

he was bent on his errand as letter carrier

The fire alarm had been sounded, and a crowd was rapidly gathering before the door, and in some standing there the black was seen standing.

In some way the fire had gained access before the black's existence had been discovered, and the flames were already darting upward through the wide hall and into the second story. The stairway was wrapped in a wreathing cloud of smoke, and a gleam of crimson light appeared in its midst, and on the pavement just beyond stood a gray haired man, with clasped hands and a face stricken with terror.

Our young friend recognized him as one of the oldest old gentlemen who had told him so gruffly to "he off" that morning, and in an instant he took it all—that he had the father of that beautiful young lady he had seen at the window and that some one was perishing in the flames.

"My child! My pet!" he was saying piteously to himself. Then, turning excitedly to the gathering crowd, he exclaimed in tones that sounded above the din of the murmuring through the door:

"A hundred dollars to the one who will save my grandchild! Who will save my grandchild?"

"I will," responded a shrill voice from his side, and in that of the new fireproof booth of the morning.

"You are only a child," he began.

But the boy, pointing to the twirling flames above him, interrupted hastily:

"Tell me where the child is, and I'll find it."

"In the second story back, in a little crib."

"Some of you fellows best me enter that ledge above the parlor window," said the boy to the gaping bystanders, "and I'll get it."

Quickly they did his bidding, and in less time than it takes to relate it he had clambered to the front chamber window, and, effecting an entrance, disappeared.

He soon found the crib, and, taking in his arms, wrapped it up, head and foot, in a blanket he had found in the room. Then, pulling off one of the sheets, he endeavored to tear it into shreds, but in vain. It was made of the strongest and finest linen. His knife, however, was in his pocket, and, hastily whipping it out, he cut it into a number of strips.

Then tying them together by way of a rope he fastened it about the middle of the child.

"That is it!" he shouted, and at once proceeded to lower the child into it with grandfather's outstretched arms.

A great cheer sounded up from the multitude below, and the firemen, seeing the child safe, began to cheer as loudly as the crowd.

increased, and he could now feel the seething fire almost catching him in its merciless embrace.

"You must jump!" he shouted. And a hundred hands reached out to catch him as he gave the leap.

But with all the eagerness of those beneath him they missed their reckoning. He fell with his feet into the arms of a tender hands raised him, but there was no recognition in the still, white face.

A deep grasp across the forehead pointed him to the most serious wound he had received, and without once opening his eyes or giving the least sign of consciousness, he was borne to a neighboring hospital.

It was weeks before he recovered his senses—weeks before he could walk. But when this stage had been reached he was the recipient of good things. The

1100, which seemed a fortune in his inexperienced eyes, was certainly his. But better than this the fact assures that the parents of the child he had saved intended to take his future in their charge. Since, he has become a man of high position and unquestionable ability and, whenever he is asked how he came by the scar on his forehead, he answers invariably, "I received it when I was a bootblack, and I call it my 'revenge.'"
—New York News.

In the mammalia, the elephant attains the greatest age. It grows for 20 to 30 years and is said to live from 100 to 150 years and even longer. We have seen a lion in the Tower, and a whale's age. A lion is said to have lived 70 years in the Tower, but there is no evidence that he attained anything like that age in the natural state. Forty years is recorded by naturalists as the extreme age of a lion. A whale is said to attain 50. It eats little and drinks less. The horse is comparatively a short lived animal, but it is a well known fact that when he does little work and passes his life in the stable he attains a longer life span than a horse that is put to work. A horse that is put to work may live to about 40 years of age.

but when a horse is hard worked an fed, moreover, upon beans, oats and other ossifying foods his days are much shorter.

In the vegetable kingdom the yellows tains great age. Those at Fontainas al bay are about 1,200 years old. Two orange trees at Rome, planted respectively by St. Dominic and Thomas Aquinas, are said to be from 500 to 600 years old, and there are records of tropical trees that, counting by their rings are supposed to have attained the age of 800 to 1,000 years.—Nineteenth Century.

The archbishop of Canterbury receives £10,000 a year and the archbishop of York and London each receive £10,000.

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL
MAKES
BAKING
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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL

SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

PARIS HILL.

First Baptist Church, Rev. H. A. Roberts,

Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m.

and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every

Wednesday at 7 p. m. Young People's

Christian Union, Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Robert Jackson has gone to Bath

to attend to business. His mother

is recovering from a severe illness.

T. Stowe Crocker and family left

Boston Thursday. They will remain

there for a while, and will probably go

to some more genial climate for the

winter, though that is not fully decided

yet.

The masquerade of the Universalist

Church was a great success. About forty

were in costume, and the grand march

was a striking and varied specta-

cle. Two hours were pleasantly spent

in dancing.

A hunt for chicken thieves would seem

to be in order. One night about two

weeks ago an overcoat was stolen from

Edwin B. Stearns' place above the Hill.

Some bags of grain from Frank Benson's

farm, about half a dozen fowls from

Gideon Hammond's in North Buckfield.

The Sunday night following known

Ripley left several chickens. Good

citizens would be glad to see the per-

petrators brought to justice.

A couple of our business men gave

their sporting horses a little recreation

last week. The merchant and the meat

man have been trotting their horses

some very fast heats around the main

street. The merchant's horse, a bay

colored, was a fine specimen of the

breed. The meat man's horse, a

black, was also a fine specimen.

Miss Persis N. Andrews has closed

her Paris Hill residence for the winter

and gone to Jacksonville, Florida.

Mrs. Crocker and Miss Hattie Crocker

expect to close their house here this

year, and will spend the winter in

Portland.

The White Mountains were covered

with snow Monday morning. It's a

remarkable fall when the White Hills

don't get their name earlier in the season

than the White Hills.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Mont Locke was through this place last

week. The mill was in operation.

Mrs. J. B. Barnett is quite sick at this

writing and is attended by Dr. Buck-

nam.

The Ladies' Circle had an entertain-

ment last Wednesday evening. A good

time was spent.

Miss Bertha Gordon of Albany is work-

ing for her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Barnett.

Danno Johnson visited at L. P.

Bryant's last week and attended the

Sunday School Association at Bethel.

Albert Felt and wife returned to their

home in Portland, but his health was

so much better here that he came back to

stay a while longer.

EAST SUMMER.

Mrs. Julia Payson of Medford, Mass.,

has been visiting friends in East

Summer and returned home Thursday.

Rev. D. S. Hubbard of Gorham, Maine,

has been calling on his old parishioners

in the place.

George Robinson recently shot three

coons from a tree the largest of which

weighed twenty-two pounds. Deer,

coons and muskrats were taken.

Dakota is again in the Republican col-

um. The Democrats make gains in

New Jersey, but the Republicans retain

control of the legislature.

Nebraska elects a Fusion state ticket,

and in Kansas the officers chosen—mostly

city officers—are divided between the

parties, with a Republican leaning.

Virginia and Kentucky are Democratic

as usual.

TO SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS.

The fourth Sunday in November, which

will be the 28th this year, is now known

as Universal Temperance Sunday.

The movement originated with the London

Sunday School Union, and was adopted

by America and has received the com-

mendation of the leading religious

bodies, as well as the executive com-

mittee of the International Sunday School

Convention which met in Boston in

1896.

It was quite generally observed last

year, but will be much better this year.

This is an appeal to the pastors, and

Sunday school superintendents, as well

as teachers and scholars, to make this

a red letter day for the cause of tem-

perance.

The recommendations are a temperance

sermon, a careful study of the lesson,

salutary warnings, a collection of

gospel temperance in the evening, with

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CO.,
J.

