of New York and Mrs. Sorrence will arrive tomorrow night. They have engaged rooms at the Malvern.

— Mrs. Lewis Cass Ledyard, who has Corners Meet, arrived this morning.

— Mr. George A. Draper, who has rented the Richardson cottage, arrived today.

— Hon. John A. Kasson of Washington, D.C., is registered at the Malvern.

— Dr. S. Wier Mitchell, Philadelphia, arrived at their cottage Far Niente, Tuesday evening.

— Mrs. J. Lawrence Lee and Miss Margaret Lee, of New York, will register at the Malvern Friday.

— Mrs. Thomas A. Scott of Philadelphia, who has rented Canary cottage for the season, will arrive Wednesday, July 8th.

— Mrs. Richard Van Wyck, has engaged rooms at the Malvern for the summer.

— Mrs. Alfred C. Harrison of Philadelphia, who was so prominent in Bar Harbor society last season, will not be here this summer. She has taken a cottage at Woods Hole.

— Mr. S. M. Hamilton, who is occupying Little Louisburg with his family, is a prominent divine of Louisville, Ky. Miss Hamilton is a charming young lady of about twenty summers. This is the Hamiltons first season at Bar Harbor.

— Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lee of New York, will open the Parker Cottage, Mt. Desert Street, Friday, of this week. Little four year old Margaret Lee accompanies them.

— Mr. John A. Stetson and his wife; W. Graydon Stetson and Harry W. Soule of Boston, spent yesterday in Bar Harbor. They are cruising about Mt. Desert on Mr. Stetson's fine yacht, "Rusalka."

— Mr. J. Montgomery Sears and family of Boston, arrived during the present week, and are now staying at their cottage "The Briars" on Wayman Lane.

— Mr. Herbert Leeds of Boston, is at the Leeds' cottage. Mr. Leeds was at one time golf manager at Keb, and planned out the original course. He has returned to his early love and is daily seen going the course, accompanied by his nephew, Mr. Shirley Goddard.

— Among the latest additions to the diplomatic contingent at Lenox are Baron Bruning and Capt. Hesse of the German Legation, who arrived from Washington on Monday. Seven of the attaches of the Spanish Legation are at the Walker cottage.

— Mrs. R. S. Sturgis, accompanied by her daughter Miss Mazie Sturgis, arrived from Philadelphia, Monday. Miss Susie Sturgis preceded the party some time. The family is down for the season.

— Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Howard arrived from Chicago last Saturday. They went direct to their residence, Mossley Hall, which was occupied last season by ex-Secretary William C. Whitney and family. Mr. Howard has not visited Bar Harbor for several seasons, when he was one of the most elaborate entertainers here. He evinced great interest in the younger set, and arranged numerous affairs for their entertainment. He originated the Mossley Hall Tennis Tournament, and contributed the cup worth over $1000 for competition. Mr. Howard is an enthusiastic horseman and has brought a number
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of thoroughbreds with him this season.

—The famous miniature artist, Gregorio de Ajuria, is stopping at the Louisburg. She expects to remain in Bar Harbor about a month then leave for Narragansett Pier.

—A dinner was given to General Nelson A. Miles. Monday evening at Sproul’s. The host was Mr. Henry Sayles, and the guests entertained besides General Miles, were Mr. Herbert Jaques and Captain Michler.

—Mr. George W. Merrihew and Miss Merrihew of New York, passed a few days at the Louisburg this week. Mr. Merrihew is a cousin to Judge Putnam of Portland, and he left to spend a few days with him before returning to New York.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Alexander Reilly of Philadelphia, will not summer at Bar Harbor as was announced in these columns last week. Mizzentop has been sold to R. Hall McCormick of Chicago, who has made extensive improvements upon it. The Reillys have sailed for Europe, to be gone two years.

—Countess de Langier-Villars is now on this side with her husband, and will pass the summer with her father, Johnston Livingston at Bar Harbor.

—Miss Eugenia Gardiner of Boston, is expected shortly.

—Bishop Lawrence and his family sailed for Europe last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Knight of Philadelphia, who occupied Arcadia last summer have gone abroad. They will spend the best part of the summer in Switzerland, returning to America in the autumn.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Rawle of Bryn Mawr, with their daughter will spend a few weeks during the summer at Northeast Harbor.

—Mr. R. Hall McCormick, Jr. of Chicago, will arrive to-morrow. Mr. McCormick, Sr. will arrive in a few days. He is sailing up the coast in his yacht Elecita, and is at present staying at York Harbor from which place he intends leaving for Bar Harbor.

—Among the distinguished visitors who arrived during the past week were General Nelson A. Miles, Miss Miles and General Smith, U. S. A. They stopped at the Newport while in Bar Harbor.

Mrs. Joseph Tilton Bowen who is occupying Baymeath Cottage, Hull’s Cove, is reputed to be one of the richest women in Chicago. She was the daughter of Mrs. Hadduck, who died three years ago, and she has inherited the bulk of her mother’s huge fortune.

—Mrs. Van Doren of New York is at her cottage at Hull’s Cove.

—Col. and Mrs. Chas. A. Sinclair of Portsmouth are at Sinclair cottage, Sorrento. Mr. Sinclair finds pleasant recreation sailing about in his yacht “Siesta,” Mr. and Mrs. John Weeks and family and Hon. John S. Sinclair of Florida, are visiting at the Sinclair cottage.

