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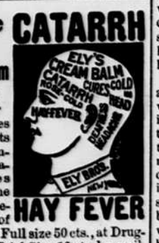

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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Are Hay Farmers Robbers?

LEAVING BEHIND DEPLETED FARMS—MR. CLARK'S METHOD REQUIRES WORK.

Your inquiry, "Is it true" that hay farmers are robbers, and are leaving behind them depleted farms? is a question ripe for discussion. I may say that hay farming, as practiced in this vicinity, is doing that very thing, depleting the farms on which it is practiced. There are many farms here carrying large herds of cows and the owners of which are making money, and again there are many farms, which for one reason and another carry very little stock, and some with absolutely no stock, and the hay is being pressed and shipped away each year, and nothing being done to renew soil fertility. The inevitable result must be robbery and consequent deterioration.

One farm near ours, on which, not so many years ago, 100 tons of hay was housed in a season, and which at last year's price for hay standing, would have been worth four to five hundred dollars, now leases for seventy dollars a year, and in an unfavorable year for old field's cuts less than twenty tons, I have been told by those who have bought and marketed the crop. That is deterioration sure enough.

Another large farm, capable of carrying twenty-five cows, had its first crop sold last year standing. No doubt it will share the same fate as the first mentioned.

I could count a dozen farms going in the same way, all located within a radius of three or four miles. This condition of things is brought about from several causes, among which is scarcity of reliable help, total abandonment for other occupations, and lastly lack of ambition. Too many farmers have "hook worms," which disease seems to be gaining a foothold in the fields from its natural habitat.

In my opinion hay farming as practiced, results in deterioration, but according to Mr. Geo. Clark's method, if it were followed as he follows it the soil fertility can be kept up a good many years, and perhaps indefinitely. However, Mr. Clark's method requires work, and that is what the hay farmer who lacks ambition to keep cows, does not want. It would divert his attention from the soap box and nail kegs at his old rendezvous.

The way the things work out, one man takes a farm and builds it up. When he passes on another buys it and lives from the stored fertility as long as he can, and it is sold for a pittance again to an enterprising farmer, so perhaps the farms will hold their own in the long run, but it seems wicked to see a farm that has been the pride of one man, where he has spent a life building it up, get into a "loafer's" hands and dwindle to nothing again.—D. J. Rather in New England Farmer.

Fickle-Minded Farmers.

BUY WHEN PRICES ARE HIGH AND SELL WHEN THEY ARE LOW.

I once knew a very zealous farmer and a hard worker who made up his mind that there was a big profit in sheep. At that time wool and mutton were selling well, in fact one of his neighbors had told him upon being asked why he had butchered a certain sheep, "I killed that sheep expressly for the wool, and the mutton, too, by thunder." Accordingly he sold most of his other stock and bought a large flock of sheep. He kept them two or three years and when they were low one fall, thinking that there was no profit in the sheep business he sold the lot at eighty-three cents per head. The next year he went into cows, paying good prices with the intention of selling cream to the creamery. Being dissatisfied with the results, he sold his cows at—so much for the lot—making a substantial loss. He built a silo and filled it a year or two and then turned his attention to potatoes leaving the silo empty. The high price of potatoes at planting time did not continue long after digging time and concluding that there was no money in potatoes he cursed the crop and went to grain raising, but as he said western grain was too cheap for him to compete with, he has finally sold his farm and gone into other business.

Right here I will mention some of the advice of a rather shrewd old farmer who has been satisfied with a good living and has never wanted or expected to die rich. In fact he says that although he never took a cent of interest money he has paid as high as twelve per cent. Upon being asked if he thought it would pay to buy a flock of sheep he said, "Now is a good time to sell sheep, but if you buy do so of some one who wants to sell to get rid of them and not because they are high." Again he says, "It is better to plant potatoes when they are low and then your seed will not be likely to cost so much in proportion to your income from the crop."

On the road to wealth everyone, unless possibly it is McCall, McCurdy or the like can look back and see where they have taken the wrong road or stood too long at the parting of the ways considering. Most anyone has the waiting habit and gold brick men have for a motto, "I knock unbidden once at every gate, if sleeping, wake, if feasting rise before it is too late—it is the hour of fate."

There was a time when I could have bought for twenty-five hundred dollars a piece of timber land that is worth now over a hundred thousand, but I had not the twenty-five hundred, and if I had most likely would not have had the courage or faith or knowledge to go ahead and buy. Perhaps it is as well as I might have taken to drink and it is getting to be the general opinion that there are too many McCalls and McCurdys.

And so with the results of the recent investigations of the methods of high financiers in view I will make this New Year's resolution and set it down on paper, that if I have any surplus money in the year to come I will not buy life insurance, gold-bricks, patent medicines nor mining stock, but will spend it for improvements on the farm or a piece of growing timber land.—H. B. Whipple in New England Farmer.

Bin Measurements.

To measure corn find number of cubic feet in crib, then multiply by 9 and divide by 20, which gives the amount in bushels. To determine amount of shelled corn to be obtained from crib of corn in ear find cubic feet of corn, divide by 2, and the product will be the number of bushels of shelled corn, as two cubic feet of corn if sound and dry will produce one bushel of shelled corn.

To find the number of bushels of apples, potatoes, etc., in a bin multiply the length, breadth and thickness together and this product by 8 and point off one figure in the product for decimals.—Iowa State Register and Farmer.

Fertilizing Ingredients in Bran.

Wheat bran is excellent feed for all farm animals, and at the same time has high fertilizing properties. A ton of bran has in it 50 pounds of nitrogen, worth 16 cents per pound; it has 53 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 32 pounds of potash—all worth as a fertilizer about $11.00. After the animals have absorbed the flesh-forming principles of the bran, most of the fertilizing ingredients are yet in it. Grow wheat and take home all the bran for stock is one way to make a farm rich.

He Need Not Have Died.

A STEER KILLED BY A CONSTANT DIET OF CORN STALKS AND STRAW.

J. S., Kankakee, Ill.: Please tell me what ailed my two-year-old steer, which was in good condition. On Tuesday morning we noticed that he was walking as if dizzy. We put him in the barn; where we gave him about a quart of raw linseed oil, which did not help him any. Then we gave him a pound and a half of epsom salts, which did not help. Then we gave another quart of raw linseed oil, which did not move his bowels. He had high fever twice, and at last could not get up. He drank a little water but did not eat. He died Thursday afternoon. Examining him we found his bowels to be all right, but his liver and lungs were covered with blood. His feed was cornstalks, in the field, in good weather, and straw and shredded fodder when it was stormy. He had good water to drink, and got all the salt he needed.

Your steer, I think, had one form of the so-called cornstalk disease, so prevalent in your state and in some others. I know of no remedy for this other than for the corn growing states to abandon some of their old-time customs in feeding their cattle microbes and spores on vegetation and dried up, frostbitten cornstalks to rasp the digestive tract, thus furnishing plenty of opportunity for germs to infest, even when the dry cornstalk don't impact the bowels. Your treatment was all right, but had you put your stalks in a silo and fed them as silage, with some hay and wheat bran or linseed meal, the losses that you sustained would not have occurred. It is reports of scouring cattle, impacted manifolds, gastric fever and kindred diseases that every year we look for from Southern New Jersey, Southern Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa. All can safely be called cornstalk effects. When it is not the tearing of the internals with the dry stalk it is the germs in the mouldy, shredded fodder. I don't know when these conditions will cease. "It was father's practice, and I can't abandon it," seems to be the prevailing excuse.

It seems to be impossible for us to unlearn the things taught us in our youth which were erroneous. We are much like the fellow, who through carelessness was losing his cattle. When the hired man came in and told him another cow was dead, he rolled over in bed and said: "Well, John, bury her." An hour later the man came in and said: "Another cow is dead." The answer was the same, "Bury her." The wife, being more spirited, said: "Why don't you get out and go to doing something?" Shortly after the man came for the third time and reported another cow dead, when the wife said: "John, this is a judgment of God resting upon you for your sinfulness and lack of energy in caring for your cattle." To this threat John turned and said: "Don't you realize, if the Lord has any judgments against me, that I can pay them off in cows easier than any other way?" I am sorry to say there is by far too much of John's logic being used in animal management throughout the land. The Lord doesn't hold many judgments against the farmer who studies diligently to so feed and care for his animals that they will not be sick. Now please don't consider this a slap at you. It is not so intended at all. You ask advice and I give it to you. Manage in your feeding so as to abandon the cornstalk disease.—C. D. Smead in Tribune Farmer.

Additional Maine Letters.

CATTLE COMMISSIONERS MAKE REPORT.

The board of cattle commissioners has submitted the annual report of its work to the governor. During '05 the cost of testing cattle and destroying stables was $24,951.86, and the amount paid for cattle and horses $9766.50. The new law, which has been in effect the past year, requiring that all pure blood cattle coming into Maine from other states shall be tested by order of the commissioners, and also all pure blood cattle changing hands within the state shall be tested in order to protect the buyer, has meant much additional labor for the commissioners and much extra expense to the state. The appraisals upon the common breeds of cattle have not been as high as in '04, but by destroying more pure blood cattle brought the average up. Nor has the expense upon common cattle been as high as last year, yet paying for testing some over 300 pure blood cattle has brought the average expense per animal up 16 cents more than in '04. The number of pure blood cattle condemned and appraised in '05 was 86, and there were 22 destroyed that were not eligible to an appraisal by not being in the state long enough to permit it. There were 707 cattle and horses condemned and destroyed in '05, against 173 in '03 and 526 in '04. The cattle cost including all expenses upon an average of $35 25 each, against $33 98 in '04, or $1.27 more than in '04. It cost to condemn and destroy including all expenses $12.07 each. The owners received in '05 the average sum of $23 18 as against $22.07 in '04, an addition of $1.11.

Exercise.

This is most essential for cattle in winter, when we have to house them nearly six months of the year, in this cold climate of Maine.

They should have a little outdoor exercise every day, from one-half hour to one hour, the time depending on the condition of the weather. They must not be turned out on a cold day and allowed to stay out until they are thoroughly chilled.

Cattle that exercise every day will be much healthier, and stronger in every way. It does growing stock a great deal of good to get out and run and fill the lungs to the full capacity, and use their muscles, and rub and scratch when they are shedding their hair. If this was attended to, we would not have so much tuberculosis in this state.

Outdoor exercise will improve all conditions for breeding stock and insure thrifty offspring, and cows will do better work after calving. It is natural for cattle to rove around, and if any one who keeps animals tied up all winter doubts the enjoyment of getting out and exercising, let him take the animal's place in the stall for one day only. Exercise in pure air is the best known remedy for ailments for man or beast.

It is regrettable that so many farmers have ceased to cure their own meats and are depending, just like us poor city folks, on packing-house products, writes "Urban," in an exchange. Is it possible that we are threatened with the calamity of seeing the country-cured ham and bacon go out of fashion, and be added to the list of lost arts? Heaven forbid! Some years ago, all farmers had their smoke house, and raised and cured their own meat. In those blessed days, nobody had heard of the "cured-while-you-wait" abomination of this age, but now it is hard to get the old-time luxuries anywhere.

I do not know when anything has given me as much pleasure as the announcement that plans are well under way to run a "better farming special" over the lines of the Boston and Maine railroad. Having been born and lived in the west, I know the great benfits the corn specials and other similar interests have done for those regions. I have hoped we could do something in Maine about this matter and am very glad you have started the wedge.—Prof. W. D. Hurd in New England Homestead.

In an asparagus test the application of salt was found to increase the crop 13.5 per cent and the growth was vigorous with good color all summer.

The Two Vanrevels

By BOOTH TARKINGTON,

Author of "The Gentleman From Indiana" and "Monsieur Beaucaire"

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[CONTINUED.]

These two young men were members of a cheerful band who feasted, laughed, wrangled over politics, danced, made love and sang terrible chords on summer evenings together, as young men will. Will Cummings, editor of the Rouen Journal, was one of these, a tall, sallow man, very thin, very awkward and very gentle. Mr. Cummings proved himself always ready with a loud and friendly laugh for the poorest joke in the world, his countenance shining with such kindness that no one ever had the heart to reproach him with the evils of his journalistic performances or for the things he broke when he danced. Another was Tappingham Marsh, an exceedingly handsome person, somewhat languid in appearance, dainty in manner with women, offhand with men, almost as reckless as Crailey and often the latter's companion and assistant in dissipation. Young Francis Chenoweth never failed to follow both into whatever they planned. He was short and pink, and the uptilt of his nose was coherent with the appealing earnestness which was habitual with him. Eugene Madrillon was the sixth of these intimates, a dark man, whose Latin eyes and color advertised his French ancestry as plainly as his emotionless mouth and lack of gesture betrayed the mingling of another strain.

All these and others of the town were wont to "talk politics" a great deal at the little club on Main street, and all were apt to fall foul of Tom Vanrevel or Crailey Gray before the end of any discussion. For those were the days when they twisted the lion's tail in vehement and bitter earnest, when the eagle screamed in mixed figures, when few men knew how to talk and many orated, when party strife was savagely personal, when tolerance was called the "pure fire of patriotism," when criticism of the existing order of things surely incurred fiery anathema and black invective, and brave was he, indeed, who dared to hint that his country as a whole and politically did lack some two or three particular virtues and that the first step toward obtaining them would be to help it to realize their absence.

This latter point of view was that of the firm of Gray & Vanrevel, which was a unit in such matters. Crailey did most of the talking, quite beautifully, too, and both had to stand against odds in many a sour argument, for they were not only abolitionists, but opposed the attitude of their country in its difficulty with Mexico, and, in common with other men of the time who took their stand, they had to grow accustomed to being called disloyal traitors, foreign toadies, malignants and traducers of the flag. Tom had long been used to epithets of this sort, suffering their sting in quiet, and was glad when he could keep Crailey out of worse employment than standing firm for an unpopular belief.

Sang terrible chords on summer evenings.

There was one place to which Vanrevel, seeking his friend and partner when the latter did not come home at night, could not go. This was the tower chamber, and it was in that mysterious apartment of the Carewe cupola that Crailey was apt to be deeply occupied when he remained away until daylight. Strange as it appears, Mr. Gray maintained peculiar relations of intimacy with Robert Carewe in spite of the feud between Carewe and his own best friend. This intimacy, which did not necessarily imply any mutual fondness, though Crailey seemed to dislike nobody, was betokened by a furtive understanding of a sort between them. They held brief, earnest conversations on the street or in corners when they met at other people's houses, always speaking in voices too low to be overheard, and they exercised a mysterious symbolism, somewhat in the manner of fellow members of a secret society. They had been observed to communicate across crowded rooms by lifted eyebrow, nod of head or a surreptitious turn of the wrist, so that those who observed them knew that a question had been asked and answered.

It was noticed also that there were five other initiates to this masonry—Eugene Madrillon, the elder Chenoweth, General Trumble, Tappingham Marsh and Jefferson Bareaud. Thus on the afternoon following Miss Betty's introduction to Rouen's favorite sons and daughters Mr. Carewe, driving down Main street, held up one forefinger to Madrillon as he saw the young man turning in at the club. Eugene nodded gravely and as he went in, discovering Marsh, the general and others listening to Mr. Gray's explanation of his return from the river with no fish, stealthily held up one finger in his turn. Trumble replied with a wink, Tappingham nodded, but Crailey slightly shook his head. Marsh and the general started with surprise and starred incredulously. That Crailey should shake his head! If the signal had been for a church meeting they might have understood.

Mr. Gray's conduct was surprising two other people at about the same time—Tom Vanrevel and Fanchon Bareaud; the former by his sudden devotion to the law; the latter by his sudden devotion to herself. In a breath he became almost a domestic character.

Miss Bareaud was even happier than she was astonished—and she was mightily astonished—to find her betrothed developing a taste for her society alone. Formerly she had counted upon the gayeties of her home to keep Crailey near her; now, however, he told her tenderly he wished to have her all to himself. This was not like him, but Fanchon did not question.

The Bareaud house was the most hospitable in Rouen. Mrs. Bareaud, a southerner, loving to persuade the visitor that her home was his, not hers, lived only for her art, which was that of the table. Mr. Bareaud at fifty had lived so well that he gave up walking, which did not trouble him, but at sixty he gave up dancing, which did trouble him. His only hope, he declared, was in Crailey Gray's promise to invent for him a concave partner.

