THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 74. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, APRIL 2, 1907. NUMBER 14.

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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.

The Season.

This twenty-first day of March apparently makes the dividing line between winter and spring, this being the first day indicating a break in the continuous cold that has held northern New England in its grasp since the frost sealed up the outside farm work and covered the face of the land with snow the closing days of last November. While extreme and continuous cold has characterized the winter, yet otherwise the season has been favorable for business in the main, a large amount of which has been carried on. Snow came on early and storms have been frequent, yet in every case they have been light and with a single exception no serious obstruction to regular business. There has been but one windy day for the winter, and but one day of blockade of the highways from drifted snow. Otherwise continuous, good sleighing has favored business activity and contributed to the pleasure of travel up to the present time.

Another marked characteristic of the winter, unusual for Maine, has been the almost entire absence of rain for the entire time since the first snow fall of the season. With the exception of a light sprinkle for a few hours in the early winter, there has not been a drop of rainfall for the entire winter up to date, throughout all central and northern Maine, and the present covering of snow has not yet made even a start towards giving way to the approaching spring. Yet there has been no general complaint of a shortage of water for any purpose. This can only be accounted for on account of the complete and continuous covering of snow, and from the fact there is absolutely no frost in the ground under this covering.

Maine farms are all provided with comfortable shelter for stock, and in these quarters the stock has come through the long winter housing in good condition, sleek and thrifty. The cows have continued their usual flow of milk, and have kept the butter factories and the cream trade supplied with an amount of business that will compare well with former and less severely cold winters. The comfortable housing of cows tones down the rigors of our cold winters in a marked degree. Butter and cream have sold unusually high all through the winter, thus more than making up for the high cost of grain feed, and serving to keep up an encouraging outlook to the dairy business.

There is some complaint heard that hay fodders have not spent this winter as well as usual, and as a consequence, while there is plenty of hay within reach, in many barns the supply will be well cleaned out by the time grass grows again.

On the whole, prices of stock of all kinds—dairy products, pork, and in fact everything farmers have for sale, have been well up and quick of sale during the winter. As a result, farmers are in good spirits and wide-awake to grapple in earnest with the work of the coming seeding time as soon as the grasp of winter is past and nature is again awakened to life.—Maine Farmer.

About Some of the New Varieties.

Please inform me through the columns of the Farmer if the following varieties of apples are adapted to the climate of southern Maine: Black Ben Davis, Chicago, Delicious, Ingram and King David, and oblige

Penobscot Co. RIVES MITCHELL.

The several varieties of apples named are among the later introductions which one after another have been introduced to tree planters with a blazon of paint and a skillful play of advertising. There is a nursery firm in a distant state that seems to make a specialty of introducing new varieties of apple trees, of the merits of which little is known only through the extravagant representations sent broadcast over the country by the firm growing the trees for sale. So extravagant are the merits set forth of these new varieties, as they come along, that fruit growers may well conclude that a new competitor for appreciation, needing such a representation to make it take, must be in a measure a humbug. All of the varieties named above are of this class, and not one of them has sufficient merit to recommend it above a double score of the varieties of accepted and widely known value now being grown among us. We know a community of fruit growers who are continually running after everything that is new till they have filled their orchards with such a multiplicity of varieties, none of which have merit sufficient to recommend them to the attention of buyers, as to render them unprofitable to the owners. Better to plant varieties of established merit, of which there are plenty, and let the Delicious, King David and Seedless apples alone. New varieties better than the Baldwin, Bellflower, Greening and Gravenstein do not come along often. If fruit growers will but remember that, it would save them a waste of both time and money.—Maine Farmer.

Growing Beef in New England.

I am asked whether or not crushed corn, or whole corn, with plenty of good oat straw or corn roughage, will make beef on young stock. In reply will say that without doubt it will, and that when fed to good beef animals or surplus dairy animals, providing they are large and robust, there may be profit in it. The exclusive feeding of beef animals will not soon become a part of New England agriculture, except in places remote from creameries and milk trains, but in most of these sections there should be a far larger number of such animals than there is now. Aroostook County with the magnificent fields of clover and mixed grains, portions of New Hampshire and Vermont remote from markets, and where fine pasturage abounds, may well turn their attention to the beef steer. Intelligently fed, it will return a profit on the food consumed, and aid in increasing the fertility of the farms and enhancing the value of the soil products.

This is in no sense a plea for the general purpose animal, who is as uncertain what to do with its surplus food as a cross-eyed man is which way he is looking, but rather for encouraging the increasing of beef bred animals in some sections, and the further development of dairy bred animals in others.—Turf, Farm and Home.

Meal, Bran and Linseed Oil.

W. C. J., Manorville, N. Y., writes: How many hundred pounds each of coarse meal and wheat bran should be mixed with 100 pounds of linseed oil meal to make a nutritive ration of from 1:5 to 1:6?

Cornmeal has had a nutritive ratio of 1 to 10 as the result of most analyses; wheat bran, 1 to 3 8-10; linseed oil meal, 1 to less than 2, hence you see that it would require 500 pounds of cornmeal to contain as much proteine as in the 100 pounds of linseed oil meal, and about 250 pounds of cornmeal to contain as much proteine as 100 pounds of the wheat bran. Now you have the figures which will make a good problem for you or your school boys to work out. As a practical mixing I will say without figuring that should the 100 pounds of linseed oil meal be mixed with 500 pounds of cornmeal and 150 pounds of wheat bran the ratio would not be far from 1 to 5.—Cor. in Tribune Farmer.

Sell hogs when the market is best and they are ready. There is no wisdom or economy in keeping hogs until they weigh just so many pounds.

The Dairy Barn and Its Care.

The barn and its care have an important influence in the production of pure milk. As it is impossible to secure this in a dirty, dark barn, reeking with odors of manure, its construction must be taken into account. Plenty of air space must be provided in order to insure pure air, from 900 to 1000 cubic feet being needed for each animal. An abundance of window space must be provided. Enough light should enter to enable one to read a newspaper in the darkest places. The ventilation should be such that the air is changed every few minutes.

Anyone contemplating a new barn or the reconstruction of an old barn to conform with the ideas here mentioned should secure some good treatise on barn construction and ventilation. [Supplied by Orange Judd Company of New York.] It is evident to any observer that one of the difficulties in securing good milk is the dark, poorly ventilated and constructed barns, containing rotten wooden floors that cannot be cleaned. Concrete is the best material for floors. It is economical and can easily be kept clean. If wood is used in floor construction, it should be closely laid in pitch and kept in perfect repair. The interior of the barn should be kept well covered with whitewash, which acts as a purifier and makes the rooms much lighter. Stalls and feed boxes should be simple in construction and easily cleaned.

As a usual thing bank barns are not good dairy barns, unless the stalls are placed on the floors entirely above ground and the basement is used for storage of implements or purposes of a similar nature. A basement as ordinarily constructed is dark and damp and has low ceilings. It is difficult to ventilate and entirely unfit for housing animals. The drainage of the yards around the barns is very important. Yards must be dry and firm. An accumulation of manure in the yards is very objectionable. The dairyman who compels his cows to wade knee-deep in manure before they can get into the barn, can never expect to secure good milk. All dairy barns should be light and airy, admitting lots of sunshine when needed, and be kept in good sanitary condition.

Cows not in it with Hens.

I see that you invite those interested in poultry to write their experience for your paper. I have been a poultry lover all my life, and except the few years I was away from the farm, have always kept them.

I have been keeping 50 hens for the last few years and have kept an account of eggs laid and how much I have sold from them. In 1905 I sold an average of $3.85 per hen in poultry and eggs; no account was kept of what was used in a family of two, nor of eggs set. In 1906 sold $3.65 per hen, an account being kept of eggs used and set and poultry eaten. I should have sold more, but hawks and foxes got after my pullets, and I had to keep them confined till October, and as I was very busy did not get them to laying till the last of November. My hens averaged in 1906, 134 eggs each in 9 1-2 months besides hatching and raising 110 chicks. In January, 1907, they laid 776 eggs, in February, 885, on several days laying 36, and in March I expect to get 1000. This record is from 49 pullets.

Their feed has been as follows: In the morning a mash of corn meal, bran and animal meal, what they will eat clean in a few minutes. At noon oats and buckwheat thrown in the litter. At night all the corn they will eat up clean in five or ten minutes. Grit, oyster shells, charcoal and water has been kept by them all the time. At noon they have also had a pan of skimmilk.