—Mrs. A. B. Wilbur and family of Brookline, Mass. are at their cottage in Sorrento.

—Rev. J. H. Moody and his wife have arrived at Sorrento. They will occupy Twintop. Mr. Moody will take charge of the church.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Blair of Chicago, have arrived and are staying at their cottage the Brook End, on Eden Street.

—Mr. Hugh Scott, son of Mr. James P. Scott of Philadelphia, arrived Saturday. Mr. Scott is a junior at Harvard where he captained the Lacrosse team during the past season.

—We should like to correct a statement made in last week’s issue that Mr. J. J. Emery had been elected treasurer of the Mount Desert Reading Room in place of Mr. Gardiner Sherman. It should have read Dr. Amory instead of Mr. Emery.

—As the amateur golf championship draws near there is an ever increasing interest manifested by the devotees of the sport. The devotions of the week have brought into prominence James A. Tyng who scored so many successes at Kebo last season. Mr. Tyng has defeated Dr. Rushmore the Tuxedo crack, and L. A. Biddle, one of the best men in the Philadelphia Country Club. From present evidence Mr. Tyng will have a very substantial try against the present champion, Mr. Charles Blair MacDonald.

—Mr. and Mrs. Dave H. Morris have arrived and are staying at the Bungalow.

—W. H. Fobbs of Boston, arrived yesterday on his schooner “Merlin.”

—Mr. and Mrs. A. Bleeker Banks of New York, arrived Thursday evening. They will occupy Saltair, West street.

—The Malvern opened yesterday.

—Recent arrivals at the Marlborough are Mrs. Wm. Draper Lewis of Philadelphia, Mrs. Ghas Howard Strong of New York, A. C. Fowler, Frederick Read, Boston; Crosby White, New
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York: Mrs. R. D. Hitchcock, Miss Hitchcock, Washington; Miss Wheelwright, New York; Miss E. Hermans, Philadelphia; J. E. Pover, Boston.

—Dr. Horwitz arrived from Philadelphia Tuesday, and has opened the Rodick cottage on Cottage Street, which he will occupy for the summer. Mrs. Frank Sharpless of Philadelphia, Cottage Street, which he will occupy for the summer. Mrs. Frank Sharpless of Philadelphia, a daughter of Dr. Horwitz, is also at the Rodick Cottage.

—Ban-y-Bryn, the beautiful cottage owned by Mr. Albert Clifford Barney of Washington, will be occupied this summer by Mrs. Jules Reynal of New York. Mrs. Reynal is expected today.

The St. Sauveur is open for the season and a number of guests have already arrived. Alley Bros. have made numerous alterations for the comfort and convenience of their guests; and a busy season is looked for.

—Mr. Samuel Chew of Germantown, and John Kearsley Mitchel of Philadelphia, will spend two weeks of August at Bar Harbor. They were here during the month of August last season and formed a part of the Philadelphia set.

—Charles Randolph Snowden of Philadelphia, will spend the three latter weeks of August at this resort.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Mason of Philadelphia, will be much missed here, this summer, where they have been regular visitors for a number of years. They sail for Europe in a few days.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Joy Schieffelin of New York, have arrived and are staying at the "Barnacles." Mr. Schieffelin is posted at Kebo for membership to the club.

—The services of the professional groups at Kebo are very much in demand. There have been quite a number of ladies under his instruction during the past week. Among them are Miss McLane, Miss Coles, Miss Helen Landers and Miss Sturgis.

—Mrs. A. B. Wilbur and family of Brookline, Mass., have arrived at their cottage in Sorrento.

—Mr. William Fleitman, who with his family is occupying the Bennett Cottage, Sorrento, left for New York Monday. He will return to spend the month of August at his cottage.

—Mr. and Mrs. George W. Draper of Hopedale, Mass., will spend their first summer at Bar Harbor, this year. They have taken the Richardson Cottage. Mrs. Draper is a sister of Mrs. William F. Draper, and a daughter of Gen. William Preston of Louisville, Ky. The Drapers spent last winter abroad.

—This region of the country is full of college presidents and professions recruiting after the winter’s work. Pres. Seelye of Smith, has for many years occupied a cottage at South West Harbor, and Pres. Gilma of Johns Hopkins, and President Seth Low of Columbia, summer at North East Harbor. Then there is Pres. Elliot and Prof. J. H. Thayer of Harvard, Pres. Schurman of Cornell, Prof. H. A. Rowland of Hopkins and Prof. E. S. Dana of Yale, all of whom spend their vacation at Bar Harbor, or in the neighboring resorts.

—The formal opening of the Kebo Valley Club occurs on Saturday evening, July 4th. All arrangements have been completed and the affair promises to be a glowing success. This is the first dinner dance of the season, and the present evidence is that there will be a very large attendance. Over fifty guests are expected at dinner. Dr. Henry Cadwalader Chapman of Philadelphia, will preside. There will be six in his party. The others who are to entertain dinner parties are Mr. Edmund Pendleton Dr. Edward A. Smith, treasurer of the club, Mr. Walden Bate, the new secretary, Mr. Charles T. How, Mrs. Hitchcock, Mr. Frederick Gebhard, Dr. Amory, and Dr. Whiting, of Washington. Dancing will follow in the theatre, which has been recently fitted with incandescent lights.