There was a thin, quizzing shank of a son, Jefferson, who lived upon quinine, ague and deviltry, and there were the two daughters, Fanchon and Virginia. The latter was three years older than Fanchon, as dark as Fanchon was fair, though not nearly so pretty, a small, good natured, romping sprite of a girl who had handed down the heart and hand of Crailey Gray to her sister with the best grace in the world. For she had been the heroine of one of Mr. Gray's half dozen or so most serious affairs, and after a furious rivalry with Mr. Carewe the victory was generally conceded to Crailey. His triumph had been of about a fortnight's duration when Fanchon returned from St. Mary's, and with the advent of the younger sister the elder, who had decided that Crailey was the incomparable she had dreamed of since infancy, was generously allowed to discover that he was not that vision; that she had fallen in love with her own idea of him, whereas Fanchon cared only that he be Crailey Gray.

To be in love with Crailey became Fanchon's vocation. She spent all her time at it and produced a blurred effect upon strangers. Nor was she alone in suspecting Mr. Gray of genius. In the first place, he was so odd; in the second, his poems were "already attracting more than local attention," as the Journal remarked generously, for Crailey had ceased to present his rhymes to that valuable paper. Aye, Boston no less was his mart.

He was rather radical in his literary preferences and hurt the elder Chenoweth's feelings by laughing heartily at some poems of the late Lord Byron, offended many people by disliking the style of Sir Edward Bulwer and even refused to admit that James Fenimore Cooper was the greatest novelist that ever lived. But these things were as nothing compared with his unpatriotic defense of Charles Dickens. Many Americans had fallen into a great rage over the vivacious assault upon the United States in "Martin Chuzzlewit." Nevertheless Crailey still boldly hailed him, as every one had heretofore agreed, the most dexterous writer of his day and the most notable humorist of any day. Of course the Englishman had not visited and thoroughly studied such a city as Rouen, Crailey confessed twinklingly; but, after all, wasn't there some truth in "Martin Chuzzlewit?" Mr. Dickens might have been far from a clear understanding of our people, but didn't it argue a pretty ticklish vanity in ourselves that we were so fiercely resentful of satire, and was not this very heat over "Martin Chuzzlewit" a confirmation of one of the points the book had presented against us? General Trumble replied to this suggestion with a personal one to the effect that a man capable of saying a good word for so monstrous a slander—that a man, sir, capable of declaring his native country to be vain or sensitive, ought to be horsewhipped, and at this Crailey laughed consumedly.

Trumble retorted with the names of Benedict Arnold and Aaron Burr. "And if it comes to a war with these greasers," he spluttered apoplectically, "and it is coming, mighty soon, we'll find Mr. Gray down in Mexico throwing mud on the stars and stripes and cheering for that one legged horse thief, Santa Anna! Anything to seek out something foolish among your own people!"

"Don't have to seek far sometimes, general," murmured Crailey from the depths of the best chair in the club, whereupon Trumble, not trusting himself to answer, went out to the street.

CHAPTER V.

MISS CAREWE was at her desk, writing to Sister Cecilia, whom she most loved of all the world, when the bells startled her with their sudden clangor. The quill dropped from her hand, she started to her feet, wide eyed, not understanding, while the whole town, drowsing peacefully a moment ago, resounded immediately with a loud confusion. She ran to the front door and looked out, her heart beating wildly.

The western sky was touched with a soft rose color, which quickly became a warm glow, fluctuating, and in the instant shot up like the coming of a full aurora. Then through the broken foliage of the treetops could be seen the orange curls of flame, three-quarters of a mile away though they were.

People calling loudly that "it was Carewe's warehouses" were running down the street. From the stable old Nelson on her father's best horse came galloping and, seeing the white figure in the doorway, cried out in a quavering voice without checking his steed:

"I goin' to tell yo' pa, Miss Betty. He in de kentry on lan' bus'ness. Go back in de house, missy!"

The other servants, like ragged sketches in the night, flitted by with excited ejaculations to join the runners, and Miss Betty followed them across the dew strewn turf in her light slippers, but at the gate she stopped.

From up the street came the sound of a bell smaller than those of the churches and courthouse, yet one that outdid all others in the madness of its appeal to clear the way. It was borne along by what seemed at first an indefinite black mass, but which—as the aurora grew keener, producing even here a faint yellow twilight—resolved itself into a mob of hoarsely shouting men and boys, who were running and tugging at ropes which drew along three extraordinary vehicles. They came rapidly down the street and passed Miss Betty with a hubbub and din beyond all understanding—one line of men, most of them in red shirts and oilcloth helmets, at a dead run with the hose cart, a second with the hand engine, the third dragging the ladder wagon. One man was riding, a tall, straight gentleman in evening clothes and without a hat, who stood precariously in the hose cart calling in an annoyed tone through a brazen trumpet. Miss Betty recognized him at once. It was he who caught her kitten, and she thought that if she had been Fanchon Bareaud she must have screamed a warning, for his balance appeared a thing of mere luck, and if he fell he would be trampled under foot and probably run over by the engine. But happily, she remembered, she was not Fanchon Bareaud.

She was going to the fire.

Before, behind and beside the department raced a throng of boys, wild with the joy experienced by their species when property is being handsomely destroyed. After them came panting women, holding their sides and gasping with the effort to keep up with the flying procession.

Miss Betty trembled, for she had never seen the like in her life. She stood close to the hedge and let them go by. Then she turned in after them and ran like a fleet young deer. She was going to the fire.

Over all the uproar could be heard the angry voice through the trumpet calling the turns of the streets to the men in vain, upbraiding them and those of the other two companies impartially, and few of his hearers denied the chief his right to express some chagrin, since the department, organized a half year, hard drilled and this its first fire worth the name, was late on account of the refusal of the members to move until they had donned their new uniforms, for the uniforms had arrived from Philadelphia two months ago, and tonight offered the first opportunity to display them in public.

"Hail Vanrevel!" panted Tappingham Marsh to Eugene Madrillon as the two, running in the van of the "hose company," splattered through a mud puddle. "You'd think he was Carewe's only son and heir instead of his worst enemy. Hark to the man!"

"I'd let it burn if I were he," returned the other.

"It was all Crailey's fault," said Tappingham, swinging an arm free to wipe the spattered mud from his face. "He swore he wouldn't budge without his uniform, and the rest only backed him up, that was all. Crailey said Carewe could better afford to lose his shanties than the overworked department its first chance to look beautiful and earnest. Tom asked him why he didn't send for a fiddle," Marsh finished, with a chuckle.

"Carewe might afford to lose a little, even a warehouse or two, if only out of what he's taken from Crailey and the rest of us these three years."

"Taken from Vanrevel, you mean. Who doesn't know where Crailey's—Here's Main street. Look out for the turn."

They swung out of the thick shadows of Carewe street into full view of the fire, and their faces were illuminated as by sunrise.

The warehouses stood on the river bank, at the foot of the street, just south of the new "covered bridge." There were four of them, huge, bare sided buildings, the two nearer the bridge of brick, the others of wood and all of them rich with stores of every kind of river merchandise and costly freight—furniture that had voyaged from New England down the long coast, across the Mexican gulf, through the flat delta and had made the winding journey up the great river a thousand miles and almost a thousand more, following the greater and lesser tributaries; cloth from Connecticut that had been sold in Philadelphia, then carried over mountains and through forests by steam, by canal, by stage and six mule freight wagons to Pittsburg, down the Ohio and thence up to Rouen on the packet; Tennessee cotton, on its way to Massachusetts and Rhode Island spindles, lay there beside huge mounds of raw wool from Illinois, ready to be fed to the Rouen mill; dates and nuts from the Caribbean sea, lemons from groves of the faraway tropics, cigars from the Antilles, tobacco from Virginia and Kentucky; most precious of all, the great granary of the farmers' wheat from the level fields at home; and all the rich stores and the houses that held them, as well as the wharfs upon which they had been landed and the steamers that brought them up the Rouen river, belonged to Robert Carewe.

That it was her father's property which was imperiled attested to the justification of Miss Betty in running to a fire, and as she followed the crowd into Main street she felt a not unpleasant proprietary interest in the spectacle. Very opposite sensations animated the breast of the man with the trumpet, who was more acutely conscious than any other that these were Robert Carewe's possessions which were burning so handsomely. Nor was he the only one among the firemen who ground his teeth over the folly of the uniforms, for now they could plainly see the ruin being wrought, the devastation threatened. The two upper stories of the southernmost warehouse had swathed themselves in one great flame, the building next on the north, also of frame, was smoking heavily, and there was a wind from the southwest which, continuing with the fire unchecked, threatened the town itself. There was work for the volunteer brigade that night.

They came down Main street with a rush, the figure of their chief swaying over them on his high perch, while their shouting was drowned in the louder roar of greeting from the crowd into which they plunged as a diver into the water, swirls and eddies of people marking the wake. A moment later a section of the roof of the burning warehouse fell in with a sonorous and reverberating crash.

The engine company ran the force pump out to the end of one of the lower wharfs, two lines of pipe were attached, two rows of men mounted the planks for the pumpers and at the word of command began the up and down of the hand machine with admirable vim. Nothing happened; the water did not come; something appeared to be wrong with the mechanism. As every one felt the crucial need of haste, nothing could have been more natural than that all the members of the engine company should simultaneously endeavor to repair the defect. Therefore ensued upon the spot a species of riot which put the engine out of its sphere of usefulness.

In the meantime fifty or sixty men and boys who ran with the machines, but who had no place in their operation, being the bucket brigade, had formed a line and were throwing large pails of water in the general direction of the southernmost warehouse, which it was now impossible to save, while the gentlemen of the hook and ladder company, abandoning their wagons and armed with axes, heroically assaulted the big door of the granary, the second building, whence they were driven by the exasperated chief, who informed them that the only way to save the wheat was to save the building. Crailey Gray, one of the berated axmen, remained by the shattered door after the others had gone and, struck by a sudden thought, set his hand upon the iron latch and opened the door by this simple process. It was not locked. Crailey leaned against the casement and laughed with his whole soul and body.

Meanwhile, by dint of shouting in men's ears when near them, through the trumpet when distant, tearing axes from their hands, imperiously gesticulating to subordinate commanders and lingering in no one spot for more than a second, Mr. Vanrevel reduced his forces to a semblance of order in a remarkably short time, considering the confusion into which they had fallen.

The space between the burning warehouse and that next it was not more than fifty feet in width, but fifty feet so hot no one took thought of entering there, an area as discomfiting in appearance as it was beautiful with the thick rain of sparks and firebrands that fell upon it. But the chief had decided that this space must be occupied and, more, must be held, since it was the only point of defense for the second warehouse. The roof of this building would burn, which would mean the destruction of the warehouse, unless it could be mounted, because the streams of water could not play upon it from the ground nor from the ladders do much more than wet the projecting eaves. It was a gable roof, the eaves twenty feet lower on the south side than on the north, where the ladders could not hope to reach. Vanrevel swung his line of bucketeers round to throw water not upon the flames, but upon the ladder men.

Miss Carewe stood in the crowd upon the opposite side of the broad street. Even there her cheeks were uncomfortably hot, and sometimes she had to brush a spark from her shoulder, though she was too much excited to mind this. She was watching the beautiful fiery furnace between the north wall of the burning warehouse and the south wall of its neighbor, the fifty feet brilliant and misty with vaporous rose color, dotted with the myriad red stars, her eyes shining with the reflection of their fierce beauty. She saw how the vapors moved there, like men walking in fire, and she was vaguely recalling Shadrach, Meshach and Abed-nego, when over the silhouetted heads of the crowd before her a long black ladder rose, wabbled, tilted crazily, then lamely advanced and ranged itself against the south wall of the second warehouse, its top rung striking ten feet short of the eaves. She hoped that no one had any notion of mounting that ladder.

A figure appeared upon it immediately, that of a gentleman, bareheaded and in evening dress, with a brass trumpet swinging from a cord about his shoulders. The noise grew less, the shouting died away, and the crowd became almost silent as the figure, climbing slowly, drew up above their heads.

Two or three rungs beneath came a second, a man in helmet and uniform. The clothes of both men, drenched by the bucketeers, clung to them, steaming. As the second figure mounted a third appeared, but this was the last, for the ladder was frail and sagged toward the smoking wall with the weight of the three.

The chief, three-fourths of the way to the top, shouted down a stifled command, and a short grappling ladder, fitted at one end with a pair of spiked iron hooks, was passed to him. Then he toiled upward until his feet rested on the third rung from the top. Here he turned, setting his back to the wall, lifted the grappling ladder high over his head so that it rested against the eaves above him and brought it down sharply, fastening the spiked hooks in the roof. As the eaves projected fully three feet, this left the grappling ladder hanging that distance out from the wall, its lowest rung a little above the level of the chief's shoulders.

Miss Betty drew in her breath with a little choked cry. There was a small terraced hill of piled up packing boxes near her, possession of which had been taken by a company of raggamuffinish boys, and she found herself standing on the highest box and sharing the summit with these questionable youths, almost without noting her action in mounting thither, so strained was the concentration of her attention upon the figure high up in the rose glow against the warehouse wall. The man, surely, surely, was not going to trust himself to that bit of wooden web hanging from the roof! Where was Miss Bareaud that she permitted it? Ah, if Betty had been Fanchon, and mad woman enough to have accepted this madman, she would have compelled him to come down at once, and thereafter would lock him up in the house whenever the bells rang!

But the roof was to be mounted or Robert Carewe's property lost. Already little flames were dancing up from the shingles, where firebrands had fallen, their number increasing with each second. So Vanrevel raised his arms, took a hard grip upon the lowest rung of the grappling ladder and tried it with his weight. The iron hooks bit deeper into the roof; they held. He swung himself out into the air, with nothing beneath him, caught the rung under his knee, and for a moment hung there, while the crowd withheld from breathing. Then a cloud of smoke swirling that way made him the mere ghostly nucleus of itself, blotted him out altogether, and, as it rose slowly upward, showed the ladder free and empty, so that at first there was an instant when they thought that he had fallen, but, as the smoke cleared, there was the tall figure on the roof.

It was an agile and a daring thing to do, and the man who did it was mightily applauded. The cheering bothered him, however, for he was trying to make them understand below what would happen to the engine company in case the water was not sent through the lines directly, and what he said should be done to the engineers included things that would have blanched the cheek of the most inventive Spanish inquisitor that ever lived.

Miss Betty made a gesture as if to a person within whispering distance. "Your coat is on fire," she said in an ordinary conversational tone without knowing she had spoken aloud, and Mr. Vanrevel, more than a hundred feet away, seemed particularly conscious of the pertinence of her remark. He removed the garment with alacrity, and for the lack of the tardy water began to use it as a flail upon the firebrands and little flames about him, the sheer desperate best of a man in a rage doing what he could when others failed him. Showers of sparks fell upon him. The smoke was rising everywhere from the roof and the walls below and, growing denser and denser, shrouded him in heavy veils, so that as he ran hither and thither, now visible, now unseen, stamping and beating and sweeping away the brands that fell, he seemed but the red and ghostly caricature of a Xerxes ineffectually lashing the sea. They were calling to him imploringly to come down, in heaven's name to come down!

The second man had followed to the top of the ladder against the wall, and there he paused, waiting to pass up the line of hose when the word should come that the force pump had been repaired, but the people thought that he waited because he was afraid to trust himself

He swung himself out into the air

to the grappling ladder. He was afraid, exceedingly afraid, though that was not why he waited, and he was still chuckling over the assault of the axes.

His situation had not much the advantage of that of the chief. His red shirt might have been set with orange jewels, so studded it was with the flying sparks, and, a large brand dropping upon his helmet, he threw up his hand to dislodge it and lost the helmet. The great light fell upon his fair hair and smiling face, and it was then that Miss Betty recognized the incroyable of her garden.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

March, April, May

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The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, MAR. 6, 1906.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

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JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, steam power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

Coming Events.

March 6.—Oxford Pomona Grange, West Paris.
March 6.—Annual meeting of South Paris Village Corporation.
March 13.—Supreme Judicial Court, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Coats and Suits.
Closing Out Sale of Fur Robes.
Parold Roofing
Try Me $2.00 Shoes.
German American Insurance Co.
Hyomel Cures Catarrh.
The Strenuous Life.
Appointment of Administratrix.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
Carl S. Briggs, Teacher of Violin.
Wanted.

Hon. Geo. A. Wilson.