Not over fifteen minutes a day has been spent caring for this flock. They have no extra chance, running at large in barn and sheep barns, but at night have a warm place to roost.

My hens are pure-bred Buff Wyandottes, and I have spared no pains to get the best. I keep both cows and sheep, which pay me well, but they are not in it with the hens. At local prices I can clear $2 per hen above all expense. I believe in pure bloods, for the poultry and eggs are more uniform. A man will take pride in them, and care for them better.—Fred W. Allen, in Maine Farmer.

Bucket Covers Essential in Sugaring.

When tapping my sugar bush I am very careful not to tap near any old hole or defect in the tree. I manage to keep the sap gathered up very closely, also keep the spouts clean so they will not sour. Keep the sap as cool as possible and do not let it stand. I use an improved evaporator as well as other modern conveniences. With these later evaporators one can boil sap much faster and with less wood than in the old way.

I would not make sugar without covers for the buckets. They are a great saving and will pay for themselves in one spring. I get rid of the malate of lime by settling the syrup and then putting the settlings in the sugaring off pan and run off to 11 pounds to the gallon. I dash in cold sap and strain again. The cold sap seems to crystallize the malate of lime and you will find it in your felt strainer.

Plan to get the sap boiled down just as soon as possible if you want good results. In dealing with my customers I give them to understand that the first one to order is the first one served. If they want sugar that is what they get and if on the other hand they want syrup they can have that. Give them good measure every time.—Cor. in New England Homestead.

Manurial Value of Clover.

There is $8.79 fertilizing value in a ton of clover hay and $5.21 in a ton of timothy hay at present prices of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash. A ton of clover and timothy hay contains the following amounts of each of these three elements:

	Nitrogen	Phos acid	Potash
	lb.	lb.	lb.
Clover,	41.4	7.6	44
Timothy,	25.2	10.6	18

By feeding these to live stock and saving all the manure, liquid and solid, one can get back 80 per cent of this total fertilizing value. Thus, he can get back $7 from the ton of clover and $4.16 from the timothy. We have seen farmers sell clover hay for $7 per ton. By the ordinary method on a great majority of farms, half the fertilizing value, or more, is lost.—Ohio Farmer.

The agricultural committee of the Massachusetts legislature has agreed upon a bill establishing a new standard for milk in Massachusetts, which according to the omniscient newspaper, is exactly what the farmers want. Perhaps it is; but if so, it is because the farmers are reasoning from a mistaken standpoint. No clean, healthful milk should be debarred from the markets by law. But it should be sold on test and paid for according to its value on the basis of fat content. This arrangement would be absolutely just, both to producer and consumer, enabling the former to get for his product exactly what it is worth and the latter to get milk of such quality as he prefers at its exact value.—New England Farmer.

Walter S. Buck, Norway, in giving his experience recently in regard to grains best adapted for feeding stock in his section, gave strong preference to growing oats and peas together, feeding green until too ripe and cutting balance for hay, which in his opinion is much preferable to growing oats and threshing them. Mr. Buck reports a slight increase in poultry and sheep in his vicinity.—Maine Farmer.

No other stock will stand by both the farmer and his farm like dairy cows. They enrich their owner and at the same time they enrich the farm from which they are fed.—Maine Farmer.

Second Seventy-seven

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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[CONTINUED.]

The angry wind staggered him. It blew out his lantern, but he flung it away, for he could throw the switch in the dark. A sharp gust tore half his rain coat from his back. Ripping off the rest, he ran on. When the wind took his breath he turned his back and fought for another. Blinding sheets of rain poured on him. Water streaming down the track caught his feet. A slivered tie tripped him, and, falling headlong, the sharp ballast cut his wrists and knees like broken glass. In desperate haste he dashed ahead again. The headlight loomed before him like a mountain of flame. There was light enough now through the sheets of rain that swept down on him, and there ahead, the train almost on it, was the switch.

Could he make it?

A cry from the sleeping children rose in his heart. Another breath, an instant floundering, a slipping leap, and he had it. He pushed the key into the lock, threw the switch and snapped it and, to make deadly sure, braced himself against the target rod. Then he looked.

No whistling now. It was past that. He knew the fireman would have jumped. Cameron too? No, not Andy, not if the pit yawned in front of his pilot.

He saw streams of fire flying from many wheels, he felt the glare of a dazzling light, and, with a rattling crash, the ponies shot into the switch. The bar in his hands rattled as if it would jump from the socket, and, lurching frightfully, the monster took the siding. A flare of lightning lit the cab as it shot past, and he saw Cameron leaning from the cab window with face of stone, his eyes riveted on the gigantic drivers that threw a sheet of fire from the sanded rails.

"Jump!" screamed Ben, useless as he knew it was. What voice could live in that hell of noise? What man escape from that cab now?

One, two, three, four cars pounded over the split rails in half as many seconds. Ben, running dizzily for life to the right, heard above the roar of the storm and screech of the sliding wheels a ripping, tearing crash, the harsh scrape of escaping steam, the hoarse cries of the wounded cattle. And through the dreadful dark and the fury of the babel the wind howled in a gale and the heavens poured a flood.

Trembling from excitement and exhaustion, Ben staggered down the main track. A man with a lantern ran against him. It was the brakeman who had been back with the torpedoes. He was crying hysterically.

They stumbled over a body. Seizing the lantern, Ben turned the prostrate man over and wiped the mud from his face. Then he held the lantern close and gave a great cry. It was Andy Cameron—unconscious, true, but soon very much alive and no worse than badly bruised. How the good God who watches over plucky engineers had thrown him out from the horrible wreckage only he knew. But there Andy lay, and with a lighter heart Ben headed a wrecking crew to begin the task of searching for any who might by fatal chance have been caught in the crash.

And while the trainmen of the freights worked at the wreck the passenger train was backed slowly—so slowly and so smoothly—up over the switch and past, over the hill and past and so to Turner Junction and around by Oxford to Zanesville.

When the sun rose the earth glowed in the freshness of its June shower bath. The flier, now many miles from Beverly hill, was speeding in toward Omaha, and mothers, waking their little ones in the berths, told them how close death had passed while they slept. The little girls did not quite understand it, though they tried very hard, and were very grateful to that man, whom they never saw and whom they would never see. But the little boys—never mind the little boys—they understood it, to the youngest urchin on the train, and fifty times their papas had to tell them how far Ben ran and how fast to save their lives. And one little boy—I wish I knew his name—went with his papa to the depot master at Omaha when the flier stopped and gave him his toy watch and asked him please to give it to that man who had saved his mamma's life by running so far in the rain, and please to tell him how much obliged he was—if he would be so kind.

So the little toy watch came to our superintendent and so to me, and I, sitting at Cameron's bedside talking the wreck over with Ben, gave it to him. And the big fellow looked as pleased as if it had been a jeweled chronometer. Infeed that was the only medal Ben got.

The truth is we had no gold medals to distribute out on the West End in those days. We gave Ben the best we had, and that was a passenger run. But he is a great fellow among the railroad men. And on stormy nights switchmen in the Zanesville yards, smoking in their shanties, still tell of that night, that storm, and how Ben Buckley threw Second Seventy-seven at the foot of Beverly hill.

Definitions.

Asked to define a suffragist, a British schoolboy answered, "A person who creates a disturbance." One boy described "surf" as "a form of seaweed which grows in the Pacific ocean." In an essay on the canine race a pupil declared that "small dogs improve by keeping," and another gave the singular of "twain" as "worsted."

There Yet.

Scott—My wife's mother has visited us only once in five years. Mott—That isn't bad. When do you expect her to pay her second visit? Scott—Oh, she hasn't got through her first yet.—New York Telegraph.

Then She Talked.

Reporter—Well, I've interviewed her. Editor—Did she talk without restraint? Reporter—I should say nit! She wouldn't say a word until her husband came in and told her to keep still.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Daniel's Fame.

Deacon Jones—Why was Daniel the most popular man mentioned in the Old Testament? Brother Smith—Because he was lionized.

Soda Water ...Sal...

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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WHEN the great engine which we called the Skyscraper came out of the Zanesville shops, she was rebuilt from pilot to tender. Our master mechanic, Neighbor, had an idea, after her terrific collision, that she could not stand heavy main line passenger runs, so he put her on the Acton cut off. It was what railroad men call a jerk water run, whatever that may be, a little jaunt of ten miles across the divide connecting the northern division with the Denver stem. It was just about like running a trolley, and the run was given to Dad Sinclair, for after that lift at Oxford his back was never strong enough to shovel coal, and he had to take an engine or quit railroading.