—The new golf course having been completed the links were thrown open yesterday. A large number of the members of the club, availed themselves of the opportunity of going the rounds and all expressed their approval of the rearrangements.

—Among those who joined Kebo yesterday, were Mrs. Sturgis, Miss Sturgis, Miss Sturgis, Miss McLane, Mr. Megargee Wright, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Sharpless, Messrs Robbins, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bonner Bowler. It has been fully settled that these dinner dances will continue throughout the season without interruption.

—Mr. Robert Pendleton Bowler is visiting here for a short time, previous to his sailing for Europe. He was out at Kebo yesterday and had a try over the new links.

—Society people will be interested in hearing that the eldest and only son of Henry Paget, fourth Marquis of Angeles, came of age yesterday. This young man is heir to the immensely valuable Paget estates of which Beau Desert is one of the most magnificent residences. The young earl is one of the biggest matrimonial fish in London.
Bar Harbor Life.
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CENTENNIAL.

One hundred years ago the present town of Eden formed a part of what was known as the town of Mount Desert. In 1796, February 22, at the time when George Washington was President of the United States, and Samuel Adams, Governor of Massachusetts, a petition was presented to the general court of Massachusetts that the town of Mount Desert be divided into two separate towns, the northern part to be known as the town of Eden. This petition, with a few minor details passed, and was signed by Edward Robbins, Speaker of the House, and Samuel Phillips, President of the Senate, and approved by Samuel Adams, Governor of Massachusetts.

It is unnecessary to go into the numerous preliminaries that lead up to this. The fact that the community had grown and developed to a degree which warranted its establishment as a distinct town is sufficient. Following the formation of Eden into a separate town, a call was issued to all voters to meet at Captain Hull's, and make a choice for the following offices: Moderator, Town Clerk, Selectmen, Constable, Treasurer, Surveyors of Highways, Surveyors of Boards, Surveyors of Shingles, Surveyors of Staves, Fence Viewers, Sealer of Leather, Culler of Fish, Hogreve, Pound Keepers, Field Drivers and Tythingmen. Money was raised for town purposes, and questions of local benefit were discussed.

Throughout the early years of the town religious worship was zealously attended to. Every town meeting opened with prayer and the meeting houses and other religious institutions received the most generous support possible.

The town officers showed wisdom and sagacity in their management of municipal matters, and the new town advanced with celerity toward a far better civilization and a more prosperous condition.

That which presents the most interesting feature in its history is its social development. At the time when the act was passed which incorporated Eden as a separate town, the civilization of the whole island was rude in the extreme. The population consisted chiefly of fishermen. The principal industry was that of fishing, and the major portion of the inhabitants turned towards it for support. In all the early views of Mount Desert the browned and weather-beaten fisherman is the central figure. In the paintings of those artists, who wandered aimlessly upon the shore, or climbed the mountains, to gain a panoramic view of all the picturesque beauties of the place, the fisherman sailing in his logger upon the bay, or hauling in his worn nets just at sundown, or seated outside his rude dwelling mending some article of his craft, always forms an interesting picture. The original grantors of Bar Harbor the De Gregoires, here lived and died, surrounded by these simple folks, whose love and respect accompanied that aged couple to their grave. Then Bar Harbor formed but a small fishing village off the coast. A little later a more prosperous industry was taken up. This was ship-building. The fishing village now changed into a ship-building community, with a corresponding increase in wealth. The great pine and fir forests of the island supplied abundant material for such an industry, and in a short while it developed into a thriving manufactory.

Toward the middle of the century the island became the resort of artists, who hearing of the wonderful scenic beauty of the place, journeyed hither to view it. Here they lived for a time, zealously putting upon their canvass the many grand and awe-inspiring bits of scenery with which the island is replete. Sight-seers began to be attracted by reports of these wonderful beauties of the place. These paintings of the island's scenery went abroad, and the place grew in fame. Hotels began to be opened, and a corresponding increase in the population was noticed. A large number of speculators saw the opportunities of the place and they invested heavily. Bar Harbor was developing into a summer resort—not a haunt as yet, for the fashionable, but a place for sportsmen or artists to have an outing. The time was yet distant when it should become one of the most famous watering places in America.

As time progressed, society found its way here in a quiet sort of manner. Cottages began to be erected to a considerable extent in and about Bar Harbor. It was not long before the
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“Rusticators” began to gain the ascendancy in numbers over the natives. Then came the arrival of the millionaires and Bar Harbor received a great boom. Residences, almost princely, appeared in short order; all the accompaniments of a wealthy, aristocratic society appeared with them. People from all portions of this country and Europe began to visit here.

Men famous in every walk of life made their homes on the island. Diplomats and statesmen, lawyers and physicians, scientists, artists, every manner of man captured the enthusiasm of the place, and came hither to spend in such beautiful surroundings the few short months of summer time. With all this increase in population, and all the introduction of wealth, the town became highly prosperous. It expanded; business men attracted by the importance the place was assuming, established themselves here, until today, Bar Harbor forming a part of the town of Eden, is one of the grandest, and most famous watering places of the world.

PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY.