The town and county lost a well known and highly honored citizen in the death of Hon. Geo. A. Wilson at his home in South Paris, early Sunday morning, March 4. The end came rather suddenly, although Judge Wilson, who had not been in robust health for some years, was obliged to give up business some weeks since, and had failed from that time.

Judge Wilson was the son of Rev. Adam Wilson, D. D., a former pastor of the Paris Hill Baptist church, and was born in Turner, July 21, 1842. He was educated at Paris Hill Academy, Waterville Classical Institute, and graduated from Colby University in the class of 1862. In the autumn following his graduation he enlisted in Co. B of the Twenty-first Maine Regiment, and was a corporal in that company until it was mustered out the next year. He was one of the "folorn hope" of three hundred that volunteered to assault Port Hudson in the early days of the siege.

Returning to Waterville, he read law in the office of Hon. Reuben Foster, and was admitted to the Kennebec bar in 1864. In July, 1865, he opened a law office in South Paris, where he has ever since remained, having a large practice. He was never extensively engaged in the trial of cases, but had a high degree of legal learning and ability, and was a trusted and valued counselor. Besides his legal work he was engaged in several other lines of activity.

Soon after coming to Paris, he was chosen town clerk, and served in that capacity for many years. He was chosen representative to the legislature in 1882, and took high rank in that body. In 1884 he was appointed Judge of Probate to fill a vacancy caused by the change from annual to biennial elections. At the election next following he was duly elected to the position, and served continuously through several successive terms, until 1897. In politics he was always a Republican.

Judge Wilson was active in the organization of South Paris Savings Bank in 1873, and was chosen its treasurer, serving in that capacity until 1900. On his retirement from that position, he was made one of the trustees, and served as such until his death. After the passage of the national bankruptcy law, he was appointed referee in bankruptcy for Oxford County, and held the position until obliged by failing health to resign a few weeks since. He was for some time president of the Paris Manufacturing Co., and was active in the management of the West Paris Manufacturing Co. some years ago.

In the town and the village Judge Wilson was a public-spirited citizen, always ready to assist in any worthy enterprise, and taking an active interest in anything which would benefit the community. One of the last services which he rendered the town was as a member of the building committee on the high school building, whose work was commended by all.

Soon after beginning the practice of law here in 1865, Judge Wilson married Miss Annie L. Blake of Belgrade. She survives him, as do their two children, Madge, wife of Walter L. Gray, who has been his partner for several years, and George A. Wilson, Jr., who has a position with the New England Telephone Co.

Judge Wilson was a past master of Paris Lodge, F. and A. M., and a member of Oriental Chapter, R. A. M., of Bridgton, and of Portland Commandery, K. T. He was a past grand of Mount Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., a past chancellor of Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., and a member of Wm. K. Kimball Post, G. A. R.

The funeral will be held at the Congregational church at 1 P. M. Tuesday, and will be in charge of Paris Lodge of Masons.

Gen. B. B. Murray.

Gen. Benjamin Bixby Murray died at his home at Calais Thursday, at the age of 76 years. Gen. Murray, who has occupied a position of considerable importance in state and national affairs, was a native of the town of Norway. He studied law, and after being admitted to the bar, settled in Pembroke, where he remained until a few years since he removed to Calais. When the rebellion broke out, he was holding the position of judge-advocate on the staff of Gen. Butler of the Maine militia. After assisting in organizing the regiments raised in eastern Maine, he recruited a company for the Fifteenth Maine and was made captain. His promotion was rapid until he reached the rank of colonel, in command of the regiment, and was brevetted brigadier general. He was subsequently appointed captain in the regular army, but on account of his health declined the commission.

In 1869 he represented Washington County in the Maine senate and a few years later was in the legislature as representative from Pembroke. He served as adjutant general of Maine for six terms. In 1876 he was appointed special agent of the United States treasury department and later assistant financial agent of the United States at London. He remained in London a year, during which time he assisted in the sale of some $140,000,000 of United States bonds. After his return he served four years as United States marshal.

Gen. Murray leaves a wife. Their only son died in childhood.

Sturgis Deputies at Rumford Falls.

The blow has at last fallen at Rumford Falls. Last Thursday night the Sturgis deputies came down upon the place. Ten of them were brought from Lewiston by special train, Hon. Waldo Pettengill, the chairman of the commission, accompanying them. They arrived at Rumford Falls about 8 o'clock, and got to work at once. As the result of their raids a large quantity of liquor was seized in several places, and the proprietors were brought into court the next morning. A fine of $100 and costs and sixty days in jail was the sentence imposed upon several of them, all of whom appealed and furnished bonds. One was discharged.

The deputies say that they shall remain at Rumford Falls and endeavor to keep it dry for some time.

The wholesale drug store of the J. E. Goold Drug Co. of Portland, of which Frank S. Waldron, formerly of Norway, is president, was destroyed by fire early Sunday morning, Feb. 25. It is thought the fire may have been set by burglars, as no other explanation of it has been offered, and other breaks were made in the city that night. The firm will continue in business, and the building will be rebuilt at once.

The Lewiston, Brunswick and Bath Street Railroad has changed hands, and a new board of directors has been chosen. It is announced that the new management will make extensive improvements on the property.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. E. O. Taylor, pastor Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:30 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Tuesday evening. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

Universalist Church. Sunday School every Sunday at 10:45 A. M.

Miss Ruth I. Stearns went Thursday to Massachusetts to spend a few weeks with relatives.

Notwithstanding the cold windy night there was a good number out to the Baptist circle last Tuesday evening. A good supper consisting of baked beans and pastry was well served by a committee of men. After supper Foxy Grandpa was present and not only entertained the children but the older ones seemed to enjoy the fun. A pleasant social evening was spent.

A very great success was the masquerade ball at Academy Hall Friday evening. About thirty couples masked and many of the costumes were fine. The grand march was led by a high-toned colored couple direct from "Ole Virginy," who entertained the large audience with characteristic coon capers.

Bryant's Pond.

J. H. Davis and son were tapping trees Feb. 24th and report a fair run of sap.

About twenty couples attended the pie supper at Grange Hall Tuesday evening.

Allen Cole of Greenwood has rented the house recently occupied by James Libby. He will be employed on the section, taking the place of E. Thompson.

Lewis Farnum is moving to the farm recently bought of George York.

Day & Billings have sold the Eleazer Billings farm to H. E. Billings, reserving the wood and timber.

Geo. L. Cushman, Esq., is suffering much from a wound or bruise of one of his fingers. It is so serious that he is now confined to his bed.

Will Maxfield, formerly a resident of this place, is now conducting a ranch at Gypsum, Colorado.

The West Paris Minstrels, who entertained our people Monday evening, made a favorable impression. The principal parts were well rendered and the costumes were well got up, neat and tasty.

Mrs. Edith Bryant returned Monday from Lewiston, where she has been for the winter.

One case of measles is reported in the village, in the family of Charles Swan.

Enos Farnum is shipping dowel strips to the Norway Novelty Co.

James Gorman is moving from Amos Bryant's back to Gorman Hill.

The spool factory birch mill will start March 6th. Some 500 cords of birch have already been landed at the mill yard.

Woodstock town report, 1906:

Total valuation,	$256 669.66
Total tax committed,	6,328.91
Rate per cent of taxation,	.022
Polls assessed,	222
Total value of live stock,	$36,158.34
Overdrawn on poor account,	93.89
Overdrawn on town charges,	55.17
Overdrawn on miscellaneous orders,	70.02
Unexpended on roads,	516.15
Resources Feb. 5, 1906,	5,488.35
Liabilities,	1,257.79
Vital statistics ending Feb. 1, 1906:	
Number of births,	16
Number of marriages,	10
Number of deaths,	15

North Paris.

February has not left us in debt to her, as far as cold weather is concerned, for the last few days of the month has been very cold.

On the 17th of February Paris Grange visited our grange at West Paris, and some one left a muff at Grange Hall. The owner can have same by writing to our secretary, Mrs. M. F. Field. Address West Paris, Me.

Edith Bradford has been at home on a vacation and has gone down to Farmington to visit her sister, Nina, who is attending school there.

Marcellus Littlehale came out of the woods, and is stopping with his brother, A. D. Littlehale.

America Andrews and wife visited John G. Crawford a few days ago.

Wm. E. Curtis and wife visited at America Andrews' on Feb. 28.

The traveling seems to be a mixture of sleighing and wheeling, some using sleighs and others going with wagons.

John Butterfield lost a nice cow a few days ago.

East Sumner.

The teamsters say that the last day of February was the most uncomfortable day for them for the winter. It seemed to be what was left over from the blizzard of twenty years ago, warmed over.

Prof. Bateman of the Lewiston Journal came up and got warmed up by our fire and helped devour our last dead chicken. It was too cold to visit some of our farmers as he wished to do, so we staid in and swapped a few items. He will try it again when there is not so much danger of losing his hat. As we had no wind gauge we hung out our old steelyards and they indicated the wind as blowing at 97 miles and 6 ounces per hour. We saw and participated in a few races in which the premiums were old hats. We won.

Hiram.

On Feb. 24th, some of the citizens came to the Republican caucus on wheels. The average depth of snow in the woods is about six inches.

Mrs. Silas B. Durgin is in quite poor health.

Mrs. Weston Wadsworth is improving.

Our venerable fellow citizen, Capt. Thomas O. Spring, now blind, but in good health, recently passed his 88th birthday.

Mr. Elias Gould, who will be 92 on May 30th, is still bright and erect as in manhood's prime.

Mr. Fred Howard and Mr. Fred C. Spring are attending business college at Portland.

Several cases of scarlet fever have been reported in East Hiram.

Some forty Knights of Pythias went to Steep Falls last week and the team initiated a candidate in the long form. They report a large attendance and a very pleasant reception.

West Buckfield.

Miss Jessie E. Bonney from North Turner is at S. M. Bonney's.

Mrs. S. M. Bonney is quite sick. Her mother, Mrs. Dastine Turner was there Wednesday night.

Carl Newton of Roxbury was at R. C. Lowe's last week.

Will Fogg and John Flagg are cutting white birch.

The capers that old Boreas cut in the going out of February and the coming in of March showed very plainly that he had lost none of his agility with his loss of practice.

East Brownfield.

Mr. Skillings of Portland spent Sunday, Feb. 25, with Mr. and Mrs. William Leavitt.

Mrs. Sidney Rowe entertained Mrs. Abbie Thompson of Easton, N. H., last week.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Bradbury are recovering from their recent serious illness.

Mrs. L. R. Giles has been visiting her son Herbert, who resides in Weston, Mass.

Geo. Rowe, carriage and sign painter, has opened a shop in the Staples building on Main Street.

Mrs. Samuel Durgin has returned to her home here.

Newry.

The cold weather since March came in has been very helpful to loggers, who have much timber yet remaining in the woods, but more snow is very much to be desired, and, unless we have some soon, much timber will be left in the woods.

Mr. Almon Farrar from Dickvale went to Grafton last week to visit his brother's widow, Mrs. Angelia Farrar, who has been ill from paralysis more than a year.

Miss Bessie Searle, who has been away teaching for several months, has returned to Newry.

Hugh Thurston, who has been ill a few days at Bethel, is able to attend school again.

James Lane gives us a weekly call with fresh fish, etc.

West Paris.

The ladies of the Methodist Episcopal Church Aid held their annual business meeting at the house of Mrs. Emily L. Emmons Tuesday afternoon of last week, Feb. 27. The officers elected for the coming year were:

President—Mrs. Anna C. Young.
Vice-President—Mrs. Ida M. Stilwell.
Secretary—Mrs. Lizzie E. Lane.
Treasurer—Mrs. Emily L. Emmons.

The minstrel entertainment at Bryant Pond was not very well patronized, the traveling being bad. The expenses were considerable and there was but a few dollars net profit. However, on the whole, the financial profits were a great success—the whole net proceeds being an even $100. Much credit is due the committee, Mrs. F. S. Farnum and Mrs. C. H. Bates, for the success of the whole affair. The money obtained goes for the new Universalist church. The Good Will Society are planning on a fair or sale later in the season. The members of that society which met last Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bates, enjoyed a very pleasant social occasion. Upon arriving each guest had pinned upon their back a heart-shaped piece of paper upon which was the name of some noted person. By asking questions of others each one had to determine the name assigned to them. It was both amusing and instructive. Other games were also played and titles of books were guessed by articles arranged to describe them. A short entertainment consisted of music on the zither by Madge Tuell, and several selections on the piano by Mrs. Bates. Readings were given by Elinor Tuell, Mrs. W. H. Lurvey and Mrs. F. E. Wheeler.

The W. C. T. U. met last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. C. Howard Lane. A part of the programme consisted of a discussion of the life and work of Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, also a fine paper on Neal Dow by Mrs. W. H. Pratt.

Mrs. E. A. Morgan of Readfield came Friday of last week to visit her cousin, Mrs. H. R. Tuell, for about a week.

Nearly 60 members of West Paris Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 15, accepted the invitation of Abou Ben Adhem Lodge of Auburn, to visit them on last Thursday evening. They went by special train late in the afternoon, returning at about 2 o'clock in the morning by the same special. At South Paris they were joined by a large number of Mount Mica Lodge. A large company was present and the Auburn lodge entertained their guests in a royal manner, every hospitality being extended to them and a fine banquet served. A most pleasant evening was enjoyed by all, some of the members of our lodge reporting the best trip they ever enjoyed. West Paris Lodge worked the second degree and received many compliments. Mr. Otis A. Curtis, Noble Grand of West Paris Lodge, brought home a very handsome cake which was presented to our lodge by Abou Ben Adhem Lodge. It was beautifully frosted entirely in white, with scroll designs of vines and flowers, with words inscribed as follows: "Mar. 1 1906. Abou Ben Adhem entertains," with three links near the center. Our lodge members feel very proud of their gift, and treasure it as one of the pleasant reminders of their visit. They hope in the near future to entertain Abou Ben Adhem Lodge.

G. F. Marshall received two quite serious wounds by being thrown out of his sleigh when returning from the minstrel show at Bryant's Pond. A physician was obliged to take several stitches and it was fortunate the result was not more serious.

Mrs. Hattie B. Mooney has greatly improved the interior of her house by having two men from Portland here to paper nearly all the rooms and paint the kitchen walls.

Mrs. Kittredge and children from Portland are visiting her mother, Mrs. Laura Reed.

Mrs. A. R. Buckham went to Boston last Tuesday, being called there on account of the illness with pneumonia of her little grandson, Gerry Curtis.

Rev. Henry A. Parkhurst of Boston will again preach for the Universalists, March 11, at the usual hour. Rev. F. E. Barton will also be present.

Mrs. C. E. Chase, Mrs. F. S. Farnum and Miss Ethel M. Howe attended the minstrels at South Paris last Friday evening.

There is a social dance at Dunham's Hall, Monday evening of this week, March 5.

At the last meeting of the Wednesday Club which was held Feb. 21 with Mrs. H. C. Loveland, refreshments were served by the hostess, and a pleasant time enjoyed, many regrets being expressed that it was the last club meeting which Mrs. Loveland could attend. Mr. Loveland has finished working for the West Paris Creamery Co. and will move his family this week to Allenton, Conn., the town from which he came here.

On Saturday, Feb. 24, Mrs. Emma W. Mann gave a pleasant evening social at her home in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Loveland, sixteen invited guests being present. The ladies came in the afternoon, the gentlemen arriving later, and a fine picnic lunch was served at 7:30. Later in the evening ice cream and other dainties were enjoyed. The gentlemen secured their partners for lunch by drawing slips of paper with names prepared by the hostess, and afterward were required to retire to another room, write a description of their partner, and then read it aloud to the assembled company. Much merriment was caused by the unique ideas expressed. Various social games were played for the evening enjoyment.

As the West Paris Creamery Co. have not disposed of their property, they have secured to run the creamery in place of Mr. Loveland, Mr. George F. Weed of Winterport, who comes highly recommended by the state dairy inspector, Prof. Thompson. Mr. Weed has no family, and will board at J. R. Tucker's.

Mr. S. W. Dunham has in his possession a medium size black astrachan ladies' cape, which he found in the street near the corner of his hall last Thursday morning which he would be glad to restore to the owner.

Hebron.

The W. R. C. held their usual meeting on Friday of last week.

There was an entertainment by the students Monday evening.

The Ladies' Circle gave a supper Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Ella Bearce is in Massachusetts caring for her daughters, Misses Mabel and Delia Bearce, who are ill.