Thus it happened that after many years he took the throttle once more and ran over, twice a day, as he does yet, from Acton to Willow Creek.

His boy, Georgie Sinclair, the kid engineer, took the run on the flier opposite Foley just as soon as he got well.

Georgie, who was never happy unless he had eight or ten Pullmans behind him and the right of way over everything between Omaha and Denver, made great sport of his father's little smoking car and day coach behind the big engine.

Foley made sport of the remodeled engine. He used to stand by while the old engineer was oiling and ask him whether he thought she could catch a jack rabbit. "I mean," Foley would say, "if the rabbit was feeling well."

Dad Sinclair took it all grimly and quietly. He had railroaded too long to care for anybody's chaff. But one day, after the skyscraper had got her flues pretty well chalked up with alkali, Foley insisted that she must be renamed.

"I have the only genuine skyscraper on the West End myself," declared Foley. He did have a new Class H engine, and she was awe inspiring, in truth. "I don't propose," he continued, "to have her confused with your old tub any longer, Dad."

Dad, oiling his old tub affectionately, answered never a word.

"She's full of soda, isn't she, father?" asked Georgie, standing by.

"Reckon she is, son."

"Full of water, I suppose?"

"Try to keep her that way, son."

"Sal Soda, isn't it, Dad?"

"Now, I can't say. As to that I can't say."

"We'll call her Sal Soda, Georgie," suggested Foley.

"No," interposed Georgie. "Stop a bit. I have it. Not Sal Soda at all. Make it Soda Water Sal."

Then they laughed uproariously, and in the teeth of Dad Sinclair's protests—for he objected at once and vigorously—the queer name stuck to the engine, and sticks yet.

To have seen the great hulking machine you would never have suspected there could be another story left in her. Yet one there was—a story of the wind. As she stood, too, when old man Sinclair took her on the Acton run, she was the best illustration I have ever seen of the adage that one can never tell from the looks of a frog how far it will jump.

Have you ever felt the wind? Not, I think, unless you have lived on the seas or on the plains. People everywhere think the wind blows, but it really blows only on the ocean and on the prairies.

The summer that Dad took the Acton run it blew for a month steadily—all of one August—hot, dry, merciless, the despair of the farmer and the terror of trainmen.

It was on an August evening, with the gale still sweeping up from the southwest, that Dad came lumbering into Acton with his little trolley train. He had barely pulled up at the platform to unload his passengers when the station agent, Morris Reynolds, coatless and hatless, rushed up to the engine ahead of the hostler and sprang into the cab. Reynolds was one of the quietest fellows in the service. To see him without coat or hat didn't count for much in such weather, but to see him sallow with fright and almost speechless was enough to stir even old Dad Sinclair.

It was not Dad's habit to ask questions, but he looked at the man in questioning amazement. Reynolds choked and caught at his breath as he seized the engineer's arm and pointed down the line.

"Dad," he gasped, "three cars of coal standing over there on the second spur blew loose a few minutes ago!"

"Where are they?"

"Where are they? Blown through the switch and down the line forty miles an hour."

The old man grasped the frightened man by the shoulder. "What do you mean? How long ago? When is 1 due? Talk quick, man! What's the matter with you?"

"Not five minutes ago. No. 1 is due here in less than thirty minutes. They'll go into her sure. Dad," cried Reynolds, all in a fright, "what'll I do? For heaven's sake, do something! I called up Riverton and tried to catch 1, but she'd passed. I was too late. There'll be a wreck, and I'm booked for the penitentiary. What can I do?"

All the while the station agent, panic stricken, rattled on Sinclair was looking at his watch, casting it up, charting it all under his thick, gray, grizzled wool, fast as thought could compass.

No. 1 headed for Acton, and her pace was a hustle every mile of the way—three cars of coal bowling down on her, how fast he dared not think, and through it all he was asking himself what day it was. Thursday? Up! Yes, Georgie, his boy, was on the flier No. 1. It was his day up. If they met on a curve—

"Uncouple her!" roared Dad Sinclair in a giant tone.

"What are you going to do?"

"Burns," thundered Dad to his fireman, "give her steam, and quick, boy! Dump in grease, waste, oil, everything! Are you clear there?" he cried, opening the throttle as he looked back.

The old engine, pulling clear of her coaches, quivered as she gathered herself under the steam. She leaped ahead with a swish. The drivers churned in the sand, bit into it with gritting tires and forged ahead with a suck and a hiss and a roar. Before Reynolds had fairly gathered his wits Sinclair, leaving his train on the main track in front of the depot, was clattering over the switch after the runaways. The wind was a terror, and they had too good a start. But the way Soda Water Sal took the gait when she once felt her feet under her made the wrinkled engineer at her throttle set his mouth with the grimness of a gamester. It meant the runaways—and catch them—or the ditch for Soda Water Sal, and the throbbing old machine seemed to know it, for her nose hung to the steel like the snout of a pointer.

He was a man of a hundred even then—Burns—but nobody knew it then. We hadn't thought much about Burns before. He was a tall, lank Irish boy with an open face and a morning smile. Dad Sinclair took him on because nobody else would have him. Burns was so green that Foley said you couldn't set his name afire. He would, so Foley said, put out a hot box just by blinking at it.

Burns heard the cry. It nerved him to a supreme effort.

But every man's turn comes once, and it had come to Burns. It was Dick Burns' chance now to show what manner of stuff was bred in his long Irish bones. It was his task to make the steam—if he could—faster than Dad Sinclair could burn it. What use to grip the throttle and scheme if Burns didn't furnish the power, put the life into her heels as she raced the wind—the merciless, restless gale sweeping over the prairie faster than horse could fly before it?

Working smoothly and swiftly into a dizzy whirl, the monstrous drivers took the steel in leaps and bounds. Dad Sinclair, leaning from the cab window, gloatingly watched their gathering speed, pulled the bar up notch after notch, and fed Burns' fire into the old engine's arteries fast and faster than she could throw it into her steel hoofs.

That was the night the West End knew that a greenhorn had cast his chrysalis and stood out a man—knew that the honor roll of our frontier division wanted one more name, and that it was big Dick Burns'. Sinclair hung silently desperate to the throttle, his eyes straining into the night ahead, and the face of the long Irish boy, streaked with smut and channeled with sweat, lit every minute with the glare of the furnace as he fed the white hot blast that leaped and curled and foamed under the crown sheet of Soda Water Sal.

There he stooped and sweat and swung as she slewed and lurched and jerked across the fish plates. Carefully, nursingly, ceaselessly he pushed the steam pointer higher, higher, higher on the dial—and that despite the tremendous drafts of Dad's throttle.

Never a glance to the right or the left, to the track or the engineer. From the coal to the fire, the fire to the water, the water to the gauge, the gauge to the stack and back again to the coal—that was Burns. Neither eyes nor ears nor muscles for anything but steam.

Such a firing as the West End never saw till that night; such a firing as the old engine never felt in her choking flues till that night; such a firing as Dad Sinclair, king of all West and East End firemen, lifted his hat to—that was Burns' firing that night on Soda Water Sal, the night she chased the Acton runaways down the line to save Georgie Sinclair and No. 1.

It was a frightful pace—how frightful no one ever knew; neither old man Sinclair nor Dick Burns ever cared. Only, the crew of a freight, side tracked for the approaching flier, saw an engine flying light; knew the hunter and the quarry, for they had seen the runaways shoot by—saw then, a minute after, a star and a streak and a trail of rotten smoke fly down the wind, and she had come and passed and gone.

It was just east of that siding, so Burns and Sinclair always maintained, but it measured 10,000 feet east, that they caught them.

A shout from Dad brought the dripping fireman up standing, and, looking ahead, he saw in the blaze of their own headlight the string of coalers standing still ahead of them—so it seemed to him—their own speed was so great, and the runaways were almost equaling it. They were making forty miles an hour when they dashed past the paralyzed freight crew.

Without waiting for orders—what orders did such a man need?—without a word Burns crawled out of his window with a pin and ran forward on the footboard, clinging the best he could as the engine dipped and lurched, climbed down on the cowcatcher and lifted the pilot bar to couple. It was a crazy thing to attempt. He was much likelier to get under the pilot than to succeed, yet he tried it.