Sunrise. Ringing of bells and firing of guns.
10.00 A. M. Procession, William Fennelly, Marshall.
Order of procession will be as follows:--
Flotilla of Police.
Belfast Band.
Grand Army of Republic
Sons of Veterans.
Uniform Rank K. of P.
Municipal Officers, in carriages.
Old People, in carriages.
Invited Guests, in carriages.
Odd Fellows.
Monaghan’s Band.
Hose Companies.
Running Teams.
Hook and Ladder Company.
Fire Steamers.
Burlesque Hand Tub.
Tradesmen.
School Children.

LINE OF MARCH.

Formation on Cottage Street with head of column at Main Street. March up Main Street to First South Street; First South Street to School Street; School Street to Mount Desert Street; Mount Desert Street to Eden Street; Eden Street to West Street; West Street to Bridge Street; Bridge Street to Cottage Street; Cottage Street to Main Street. Disband on Main Street.

1.00 P. M. Athletic sports at How’s Park. Hose race.
100-Yards Dash, open to fireman and base ball men.
Field Day Exercises by Second Regiment, Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias.

3.00 P. M. Literary exercises at Rodick House Music Room.
Prayer.
Music.
Address by E. M. Hamor.
Music.
Address by Parke Godwin, Edmund Pendleton. L. B. Desay and others.
Music.

6.30 P. M. Parade of fantasies.
8 to 10 P. M. Concert by Belfast Military Band.
Fireworks.

SECOND DAY.

10.00 A. M. Robin Hood Park Bicycle races (amateurs only).
1 mile race open.
Boys race 1-2 mile for boys under 13 years.
Slow race 100 yards.
5 mile race, time limit 116 minutes.

1.00 P. M. Harbor.
Yacht race for 30-foot boats.
Log race.
Rowing race for Whitehall row boats.
Canoe race.

2.00 P. M. How’s Park.
Throwing ball contest.
Base ball game, Bar Harbor vs. Kiltridge.

For rules governing above events see E. M. Whitmore, Chairman Committee on Athletic sports.

3.00 to 5.00 P. M. Concert by Belfast band.
8.00 P. M. Fire works.
Grand reception and ball at Rodick House music room.
Tickets for ball: $1 per couple. Extra ladies 25c each.
Exhibition of antiques, both days at Grand Army hall, corner of Cottage and Main Streets.
Dinner first days at Rodick House, 75c per plate.
Headquarters of committee on invited guests, parsons A. and B. Rodick House.
Headquarters of committee of aid and information to strangers, booth on Rodick House plaza.
Headquarters Knights of Pythias Uniform Rank, West End Hotel.

Moses unique arrangements of ferns, plants, etc., help to make those impossible sort of corners attractive.

The corner was dark.
And her escort had missed her.
The music was sweet, and I begged to assist her
Back through the dark to the man who had missed her!
She seemed to regard it an innocent lark—
The music was sweet and the corner was dark.
The corner was dark,
And I couldn’t resist her.
The music was sweet, and I stealthily kissed her—
Great Scott! I then saw she was only my sister!
But she seemed to regard it still just as a lark,
And therefore I’m glad that the corner was dark.

New Woman—“Have you pressed my bloomers?”
Valet—“Yes, ma’am.”
N. W.—“Have you polished my wheel?”
Valet—“Yes, ma’am. Had your hat ironed, arranged your ties, left a note at the tailor’s, everything.”
N. W.—“Well, then, wheel that chair nearer the window, that I may see if any pretty men go by.”

There is to be seen at Allen’s this week, a most unique line of Swedish Peasant’s National Art work. Complete line now on exhibition.

The Nathan Ashe stables have been established twenty-two years. They can be relied upon.
A PARLIAMENTARY DIVISION.

Everard Strantham, politician and man of the world, walked quickly down Piccadilly one afternoon. His ears were filled with the confused roll of wheeled vehicles, but his thoughts were occupied with that more engrossing mental hearing which is the result of memory.

"It is really adieu, not merely au revoir, unless you're coming to the Blaythways' tonight, Mr. Strantham."

These ridiculously commonplace words recurred to him again and again, until they seemed to acquire a certain rhythm and beat time to his steps.

That morning he had been in the park, with what object he had hardly avowed even to himself. As he had sauntered along by the railings, he had caught sight of a face that had given him a sudden thrill of pleasure and recognition.

Maude Anson had a great charm of manner and expression, and artists had admired her red gold hair, but she was not an acknowledged beauty. Everard had been attracted by what he termed her "variety."