Mr. Kearn, one of the teachers in the academy, went home Monday on account of ill health. The community was greatly shocked Wednesday to hear of his death. Mr. Kearn lives in New York state.

Hebron Grange held an all day meeting Wednesday.

On Wednesday evening, the 28th, Mrs. Henry Merrill invited a few friends to celebrate her birthday. It was also the birthday of A. M. Richardson, who, with his family, was among the guests. Refreshments were served and a pleasant evening spent in playing games, etc.

Thursday evening Prof. Roberts of Colby gave a lecture before the Tyrocivic Adelphi Society.

East Waterford.

Guy V. Aldrich and Josephine A. Sanderson of Bates College were at L. M. Sanderson's from Wednesday to Sunday.

Mrs. Martha Pride is at her daughter's in Norway for a few days.

Miss Gertrude Hamblen of Bridgton was the guest of Mrs. C. H. Pride last week.

A Mr. Bragdon of Limington has bought and is moving to the Leon Allen farm. Mr. and Mrs. Allen are as yet undecided where they will go. They are at present staying at Henry C. Young's.

Mr. Riley, a blacksmith at Bridgton, has bought the W. H. Keen farm of Hall & Staples. He expects to move here the first of May.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Keen, who have been in Bridgton several weeks, have returned home. Mr. Keen is considerably improved in health.

Norway Lake.

Ella Edgecomb of Norway visited at W. S. Partridge's this week.

Eugene Flood of Farmington has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Flood, recently.

David Thompson has moved his family from the Bradbury house to the village.

Mrs. C. A. Stephens has been quite ill with a severe cold.

Miss Spring of Portland was the guest of Miss Bartlett Wednesday.

Bethel.

Mrs. Roscoe Emery has been stopping with her daughter, Mrs. Carrie Penley, during the illness of the latter's little daughter Ruth, who died of pneumonia Sunday night. The funeral was in Albany Wednesday, Rev. Mr. Schoonover officiating. The lovely flowers testified to the sympathy of friends.

Mr. Edward King has added a new department to his stock, consisting of fancy dry goods which is composed of ribbons, neckwear, hosiery, &c.

Mr. Herman Mason spent Thursday in Portland.

Mr. Charles Davis has been to Lowell, Mass., to attend the funeral of his mother, Mrs. Mary J. Davis, widow of the late Dr. Davis, who was so well known in this part of Oxford County. Mr. Davis was accompanied by his daughter, Maud.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Chamberlain, who have spent the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Dr. Gehring of Portland, will soon return to their Bethel home.

Mrs. Mary Brackett, one of Bethel's oldest inhabitant's died at her home Friday afternoon having suffered a slight paralytic shock Thursday, followed by a second Friday. Mrs. Brackett was the widow of the late Moses Pottle before her second marriage. Although in years she was accounted aged, she retained her faculties and was an enjoyable companion to the last, interested in all that pertained to church and village life.

The prize speaking of Gould Academy was held in Odeon Hall, Friday evening, when the following programme was rendered:

Music.

Invocation, ... Rev. F. E. Barton.
Piano solo, ... Elsie Marion Hall.
"Boots," ..... Anonymous.
T. Fitzmaurice Vail.
The Day of Precious Penalties, ... Marion Hill.
Jennie Almira Forbes.
Cut Off from the People, ... Hall Caine.
Philip Merton Barker.
Music, ... Mixed Quartette.
Misses Gibson and Russell, Messrs. Pushard and Stilson.
The Fountain of Youth... Hezekiah Butterworth.
Verna Maude Kilgore.
The Man Without a Country.
Edward Everett Hale.
J. Harold Young.
A White Lily, ... Mary L. Wright.
Florence Helena Mercier.
Music, ... Mixed Quartette.
The Unknown Speaker, ... George Lippard.
Ernest S. Holmes.
"Country's" Victory, ... Jesse Sartell.
Nela Florence Richardson.
Piano Duet, ... Misses Gould and Hapgood.
Award of Prizes.

The speaking was of unusual merit and the music was well rendered. The public as ever gave a loyal attendance. The prizes were awarded to Miss Florence Helena Mercier and Mr. J. Harold Young.

The winter term of the academy closed Thursday and the spring term will open March 20.

Many students and friends were pleased to meet Miss Norton, Friday, a former assistant in the academy.

West Bethel.

March, master of winds, bright minstrel and marshal of storms that enkindle the season they smite.
How should not thy lovers rejoice in thee, leader, and Lord of the year that exults to be born—
So strong is thy strength and so glad of thy gladness, whose laughter puts winter and sorrow to scorn.
Thou hast shaken the snows from thy wings and the frost on thy forehead is molten; thy lips are aglow
As a lover's that kindle with kissing; the earth with her raiment and tresses yet wasted and torn,
Takes breath, as she smiles in the grasp of thy passion to feel through her spirit the sense of the flow!"

Swinburne.

The sudden atmospheric changes cause much sickness.

Mrs. Hattie A. Grover remains in feeble health.

Mrs. Geo. A. Murphy is visiting friends in Norway.

R. Ray Lapham of Bethel Hill is working for L. D. Grover.

Willis Thurston has gone to Lewiston for hospital treatment.

Miss Grace Farwell has closed her third term of school in Jefferson, N. H.

E. J. Bell has recovered from his recent illness and is again working on the railroad.

Mrs. Jane M. Wheeler died in Mexico last week and was buried from the church in this village Monday.

J. Hastings Bean and wife and Oscar G. Mason of South Paris were in town Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Wheeler.

Mrs. F. L. Higgins went to Lewiston Monday and from there will visit friends in Lisbon Falls before returning to her home in Litchfield.

An explosion of actylene gas in the store of J. E. Pike burned Mr. Pike's face quite badly, demolished many goods and blew out the two front windows.

West Sumner.

Miss Edith Bradford, our genial central telephone girl, is taking a vacation. She will visit in Lewiston and Brunswick. Miss Grace Dudley of Paris has taken her place.

Mrs. Juliette Mayhew and son Maybrey of North Buckfield are visiting Mrs. Mayhew's niece, Mrs. W. E. Lothrop.

There was a dance in the new hall Tuesday evening. Towle's orchestra furnished music. Many were glad to see Prof. Towle here once more as he is always on the side of law and order. The supper which consisted of oysters and pastry was in charge of Mrs. Etta Tuell and was all the most fastidious could desire. The tables were very prettily laid and looked very inviting.

Madge Tuell of West Paris is spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. K. P. Bowker.

W. E. Doble started for South Paris the other day with a load of ploughs. When he was going up the hill by D. D. Small's, his load stuck on the bare ground and he could go no farther. He got D. D. Small to take his span and take the load through for him.

Oxford.

The high school closed Thursday, March 1st.

Miss Lena Perkins, assistant in the high school, and Miss Bessie Newport, also a teacher in town, will go to Washington, starting on Friday, March 2d.

Elder S. J. Hersom of Richmond and others will hold a series of meetings at Pigeon Hill through the week.

F. B. Andrews has been visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. G. E. Hawkes is able to be out again after an illness of several weeks.

An invitation to visit the Hebron W. R. C. on March 7th has been extended to the T. A. Roberts Post and Corps.

At the meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society on Sunday the topic of Japanese missions was taken up, and a collection was taken at the close for the benefit of the famine sufferers.

Rev. Mr. Newport preached an able and patriotic sermon on the Sunday following Washington's birthday with appropriate music.

East Hebron.

The snow is passing away with winter. Just enough to say it is here to-day.

Mrs. R. G. Beals is very feeble and gains but slowly.

Mrs. B. Phillips has been quite sick, but is gaining.

Miss Eva Brown is having a sad time with her eye. Several years ago she lost the sight of one eye and now her other eye is very painful, and she can see but little with it. The doctor goes to care for it once in two days. She is all alone excepting one or two neighbors who call in to attend to her. Fears are entertained that she will lose her sight. She is left alone, her parents are dead, and there is no one to help her in her home.

Miss Millie Saunders is visiting in Hebron.

Harry Phillips has returned to Mechanic Falls.

Herman D. Phillips has returned to Lewiston after visiting his parents and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hodsdon passed the Sabbath with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hodsdon.

Wilson's Mills.

Wm. M. Adams has gone to his old home at The Forks on the Kennebec.

James Coughlan, who had an eye hurt by the slipping of a cant-dog while at work on logs, has gone to St. Stephens to visit friends and relatives.

George Bennett furnished the entertainment at the box supper of the Azizcoos Grange, Saturday evening, with selections played on his new Victor Graphophone, a very recent acquisition. The proceeds of the evening, $25.00. There were six new candidates for admission.

Ernest Bennett has gone to Rumford.

Buckfield.

I received a long and interesting letter from my life-long friend Lewis M. Wing, now of Washington state. He commenced to excuse his delay, and further remarked, "You and I remember what we used to read in the old English reader that 'Procrastination is the thief of time'."

Yes, and I can remember that page entitled, "Select sentences and paragraphs." Then followed a long list of excellent pointers for old and young. I remember too those wonderful speeches by members of parliament. Doubtless they would not seem to me now as they did in my boyhood days, since listening to deep sea logic by Buckfield's galaxy of Ancient and Honorables, while they have discussed great events while sitting around Morrill & Cole's box stove in the rear of their store. Yes, there's where we gather and wait for the mail. Being ill at the present time, I am denied the privilege of listening to those discussions on ethical culture.

Mr. Cate, the superintendent on the water works construction, came a few days since to repair a break in the water main. Breaking where it did, in a swamp, between two brooks, made of it an intricate job, but he did it, with quite a crew of helpers.

High school finishes this week with a drama Friday evening.

The alarm of fire brought out the fire company early Wednesday morning. Withington's brush factory was the point, with fire around the boiler. From what I hear it was the discovery of the fire by O. E. Waite, who has an early morning job, that saved the factory.

Dr. Caldwell and H. A. Irish are the two latest receivers of electric lights.

I. W. Shaw's funeral was on Saturday following his decease on Feb. 22d. Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes conducted the services assisted by Rev. Messrs. Pottle and Athearn. Friends came from Rumford Falls and Mechanic Falls, bringing flowers in profusion. We hear it reported that the son, Howard P., and Will Allen, who has clerked for a long time, are to continue the business.

Rev. Miss Forbes is often called from Gray to attend the funeral of her former friends and neighbors. She is a fine speaker, sympathetic, and her enunciation so clear that the deaf can hear.

John Damon is very ill of pneumonia, and the long list of sick ones are slowly gaining.

Mrs. Lydia Whitten is gaining.

We hear rumors of a survey about Hall's bridge, with a view to the building of a woolen mill.

Greenwood.

This, to me at least, is a good reminder of the last week in February, 1894, when the funeral of my mother-in-law, Mrs. Daniel Coffin, was held at Bryant's Pond, with this difference, that then the snow was deep and the drifts were a good deal deeper. At the same time the remains of Dr. W. B. Lapham were brought there and buried in Lakeside cemetery. About the time March came in the cold wave subsided, and during the next three weeks the sap weather was first class, so much so in fact that many overdid the thing by tapping so many trees that they could not take care of the sap and hundreds of gallons of sap ran to waste, and who knows but this cold wave may take the same turn?

Our company the past week consisted of Will Swan, wife and two children; also Frank Brooks, wife and baby, including Mrs. Brooks' cousin, Mrs. Young, of Waterford.

Accidents continue to happen. Frank Ring got his foot caught under a sled, so as to be obliged to go on crutches for a while; and about the same time Charles Richardson's baby fell from a high chair and was so injured as to be unconscious for some time.

Mrs. Chas. B. Brooks, who had another sick spell recently, is so as to be out again. She came very near having another attack of pneumonia but pulled through with the aid of Dr. Packard.

O. G. Whitman's little boy is six years old and getting to be rather a fine specimen of a young American. The other day a man driving along found the little fellow some distance from home, and asking for a ride the man took him in; and when getting nearly there he said to the man, "Would you just as soon drive up to the door so I shall not have to walk so far to get into the house?" And the man drove up; but whether the young gentleman thanked him for the accommodation report saith not.

Glad to see Bryant's Pond represented again. It was real crossing not to get anything from that place where we lived and had a being for 10 years.

The windy March has come at last, and how plainly we can hear and feel the rushing of the blast; but no snow to fly and but little for sleighing.

Andover.

Owing to the extreme cold weather the band concert was not so largely attended as it otherwise would have been, still the hall was filled with an intelligent audience. The singing by Master Dick Johnson was pleasing, as were his impersonations. The other numbers on the programme did themselves credit, and were called back several times, responding with a lively song or reading. The trombone duet by J. B. Jordan and W. S. Newhall was most pleasingly rendered and given in fine tone. The full programme is as follows:

1. Music. Band.
2. Song, Yankee Dood'le Girl, Dick Johnson.
3. Trombone Duet, J. B. Jordan, W. S. Newhall.
4. Vocal solo, Mrs. Harry Thomas.
5. Music. Band.
6. Song, Mike Downs, Dick Johnson.
7. Piano Solo, Miss Hazel Johnson.
8. Vocal solo, Mr. Dutton.
9. Music. Band.
10. Song, Put up Your Hands, O'Reilly, Dick Johnson.
11. Music, Band.

Miss Bertha Poor has gone to Portland to business college to finish her course in stenography.

Miss Alice Poor has returned from Boston, where she has been visiting friends.

Asa A. West has purchased a house lot of J. F. Hewey, and will build in the spring.

There is considerable building going to be done this summer. Elmer Marston, Fred Russell, Whitney Roberts and Billy Gregg each have started on a cottage house.

Miss Edna Luce has returned to her home in New Vineyard. She is expected to return to the high school, which she has taught the past year.

It was a jolly party that came from Rumford Falls and dined at Hotel Twitchell last Saturday.

March has started in with a vengeance, but none too cold for the loggers. Those who had a million feet of lumber piled in the woods began to feel a little shaky lest it must remain there another year.

The twenty-eight articles in the town warrant call for a long day and lots of money. There is nothing coming up to get very excited over.

The hook and ladder were called out last Sunday afternoon to extinguish a fire at F. M. Thomas'. A defective flue was the cause. It was a close call for the house, as the fire was between the partitions and hard to locate.

Wish your Greenwood correspondent would tell where "Intra Muros" is published, or where I can get a copy.

Rev. Mr. Holden of the Congregational church is giving his hearers some fine sermons, evincing much thought and study. He is growing in favor with his congregation, as the increase at his morning services shows.

Many persons are afflicted with colds and sore throat. A distemper of some sort is very prevalent just now.

There will be an Easter concert in the Congregational church Easter morning. Special music will be given by the choir.

Dickvale.

Feb. 28th was the coldest day to handle mail on the road that I have seen this winter.

Mrs. C. J. and Mrs. O. O. Tracy are on the gain.

Mrs. J. C. Wyman has been quite ill but is reported better now.

Mrs. Abbie K. Irish is ill with la grippe.

J. R. Morrill hurt his leg quite badly recently.

Hiram Washburn is driving a good looking Westland colt which he bought of J. W. Gowell.

John Leavitt has sold his farm to George Cote.

Cyrus Bishop and sister, Celia Lovejoy, of East Dixfield, visited relatives here last week.

Brownfield.

A very cold, windy, uncomfortable day.

The streets are so icy it is hardly safe to try to walk.

An entertainment and supper was furnished by the ladies of the Congregational Circle at Town Hall Wednesday evening. Quite a good sum was taken at the door. It was a success in every sense of the word.

Ernest L. Frink, who has been at home for a number of weeks taking care of his father, J. L. Frink, who has been very sick, has returned to his business in Portland.

Mrs. Whitney of Denver, Colorado, spent the day at J. L. Frink's.

Mr. James Harmon, aged 95 years, died quite suddenly at the home of his son, Charles Harmon, of this village. Funeral services at the house conducted by Rev. Dr. Tarr.

First Congregational church, Rev. James J. G. Tarr, Ph. D., pastor. Sunday, Mar. 4, morning worship at 10:45, with sermon by the pastor, "The Abiding Christ." This will be followed by communion. Evening worship at 7:00. Subject of sermon, "Gideon and Midian." The chorus choir will sing. We are glad to announce that Mr. Frank G. Ham has kindly consented for the present to play the violin at our evening services. All are invited to attend.

Mason.

Benjamin Skillings of Otisfield was in town the 28th.

C. Everett Paine was in town the 24th selling rustic tables, wall brackets, etc.

Nellie Merrill was in town visiting her mother and other friends Sunday.