Then it was that the fine hand of Dad Sinclair came into play. To temper the speed enough, and just enough, to push her nose just enough and far enough for Burns to make the draw bar of the runaway—that was the nicety of the big seamed hands on the throttle and on the air, the very magic of touch which on a slender bar of steel could push a hundred tons of flying metal up and hold it steady in a play of six inches on the teeth of the gale that tore down behind him.

Again and again Burns tried to couple and failed. Sinclair, straining anxiously ahead, caught sight of the headlight of No. 1 rounding O'Fallon's bluffs.

He cried to Burns, and, incredible though it seems, the fireman heard. Above all the infernal din, the tearing of the flanges and the roaring of the wind Burns heard the cry. It nerved him to a supreme effort. He slipped the eye once more into the draw and managed to drop his pin. Up went his hand in signal.

Choking the steam, Sinclair threw the brake shoes flaming against the big drivers. The sand poured on the rails, and with Burns up on the coalers setting brakes the three great runaways were brought to with a jerk that would have astounded the most reckless scapegraces in the world.

While the plucky fireman crept along the top of the freight cars to keep from being blown bodily through the air, Sinclair, with every resource that brain and nerve and power could exert, was struggling to overcome the terrible headway of pursuer and pursued, driving now frightfully into the beaming head of No. 1.

With the Johnson bar over and the drivers dancing a gallop backward; with the sand striking fire and the rails burning under it; with the old skyscraper shivering again in a terrific struggle and Burns twisting the heads off the brake rods; with every trick of old Sinclair's cunning and his boy duplicating every one of them in the cab of No. 1—still they came together. It was too fearful a momentum to overcome, when minutes mean miles and tons are reckoned by thousands.

They came together, but instead of an appalling wreck, destruction and death it was only a bump. No. 1 had the speed when they met, and it was a car of coal dumped a bit sudden and a nose on Georgie's engine like a fullback's after a center rush. The pilot doubled back into the ponies, and the headlight was scoured with nut, pea and slack, but the stack was hardly bruised.

The minute they struck Georgie Sinclair, making fast and leaping from his cab, ran forward in the dark, panting with rage and excitement. Burns, torch in hand, was himself just jumping down to get forward. His face wore its usual grin, even when Georgie assailed him with a torrent of abuse.

"What do you mean, you red headed lubber?" he shouted, with much the lungs of his father. "What are you doing switching coal here on the main line?"

In fact, Georgie called the astonished fireman everything he could think of until his father, who was blundering forward on his side of the engine, hearing the voice, turned and ran around behind the tender to take a hand himself.

"Mean?" he roared above the blow of his safety. "Mean?" he bellowed in the teeth of the wind. "Mean? Why, you impudent, empty headed, ungrateful rapscallion, what do you mean coming around here to abuse a man that's saved you and your train from the scrap?"

And big Dick Burns, standing by with his torch, burst into an Irish laugh, fairly doubled up before the nonplused boy and listened with great relish to the excited father and excited son. It was not hard to understand Georgie's amazement and anger at finding Soda Water Sal behind three cars of coal halfway between stations on the main line and on his time—and that the fastest time on the division. But what amused Burns most was to see the imperturbable old Dad pitching into his boy with as much spirit as the young man himself showed.

It was because both men were scared out of their wits; scared over their narrow escape from a frightful wreck; from having each killed the other, maybe—the son the father, and the father the son.

For brave men do get scared. Don't believe anything else. But between the fright of a coward and the fright of a brave man there is this difference—the coward's scare is apparent before the danger, that of the brave man after it has passed, and Burns laughed with a tremendous mirth "at th' two o' thim ajawin'," as he expressed it.

No man on the West End could turn on his pins quicker than Georgie Sinclair, though, if his hastiness misled him. When it all came clear he climbed into the old cab—the cab he himself had once gone against death in—and with stumbling words tried to thank the tall Irishman, who still laughed in the excitement of having won.

And when Neighbor next day, thoughtful and taciturn, heard it all, he very carefully looked Soda Water Sal all over again.

"Dad," said he, when the boys got through telling it for the last time, "she's a better machine than I thought she was."

"There isn't a better pulling your coaches," maintained Dad Sinclair stoutly.

"I'll put her on the main line, Dad, and give you the 168 for the cut off. Hm?"

"The 168 will suit me, Neighbor. Any old tub—eh, Foley?" said Dad, turning to the cheeky engineer, who had come up in time to hear most of the talk. The old fellow had not forgotten Foley's sneer at Soda Water Sal when he rechristened her. But Foley, too, had changed his mind and was ready to give in.

"That's quite right, Dad," he acknowledged. "You can get more out of any old tub on the division than the rest of us fellows can get out of a Baldwin consolidated. I mean it too. It's the best thing I ever heard of. What are you going to do for Burns, Neighbor?" asked Foley, with his usual assurance.

"I was thinking I would give him Soda Water Sal and put him on the right side of the cab for a freight run. I reckon he earned it last night."

In a few minutes Foley started off to hunt up Burns.

"See here, Irish," said he in his off hand way, "next time you catch a string of runaways just remember to climb up the ladder and set your brakes before you couple. It will save a good deal of wear and tear on the pilot bar, see? I hear you're going to get a run. Don't fall out the window when you get over on the right."

And that's how Burns was made an engineer and how Soda Water Sal was rescued from the disgrace of running on the trolley.

The Deception of Distance.

"It's very deceptive to judge of the size or capacity of an object which is fifty feet or more in the air," said an architect to the writer as we were passing the royal courts of justice a few days ago. "Now, look at that clock," pointing to the law courts clock, which hangs about seventy feet above the pavement. "It looks very small, doesn't it? Hardly big enough to hold a man. Yet a party of us breakfasted in the case before the works were put in." Everybody knows how deceptive is the appearance of the Westminster clock. Looking at the dial from the embankment or from Great George street, it seems as if a man of medium size could easily stretch across the dial with both arms. Yet it would take four pairs of outstretched arms to cross it. The minute hand, which looks like an ordinary walking stick, is longer than the two tallest soldiers in the life guards. The figures on the dial are bigger than a three-year-old child, and the second dots are as big as a dinner plate.—London Graphic.

Fooling a Critic.

What can be more mirth provoking than the naive simplicity with which a pompous critic, who prides himself on his lynx eyed acuteness, will sometimes walk into a trap that has been set for him? When Alexander Pope was translating Homer he read by request several books of the "Iliad" to Lord Halifax, whom he characterizes as a literary coxcomb, at his house. During the reading his lordship several times stopped the poet and suggested that certain passages might be improved. Perplexed and irritated by the advice, the poet withdrew with Garth, who laughed heartily at the incident, and told him to leave the verses just as they were, to call on Halifax a month later, thank him for his criticisms and then read again the verses to him unaltered. Pope followed this advice, saying to Halifax that he hoped his lordship would now find his objections removed, upon which Halifax, delighted, cried out: "Aye, now they are perfectly right. Nothing can be better."—William Mathews in Success Magazine.

Men and "Love Stories."

When a man has passed through the cycle of emotions called love he has had his adventures; other people's cease to have a personal bearing, and he anticipates nothing further from them.

It is not so with the young man and woman who, as the proverb says of the young bear, have all their troubles before them. The world of love, so full of mystery for them, has become to the maturer man translated into the concrete terms of domestic life, and the relations of man and woman pass into the domain of fact that can be tested by experience.

Yet novelists do not seem to understand this psychology of the mature man, and they continue to make the love story their chief staple, so that they are read chiefly by young men and women as callow as their own heroes and heroines. Pecuniarily they are of course catering for a larger market. The number of the immature by age and the immature by nature are always the larger part of mankind.—London Saturday Review.

Her Share.

"Snigsby has a new scheme that he purposes substituting for the ordinary swear off idea. He is going to carry a little savings bank around with him and every time he buys liquid refreshments he will drop the cash equivalent in the bank for his wife."

"Whose idea is it?"

"Snigsby's wife. She thinks there'll be a little something in it for her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Eye of the Needle.

When Christ says in his sermon "that it is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than it is for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven" he does not mean a sewing needle, but a hole through which a camel had to pass through in getting into a fortress. It was the custom in old times, and in parts of Arabia still is, for the people of a village to build a fortress against the robbers of the desert, into which they carried an underground passage in a zigzag form barely large enough for a camel lying down on its side to work itself through into the courtyard of the fort, and the Saviour beautifully compares the struggles of the animal to what the rich man must suffer in order to gain paradise. The hole was called "the eye of the needle."