She never looked the same two days running, or ever said what was expected of her. It was not a striving after effect, but a genuine originality. Their intercourse had run very smoothly, there was nothing novel in it, but it was new to both of them. Everard was a man with grit in him, a man who would rise to the top wherever he was. His métier was politics. He had imbibed the love of it with his bread and milk when he sat at the breakfast table between his father and mother and heard the latest newspaper reports. He had fairly thrust himself into notice and gained a seat in the House when he was still quite young. His leaders had spoken encouragingly of him, and, though he was on the Opposition side at present, he might fairly expect that, when the swing of the pendulum brought his colleagues into power, he would not be overlooked. His characteristic was a certain brilliant solidity, a rare combination; he could be depended upon to follow his own line definitely without hedging, and yet when called upon to do so, give a masterly speech on his motives and reasons. At present his especial crusade was against a shallow sentimentality taken up by the Government as likely to be a paying card; a sentimenality which called itself philanthropy, and "pandered to the masses." Everard was a strong man in every sense, and until he had met Maude Anson his work had been his life. They had had very few opportunities for meeting in the gay and busy lives they respectively led, but in this, as in everything else, Everard knew his own mind, he was desperately in love with Maude. When he had met her that morning in the park she had reined up her horse and talked to him. She had told him that she and her mother were going to leave the next day for Scotland, and had ended with the sentence quoted above. "He had not answered either one way or the other. He, too, had received an invitation to the Blaythways', but his duty lay elsewhere. That night in the House the "Bill for the Abolition of Capital Punishment" came on. It had passed through the preliminary stages by very narrow majorities, and the Whips had issued urgent appeals for every man to be in his place. Strantham would probably have an opportunity for speaking, and the subject was one after his own heart. The love of his country pulled against love of self. He could not gratify both. He believed that Maude certainly liked him, and he was not afraid to put his fate to the test. Yet he also believed that if she went away to stay in numerous country houses, and he did not see her until the following spring, it was ten to one she would be engaged to some other fellow then. He would have called in the afternoon, but he knew that she was going to be out. He would almost have proposed to her then and there in the Row, but her horse fidgeted so, and that ass of a groom would stand so unnecessarily near.

By the time he had gone through the whole scene for the twentieth time, he turned into some offices, where he had business to transact, and when he emerged from them his mind was finally made up.

Maud Anson lay curled up on a sofa in the

EDWARD B. Mears,
Real Estate: Broker,
BAR HARBOR, MAINE.
meantime. She was reading a novel. There was half an hour to spare before she was due at the meeting of the "Cast-Off Clothing Club," which she zealously attended as a counteracting effect to her worldliness. The side of her nature that revelled in Society pleasures would have been quite cloyed without some antidote.

As she glanced up at the clock, a servant brought her a note. Maude read it quickly, then sprang to her feet with a bound.

"Mother, isn’t it lovely? Mrs. Wicks, the Ladies’ Right person, has asked me to go with her to the Debate in Parliament to-night."

"My dear child, you can’t go. We have accepted the Blaythwayts."

"Kitty will go there instead of me; and, Oh, mother. I must go to the House. It is such ages since I told her I wanted to, and she promised to send me a ticket whenever she had one, and I’m to wire yes or no."

Maude got her way, as she usually did; but the reasons which she gave her sister were slightly different from those she had avowed to her mother.

"You see, Kitty," she said, when she had explained the circumstances, "it is exactly the chance I have wished for. I have longed so to know if Mr. Strantham is genuine, and I never can find out in the little scraps of time I see him. He has told me he is absorbed in politics, and this will be a test of his truth. I know he likes me more than a little bit, and he thinks I am going to be at the Blaythwayts’. Mrs. Wicks says there is to be a division on The Capital Punishment Bill or something, and if he gives up just to see me at a party, his absorbing interest can’t be worth very much, and then, if he finds out afterwards that I have been to the House, he will be so mortified."

"You don’t care for him much," remarked Kitty, rather ungraciously.

"Yes, I do—at least what I know of him, but I can’t bear a humbug, and how am I to know? If he is strong, as I think he is, I could almost worship him."

"Yet if he goes to the party and misses you, you may be sure he won’t propose."

"But don’t you see, dear, that then I shouldn’t care?"

So it was settled, and Maude and her chaperon found themselves in the front row of the Ladies’ Gallery that same evening.

That night there was a scene in the House which was never forgotten by those present. The Government was defeated by a majority of one on the second reading of their “Bill for the Abolition of Capital Punishment.” The result
of the division was greeted with a perfect storm of cheering, and men who ought to have long forgotten their schoolboy days, leapt upon the benches, yelling "Resign! resign!" In vain was order called for. It seemed impossible to repress the vociferous joy of the Opposition.

One girl, sitting in the front row of the Ladies' Gallery, felt a thrill of enthusiasm and excitement. She stood up in her agitation, and her cheeks flushed and her eyes sparkled "I wouldn't have missed it for anything. Oh. It has been too splendid!" she cried. Her companion, Mrs. Wicks, seemed as if the electrical atmosphere impelled her to action. Pushing aside the other ladies, she hurried away, either to catch an express train or send a telegram—at least her haste betokened some such intention. She utterly forgot the girl who was in her charge, or, perhaps was so much accustomed to the doctrine that girls can take care of themselves nowadays that she did not think any attention necessary.

When the sitting was over, men who had always been regarded as taciturn and sober broke up in groups, talking in the wildest excitement in the Lobbies. "He'll be bound to resign." "They made such a crucial question of it." "Introduced by the Home Secretary, too," were the comments heard on every side.

"By Jove, I nearly forgot," said one tall, handsome man. "My mother is in the gallery. She particularly wants to be introduced to you, Strantham. Will you come?"

"Most certainly," returned Strantham, stopping for a moment as some one laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Strantham, old fellow," ejaculated the newcomer, "let me congratulate you. I never heard such a speech. You surpassed yourself. It clinched the matter. What waverers there were went out in a body and abstained from voting."

Strantham could not help feeling the intoxication of success. He had been equal to the demand, his turn had come, and it was the greatest night of his life. Yet, through it all, even in the moment of exultation, he felt it had been dearly purchased. A division indeed! separating him from the girl he loved! He had stood at the meeting of two ways and had decided to choose the one.