Douglas Cushing, wife and son, visited her parents in Albany Sunday.

Marion Bennett visited at A. E. Tyler's this week.

Mrs. George Spinney visited at Archie Hutchinson's.

Mrs. Rufus Morrill and Miss Florence Grover of Norway were visiting at E. H. Morrill's Monday night.

John Lewis was in town with his peddle cart the 28th.

Mrs. E. B. Mason of Albany visited her parents, Solomon Westleigh and wife, this week.

J. M. Philbrook was in town looking after cows and calves the 28th.

Rufus Skillings was in town one day this week.

Lovell.

Jessie A. Chapman is at home from Farmington Normal School for a short vacation.

Quite a company were entertained Saturday evening by Mr. and Mrs. John B. Kimball, 2d, a whist party being given.

The drug store at the village is closed for the present, Mr. Carrol Allen, the clerk, having finished work there.

B. E. Brown has bought a horse of W. A. Merrill.

Miss Florence Emery is visiting her relatives in Boston.

Street Crowds In Caracas.

One of the features of the city of Caracas, Venezuela, that most strongly impresses a foreigner is the rapidity with which a crowd gathers in the streets. This is best exemplified when some of the many wandering musicians, in whom Caracas abounds, prepare to give an impromptu open air concert. Their first notes no sooner echo through the neighborhood than there gathers to listen a vast throng that almost blocks up the thoroughfare. The cobblers and all the other tenants of the entries, having no doors to open or stairs to descend, are on the spot almost instanter. They eagerly drink in the music, but at the same time bear a wary eye upon the hats of the musicians, and no sooner do they observe the slightest indication that one is about to be taken off for the purpose of taking up a collection by passing it around among the crowd than they disappear even more quickly than they came.

Tact and Policy.

A high fence should be built between the words tact and policy for the benefit of those who cannot see the bordering line.

"Oh, I have no tact!" they say with a satisfied air. "Tact and policy are things I know nothing about."

And yet the two qualities are as distinct as north and south. Tact comes from the heart, and policy from the head. Policy is inspired by selfish interests and is a treacherous quality that one might well boast the lack of. Tact springs within from an unwillingness to hurt feelings, and it is the mark of innate kindness that has no personal motive. Tact is no enemy to truth. It offers truth on a salver instead of throwing it in the face, that's all.—Philadelphia Press.

Druggists and Borrowing.

New York druggists are frequent borrowers. Only the most complete pharmacies are constantly supplied with all the drugs required in compounding medicines. When a druggist is asked to fill a short notice prescription calling for some drug that he does not happen to have on hand, he does not take time to telephone to a wholesale house for the missing ingredient, but sends around to the nearest drug store and tries to borrow it. It is a peculiar feature of the situation that druggists seldom buy anything outright from each other. They merely borrow, then, after having replenished their stock from the wholesale houses they pay back the loan.—New York Post.

The Sea Otter.

The sea otter combines the habits of a seal with the intelligence and amusing character of the otter. When met in herds far out at sea, which is but seldom now, they are commonly seen swimming on their backs. They even eat their food lying in this position on the water, and nurse their young ones on their chests between their paws, exactly as a south sea island mother swims with her baby in the water. When swimming in this attitude they even shade their eyes with their paws when the sun dazzles them.

Poison In War.

The use of poison in war was once considered not only permissible, but commendable, and was defended by no less an authority than Wolff. There are reported instances of wells, springs, ponds and streams being poisoned as a military measure. Even in our time instances are numerous of the intentional defilement of drinking water supplies by throwing the bodies of animals into the stream or pond.

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The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing October 1, 1905,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down(east)—5:36 A. M., daily; 9:50 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:35 P. M., daily.

Going up (west)—9:50 A. M., daily; 3:26 P. M., daily except Sunday; 5:47 P. M., daily.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. K. Baldwin, Pastor. Preaching services, 10:45 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.; Sunday School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev H. A. Clifford, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayer meeting 9:30 A. M., preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:15 P. M.; evening prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

Baptist Church. Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:25 P. M.; Prayer meeting 7 P. M.; Tuesday evening prayer service at 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Evening service, 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings, Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 20, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

G. A. R.—W. R. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. K. Kimball Relief Corps meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Relief Corps Hall.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, from May 1 to Oct. 1, meets first and third Saturday; during the remainder of the year, meets every Saturday, in Grange Hall.

U. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

K. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

F. A. Heidner of Springfield, Mass., traveling salesman for the Paris Manufacturing Co., is in town.

Miss Nellie Jackson of Portland has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Louise J. Briggs, for a few days.

Miss Carrie Hall, clerk in the registry of deeds, was confined to the house by a severe cold several days last week.

Mrs. Frank Needham of Portland has been a guest at E. N. Anderson's for a few days. Mr. Needham was here over Sunday.

Carl S. Briggs, who has been studying violin in Springfield, Mass., returned home Friday, and will remain here for the present. He will take pupils on the violin.

Mrs. E. A. Howe goes to Boston and New York this week in the interest of her business. Henry accompanies her and will spend his time visiting relatives in Waltham.

By invitation of Miss Wheeler, the Seneca Club will meet with her Thursday evening to give a linen shower to the two brides-to-be of the club, Misses Mertie G. Walker and Iva L. McArdle.

At the skating rink Tuesday evening a special attraction will be a relay race of two miles, South Paris vs. Norway. The South Paris team is made up of Stanley Wheeler, Archie Parlin, Harold Fletcher and Howard Shaw. The Norway team is Abner Mann, Roy Chaney, Cy Perkins and Joe Taillon. Race called at 8:30.

A. E. Shurtleff is preparing to build a store house on his lot by the river, across the street from his grist mill, between Parlin's harness shop and the stream. The building will be 25 x 50 feet, two stories. It will be used by Mr. Shurtleff for storage of grain, and the space thus vacated in the mill will be used by the Mason Manufacturing Co., which now occupies quite a portion of the mill building.

The Seneca Club was entertained by Mrs. H. W. Dennison and Mrs. Dr. Clark at Mrs. Dennison's last Monday evening. The literary programme included a paper on "Noted English Writers" by Mrs. Penfold, current events, and a geographical game and a game of quotations. Very nice refreshments were served, and the evening was much enjoyed. One new member, Mrs. Dr. Stewart, was added to the club.

A dinner party was given Friday by Mrs. Walter H. Swett to several friends who were classmates in the South Paris schools of Mrs. Swett and her sister, Miss Eunice W. Fobes, who has been spending the vacation here. The guests were Mrs. Kate Linder, Mrs. Agnes Penfold, Mrs. A. E. Clark, and Misses Laura and Hattie Burnell. Miss Carrie Hall was included in the invitation, but was unable to be there by reason of illness.

The marriage statistics of the town of Paris for the year 1905, as published in the town report, show quite a preponderance of youthful unions for the year. The number of marriages recorded was 57, the average age of the grooms being a small fraction over 28 years, and the average age of the brides being almost exactly 25 years. The oldest groom was 58, the youngest 19. The oldest bride was 59, the youngest 15, there being two at the latter age. Of the brides, only 13 of the 57 were over 30. Twenty-four were between 20 and 30, and 20 were less than 20 years of age.

About forty of the pupils of Mrs. Cora S. Briggs were present at a very enjoyable recital at Highland Cottage Wednesday, Feb. 28th, at 2 P. M. A good many were kept away by illness, and bad weather, but all who could come voted it a "real good time." The following was the program played from memory with a very few exceptions:

Whistling Boy—Orth, ... Francis Andrews.
Peep-o-day—Orth, ... Verna Howe.
The Blacksmith's Song—Reinhold, ... Donald Andrews.
March—Mason, ... Bessie Barker.
Ethel Waltz—Virgil, ... Phyllis Taylor.
Lullaby—Clark, ... Clara Shepherd.
Cooing Dove—Orth, ... Mildred Curtis.
King Cole's March—Englemann, ... Alma Shepherd.
Maytime—Ganne, ... Marion Gray.
Queen of Night—Englemann, ... Ruth Bolster.
Minuett—Paderewski, ... Ethel Bennett
Boat Song—Helns, ... Marion Everett.
Schoolmate Waltz—Williams, ... Irving Barrows.
Joyous Wanderer—Costa, ... Ruth Cummings.
Queen of Hearts—Krogmann, ... Bernice Naab.
Student's Song—Spindler, ... Marjorie Barker.
Waves of the Ocean—Blake, ... Ollie Libby.
Drummer Boy—Krogmann, Willie Frothingham.
Golden Banner, two step—Hart, ... Gladys Buck.
Trixie, Danse Gracieuse—Pabst, ... Clara Hathaway.
Those Happy Days—Metzler, ... Lilla Farrar.
Highland Lass—Lange, ... Iris Dean.
Cheerfulness—Bohm, ... Azola Pike.
Queen of Twilight—Englemann, ... Ruth Blood.
Silver Nymph—Helns, ... Geneva Barker.
Elfin Dance—Helns, ... Pearl Cook.
Morning Serenade—Behr, ... Geneva Young.
Valse de Concert—Mattel, ... Nellie Jackson.

After the program fruit punch and fancy cakes were served by the Misses Nellie Jackson, Lilla Farrar, Blanche Barrows, Clara Hathaway, Pearl Cook, Ollie Libby and Geneva Barker.

The March term of court will open Tuesday of next week, March 13. Judge Albert M. Spear of Gardiner will preside. Although it is impossible to tell with certainty in advance, there seems a probability of quite a long term. The Norway case of Thompson vs. Cummings, which is to decide the respective rights of boat and lumber owners in the outlet of Pennesseewassee Lake, is expected to be heard, and to be of considerable length and much interest. Trial is also indicated in several other civil cases. In the criminal court there is the Varney murder case, besides the usual grist, if indeed the grist is not considerably enlarged by the recent Rumford Falls seizures. The grand jury which was empaneled last October will be on duty. For traverse jurors venires have been returned as follows:

Edwin E. Allen, Stoneham.
A. D. Andrews, Paris.
Henry W. Bonney, Sumner.
David A. Bradley, Fryeburg.
Stillman J. Durgin, Brownfield.
Fred L. Edwards, Bethel.
Frank H. Emery, Albany.
Dana K. Elliott, Rumford.
Ellsworth P. Howard, Rumford.
S. F. Heald, Lovell.
Charles G. Hill, Woodstock.
Rust Jackson, Norway.
Charles M Kimball, Bethel.
Adelbert Kidder, Mexico.
Mark A. Lapham, Greenwood.
Edwin E. Libby, Norway.
W. S. Perkins, Waterford.
Daniel E. Smith, Dixfield.
Isaac W Shaw, Buckfield.
L. B. Swan, Paris.
A. K. Thomas, Oxford.
Martin V. B. Watson, Gilead.

I. W. Shaw of Buckfield has died since the venire was returned.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Stanley of Auburn were at C. W. Bowker's over Sunday.

Sylvan Shurtleff of Portland was in town Saturday and visited his brother, Alva Shurtleff.

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Clifford have been cordially invited by the official board of the Methodist church to remain another year.

Perkins will run a special train to Lewiston on the evening of the 20th, for the production of "As Ye Sow" at the Empire Theatre.

A party of eighteen cousins were entertained by Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Clifford Saturday evening, the party being given in honor of Mrs. Linder.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Rounds Thursday afternoon, March 8, at half past two. Please remember the offering and let us make it a generous one.

The term at Farmington Normal school having closed last week, the South Paris students, Misses Annie Jenne, Charlotte Giles and Marjorie Penley, have returned home.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Baptist church will give a social in the vestry Wednesday evening, Mar. 7. New games have been arranged and refreshments will be served. Admission 5 cents.

The funeral of Miss Cora Keen will be held at the home of Isaac Monk on Myrtle Street at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and the Rebekahs are asked to attend in a body. Please meet at the hall at 3:30.

Miss Cora Keen died at her home in South Paris early Sunday morning, after an illness of several weeks with tuberculosis of the brain. The funeral will be held at the house on Myrtle Street, at 4 P. M. Tuesday.

Fifty or more Odd Fellows from this place went to Auburn Thursday afternoon, to visit Abou Ben Adhem Lodge, with other lodges, by invitation. They returned by special train late in the night, and report a great time.

Charles H. Merrill, formerly of South Paris but who for several years has lived in Auburn, has bought the John W. Webber farm on Elm Hill, and will take possession of it before long. Mr. Webber expects to move into the village.

The supper at the M. E. church, under the direction of the men, is changed from Wednesday to Thursday evening, March 8. This will be a first-class supper followed by an entertainment. Supper 15 cents; entertainment 10 cents; both 20 cents.

Supper at G. A. R. Hall on Saturday evening, March 10th, by the young ladies of the R. C. Members asked to bring food. On account of bad weather the programme which was to be carried out on Saturday evening, March 3d, was postponed to March 17th.

Rev. H. A. Clifford was appointed by the Methodist conference as a visitor to the Kent's Hill seminary and spent two days last week in inspection of the school. He reports a very enjoyable visit and a prosperous school of over 180 pupils. President W. F. Berry, who has been very ill, is now gaining.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society will meet at the Baptist vestry next Wednesday at 3 o'clock. All ladies having mite boxes are requested to bring them, those who have none are urgently requested to bring or send a contribution, as this is the last meeting before the close of the fiscal year.

Highly appreciative audiences attended the illustrated lectures given under the auspices of the Epworth League at the Methodist church on Monday and Tuesday evenings of last week. In addition to very entertaining travel-talks, Mr. Fogg presented a series of extraordinarily vivid pictures which helped to make his lectures thoroughly enjoyed.

Sunday's papers had the news of a terrific cyclone and tidal wave which caused great loss of life and property in the Society and Tuamotu Islands in the Pacific. In the city of Papeete, on the island of Tahiti, especial damage was done, and the report mentions Mrs. Gooding, an aged American, as having narrowly escaped death in the wreck of her house. Mrs. Gooding is a native of this town, a daughter of the late Col. Orison Ripley, and has numerous relatives here. Mrs. H. H. Maxim of this place is a sister.

A unique gathering was the cousin party at the Methodist parsonage last Saturday night. Invitations were issued to eighteen, each of whom by blood or marriage is a cousin, from the second to the fourth degree, to the hostess of the evening. With solos on the piano by Miss Nellie Jackson, vocal solos by Mr. George Briggs, violin solos by Carl Briggs, much sociability and refreshments time passed quickly. A letter of greeting, with a few lines from nearly every one present, was written to Mr. A. J. Knight of East Rumford, father of Mrs. Clifford, through whom the relationship comes. The evening's programme closed by hearty singing of "Blest be the tie that binds."

Second Roof Fire at Old Howe Store.

For the second time in February there was a fire on the roof of the "old Howe store" last Wednesday, and the affair was in some respects a duplicate of the fire of Feb. 2d, even to the high cold wind which was blowing. It was about 10 o'clock in the forenoon when a telephone call brought the hook and ladder truck from the engine house, no bell alarm being given. The fire was burning in two patches on the south side of the roof, a few feet lower and farther to the west than the former one.

A ladder was set up against the eaves, and the nozzle of a hose which was connected with the hydrant at the railroad crossing was carried up to the top of the ladder. There was nothing but a nine-inch spanner at hand with which to open the hydrant, but it was finally got open, and a full-sized stream, which the men on the ladder couldn't control, went flying over the ridgepole, never touching the fire, but breaking up into spray which the wind sprinkled plentifully over firemen and spectators.

As two pails of water in the right spot would have doused the flame, the men at the hydrant were ordered to shut it down, but it stuck, and with the short wrench which they had to use it was some time before they could start it. Finally the men on the ladder dropped the hose, then went down after it, the water was turned on again, and a stream directed from the ground soon put an end to the flame.

Before the hose was laid a hole had been broken through the roof from the inside above the blaze, but it was not made large enough to work in before the water was put on.

The damage was small.

The general committee of the Good Cheer Society wish to thank all the friends at home and away who contributed anything for our annual fair, "At the Sign of the Pink Carnation," especially those whose gifts were a prominent feature in helping to increase the receipts and make the occasion attractive to all. It may be gratifying to all to know that at this date, Mar. 3d, the proceeds of the fair amount to $565, with more to come in which will increase the sum to $575, and with some articles still on hand for sale, the final total amount will not fall short of $600.

J. H. LITTLE, for the Committee.

ECZEMA, TETTER, SALT RHEUM, ITCH, RING WORM, HERPES, BARBER'S ITCH.