In the old stone cahirs, or walled cities, in Ireland specimens of these eyeholes may be seen. Most of them have been partially destroyed, but there is one almost perfect at Grianan Elleach, in Donegal, and so like the eastern eyeholes that one would think they were made by the same workmen. The Irish annals relate that Elleach was erected by a Tuach de Dannan chief 1,300 years before Christ.—Exchange.

The Magic Flat.

"This is our library," said the New York woman, leading her visitor into the front room. "And that cozy little room back of it is the music room. The 'den' is the big, bright room on your left. Come over and see it. Yes, we have just five rooms in all. The small back hallroom we use as a packing and storage closet. Isn't it cozy?"

"Y-e-s," agreed her visitor doubtfully, "but where do you sleep and eat, and all that?"

"Oh," said the New Yorker indifferently, "my husband and I sleep in the 'den' on the oriental couch, and mother sleeps in the music room on a other couch that pulls out at night. We eat on that funny little table in the library. You've no idea how big it can be made when the lea

ESTABLISHED 1846.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, APR. 2, 1907.

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.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

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SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris,	Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway,	Noyes' Drug Store.
	Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield,	Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Paris Hill,	Mrs. Harlow, Post Office.
West Paris,	Samuel T. White.
	F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Display of Pattern Hats.
Eye Headaches.
Dog Collars Marked Free.
Our Rain Coats.
Stick to the Handle.
Spring Attractions.
Compound Extract of Celery.
Attention!
4 Notices of Appointment.
South Paris Savings Bank Organization.
40 Acres only $600.
Millinery Opening.
Farm Wanted.
District Agent.
Parker's Hair Balsam.

End of the Seventy-Third Legislature.

The seventy-third legislature adjourned finally a little before 11 o'clock Thursday night, after a session covering practically the whole of thirteen weeks. Few legislatures have had so many matters of importance to act upon. A summary of the most important matters is as follows—we are indebted to a contemporary for the compilation:

The resolve to provide for legislation through initiative by petition and an optional referendum stands at the head of the list of more important bills passed during the three months' biennial session of the 73d Maine Legislature. The bill applies only to statute laws. It stands practically alone as a measure making a radical change in the manner of government.

Two laws treating of public morals have been passed. The first is the bill to prohibit the operation of bucket shops and the second an act raising boxing contests from a misdemeanor to a lawful pastime. The boxing bill is very similar to the ordinance in force in Philadelphia, which allows six round bouts without decisions.

The bills granting the Somerset, the Moosehead & Sebasticook and the Portland & Rumford Falls railroads the right to extend their lines to the Canadian boundary and the bill merging under the head of the Lewiston, Augusta & Waterville Street Railway all the important street railway lines in central Maine are the important public service corporation bills.

As regards measures for the public improvements the Sargent good roads bill stands in a class by itself. This measure, which is supposed to be a combination of the good points of all the bills in force in this country, will place about $133,000 in the hands of State Highway Commissioner Sargent for distribution among the small towns in the improvement of their highways.

There have been passed two laws much sought for by the labor element, the first raising the minimum age at which minors can be regularly employed in mills or factories from 12 to 14 years, the second establishing more sanitary conditions in workshops and factories.

Under the head of charities comes the bill to provide for the support of the pauper insane by the state which takes effect in 1910; the resolve providing for the erection of a workshop where the adult blind may learn trades and become self-supporting and the $30,000 home for the feeble-minded.

A pure food law closely following the national law was passed without much comment. The subject of free railway passes was a bone of contention between certain factions for several weeks and a bill finally was passed prohibiting all state officials from using them. The pay of the legislators was increased from $150 to $300.

The bill amending the laws relating to extradition was passed and has been invoked once since the session began. It gives the governor alone discretionary power in such cases.

Hereafter the people of the state will observe the 19th day of April as Patriots' day, instead of the time honored Fast day, so long a relic of Puritanism. A large number of measures relating to miscellaneous subjects have become law. The sums of $130,000 for maintenance for two years and $90,000 for new buildings were voted to the University of Maine. Legislation was passed abolishing the office of State Binder and directing that competitive bids be received for state binding.

Two of the most important legislative measures which failed of a passage were the bills for removal of the state capital to Portland and for the resubmission to the people of the amendment to the constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors.

A bill repealing the Sturgis law was passed by both houses in the very last of the session, but Governor Cobb, as was was to be expected, vetoed it, and though a majority voted to pass the bill over the veto, the necessary two-thirds was lacking, and the Sturgis law still stands.

Numerous measures affecting the prohibitory law and its enforcement were before the legislature, and some of them were productive of a great amount of debate, but without exception the important ones of these measures were defeated, so that the status of the liquor laws now is practically the same as before the legislature met.

Judge Chapman of the Bangor Municipal Court, who was tried on charges of failure to do his duty in the trial of liquor cases, was acquitted on every charge by a good vote in each house.

With this issue the Democrat puts out a bulky sheet giving the public laws passed by the legislature. Ignorance of law excuses no one, and you are supposed to know what is in these laws.

In the matter of appropriations this was the most liberal body that ever occupied the state house at Augusta, and in consequence the state tax will be raised from 2 1-2 to 3 mills this year.

Resolutions.

Whereas, Our loved brother, Bert Whitman, has passed from our material sight to enter a higher state of existence, therefore be it

Resolved, That Franklin Grange thereby loses a faithful and worthy worker and member; his family a kind and sympathetic friend and companion; and the community an honorable and respected citizen.

Resolved, That we extend our earnest and heartfelt sympathies to the family and relatives of our deceased brother, and commend them to the Infinite Father for comfort and consolation beyond human power to bestow.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our records, a copy sent to the bereaved family, and a copy sent to the Oxford Democrat for publication.

G. W. Q. PERHAM,
CORA J. PERHAM,
H. C. BACON,
Committee on Resolutions.

Fryeburg Academy Reunion.

The annual Fryeburg Academy reunion will be held in the second floor dining room of the South Station, Boston, Friday, April 26, in the evening. Ample reception and cloak rooms, excellent service and a good menu, at $1.00 each. About 100 were present at the reunion last year, and a larger number are anticipated this year.

York, which recently burned up a pile of 120,000 brown-tail moth nests, is made very tired by the championship claims of a Knox county town which destroyed 5,372 nests.

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.

The town schools begin.

The college students are at home for a ten days' vacation.

Misses Helen and Josephine Cole are at home from Gorham Normal School for a few days.

Rev. E. O. Taylor and son, Norman, are visiting relatives in Massachusetts for two weeks.

Mrs. J. C. Cummings has returned to this village and opened her home here.

Miss Persis N. Andrews, who has spent a portion of the winter in California, is expected to open her home here soon.

Mrs. Caroline P. Harlow returned home last week from Boston and has resumed her work in the post office. Mrs. Thayer had an attack of grippe while visiting Boston and has not yet been able to return, but is much better and is expected home this week.

There was an Easter concert at the Baptist church Sunday with recitations, singing by the children, etc., and a good attendance.

The many friends of L. Kimball Stone, who has been dangerously sick for some time, will be much pleased to learn that his disease has taken a decided turn for the better.

Owing to the sickness of his father, Henry D. Hammond has resigned as one of the selectmen and a special town meeting has been called for next Monday to elect a successor.

Wm. E. Atwood of this place, of the class of 1810 in Bowdoin College, has been chosen one of the editors of the Bowdoin Orient.

M. M. Houghton, M. D., has returned from Turner, where she has spent most of the winter. She will remain only a few days, and will go the last of the week to Boston, where she will remain for about two months.

Henry E. Hammond, the venerable court crier of Oxford County, who has been ill the past week with pneumonia, is reported very low as the Democrat goes to press, with a prospect that the end may come at any time. Mr. Hammond has attended to the duties of his position in the Supreme Court until Monday of last week, when, for the first time in years he was absent from the place that he has filled so long and so well, sending word that he was confined at home by a bad cold. The disease rapidly developed into double pneumonia.

The Paris Hill people who have been spending the winter in Florida—Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Maxim, Dr. and Mrs. Aldrich, and Mrs. E. H. Jackson—are preparing to turn their faces homeward, and expect to arrive here about the 20th. In a letter recently received from Mr. Maxim, he says: "We have spent a very pleasant winter here, and feel like congratulating ourselves that we have escaped the severe one just closing (as we hope) in Maine. The coldest morning here in January was 42 above zero, and in February 38 above. But best of all the sun has shone every day since our arrival here on the 8th of December. No stormy weather and only two or three light showers. Very nice for the tourist but rather discouraging for truck and fruit growers. It has been a trifle too warm of late—92 in the shade for the past ten days—though there is a breeze from the Atlantic most of the time, so that it is quite comfortable."