He answered mechanically to the greetings of his friend's mother, and heard a buzzing of congratulatory voices. Then, in the rapidly emptying gallery, he caught sight of a face that he knew. All the talking around died into a meaningless Babel. Whether instinct was sufficient to carry him to his goal without rudeness, or whether he merely swept all obstacles aside, he did not know but he found himself standing beside Miss Anson with the blood warm about his heart again, and he seemed suddenly to have waked from a dream.

He heard her explanation of her unexpected appearance. He heard her reference to his speech, and his ears drank in her words eagerly. She was looking very charming; her hair rich
Presently the emptiness of the benches around them recalled them to the present.

"Mrs. Wicks has gone, she said nothing about coming back," said Maude. "I think I had better go home. Will you get me a hansom?"

"I'm afraid I can't ask you to wait," he answered. "Mrs. Wicks is as notorious for her absent-mindedness as for her strong opinions."

He hailed a hansom, and then added, "I will see you home, Miss Anson, if you will allow me."

She was hoping that he would suggest it, so she made no objection, knowing that she was going to leave town so soon.

Driving home together they passed through the bustle at Westminster, and got out into the quieter streets, where men were swishing water over the wooden pavements, and presently they were alone, with no sound but the beat of the horse's shoes. Then mutual explanations were given, and mutual confessions made, and Everard's triumph in the House waned in lustre before his second triumph. Never before had horse travelled over the ground so quickly. Yet in that short space of time the Parliamentary division was forgotten for the sake of a prospective union.

—The Graphic.

The Rocks of Mt. Desert.

The soft light of the setting sun
Across the water lay,
And dark against the glory rose
The islands in the bay;
The air was still, upon the shore
The pine-trees stood inert,
The quiet sea broke softly on
The rocks of Mt. Desert.
The placid waters mirrored back
The glory of the skies,
But all the glow I heeded not
For the light of two soft eyes;
And often as, so slightly raised,
They did to mine revert.
No paradise, I felt, was like
The rocks of Mt. Desert.
The murmuring sea I did not hear,
For a voice of music sweet
That thrilled my heart, until I thought
I almost heard it beat;
For all was still, upon the shore
The pine-trees stood inert,
No sighing breezes swept across
The rocks of Mt. Desert.
The sunset died, the sobbing sea
I heard along the shore;
That thrilling voice, those, tender eyes
Are gone forevermore.
She is not dead or gone away,
The fickle little flirt,
But glorifies, to other eyes,
The rocks of Mt. Desert.

—in Cap and Gown.
LIFE AT NEWPORT.

(Special Correspondence.)

NEWPORT, R.I., June 30, 1896—As the season approaches the end of June, arrivals in the cottages and at the hotels, grow more numerous and more frequent. In a few weeks from now, Newport will be in the full tide of the summer's onward rush, and the season's gaiety will be at its height.

There has been quite a little bathing already, although the water is scarcely warm enough as yet, to be enjoyed by any but the most enthusiastic bathers.

Col. and Mrs. Edward Morrell will spend the latter part of the summer at Newport.

The recent death of Mrs. Charles J. Peterson of Philadelphia, removes one of Newport's pioneer summer residents. For more than a quarter of a century the large and substantial Peterson house and grounds, near the bathing beach on Bath Road, which were not long since sold, were one of the attractions among the older classes of summer residences.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Drexel of Philadelphia, have arrived for the season at their new cottage at Ochre Point, which they purchased this spring from Prof. Fairman Rogers, having rented it last season. They came on their fine steam yacht Sultana, which will make Newport harbor her headquarters during the season. They have as guests Mr. and Mrs. William P. Troth of Philadelphia, Mrs. Drexel's parents. Mr. Drexel has just been elected a member of the Casino corporation.

Immediately after the London season, Senator and Mrs. Calvin S. Brice and the Misses Brice will return to this side and come directly to Newport. It is expected that they will reach here about July 14. The Brices will again occupy the William Waldorf Astor Cottage on Bellevue avenue, and will doubtless entertain a number of their titled British friends during the Newport season. The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough recently had the Brices as their guests at Cissbury, where they had a house for the week of the Ascot races.

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew and John Howe arrived Saturday. They came up in the private car of Cornelius Vanderbilt, who is entertaining them. A small dinner was given Saturday night in honor of Dr. Depew.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont are at Belcourt. Their coming is hailed with delight by Newport society as it is the signal for gaiety.

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Also proprietor of the Rodick hair dressing rooms, where Mr. Goodwin himself is in charge. At the Tampa Bay Hotel, Florida, in the winter. First-class Workmen in attendance.

Calls from hotels and cottages will receive prompt attention. Ladies' and Children's hair cutting and shampooing a specialty.

S. D. WIGGIN, PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST,
40 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
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BAR HARBOR, - MAINE.

Wellington McFarland, First Assistant.
and feasting in honor of their wedding. The guests and friends of the Belmonts will reside at Marble House, which is to become the property of William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., as soon as he becomes of age.

Last Friday evening was Ladies' night at the Newport Yacht Club. A throng of society folk attended and the celebration was most brilliant.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Vanderbilt are at "Rough Point."

Mr. Atherton Blight and Miss Blight, who have recently returned from Europe, have taken a cottage here for the season.

The Henry Sloanes are domiciled for the season at the Arthur Astor Cary cottage.