All of these diseases are attended by intense itching, which is almost instantly relieved by applying Chamberlain's Salve and by its continued use a permanent cure may be effected. It has, in fact, cured many cases that had resisted all other treatment. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

An enviable record is that of the Bangor & Aroostook railroad. It has been in operation for twelve years and week before last had its first passenger train wreck. In that wreck no one was killed and but one, an express messenger, severely injured. In the twelve years the road has had no serious freight wrecks.

The Paris Town Meeting.

ALL OFFICERS RE-ELECTED.—A LONG SESSION WITH LOTS OF TALK.—NO SEWER EXTENSION.—APPROPRIATIONS $20,428.75.

The renewed sleighing and the fine weather of Monday morning were favorable to a good attendance at the annual town meeting, though many who had wood and lumber to haul were kept away by the necessity for using every available day of sledding. There was a large attendance, and it is needless to say, a great interest in the proceedings.

The hall was about half filled when Town clerk Wheeler called the meeting to order promptly at 10 o'clock. A number of ladies occupied seats at one side of the stage, and this innovation was the cause of many sidelong glances from the voters present. The hall filled rapidly after the opening of the meeting.

After the reading of the warrant, the ballot for moderator was taken with the following result:

Whole number of votes, ... 297
Necessary to a choice, ... 149
Walter L. Gray, ... 151
James S. Wright, ... 146

The report of the selectmen was accepted without division.

The resignation of Dr. Wheeler from the school committee was accepted.

After some haggling over the form of the motion, a motion was made to accept the report of the school board.

L. S. Swan began the discussion of the motion, criticising certain things in the report, but in the midst of it collapsed, nearly falling to the floor, and had to be attended by a physician.

The discussion was continued by Henry Fletcher, who asserted that the reason of the schools being cut short this year was that some $1200 of this year's appropriation was used for bills due on the previous year, charging that the matter was intentionally misrepresented by the board to the town last year. He also criticised transportation items, and others.

Superintendent of Schools Alton C. Wheeler addressed the meeting, replying to the criticisms that had been made. He discussed the matter of transportation at some length. He stated that he had not figured just how much of the appropriation was expended for schools in session at the time of the report in 1905, but stated that there was not $2800 then due as had been stated. He considered that the question to be considered was whether the board had acted honestly and done the best they could.

Mr. Fletcher replied with an analysis of figures to show that the committee had expended for the schools in session a year ago $1200 more than the amount they had estimated as then due.

Mr. Wheeler responded saying that Mr. Fletcher's analysis was not entirely fair.

Mr. Wright then criticised an insinuation made by Mr. Fletcher in his remarks, and the discussion, which had up to that point been intense but calm, showed signs of warming up; but "Question" was called, and the motion to accept the report of the school committee was carried by a chorus of ayes, without a no in opposition. The discussion had taken up about an hour and a quarter.

The election of officers then proceeded with the following result:

For town clerk William J. Wheeler received all but two of the 141 votes cast.

For first selectman Henry D. Hammond received all the votes cast, 163.

Second selectman:

Whole number of votes, ... 249
Necessary for a choice, ... 125
Charles W. Bowker, ... 222
O. K. Clifford, ... 26
Jesse C. Howe, ... 1

For third selectman Jesse C. Howe received all the votes cast, 97.

The meeting then adjourned for dinner.

After dinner the election of officers proceeded as follows:

For treasurer Frank A. Shurtleff received all the 80 votes cast.

For collector Alfred H. Jackson received the 114 votes cast.

The compensation of the collector was fixed at 1 1-2 per cent.

For superintending school committee three members had to be chosen. The first ballot was for a successor to George M. Atwood, whose term of three years expires. Mr. Wright announced that he was authorized to say that Mr. Atwood and Mr. Howard would accept a re-election, and he advocated their re-election. This precipitated more discussion, participated in by A. D. Park and H. G. Brown. The ballot was then taken with the following result:

Whole number of votes, ... 258
Necessary to a choice, ... 130
George M. Atwood, ... 180
A. P. Stearns, ... 76
Charles H. Howard, ... 2

The next ballot was for a member to serve two years, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. Woodbury. The result:

Whole number of votes, ... 301
Necessary to a choice, ... 151
Charles H. Howard, ... 250
James H. Brooks, ... 50
Austin P. Stearns, ... 1

The next ballot was for a member to serve one year, to succeed Dr. F. E. Wheeler, resigned. The ballot resulted:

Whole number of votes, ... 284
Necessary to a choice, ... 143
F. E. Wheeler, ... 199
Elmer E. Tuell, ... 85

The town voted not to elect a road commissioner, thus leaving the care of roads in the hands of the selectmen.

Appropriations were made as follows:

High school,	$1 800 00
Common schools, $1.25 per inhabitant.	
School books,	450 00
School repairs,	500 00
School house insurance, etc.,	350 00
Poor and insane	2,000 00
Town officers' bills,	1,500 00
Snow bills,	500 00
Roads and bridges,	3,000 00
Iron bridge at Trap Corner,	700 00
Town debt and interest,	3,000 00
Miscellaneous bills,	1,000 00
Memorial Day,	60 00

The discussion of these appropriations was in inverse ratio to the size of the appropriation. The large amounts were passed without division, and hardly an audible vote, while some of the small ones started a flow of talk which spread over the whole range of town affairs, far away from the matter under discussion.

The selectmen were authorized to draw from the miscellaneous account a sum not exceeding five hundred dollars to pay outstanding bills.

When the question of extending the sewer in South Paris village was reached, N. D. Bolster spoke in favor of it, and moved an appropriation of $750.

H. G. Brown and E. E. Field opposed the appropriation.

The vote, taken by a show of hands, resulted in so close a vote on a show of hands that the house was polled. The count resulted in a vote of 145 in favor to 160 opposed.

In reference to the bill of A. W. Walker & Son for sewer extension in 1904 a motion was made to pass over the article. A. W. Walker then explained that the work was done according to contract, and that it was a bill that was actually due. The matter was discussed and explained, and it was finally voted that the bill be left with the selectmen to settle, and that the fees paid by abutters for entering the sewer be used to pay the bill.

Raised $600 for state road.

Voted to expend the $100 received from the state on the state road.

The road as laid out by the selectmen by the residence of James L. Chase on Paris Hill was accepted.

Voted to charge interest on all unpaid taxes at 6 per cent after Jan. 1st, 1907.

Voted to allow discount on taxes of 1906 at the usual rates—3 per cent before June 1st, 2 per cent before Aug. 1st, and one per cent before Nov. 1st.

Voted to maintain schools during the coming year in the Mountain, Whitemore, Tubbs, Forbes and Bisco districts, and not to maintain schools in the Snow's Falls, Hall and Bolster districts.

Voted to pay the moderator $3.00 for his services, and the meeting adjourned at 4 o'clock.

The appropriations, adding $2000 which will be assessed on the high school building this year, amount to $20,428.75, against $19,440.00 last year. This indicates that the tax rate will be about half a mill higher than last year.

The children of the Baptist Sunday School are to have their annual missionary box opening at the Baptist parsonage, Paris Hill, Friday afternoon from 6 to 8. All are requested to bring their mite boxes. Members of the school are invited.

At the Sign of the Pink Carnation.

ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL FAIR BY THE UNIVERSALIST GOOD CHEER SOCIETY.

Nobody in South Paris needs to be informed that a fair given by the Universalist Good Cheer Society is an annual affair which "eventuates," to use modern reporters' English, about this time of year. The fact is well established, and for a number of weeks is firmly and insistently pressed upon the attention of every one, so that there is no escaping it. The first fair of the society, several years ago, was successful to a really unexpected degree, and ever since, with unabated enthusiasm and energy, the ladies annually take hold to produce an affair which shall at least equal, if not surpass, former efforts.

The programme this year, in its entirety, extended over the time from Wednesday noon till Friday evening of last week, not including the work of preparation and arrangement, which began busily Monday morning.

Certainly never more than once before in the history of the fair has there been a more delicate effect to the decorations which concealed the somewhat ancient walls of "New" Hall, and transformed its interior. The general scheme was green walls, with white draperies adorned with quantities of pink carnations. From the centre of the hall overhead draperies of white bunting sprinkled with flashing spangles radiated in all directions to the walls, forming a canopy which appeared complete to the sight. Below the line where the outer ends of these draperies were fastened, the walls were completely covered with green, and the windows were draped with white curtains.

The booths were mainly arranged in two continuous lines through the middle of the hall, and were made entirely of white, tastefully draped, with adornments of numerous pink carnations. Separate booths on the same general plan, in the two back corners of the hall, accommodated, one the counter where cocoa and cakes were served free, and the other the ice cream and food supplies. From a small booth at the front of the stage the "Mother Duck" extended her bill, taking in nickels and passing out whatever came to hand.

Such a variety of goods as the name implies was to be found in the country store, which occupied the stage—everything from apples at a cent apiece to ladies' boots. The striking feature of this store was a complete cash railway, with lines running from the several counters to the cashier's desk at the rear. Somehow one does not naturally associate such an up-to-date equipment with the "old country store," but it attracted lots of attention.

The booths were very fully stocked with a great variety of goods, and attendants were numerous, the entire membership of the Good Cheer Society having been enlisted and taken hold of the work.

Sale opened at 2 P. M. Wednesday, and continued very brisk, with plenty of buyers, throughout the afternoon and evening. At 6:30 Wednesday evening a supper was served at Good Cheer Hall to about 200, which was first-class. Later there was music at the sale by Stearns' Orchestra, and a large crowd wandered about among the booths, making a lively scene. During the evening there was also singing by the Troubadours—little Misses Marie Newton, Verna Howe, Nettie Newell, and Doris Culbert.

The sale continued Thursday afternoon until about 4 o'clock, when the work of clearing the hall began, in preparation for the minstrel show of the evening.

THE MINSTREL SHOW.

Soon after 8 o'clock Thursday evening the curtain rose before a packed house, on the Pink Carnation Minstrels, twenty men in all. The interlocutor was Albert D. Park, who was in evening dress. Bones were Fred E. Hall, Wirt Stanley and Elmer Hall. Tambos were Howard W. Shaw, Harold C. Fletcher and William Brooks. The end men wore black velvet knee breeches, with pink blouses and stockings. The rest of the circle were in white coats and dark trousers. All were in black face except the interlocutor and the quartette in the second row.

The programme of the first part was carried out as follows:

Overture, ... Company.
Everybody Works but Father, ... Mr. Fletcher.
Starlight, ... Mr. Pike.
My Dusky Rose, ... Mr. Brooks.
Quartette, (medley of plantation songs) ..... Messrs. Sessions, Dunn, Briggs, Dean.
Great Big Chickapoo Chief, ... Mr. Elmer Hall.
I Long to See You Once Again, ... Mr. Dunn.
Who's D-r? ..... Mr. Shaw.
Across the Far Blue Hills, Marie, ... Mr. Sessions.
I may be Crazy, but I ain't no Fool, ... Mr. Fred Hall.
All about You, ... Mr. Briggs, with quartette chorus

The programme was well diversified, coon songs of the cooniest kind being mingled with fine selections of an entirely different character. The medley sung by the quartette was an especially pleasing number, while some of the coon songs were very taking, and the children of course were much amused by the antics of the end men. The chorus was not bad, considering that it contained so many who are not reckoned as singers.

Mrs. Cora S. Briggs was accompanist throughout the programme, and has drilled the entire company from the beginning of rehearsals. The production would hardly have been considered possible without her work. Stearns' Orchestra also played for the overture and part of the choruses.

As to the jokes, which are the essence of a minstrel show. Well, we can't reproduce them all, and if we could, we might be defendants in a bunch of libel suits, for a minstrel show is a privileged body. About every joke had a local application, and some of them were decidedly personal. They were distributed with the greatest impartiality. The school board and its critics alike came in for their share, and shafts of varying calibre were aimed at citizens and institutions of all positions in the community. There was an evident determination not to slight any good material, and there certainly isn't much of general interest in the place that wasn't brought into the limelight.

Undoubtedly the hit of the evening was made by one of the original verses added to Fred Hall's topical song, which referred to a well-remembered historical incident:

Of all the strange things that have happened
In this little town,
Was the time they's looking for that kid—
They said it had been drowned.
They must 'a' looked peculiar in that boat,
Searching all that day;
And when you asked them what they's doing
Why, this is what they'd say:

"Well, we may be crazy, but we don't see why;
Harry Stuart swears to-day, he heard that little
kid cry."

And when they hauled up that old bran sack,
And didn't find nothin' but an old dead cat,
They looked kind o' foolish—I wonder why."

And another was the end man's story of the South Paris citizen who dreamed he died and went to heaven, where after some search he located the South Paris colony, "the most dolefullest set of angels you ever see," who were singing "the melancholiest kind of a hymn," to a tune bearing a distant resemblance to "The Good Old Summer Time":

"Church suppers all the time,
Church suppers all the time,
Suppers, fairs and sociables,
And so on down the line.
We've plenty to eat, but nothing to wear,
Our pocketbook's flatter than time.
Oh, yes, we came from South Paris, where
There's church suppers all the tim-."

The second part opened with a duet, "Just a Little Rocking Chair and You," by little Misses Marie Newton and Doris Culbert, which was very taking. Herbert A. Hilton in costume sang "I ain't Done Nothin' to Nobody," and was recalled. W. N. Davis, made up as an old darkey field hand, gave a monologue mainly local in its application, and full of hits. Fletcher and Shaw did a good turn with a song in uniform, "I'm a Yankee Doodle Boy," and responded to a hearty recall. The programme closed with the darkey farce, "The Wig Maker and His Servants," acted by Messrs. Park, Briggs and Hall, which was well done and kept everybody laughing.

Friday evening the show was repeated with another packed house. The programme was given with slight variations, including some new jokes, and the addition of a reading by Frank L. Starbird, and a song and dance by Mr. Hilton, in the second part.

Prizes were awarded in the contests as follows: Charles A. Young, ton of coal; Mrs. T. Thayer, table cover; Miss Lilla Swift, doll.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., Sunday Evening, 6:30 P. M.; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Tuesday evening.

Universalist Church, Rev. S. G. Davis, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Sabbath School, 12:00; Y. P. C. U. meeting, 7:00 P. M.

Methodist Church, Rev. C. A. Brooks, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M., prayer meeting, Tuesday evening; class meeting Friday evening. Epworth League, Sunday evening, 6:00 P. M.

Baptist Church, Rev. E. S. Cotton, Pastor Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Prayer Meeting, Sunday evening 7 P. M., Wednesday evening, 7:30.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 29, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, after full moon. Oxford Lodge, No. 1, Ark Mariners, Wednesday evening after full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Norway Lodge.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wildey Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Ha.l, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 58, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 12, meets third Friday of each month. Lake Assembly, No. 33, P. S., second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.

P. of H.—Norway Grange meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at Grange Hall.

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, meets in New G. A. R. Hall on the first Tuesday Evening of each month.

W. R. C.—Meets in New G. A. R. Hall, Monday evening.

N. E. O. P.—Lakeside Lodge, No. 177, meets in New G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

O. U. A. M.—Norway and South Paris Council, No. 10, meets at G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

U. O. P. F.—Elm Tree Colony, No. 199, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

U. O. G. C.—Norway Commandery, No. 247, meets second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month

K. G. E.—Oxford Castle, No. 2, meets in Ryerson hall, every Thursday evening, September to May, first and third Thursday evenings, May to September.

Mrs. L. M. Lunt was in Lewiston the first of the week on business.

Very little canvassing was done by any of the candidates for town offices this year.

Rumors are to be heard here and there that there are several good citizens who would like to succeed Postmaster M. P. Stiles in the Norway post office at the expiration of Mr. Stiles' term of office. Jesse P. Edwards, for some years assistant in the office, has announced his candidacy for the office. Chas. S. Akers, who has several times before been a candidate for the position, also asks his friends to assist him. Mr. Stiles' term expires in May next.

Mrs. Maxim has been clerking for Mrs. Lunt the past week.

Teachers and scholars are enjoying a two weeks' vacation in the village district. Spring term opens March 12th. They are all much pleased with the promise of an old fashioned graduation for the class of '06.

George G. Judkins was before the Municipal Court Friday charged with intoxication. Discharged.

Mrs. John L. Horne died at her son's, Geo. Ham's, at Yarmouth, Thursday, Feb. 22d. Services were held at Yarmouth Sunday. Interment at Newfield, N. H., Monday.