The Brownton (Minn.) Bulletin has the following item regarding two Paris boys. The Jackson brothers are brothers of Mrs. H. P. Hammond of this village: "As another evidence that it pays to go into the stock industry while on the farm, we call attention to the marketing of hogs by Jackson Brothers on Monday of this week, sold to Krueger & Son. They disposed of thirty hogs, the average weight being 241 pounds and the total amount received was $437.41. Jackson Brothers inform us that during the past year they have realized about a thousand dollars from the hog industry alone, a showing that can be produced by few farmers in McLeod or any other county."

West Bethel.

'Oh! Eastertide, we hail thy glad returning!
With joy our hearts respond;
These doubting hearts, that yet are ever yearning
For that which is beyond.

Thy prophecies to us give sweet assurance
Of much we long to know;
And Faith holds fast, with patient, firm endurance
Though knowledge be but slow.

What though the drifts above the flowers are lying,
Doubt we that spring is near?
When trustful birds amid bare tree-tops flying,
Are singing, loud and clear."

"The bluebird chants, from the elm's long branches,
A hymn to welcome the budding year.
The south wind wanders from field to forest,
And softly whispers, "The Spring is here."

Hay is quite plentiful with few buyers.

Boston daily and Sunday papers are sold by J. E. Pike.

Thomas Wheeler and family are moving into one of the lower tenements of the "Beehive."

Miss Susan Tyler is visiting her grandparents and uncles in Northwest Albany.

A. M. Stahl of Berlin, N. H., is getting ready to make some needed repairs on his buildings in this village.

Miss Grace Farwell has returned home from a trip to Washington, D. C., which she much enjoyed.

Potatoes are quite scarce here this spring but are selling at low prices.

April has come, and Mayflowers, violets and pansies are probably budding under the snow.

Fred Wheeler has found employment in a store in Massachusetts, but his wife is with her father in this village.

Sledding was quite good through March, and there is still an abundance of snow, but it is gradually softening.

Mercury was six degrees below zero Tuesday morning, making the forty-fourth zero morning since Dec. 1st.

Another drop in the price of eggs since the close of the Lenten season, and they are being sold at 18 cents per dozen.

Henry Wight, whose home was with his sister, Mrs. Geo. A. Grover, died last week of pneumonia. He leaves one brother and three sisters, and a large number of more distant relatives and friends.

East Sumner.

The Good Templars' hall and furnishings were sold at public auction on Wednesday, the 27th inst., A. D. Park auctioneer. The hall was sold to Capt. L. B. Bisbee for $400. The organ was sold to the Congregational circle. Much of the furnishings were sold to the grange for use in their hall. The books went, some high, some low, as usual in such cases.

There was a large attendance at the circle dinner served by the Congregational Ladies' Circle following the sale.

The saw mills have started up the season's sawing with prospect of a busy season.

Mrs. A. D. Park accompanied her husband to the vicinity on Wednesday.

Rev. L. W. Muttart is about to move to Woolwich where he has accepted the pastorate of the Congregational church in that place.

Maple syrup is again in the market.

Ray and Harold Keene remembered your scribe and kindly sent in a generous sample of maple syrup. Pickles and herrings are now set aside for visitors who may call without the syrup. "Sweet is the time of spring when nature's charms appear" with syrup.

Hebron.

Owing to the storm Sunday there were no church services.

On Saturday, Mrs. Benson Phillips was taken to the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston to be operated on for appendicitis. At present writing she is doing well.

Prof. J. F. Moody is at home for the Easter vacation.

Hebron Grange held an all day meeting Wednesday. As usual a fine dinner was served and a pleasant day enjoyed.

The spring term of the academy will open Monday, April 1st.

West Paris.

Easter was observed at the F. B. church by a sermon from the pastor and appropriate music by the choir. A class of children gave an Easter exercise and song. At the Universalist church there was a baptism, and special services both morning and evening. Further information will be given next week.

Miss Julia P. Morton of South Paris has been visiting her brother, C. G. Morton.

Several from here attended the wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. Almon T. Emery Tuesday evening of last week.

Samuel Estes, Jr., and wife, expect soon to move into P. C. Mayhew's house where they will go to housekeeping and Mr. Mayhew will board with them.

Mr. S. Evans has accepted a call to preach here and at North Paris for the Baptist churches for the coming year. During July and August he expects to spend a vacation at his home in Belfast, Ireland, but will have a suitable supply here during his absence. Mr. Evans is much liked by the Baptist society here.

The annual parish meeting of the Universalist society was largely attended Tuesday evening of last week at Good Will Hall. Seventy or more partook of the excellent supper, after which the business meeting was held. The reports of the trustees, Good Will Society, and parish officers showed excellent financial prosperity. The report of Mr. L. C. Bates as chairman of the building committee showed their new church had been finished and furnished free of debt at a total cost of something over $9200. The following officers were elected for the coming year:

Moderator—F. E. Wheeler.
Clerk—Elmer E. Tuell.
Treasurer—Mrs. H. R. Tuell.
Trustees—L. C. Bates, L. M. Mann, F. E. Wheeler.

There is a good interest in the work of the parish and twenty-seven new members were added at this meeting. The pastor, Rev. I. S. Macduff, has done faithful work since coming to our town and was unanimously given a call to remain another year. As there was an abundance of food left the children of the village were invited to come and have a dinner in Good Will Hall on Wednesday. Over thirty children and a dozen or more adults accepted the invitation, and after dinner the children spent an hour or two playing games and having a jolly time.

All soldiers with their wives residing in North and West Paris who are interested in the observance of Memorial Day are invited to meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Tucker on Tuesday of this week, April 2d, at 2 o'clock P. M. It is hoped there will be a good attendance as there is important business to be considered.

Wright Flavin recently had a party of his little friends, the occasion being his 9th birthday.

Miss Linnie F. Marshall while out driving one day last week narrowly escaped serious accident. In turning around in the dooryard at the home of Mrs. Elva E. Locke the horse became frightened and ran away. Mrs. C. R. Briggs and child and Elizabeth, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Marshall, were also in the sleigh. Mrs. Briggs and both children were thrown out but without special injury. Miss Marshall was dragged a short distance but fortunately got free. The horse ran to the bridge where it became entangled and was captured by some men who witnessed the accident.

Mrs. Lucinda Small has been quite ill for a week or two.

Saturday evening, March 23, a pleasant party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hammond at Trap Corner in honor of Miss Jennie L. Bradbury.

Rev. Miss Macduff was at Norway Thursday and Friday of last week and participated on Thursday evening in the Lenten services held at the Universalist church there.

Mrs. Elva E. Locke is at home for a couple of weeks. Mrs. Mary Gerrish is here for a visit and S. Barry Locke is also at home from the college at Orono for the Easter vacation.

Allen Cole and family of Greenwood have moved into Mrs. Buckman's rent.

Mr. J. R. Tucker was at South Paris during the session of court and Miss Ruth A. Tucker also was at the court house and served as telephone girl.

Harold Perham is sick with jaundice.

The Junior Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church will hold its first social on Friday evening of this week, April 5. An excellent programme has been carefully prepared which is as follows:

1. A Short Play, Why We Never Married, By fourteen of the young people in costume.
2. Singing.....Y. P. C. U.
3. Recitation.....Laura B. Hill.
4. Instrumental music.....Lilla Young.
5. Recitation.....Elinor Tuell.
6. Recitation.....Bertha Penley.
7. Piano solo.....Madge Tuell.

After this will be given seven or eight well arranged tableaux. Admission for adults 10 cents. Children up to 12 years, 5 cents. Home-made candy and corn balls will be for sale. Everyone cordially invited.

Granite Lodge, No. 182, have changed the regular night of meeting from Wednesday to Monday evening. On Monday evening of last week there was work in the 3d degree and district deputy Arthur E. Forbes was present.

Miss Evis Bridge of Mechanic Falls returned home last Thursday after having visited her cousin, Miss Lola A. Lane, for ten days.

West Sumner.

Mrs. Geo. Packard has gone to Lewiston to spend a week. Mrs. Alma Buck who went with her returned last Wednesday.

Dot Heald has gone to Portland to visit friends.