Among the Newport residents who are to take part this season in the coaching parade, are Mr. J. J. Van Allen, Mr. Theodore Havemeyer, Mr. Oliver H. P. Belmont, and Senator George Peabody Wetmore.

NARRAGANSETT.

One of the first questions a stranger asks on arriving at Narragansett is "Where is the pier?" He is always greatly surprised, and is apt to feel decidedly aggrieved when he learns that Narragansett has no pier, and, so far as the oldest inhabitants can remember, never had one! Only a few days ago an enthusiastic bicyclist arrived here from New York, and after repairing to one of the long row of hotels for his dinner, he concluded to investigate the sights of the town. With a very degage air he walked up to the office and inquired in a loud voice, "Which way to the pier?" A titter ran around the hall. Almost every one there asked that question in their turn. The clerk looked very meek and apologetic as he answered softly: "We have no pier, sir," "What a cheat," remarked the visitor. Then the crowd giggled again, and the indignant wheelman stalked out. That pier business is one of the standing jokes here.

The advent of the two rival beauties who grace Narragansett with their presence each year made quite a stir this week. They are Miss May Thompson, a dashing brunette from Philadelphia, and the lovely Miss Alice Belknap of Washington. Miss Belknap is a beautiful blonde with complexion of roses and cream, glorious golden hair and big brown eyes. Miss Belknap is an admirable dancer and this last year she has become an expert bicycle rider. Among the most becoming of the dainty gowns
Bar Harbor Life.

in which she has appeared this year is one of sheer pink organdie, trimmed with a profusion of lace and frills, and with a large Leghorn hat trimmed with ribbons of the same color and a plume from the bird of paradise falling on each side.

Admiral Stembel of the navy is here with his family for the season. They are at the Metacomet.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli K. Price of Philadelphia, will return home from Europe this month, and will spend the balance of the summer at Narragansett Pier.

The Polo Association has arranged for a tournament at the Point Judith Country Club Grounds, which will begin August 3, and continue until the 12th; the Casino tennis courts present an attractive appearance and are being used for daily practice by some of the cottagers.

Lenox Clippings.

A handicap match was played at the golf links Saturday. Among the entries were Robert Fulton Cutting, Joseph W. Burden, Lindsay Fairfax, John S. Barnes, Stanford Barnes, Count de Heridia, John E. Alexandre, S. Parkman Shaw, and Morris K. Jesup. Mr. Shaw was the only scratch player. He made a record of fifty-six this week, against fifty-four last week.

There will be a large attendance at the Mahkeenac Boat Clubhouse July 6, when the annual meeting will be held. The lake is a very popular place with the young people, and they often go down on their wheels for a row of an hour or so on the lake or an impromptu dance in the boathouse after the 5 o'clock tea, which is one of the institutions of the club. The young people are planning for another series of Saturday dances, such as they gave last season.

Lloyd Griscom of New York, is the guest of Miss Lucy Frelinghuysen at Redwood Cottage.

William D. Sloane and family arrived at their country place this week. Elm Court never looked better than it does this spring. A great deal of work has been done about the house and grounds. New greenhouses have been built and new shrubbery set out. The Sloanes will spend the entire summer at Lenox with the exception of the first part of August, which they will spend in Newport.

Henry Chauncey and family of New York, have taken Sunnybank, the General Barlow cottage, for the summer.

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and

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Mr. Dean would call attention to his collection of English Art Pottery of unique and varied designs. 1896.
BAR HARBOR LIFE.

COTTAGE DIRECTORY.