Mildred and Helen Bangs visited their grandmother at Yarmouth this week.

E. E. Flood of Farmington visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Flood, and friends in town this week. Mr. Flood was at one time in business with James Smith in this village.

The following officers have been installed in Court Rustfield Lodge, No. 1776, Independent Order of Foresters. They are:

C. R.—A. T. Bennett.
V. C. R.—Phil Bradbury.
R. S.—H. R. Pennett.
F. S.—F. W. Faunce.
Orator—H. L. Drake.
S. W.—P. H. Nevers.
J. W.—Charles Flanders
S. B.—Victor Mason.
J. B.—Geo G. Pennett.
C. D.—James Martin.
C. Phy.—Dr. H. L. Bartlett.
P. C. R.—H. E. Mixer.
Trustees—H. E. Mixer, Sim Harriman.
Fin. Com.—H. L. Drake and P. H. Nevers.

The ladies of the M. E. church gave a food sale at G. A. R. Hall, Thursday evening, which was followed by the following programme:

Piano solo, ... Hazel Bennett.
Song, ... Bertha Strout.
Reading, ... Josie Prescott.
Song, ... Ambrose McAllister.
Reading, ... Maud Allen.
Music, ... Quartette.
Song, ... Owen P. Brooks.

Fred Laferrier has accepted a position as principal of the Vinalhaven school.

Judge Evans of Gorham, N. H., made Norway a business trip the first of the week.

Frank L. Pike and Walter S. Chandler went to West Paris to take part in the minstrel show at that place Thursday. They are both all right.

Harriette E. Cragin is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Mulholland, at Medford, Mass.

Ross L. Bickford has added to his collection of gems what is known as the Andrews collection. They are all Oxford County gems and are first class it is said.

Enoch Wentworth called on his Norway friends the first of the week for funds to enable him to go to Portland hospital for treatment.

Merrill W. Bickford, formerly of Norway, but now of Malden, Mass., is visiting his Norway friends. For a long time he was employed in the Norway tannery. Of late he has worked in the Charlestown Navy Yard.

Linwood Brown has returned from Orono. Maurice Brown has returned to Bates.

Co. D's oyster supper will be furnished by Fletcher Monday evening, March 19th. The rifle team with the small score pays the bills.

A masquerade ball will be in order some time the last of the month under the auspices of the members of Co. D, 1st Regt., N. G. S. M. Somewhat later there will be rifle matches between the members of Co. D and Portland and Lewiston teams.

Mr. Tower sang in the Congregational quartette Sunday in the place of Chester W. Horne, who was visiting his son, Dr. Lester Horne, in Massachusetts.

The meeting of the Federation of Women's Clubs at Concert Hall Wednesday evening was a great success. The attendance was large from the Barton, Browning, Veranda, Norway Lake and Heywood Clubs. The following most pleasing and instructive programme was the order of the evening:

Music, duet, ... Mrs. Akers, Mrs. Stearns.
Paper, Mineral Resources of Maine, ... Geo. Howe.
Reading, ... Mrs. H. L. Bartlett.
Song, ... Mrs. B. F. Bradbury.

Town Officers.

PARIS.

Moderator—Walter L. Gray.
Clerk—William J. Wheeler.
Selectmen—Henry D. Hammond, Charles W. Bowker, Jesse C. Howe.
Collector—Alfred H. Jackson.
Treasurer—Frank A. Shurtleff.
S. S. Committee—George M. Atwood, Charles H. Howard, Dr. F. E. Wheeler.

NORWAY.

Moderator, A. S. Kimball.
Clerk, G. L. Curtis.
Selectmen, D. S. Sanborn, A. B. Robbins, H. F. Greenleaf.
Treasurer, E. C. Winslow.

Announcement is made thus early that the railroads are planning for bringing the biggest crowds into Maine the coming summer that they have ever brought and are making arrangements for extra train service as well as additional comforts for the travelers. Maine had one of its most successful seasons last year and the fact that business is good in all parts of the country means that there will be an unusually large number of people off this summer enjoying a rest.

A FAVORITE REMEDY FOR BABIES.

Its pleasant taste and prompt cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a favorite with mothers of small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds and prevents any danger of pneumonia or other serious consequences. It not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

By invitation, the semi-annual meeting of the Maine State Board of Trade will be held with the State of Maine Club in Boston, March 15th.

AFFLICTED WITH RHEUMATISM.

"I was and am yet afflicted with rheumatism," says Mr. J. C. Bayne, editor of the Herald, Addington, Indian Territory, "but thanks to Chamberlain's Pain Balm am able once more to attend to business. It is the best of liniments." If troubled with rheumatism give Pain Balm a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. One application relieves the pain. For sale by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Glasses on weekly payments. Dr. Parmenter. Read my ad.

To Mothers in This Town.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, making a sickly child strong and healthy. A certain cure for worms. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le

ALMOST AS GOOD AS A DAILY NEWS-PAPER.

The New-York Tri-Weekly Tribune

is a metropolitan newspaper for busy people, almost as good as a daily, and your Rural Free Delivery Carrier brings it to your door three times every week.

It is published on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and contains all the most important news of The Daily Tribune, which is a guarantee of its value.

If you live in the village or on a farm and have not time for a daily newspaper you may be kept in close touch with all important news of the world at a very small cost.

The regular price of **THE NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE** is only $1.50 per year, but you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, **The Oxford Democrat,**

Both Papers One Year for $2.25.

Send your order and money to The Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Maine.

Your name and address on a postal card to **THE NEW-YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE,** New-York City, will bring you a free sample copy.

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Eastern Steamship Company.

Portland Division.

PORTLAND AND BOSTON LINE.

Fare $1.25.

Superb new steamers of this line leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily (except Sunday) at 7 P. M.

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

J. F. LISCOMB, Agent, Franklin Wharf, Portland, Me.

CALVIN AUSTIN, Vice President and General Manager, Boston, Mass.

Dr. Austin Tenney,

Oculist,

will be at Elm House, Norway, Tuesday, Aug. 1st, and 1st Tuesday of each following month. Office hours, 10:30 A. M. to 4 P. M. Eyes Examined free.

Picture Frames and Pictures, Mats, Mirrors & Mouldings in all Styles.

High Grade Portrait Work in Crayon, Water color, Sepia and Oil a specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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BLISS COLLEGE, Lewiston, Me.

WOOD ASHES FOR SALE

In any quantity desired.

CAR LOAD LOTS A SPECIALTY.

For Price and Particulars address,

SIMON STAHL,

ALSO DEALER IN COAL AND WOOD.

BERLIN AND GORHAM, N. H.

THAYER'S

Meat Market.

Fresh meats of all kinds constantly on hand.

Corned beef and salt pork a specialty.

Fresh fish arrives every Monday afternoon and Thursday morning.

Am shipping live stock every week, and paying full market price.

T. Thayer.

MARKET SQUARE, SOUTH PARIS.

Wood for Sale.

Good four-foot dry hard wood, well seasoned.

J. S. BROWN,

R. F. D. 2, South Paris.

Wanted.

PEELED PULPWOOD.

Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and Poplar delivered at any station.

E. H. PIKE,

WEST PARIS, - MAINE.

J. WALDO NASH,

Licensed Taxidermist,

MASONIC BLOCK,

Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

Sleighs!

A few more sleighs at your own price to close them out.

H. P. MILLETT,

South Paris, Me.

Cord Wood, Slab Wood, Edgings, Stove Wood and Coal at

A. W. Walker & Son's,

South Paris, Maine.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale

E. W. CHANDLER.

West Sumner, - - - - Maine.

Furniture, Household Goods.

My auction rooms will be open every Saturday afternoon. If you have anything to sell or wish to buy, call.

A. D. PARK.

THE PUZZLER

No. 24.—Hourglass.

Centrals reading downward name puzzles of a certain kind.

1. Makes intricate.
2. Used for seasoning.
3. To grow old.
4. A letter in cognizant.
5. The guardian of bees and patron of fishing and fowling.
6. Boys that wait on members of congress.
7. A gift.

No. 25.—An Eliminated Rhyme.

[Supply vowels.]

ld Mthr Hbbrd wnt t th cpbrd
T gt hr pr dg — bn,
Bt whn sh gt thr
Th cpbrd ws br,
nd s hr pr dg gt nn.

No. 26.—Primal Acrostic.

Initials name a pretty missive.

1. Goddess of female beauty and love.
2. Belonging to the stars.
3. Capable of being read.
4. Pertaining to elves.
5. Body of a comet.
6. Serving to draw.
7. Existing in fancy.
8. Moving from place to place.
9. Rejoicing in triumph.

No. 27.—Missing Words.

[Rhyme.]

You may train the **eagle**
To stoop to your —,
Or you may inveigle
The phenix of the —;
The lioness, you may move **her**
To give o'er her —,
But you'll ne'er stop a lover.
He will find out his —.

No. 28.—Connected Octagons.

I.—1. A domestic animal. 2. A thick fluid. 3. The nest of a bird of prey. 4. A stain. 5. Encountered.

II.—1. Congregated. 2. A feminine nickname. 3. Void. 4. An appellation. 5. Part of the head.

No. 29.—Picture Puzzle.

Two things are here illustrated that belong to man, woman and child.

No. 30.—Old Fashioned Valentines.

[Jumble.]

1.

Sweet rose red violet's you sugar's blue
the the is and so are.

2.

Sugar as vine grows the round stump
sure as the so lump sure are my you.

No. 31.—Jumbles.

"O. S. S. S S S. opine,"
Stands for belongings—
Theirs, yours or mine.

"M. M. M. I sue,"
Long dead, 'tis true,
Yet undecayed, beheld by you.

No. 32.—Syncopations.

1. Syncopate the limb of a man from heating and have the limb of a fowl.
2. Syncopate a negative from to imply and leave the fruit of the pine.
3. Syncopate a label from the childishness of old age and leave a deer.
4. Syncopate a tavern from a small fish and have to cut grass.
5. Syncopate an insect from a closet and leave to inspect closely.
6. Syncopate to work for from cautious and leave a color.
7. Syncopate whole from not deep and leave an exhibition.

Did His Best.

Doctor—What! Your dyspepsia no better? Did you follow my directions and drink hot water an hour before breakfast?

"I tried to, doctor, but I was unable to keep it up for more than ten minutes at a stretch."

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 15.—A Mine of "Or": 1. Cond-or. 2. Capt-or. 3. Testat-or. 4. Vis-or.

No. 16.—A Song Title: "My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair."

No. 17.—Charade: Try, pod—tripod.

No. 18.—Time Table Puzzle: Chicago.

No. 19.—Celebrated Namesakes: 1. John of Gaunt. 2. John Knox. 3. John Eliot. 4. John Milton. 5. John Bunyan. 6. John Churchill, duke of Marlborough. 7. John Howard. 8. Sir John Franklin.

No. 20.—Diamond: 1. I. 2. Ace. 3. Green. 4. Iceland. 5. Slate. 6. End. 7. D.

No. 21.—Initial Changes: Catch, match, latch. Part, tart, cart. Tend, mend, lend. Cap, tap, gap. Lax, tax, wax.

No. 22.—Reversal: Pit, tip.

No. 23.—Beheadings and Curtailings: 1. Un-kind-ly, kind. 2. Un-sign-ed, sign.

Indigestion is much of a habit. Don't get the habit. Take a little Kodol Dyspepsia Cure after eating and you will quit belching, puffing, palpitating and frowning. Kodol Digests what you eat and makes the stomach sweet. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mother—Do you think it is a good thing to spank a child? Doctor—Well, it often relieves the parent of a bad fit of temper.

The best safeguard against headache, constipation and liver troubles is DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Keep a vial of these famous little pills in the house and take a dose at bedtime when you feel that the stomach and bowels need cleansing. They don't gripe. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Yes, she's made a name for herself." "In what way?" "Why she used to be Ellen Cummins Brown. Now she is Aileen Comyns Brown."

Three little rules we all should keep,
To make life happy and bright,
Smile in the morning, smile at noon,
Take Rocky Mountain Tea at night.
F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Tommy Wrott (at the theatre)—You are going to take off your hat, aren't you?

Lotta Guph—No, I'm going to let this girl behind me feast her eyes on it all the evening. She's got one just like it.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

"Papa, can you fix dolly? I operated on her and all her utensils are coming out."

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the lady is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, Paris, Maine.

Recipes for Small Dinners.

GRAPEFRUIT.

Cut a slice from the top and then with a sharp-pointed spoon lift out the pulp, and remove the membrane. Add one dessertspoonful of sugar to the pulp and refill the shells; cut a maraschino cherry into four sections and garnish the top. If shaddocks are used, cut them crosswise in two, as they are much larger than grapefruit and a half portion is plenty for each guest.

JULIENNE SOUP.

Either a good brand of canned soup may be used or one pound of lean veal and three pounds of lean beef may be used for stock. By purchasing the lean meat there will be no waste of bone, which does not make soup. Put the meat in three quarts of cold water and simmer until very tender, keeping the same amount of water on the meat. Strain off the liquor, reserving the meat for hash, meat balls or croquettes. Let the liquor cool; then place in the refrigerator over night. The day of the dinner remove the layer of fat from the top. Pare four good sized potatoes, one carrot, one small turnip and cut into strips two inches long and one-eighth of an inch thick. Put the carrot and turnip in the stock to cook ten minutes before the potato, as they require longer cooking; add one onion cut in two, which should be removed before serving the soup; three level teaspoonfuls salt, one teaspoonful white pepper, one tablespoonful minced parsley and one-half pint canned peas.

ROASTED LAMB.

The forequarter of lamb is much sweeter and cheaper than the hindquarter. For a number of persons the whole quarter should be purchased, which will give nine chops. The marketman will remove the shoulder bone, which should be cracked and sent home with the meat to be used for broths with the scraps left from serving. Wipe off the meat with a damp cloth, place in pan, inside of meat downward, dust with pepper, add one-half pint of water and place in quick oven, until crusted over; then dust with salt and baste every ten minutes with the drippings. Reduce the heat after it is nicely browned, and continue to cook until a skewer run into the shoulder will not show traces of red juice. For a dinner where the tastes of guests are not known it is better to have the lamb well done rather than rare. This meat must be watched that the chops do not scorch before the shoulder is done. Remove meat to a hot platter and place where it will keep hot; if in the oven, keep the jets low. Run off the fat and dust the bottom of the pan with flour; set over the fire to brown delicately; then pour in one pint of the strained soup stock and stir until creamy, adding more flour rubbed smooth with butter if needed; then add salt and pepper if needed, and one tablespoonful very finely chopped parsley.

POTATO BALLS.

With a French ball-cutter, costing twenty-five cents, cut balls from raw, pared potatoes, cook in salted water until tender; drain; add to one quart of balls, one rounding tablespoonful butter and one tablespoonful minced parsley. Set in a warm place for butter to melt, and keep hot until served on the same dish with the meat.

TOMATOES SAUTES.

Cut firm tomatoes in one-half inch slices; dip in flour and saute in hot fat until brown; dust with pepper and salt.

ITALIAN LETTUCE.

Rinse the lettuce in cold water the morning of the dinner; shake well and drain in a colander, until wanted to serve. Then place in a deep salad bowl a heart of the lettuce for each guest, using only the tender leaves; in the centre place a piece of stale bread two inches by two inches thick, over which rub a section of garlic. Rub this bread over the lettuce carefully before putting the French dressing on the salad.

FRENCH DRESSING.

Put one teaspoonful white pepper in a large salad spoon, add two teaspoonfuls salt, fill up with vinegar; stir until salt dissolves. Add three tablespoonfuls olive oil, and sprinkle over the lettuce.

PEACH CREAM ROSETTES.

Currant-jelly sponge-cake is cut into inch slices, then covered with a delicate pink icing. Peach whip is then fancifully placed on top, bits of candied fruit decorating the centers.

PEACH WHIP.

Grate two large pared peaches; add them to the white of one egg, juice of one-half lemon, scant one-half pint of sugar; beat until the mixture is like snow. Set on ice until ready to place on cakes.

MARYLAND CHICKEN.

Singe, draw and disjoint your chickens; rinse in cold water and lay in a buttered dripping pan; cover with thin slices of bacon; put in hot oven until chicken is browned and the leg-bone can be easily pulled apart.

HOMINY CROQUETTES.

Add to one pint hot steamed hominy one egg, one teaspoonful salt, one-fourth teaspoonful paprika, form into rolls, crumb; then dip into the beaten yolk of egg and recover with crumbs; fry a delicate brown in deep fat.