Mrs. Fred Chandler, who was recently operated on for appendicitis, is so far recovered as to be able to leave the hospital. Mrs. Chandler is now at the house of a friend at Auburn and will soon come home.

James Buck of Auburn was in town a few days last week. Mr. Buck is getting his house here in readiness. He expects to move into it in May.

Susie Harper of Hartford is making her grandmother, Mrs. W. S. Farrar, a visit.

Mrs. Clarence Bucknam is critically ill.

The ladies of the Baptist Circle served a dinner of baked beans, cold meat, and pastry in the vestry Wednesday to about fifty persons. This is the last dinner the circle will serve this season.

Mrs. Alice DeOsta of South Paris, who has been here caring for her mother, Mrs. Horatio Chandler, has returned home.

Ruth Andrews of Brunswick is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Washington Farrar of Paris Hill has come to this village to board with his niece, Mrs. Everett Robbins.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dunham will leave Friday morning on a trip to Waterville and Portland, which will combine business and pleasure.

Mrs. Frank Brown is suffering with a severe attack of the grippe, as is also Mrs. W. T. Bisbee. They are both slowly improving.

The annual meeting of the Pleasant Pond Telephone Co. March 23d elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President—W. W. French.
Vice-President—E. E. Cole.
Sec. and Treas.—F. C. Wing.
Directors—W. W. French, W. M. Hammond, G. W. French, Horace Farrar, C. E. Hadley.

R. N. Stetson has returned home from a week's visit among friends and relatives.

We are glad to see the new store of E. G. Doble and hope he will be successful.

M. C. Barrows has purchased a new horse and now has a matched pair.

A. M. Gerry is reported to be improving.

East Brownfield.

Jennie Cole is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Cole.

Marion and Ralph Giles are at home from college, for Easter.

The Congregational Circle had a very successful supper and entertainment, last Wednesday evening at Town Hall.

Beulah Fitch of Sebago is at J. R. Hill's.

Ida Fessenden is entertaining Charlotte Eastman, formerly of this town.

The funeral services of David Colcord took place last Saturday at his late home.

Mrs. Kerr and daughter of Cornish have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Johnson.

Mrs. L. R. Giles has been to Boston to visit her son, Herbert, whose little daughter, Virginia, has been very ill.

Bethel.

The funeral of Mrs. Seth Walker and her daughter Edith Saturday, March 23, was very impressive. Rev. Mr. Colson, pastor of the Universalist church, conducted the service. The profusion of beautiful flowers from many Bethel friends and those residing elsewhere, was a loving tribute to those who had gone and expressed silent sympathy for those so deeply bereaved. The burial was at Riverside.

Sunday, the 24th, Bethel had its share of the big storm; from 12 to 14 inches of snow fell.

Mrs. C. N. Gleason has returned from Portland, where she went to visit her daughter Mabel, who is taking a special course of study.

Tuesday the spring term of Gould Academy opened.

Dr. I. H. Wight has been ill but is now recovering.

Mrs. Fred P. Chandler and daughters spent Sunday, March 24th, with her parents, returning to South Paris Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Isaac Morrill has started up his mills and will have a busy season.

Mrs. F. B. Schoonover and her little daughter are in Hampden, Maine, the guests of her sister, Madam Rive-Brooks.

Miss Alfreda Brewster will be in Oxford Co. two weeks in April. Miss Brewster is state organizer for the W. C. T. U., also spends part of her time in evangelistic work. Miss Brewster will be warmly welcomed by Bethel people, who heard her lecture a year ago.

Mrs. J. V. Holt went to Brunswick Friday and returned with her brother, Harry Purington, Saturday. Bowdoin, '08, held a social function Friday evening.

Preparations for an Easter concert by the Universalist society have been in progress for some time and the program will be of special interest.

The Sabbath School of the Congregational society will give an Easter concert Sunday, April 7.

East Bethel.

Robins were seen the 29th.

Thirty-seven wild geese were seen flying north the 27th.

Miss Edna Bartlett is attending the spring term of school at Gould Academy.

Miss Margaret Whidden visited at J. M. Bartlett's last week.

Mr. Irving Kimball of Boston arrived home the 28th for a few days' vacation.

Mr. M. S. Coburn recently killed two pigs six months old which weighed 239 and 241 pounds.

Alder River Grange held a very pleasing meeting Friday night, the 22d. A class was worked in the third and fourth degrees, followed by the program, and supper given by the defeated side, as the result of the literary contest. Congratulations were happily received by the defeated ones who very cheerfully gave the entertainment and served the best supper possible for the happy victors. The various numbers of the different literary programs during this contest speak much for the ability and enthusiasm of the members of this grange, and the fraternal sentiments of the brothers and sisters on both sides made it a very enjoyable event for the winter months.

Bryant's Pond.

There will be an Easter supper and social dance at Grange Hall Tuesday evening, April 2d. The V. I. S. will be in charge.

W. S. Noyes returned from Welch's camp March 28th, after six months of teaming in the woods. The crew have been under quarantine there for three weeks.

Cole & Littlefield are sawing lumber at their North Woodstock mill.

The high school will commence April 2d, and the village primary April 15. Nearly all the teachers have been engaged for the town schools.

Henry Russ, E. O. Bean, Freeman Morse and Elmer Davis have been appointed road commissioners.

Mrs. Bert Whitman has moved to Geo. E. Whitman's from the Bethel farm. The farm will be sold.

J. H. Davis & Son have made about 75 gallons of maple syrup.

Geo. Swan and family will soon move to West Paris where he has work in the Willis mill.

There will be a school in the Billings district the coming year, and the new school house in the Perkins district will be erected as soon as the weather admits.

Lovell.

The snow is going very fast and the bare earth begins to show its face again. We hope and trust that with its coming the tide of sickness and trouble that has swept over the vicinity during the winter will pass away.

Mr. E. L. Bell is very ill at present with complication of diseases.

Mrs. Dr. Noyes has gone to Norway on account of the sickness of her father, and Miss Bailey of Sweden is housekeeper and central girl at the doctor's.

William S. Fox, senior, and wife, have charge of the town farm the coming year. Mr. McAllister and wife, who have been there, will live at North Lovell and he will drive the North Lovell stage after May 1st.

Benjamin Russell is working on house repairing the present week for C. K. Chapman.

Carrie E. Chapman and Amy Ballard of Fryeburg have gone to spend a few days of their vacation with their sisters, who are at Farmington Normal School.

Mrs. Georgia I. Parker is still very ill, but it is hoped improving.

Mrs. Lillian K. Mason has been chosen superintendent of schools in this town.

Mr. J. H. Stearns of Fairview is spending a few weeks in the village at the home of his daughter, Mrs. G. W. Walker.

Olive Benton is at home from Westbrook Seminary for the spring vacation.

Oxford.

The prize speaking contest of Oxford High School was held at Robinson Hall, Friday evening. Those taking part were Stella Wilson, Stella Bowker, Vera Kay, Rena Martin, Florence Hunting and Charles Gray. Stella Wilson took the first prize of $5 00 and Vera Kay the second prize of $2 50. The judges were Rev. H. A. Clifford, Rev. Mr. Cole and Prof. Morse. There were also readings by Prof. Morse and music furnished by the school board.

The high school is in session. Mr. E. H. Pratt, principal, and Miss Lena Perkins, assistant.

Rev. Mr. Newport has been re-elected superintendent of schools. This is for his fourth year.

Mrs. Mary Hanscom, widow of the late Moses Hanscom, died of pneumonia March 26, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Winfield French. Her age was nearly 88 years. Mrs. Hanscom leaves a daughter, four sons and several grandchildren and great grandchildren. She was one of the oldest residents.

Everett Cook has been engaged as principal of the school in Gorham, Me.

Elder Snow has been attending the Advent conference at Mechanic Falls.

There were no services at either church Sunday, owing to the severity of the storm.

The Congregational Ladies' Circle met at the chapel Wednesday afternoon.

D. P. Richmond will have an auction sale of household goods Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Clark entertained a number of their friends Saturday evening.

Stow.

Col. Geo. Rust of Boston, Mass., is stopping with F. E. Guptill for a few days.

Simeon C. Guptill is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Guptill, for a few days, then will return to his work for C. H. Buzzell for the season.

The loggers have put in a good winter's work.

Born to the wife of Wm. H. Walker, a son, March 15.

Mrs. Oren Osgood and son are visiting at Mr. I. A. Walker's.

Mrs. Eaton died in Conway, March 23. She was formerly from Stow. She was brought to Chatham for burial.