Addison, Mr and Mrs Arthur D, Washington—Rockburn, Woodbury Park.
Allison, Mr and Mrs W C, Philadelphia—Blenheim, Eden street.
Amory, Dr and Mrs Robert and family, Mrs Frederick Amory, Brookline, Mass—The Eyrie, Spring road.
Amory, Rev Augustine H and family, Brookline, Mass—Green Lodge, Amory Lake, off Mount Desert street.
Blaine, Mrs James G. Mrs Bowles, Mr and Mrs Walter Damroch, Washington, D C—Stanwood, Highbrow road.
Blair, Mr and Mrs Edward A, Chicago—Brook End, Eden St.
Burnham, Mr and Mrs W A, Boston—Clovencroft, Eden street.
Bridgham, Mr and Mrs E W, New York—Ash cottage, Mount Desert street.
Brooks, Rev and Mrs Stopford, Boston—Homan cottage, Schooner Head road.
Cary, Mrs Williams M, Miss Cary, Baltimore—Marigold Cottage, Albert Meadow.
Chapman, Dr and Mrs H C, Philadelphia—Mrs Monte, Mount Desert street.
Coles, Mr and Mrs Edward, Miss Virginia Coles, Miss Mollie Coles, Philadelphia—Aldenrook, Cromwell's Harbor.
Cushman, Dr and Mrs E C, Mrs E C Cushman, Jr, Mr V N Cushman, St Louis, Mo—Guy's Cliff, Eden Street.
Dennison, Mrs William and family, Detroit—Dennison Cottage, Prospect Avenue.
DeKoven, Mr John, Chicago—Highbrow cottage, Highbrow road, Mrs Charles H, George B DeKoven, Boston—Old Farm, Cromwell's Harbor.
Draper, Mrs W P, Miss Draper, Mr W P Draper Charles T, Jr, Mr W Wildron Bates, Boston—The Boulder, Kobo street.
Draper, Mr and Mrs Charles, Bar Harbor—Birnam, Highbrook road.
Dennison, Mrs William and family, Detroit—Dennison Cottage, Prospect Avenue.
Ellis, Mr and Mrs Frank, Master Franklin Henry Ellis, Cincinnati—Cleftstone cottage, Cleftstone road.
Emery, Mr and Mrs John J, Miss Alexandra Emery, New York—The Turrets, Eden street.
Fox, Mr DeGrose and family, Philadelphia—Fox cottage, Eagle Lake road.
Frazier, Mrs Nabro, Miss Helen Frazier, Philadelphia—Briarwood, Atlantic avenue.
Fry, Mr and Mrs Charles, Bar Harbor—Barnam, Highbrook road.
Geishardt, Mr and Mrs Frederick, New York—Green Court, Eden street.
Gibson, Mrs H D, Miss Sharswood, New York—The Moorings, Eden street.
Godwin, Mr Park, Miss Nora Godwin, New York—Meadowridge, Albert Meadow.
Grant, Mr and Mrs W M F Jr, Philadelphia—Buena Vista, Eden Heights.
Green, Mr and Mrs William Lawrence, Albany—Lookout cottage, Eagle Lake road.
Gurnee, W S, Miss Gurnee, Misses Scott, A C Gurnee, Beau Desert, Eden Street.
Harriss, Prof George and family, Andover, Mass—The Italian Villa, Eden Heights.
Hinkle, Mr and Mrs A Howard, Miss Katherine Hinkle, Miss Marie Theresa Hinkle, Master A Howard Hinkle, Jr, Cincinnati—Donagon, Woodbury Park.
Hoyt, Mr and Mrs Jesse and family, New York—Westover, Cleftstone road.
Hoyt, Mr and Mrs Henry R, New York—DeVon cottage, Eagle road.
Jackson, Mr and Mrs Charles Carroll, Miss Jackson, New York—Kobo street.
Jayne, Mrs David, Philadelphia—Jayne cottage.
Jaques, Mr and Mrs Herbert and family, Charles Francis, Boston, Francis cottage, Schooner Head.
Johnson, Mr and Mrs Francis How, Mr Reginald M Johnson, Andover, Mass—Villa Mary, Eden street.
Jones, Mrs Cadwalader, New York, Miss Beatrice Jones—Reef Point, foot of Hancock street.
Jones, Miss Frances, New York—Miller cottage, Mount Desert street.
Kennedy, Arthur E, New York, Mrs George Kemp, Miss Kemp—Corfield, Eden street.
Kennedy, Mr and Mrs John S, New York, Kenward Lodge, Kentfield, Mrs and Mrs J L, Philadelphia—Kentfield, Wayman lane.
Lawrence, Mr and Mrs Frances W Brookline, Mass—Toppingwold, Maiden hill.
Lee, Mr and Mrs M Carey, Chestnut Hill, Phila tephitnia—Greystone, Eden street.
Leers, Mrs James, Boston, Mr E S Geddis, Miss F M Gibbons, New Bedford—Jacob's Well, Eden street.
Ludlow, Mr and Mrs E L, New York—Stony cottage, Eden St.

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Rates $5 per day. COTTAGES adjacent to the hotel may be obtained by applying to J. ALBERT BUTLER, Manager.
Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. A. G., Philadelphia—Overbrook.
Rowland, Prof. and Mrs. Henry A., Baltimore—Craigston.
Schurman, Mr. J. G., Ithaca, N. Y.—Graywood.
Vaughan, A. A. and family, Cambridge—Ange.

Iron Bound Island.
Blaney, Mr. and Mrs. Dwight—Blarney Castle.

Southwest Harbor.
Kainhn, Mr. and Mrs. Robert, Miss Kainhn, Philadelphia—Pine Lodge.

Northeast Harbor.
Borland, Mrs. John J., Chicago—Vaughn cottage, No. 2.
Clark, Miss, Philadelphia—Harbourside.
Clark, Mr. and Mrs. E. W., Philadelphia—Harbour.-side.
Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. J. H., Boston—Astor. 
Curtis, Mr. Joseph, and family, Boston—The Lodge.
Davenport, Mrs. Miss Julia Noyes—Davenport cottage, Asticou.
Davis, Miss, Morristown—Davis cottage.
Dunham, Miss Katherine, New York—In The Woods.
Day, Miss, New York—Hodgdon cottage.
Dunham, Prof. C. F., and family, Cambridge—Bear Island.
Frazier, Prof. B. W., South Bethlehem, Miss Alice Frazier, Miss Isabel Frazier.
Gilmor, Dr. D. D., and family, Baltimore—Hung Over.
Hayward, Dr. and Mrs. George C., Masters Griswold and Davenport.
Hayward, Boston—The Alders.
Henry, Mrs. Bernard, Philadelphia—Contents.
Hinton, Mrs., and family, New York—Hillside cottage, No. 2.
Hopkinson, J. H., and family, Cambridge.
How, Mrs. James, Philadelphia—Harbourside.
Hugingson, Mr. James, and family, New York—Ye Haven.
Huntington, Miss Madge, New York, Miss M. P. Reynolds—Huntington cottage, Wesson Point.

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