CHEESE SAUCE.

Melt one cupful grated cheese, then add yolks of two eggs, one-half cupful of milk, dash of salt and pepper.

STEWED RADISHES.

Cook the round variety tender in salted water; drain, add to the vegetables enough butter to adhere nicely to each.

CREAMED MACARONI.

Break macaroni into inch sticks; put into salted boiling water and cook until tender; drain; then cover with cream sauce and sprinkle with grated cheese and serve on a hot, low dish.

CREAM SAUCE.

Add to one pint of scalding hot milk two level tablespoonfuls flour rubbed to a paste in one tablespoonful butter; when of a thick consistency add salt, pepper and strained stewed tomato until of a creamy consistency.

ROAST DUCK.

Singe, draw and wipe inside and out with damp cloth. Rub with flour and place in very hot oven for one and one-half hours.

CURRANT SAUCE.

Draw off the fat from the pan and add one-half jar of jelly to the brown sediment; heat; then serve in separate dish.

ORANGE AND CELERY SALAD.

Remove skin and white membrane from sour oranges; slice one-eighth inch thick and remove seeds, then divide slices into halves and arrange in layers with crisp celery cut into thin slices. Dress with mayonnaise.

VANILLA ICE CREAM IN PUFF SHELLS.

Put one-half pint of water, one tablespoonful sugar, two tablespoonfuls butter, one-half teaspoonful salt over the fire to warm. When butter melts add the flour and stir to smooth paste; return to fire and stir until the paste leaves the sides of the pan and rolls around the spoon; remove from fire; add four eggs, one at a time, and beat thoroughly after each addition. The paste should now hold its shape when dropped by dessertspoonfuls two inches apart on to oiled pans, forming the batter into ball shapes; brush tops with egg; bake in a quick oven until they are light and puffy; about forty minutes will do. When cool, cut a hole in the top and fill with frozen cream or whipped cream and fruit.

BROILED LOBSTER.

Split a boiled lobster down the back, remove intestines and stomach, brush with butter and broil until a delicate brown over a hot fire.

BAKED OYSTERS ON TOAST.

Set the scrubbed oysters in a hot oven until shells open; remove six oysters to a neat slice of buttered toast; dust with salt and pepper.

According to Orders.

The inefficiency of Mexican labor was under discussion by a group of mining promoters.

"On my last trip to Mexico," said one, "while our train halted at Jimulco, a dinner station on the Mexican Central, I alighted and watched the mechanic who went from car to car sounding the wheels with a hammer, presumably to test their condition. He was a fair type of a native 'skilled workman.' Just to draw him out a little I inquired:

"'Why do you rap the wheels?'

"Setting down his torch, he stared at me in amazement. 'Because the master mechanic tells me to,' he replied.

"'But why?' I persisted. 'What good does it do?'

"'I do not know, senor,' said he. 'The master mechanic tells me to strike each wheel, and I do so. That is enough for me.'

"'How long have you been working at this job?' I asked.

"'Two years,' he replied. For two years he had been going through the form of sounding the car wheels without the slightest knowledge of the object of the test or the slightest curiosity concerning it?"—Philadelphia Record.

Too Much to Expect.

On Col. Bowie's return to Maryland, after a brief absence, he was surprised to find old Bill, one of his tenants and a peculiarly happy-go-lucky darky, driving a fine-looking mule hitched to a brand new wagon. Quite naturally, the colonel began to ask questions, and was informed by Bill that he had "bot de outfit" at Snow hill.

"And what did you pay for it?" asked the colonel.

"I gib ma note for $100," Bill replied.

"And where on earth do you expect to get $100 to pay the note when it falls due?" the colonel said, in surprise.

The old darky's face assumed an injured expression. "Fore de Lawd, Marse Ed," he replied, in a grieved tone, "you doan' 'spect me to gib de note an' pay, too?"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Teacher—For a correct understanding of this sentence, "They cleaned up $75 between them," it is necessary to explain that there was no literal act of cleaning up. The words convey the idea of distribution, or parceling out, and may relate to the division of the proceeds of a financial transaction or the spoils of a questionable or dishonest venture. In short, the phrase is peculiar to the language, and may be classed as idiomatic.

Tommy Tucker—I understand the sentence all right, but I don't know what you're talking about.

The Burning Bug.

Alice rushed in from the garden, where she had been picking flowers. She was badly stung by a bee, and was holding on to her finger and sobbing pitifully.

"Oh, mamma," she cried, "I burned me on a bug!"

Only a little cold in the head may be the beginning of an obstinate case of Nasal Catarrh. Drive out the invader with Ely's Cream Balm applied straight to the inflamed stuffed up air-passages. Price 50 cents. If you prefer to use an atomizer, ask for Liquid Cream Balm. It has all the good qualities of the remedy in solid form and will rid you of catarrh or hay fever. No cocaine to breed a dreadful habit. No mercury to drive out the secretion. Price 75 cents, with spraying tube. All druggists, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

"Say," growled the sporting editor. "What do you mean by saying the lightweight boxer weighs 122 pounds?"

"Well, that's what he weighed," protested the new reporter.

"He didn't do anything of the kind," retorted the s. e. "He 'tipped the scales.'"

One would think the Laxative idea in a cough syrup would have been advanced long before it was. It seems the only rational remedy for Coughs and Colds would be to move the bowels and clean the mucous membranes of the throat and lungs at the same time. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar does this. It is the Original Laxative Cough Syrup, the best known remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. Tastes good and harmless. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Men are so different from women." "Indeed they are! You never see a man down town on a freezing day with his hands in a fur muff and feet in openwork stockings."

Don't frown—look pleasant. If you are suffering from indigestion or sour stomach, take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Hon. Jake Moore of Atlanta, Ga., says: "I suffered more than 20 years with indigestion. A friend recommended Kodol. It relieved me in one day and I now enjoy better health than for many years." Kodol digests what you eat, relieves sour stomach, gas on stomach, belching, etc. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Dear Pop," wrote the boy from the art school, "don't send me any more money. I have saved half that which you sent me last month."

"Come home," wired the old man, "you'll never make an artist."

If you are troubled with piles and can't find a cure, try Witch Hazel Salve, but be sure you get that made by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. It is the Original. If you have used Witch Hazel Salve without being relieved it is probable that you got hold of one of the many worthless counterfeits that are sold on the reputation of the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Nell—Oh, my! Here's a telegram from Jack of the football team.

Bell—What does it say?

It says: Nose broken. How do you prefer it sert, Greek or Roman?

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Wife (reading)—This magazine says the average paper dollar lasts five years.

Husband—Huh! When you get hold of one it doesn't last five minutes.

Keep the little ones healthy and happy. Their tender, sensitive bodies require gentle, healing remedies. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will keep them strong and well. 35 cents, Tea or tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Are my clothes ready?"

"Not yet."

"But you said you would finish them, if you worked all night."

"I know; but I didn't work all night."

Mothers everywhere praise One Minute Cough Cure for the sufferings it has relieved and the lives of their little ones it has saved. A certain cure for coughs, croup, and whooping cough. Makes breathing easy, cuts out phlegm, and draws out the inflammation. It should be kept on hand for immediate use. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Occasionally you hear of a man who was struck dumb with astonishment, but nothing like that ever happens to a woman.

In the spring time you renovate your house. Why not your body? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea drives out impurities, cleanses and enriches the blood and purifies the entire system. 35 cents. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Your grandfather said: "It is in the barn."

Your father said: "It is in the stable."

Your daughter says: "It is in the garage."

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Paso Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50 cents.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Dog Who Had His Day

Mr. Hoss and Beedle Dog were great cronies. One never saw them separated. They both belonged to an old farmer named Screw, who was very appropriately named, so they both thought, as he got all he could out of every one and spared none.

He was especially hard on Mr. Hoss, whom he forced to work all day in the hot sun and beat and kicked him sadly when he lagged.

"It's a shame," whined Beedle Dog as he crept into Mr. Hoss' stall for the night. "He makes you work too hard. He's a cruel old tike."

"Well, you see," said the horse, "he doesn't understand. He never has to pull a heavy cart, and he doesn't know how we suffer."

"Better teach him, then," said Beedle curtly. "I always believe in giving folks all the information they need."

"How are you going to do it?" queried the horse, munching a mouthful.

"I'll tell you. Tomorrow when he lets you out you make tracks down the

RATHER WARM.

road when he isn't looking. Hide in the grove a mile down the road and leave the rest to me."

When Mr. Screw came to look for Mr. Horse next day he was gone.

"Wonder where in the name o' sense he went to now?" he growled.

"I know," spoke up Beedle. "He's sick down the road yonder—awful sick; worked too hard. Guess he'll die."

"How do you know, you brute?"

"Saw him," said Beedle. "Better get your wagon and go down and get him, or you'll have a funeral."

"How'm I to git it down thar?"

"Pull it, I guess. Walking's good."

So off they set, Beedle heading at a rapid pace and poor Mr. Screw pulling hard between the shafts.

"My, it's hot!" said Screw.

"Rather warm," said Beedle.

"Heavy as lead," said Screw.

"Rather weighty," laughed Beedle.

Soon they came to Mr. Hoss. Mr. Screw was played out.

"Feel better?" said Beedle.

"Yes. I'll pull home," the horse replied.

As they went down the road Beedle said:

"Guess he knows now."—Atlanta Constitution.

Churchyard Novelty.

In the churchyard of the little Middlesex village of Pinner, England, there stands a monument quite distinct from all those which surround it. It consists of a tall, square pyramid overgrown with ivy, through the middle of which projects a coffin made of stone. This monument was raised by a son to his parents, William and Agnes Loudon, as the inscriptions tell. They do not, however, tell why he chose to have his parents' remains poised in mid air in the stone shell instead of being buried in the usual manner. This curious act is accounted for in a strange way. It appears that his parents came into some money which was to be theirs "so long as their bodies were above the ground." When they died, therefore, in order that the money should not pass into other hands their son "buried" them in this curious manner, and, despite the apparent injustice, his object was attained.

Windmills as Newspapers.

In Holland births, marriages and deaths, instead of being recorded in newspapers, are indicated by windmills. When a miller gets married he stops his mill with the arms of the wheel in a slanting position and with the sails unfurled. His friends and guests frequently do likewise with their mills, in token of the ceremony. To indicate a birth the wheel is stopped with the arms in a slanting position, but at a more acute angle than for a marriage and with the two upper sails unfurled. Should a miller die the sails of his mill are all furled, and the wheel is turned round until the arms form an upright cross, in which position they are left until after the funeral has taken place.

The Mole Has Eyes.

The majority of people believe that the mole is even "blinder" than the proverbial bat, but the naturalists know that such is not the case. Sir John Lubbock and Carl Hess, the latter a noted German naturalist, by careful investigation proved that the mole has eyes which are as perfect as those of a horse or an elephant. They are very small optics, to be sure (only one millimeter in diameter), but in the matter of reflection and refraction do not differ from the normal eyes in larger animals.

Our Locked Up Forces.

It is the locked up forces within, that lie deep in our natures, not those that are on the surface, that test our mettle. It is within everybody's power to call out these hidden forces, to be somebody and to do something worth while in the world, and the man who does not do it is violating his sacred birthright.—Success Magazine.

French Marriage Restrictions.

It sounds almost incredible, but is none the less a fact, that a Frenchman under twenty-five years of age whose parents are dead and whose grandfather or grandmother is alive cannot enter the married state without the written authority of both or either of them.—Paris Letter to London Post.

Division of Profits.

Litigant—You take nine-tenths of the judgment? Outrageous! Lawyer—I furnished all the skill and eloquence and legal learning for your cause. Litigant—But I furnished the cause. Lawyer—Oh, anybody could do that!

Stealing In Either Case.

There is not much difference in the guilt of the man who "kills time" when his employer is absent and the man who steals a dollar from the cash drawer.—Pittsburg Observer.

Looks.

Don't think a man great just because he looks so. Seven dollars in small bills look bigger than a "fifty."—Puck.

If people could only find money as easily as they find fault we should be millionaires in a short time.

Family Physician for 35c.

That's What "L. F." Costs

February 9, 1904.

Dear Sirs:—

We have used "L. F." Bitters in our family for a long time, and consider them indispensable for all *liver* and *stomach troubles.*

They are, in fact, *our family physician.*

Yours very truly,

MRS. ETTA M. PACKARD,

Ripley, Me.

Many unnecessary calls are made upon the physician. Follow the first rule of health. "Keep your bowels regular." Take "L. F." Atwood's Bitters when nature needs a little assistance.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Feb., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six. The following matter 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 weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1906 at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

JABEZ E. BUDDEN, late of Norway, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Eugene F. Smith, the executor therein named.

HATTIE M. MACALASTER, late of Norway, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by B. H. Macalaster, the executor therein named.

HARRIET W. STARBIRD, late of Buckfield; deceased; final account presented for allowance by Harry Dudley, executor.

LEWIS H. REED, late of Mexico, deceased; second and final account presented for allowance by John Reed, administrator.

ETHEL MORSE of Porter; petition that name be changed to Ethel S. Bushby, presented by said Ethel Morse.

SARAH F. CURTIS, late of Paris, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Enoch Whittemore, administrator.

SARAH E. CURTIS, late of Paris, deceased; petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax presented by Enoch Whittemore, administrator.

SARAH W. HEWETT, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Waterman T. Hewett, the executor therein named.

HELOISE H. HERSEY, late of Oxford, deceased; last will and testament presented and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Heloise E. Hersey as administratrix presented by said Heloise E. Hersey, only heir.

MARY C. D. HUTCHINS, late of Lancaster, in the state of New Hampshire; copy of will, also petition for its allowance in this county presented by Persis K. Dewey, the executrix therein named.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—Attest:

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of

CHARLES N. PORTER, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Feb. 20 h, 1906. WILLIAM A. PORTER.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of

GEORGE R. HOLLAND, late of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Feb. 20th, 1906. CHARLES L. HOLLAND.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

ELVA E. TETSON, late of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Feb. 20th, 1906. WASHINGTON HEALD.

NOTICE.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed administrators of the estate of

EDMUND DECOSTER, late of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

FRED S. DECOSTER
CHARLES E. DECOSTER.

Feb. 20th, 1906.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of

AMOS F. MASON, late of Porter, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

MARY S. MASON.

Feb. 13th, 1906.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of

ELIZA R. SMITH, late of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Feb. 13th, 1906. JULIA B. KIDDER.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

THANKFUL C. BACON, late of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Jan. 16th, 1906. EUGENE F. SMITH

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of MIKE GILL, of Rumford Falls, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Mike Gill in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1906, the said Mike Gill was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 7th day of Mar., A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Feb. 14, 1906

WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of CHARLES H. MORRISON, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy

To the creditors of Charles H. Morrison in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of Jan., A. D. 1906, the said Charles H. Morrison was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House in South Paris, on the 7th day of March, A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Feb. 14, 1906.

WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of EDGAR E. CHASE, of Bethel, Bankrupt. } *In Bankruptcy.*

To the creditors of Edgar E. Chase, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 24th day of February, A. D. 1906, the said Edgar F. Chase was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 14th day of Mar., A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Feb. 26, 1906.

WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

CLERK'S OFFICE.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT,
OXFORD COUNTY.
South Paris, Me., Feb. 24, 1905.

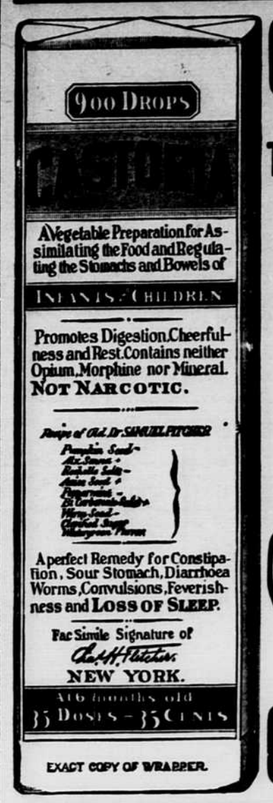
Notice is hereby given that James M. McGregor of Rumford will apply for admission to citizenship at the March Term, 1906, of the Supreme Judicial Court.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

FOR SALE.

Second quality, dry, hard wood, all round, good size, $3.50 per cord, delivered. This is a good trade. Also later, second quality green, all round.

E. W. PENLEY,
A. K. JACKSON.



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