Winter has broken; am glad to see a little warm weather.

Two of the largest snow falls for the winter were March 19th and 24th.

Mrs. Martha Barrows is very sick, failing slowly. She had the grippe in the early part of the winter and has been confined to her bed ever since.

Mrs. Moses Eastman died very suddenly at her home after a long sickness—heart failure. Age 67 years, 8 months. She leaves a son and two daughters to mourn her loss, and two brothers who live in the west.

Buckfield.

The event of the week has been the coming and going of the Baptist quarterly meeting. It brought together a goodly company from the several towns of the county and all pronounced the meeting a very interesting and profitable occasion. The spirit of the meeting was helpful. The speaking was of a good order. The Baptist church certainly has the advantage of most churches in keeping up the old-time quarterly meeting. It brings together members of the churches from different communities. It affords inspiration to others to do better work. Fortunate for the denomination that they do not like some people "forget the assembling of themselves together." The local church afforded lodgings and breakfast to all visiting delegates at their homes, and furnished dinners and supper at the chapel of the church. A large number enjoyed the hospitality of the church.

Hampden Allen lost a valuable new milch cow Thursday morning. A little more than a year ago he lost a valuable horse which he had owned for many years.

Miss Fanny Hersey, who for several years has been first assistant to Postmaster Cole, has worked her notice and closed her engagement with Mr. Cole. Miss Josie Shaw has taken Miss Hersey's place as assistant postmistress.

It is rumored that Geo. H. Hersey of New York contemplates coming to Buckfield and establishing the iron foundry business. If rumor proves true this will make quite an addition to the business of the village.

The storm of last Sabbath placed an embargo on church going and no services were held at either church. Sunday visiting was also at a standstill and for once quietness and restfulness prevailed throughout our borders.

The transfer of household stuff from the Methodist parsonage to the recent purchase, the Thomes place, commenced this week. The work will not be completed till after conference or about May first.

East Waterford.

Leroy M. Sanderson has bought a place in Auburn where he moved Friday with his wife and daughter Elsie.

Arthur L. Sanderson went to South Waterford Thursday, where he has engaged to work on the James B. Hamlin farm for a year.

The stock on the Sanderson farm has been sold. Mr. Sanderson will be here a part of the time to care for the farm. We are very sorry to lose such old neighbors.

Burton W. Sanderson has been at home from Massachusetts a few days.

Dana Berry is to move into the Sanderson house instead of the Tibbetts house as he intended.

Lizzie E. Hill is working for Mrs. Martha Pride, who is improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Walker have moved into the Patterson house, which they purchased not long since. They are papering the whole house.

Melvina Green is spending the week with Mrs Pride and Mrs. Walker.

Bertha Skinner has been very sick with the measles.

Alpheus Richardson of Bridgton has bought the Hodgdon farm. Mrs. Richardson and son are already on the place.

G. L. Hilton has bought a large white horse of William Wheeler.

Denmark.

Extensive repairs are being made on the high school building, the rooms are being sheathed with 3-8 Southern pine sheathing.

Denmark Lodge, No. 50, I. O. O. F., celebrated their 30th anniversary Tuesday evening, and two candidates were admitted.

Patriarchs Wentworth, Thorne, Jones and Belcher attended the meeting of Mt. Pleasant Encampment, I. O. O. F., No. 14, at Bridgton Wednesday evening. The Grand Encampment officers were present. The Royal Purple degree was conferred upon two candidates.

Silver Rebekah Lodge, No. 19, conferred the degree upon one candidate Thursday evening. Mrs. Hodgdon, D. D. G. P., and husband, of Brownfield, were present. There was an attendance of 35. Hot coffee and cake was served.

Brownfield.

The snow is leaving fast, much to the satisfaction of every one.

Mrs. Linna Frink Allen, who has been at her old home at J. L. Frink's for a number of weeks, has returned to her home in Portland.

The sick ones in this village are: Mrs. Gilpatrick, Mr. Albert Blake, Mrs. Thomas Harmon, Mrs. Lane.

Rev. Dr. Tarr is working to get up an Easter concert. Dr. Tarr is a hard-worker, energetic, and bound to succeed in whatever he undertakes. He is an able speaker and appreciated not only by his church but by the community at large.

First Congregational Church, Rev. James J. G. Tarr, Ph. D., minister. Sunday, April 7, morning worship at 10:45, with sermon by the pastor, "Proving God's Goodness." Sunday School at 12 M. Evening worship at 7; subject of sermon, "Prevention, or Cure." We cordially invite all to these services.

North Paris.

Mrs. Sadie Silver has had an attack of facial erysipelas.

Mrs. Sanborn of Bethel has returned from a visit to her son, Ernest Mason, and family.

Mrs. Sadie Silver and two children have moved from her father's into Mrs. Eliza Foss' house.

Alfred Andrews has the measles.

R. B. Nevers has sold five cows to Mr. Johnson, the cattle man of Livermore.

The snow is disappearing fast.

Wilson's Mills.

Rev. and Mrs. E. A. Tuck, a former pastor here, held services at the school house March 17th as there is no heating apparatus in the church as yet.

E. S. Bennett has been to Rumford and Norway the past week.

Lewis Olson and Cuvier Wilson are hauling lumber from Berlin to finish the town hall.

T. J. Bennett is making alterations and repairing the house of Mrs. B. N. Wilson.

Fred Tyler of Grafton is in town with a sawing machine, preparing the year's supply of wood.

George Annis of Millsfield was in town Saturday selling fresh fish.

The daughters of D. C. Bennett are returning to their school at Bethel to-day.

Mrs. J. W. Buckman, who has been ill, is boarding at D. C. Bennett's.

Saturday evening, H. G. Bennett gave an oyster supper to the members of Aziscoos Grange, proceeds $6.50.

Maine News Notes.

The body of an unknown man was found in the water and mud near Portland Bridge Wednesday afternoon. All endeavors to identify him have as yet failed.

The new Keith's theatre in Portland, which has been so much in the air for many months, and at times has seemed almost to get down to the ground, is at last a settled fact, and work in preparation for the building has begun.

The police seized 250 pounds of a high explosive called blockite in a building in Portland which had been used as a factory for the stuff. It is unnecessary to say that the storage of such an amount in such a place is contrary to the city regulations.

C. Ambrose Hayden, 27 years old, of Skowhegan, shot and instantly killed himself in his room at the Maine Hotel at Auburn on the 23d. He left no note to explain his action, but a letter in his pocket from a young lady indicated that he might have been despondent because she had left him.

William McCarthy, aged about 17, of Bangor, was killed Tuesday night at Perry after jumping from a Washington County railway passenger train with William Mulligan, also of Bangor, in an attempt to escape from a constable who had them under arrest. Mulligan was not injured and gave himself up when he saw his companion injured beneath the car wheels. They were arrested on the charge of breaking into a railroad construction car at Ayer Junction and the larceny of clothing and other articles.

A Pacific Coast Trip.

(From a letter written by Marshall Weeks to a friend in South Paris.)

SEATTLE, WASH., Mar. 9, 1907.

Los Angeles, (Our Lady, the Queen of the Angels) the Mecca of all tourists, is the chief city of Southern California and the commercial metropolis of the southwestern corner of the United States. It now has a population of 245,000. The rapid growth of the city is realized by looking at the census of 1890. The city then had a population of only 11,000.

There are three leading features that have contributed to such growth. These are climate, soil and location. The main advantage of climate is in its lack of great variation between summer and winter, the difference between the monthly means of temperature in January and July being only 15 degrees. The street railroad system is very complete, the total mileage being over 250 miles. There are suburban lines from Los Angeles to Santa Monica, Redondo, Long Beach, Newport, Pasadena, Altadena, San Pedro, Alhambra, San Gabriel, Monrovia, Whittier, Glendale and Santa Ana, giving the tourist opportunity to visit groves of oranges, lemons, English walnuts, olives, dates, figs or prunes.

It is one of the best lighted cities in the Union. Many of the lamps are on high masts. Broadway and Spring Streets are lighted by clusters of electric lights on handsome iron electroliers.

The Chamber of Commerce is one of the most interesting places to visit. It is a large building given to promoting the interests of the state. One large hall is filled with samples of all kinds of fruits, fresh and dried vegetables, grain, minerals, English walnuts (which are raised here in great quantities), oranges, lemons, pears, peaches and grapes. In a large hall adjoining stereopticon lectures are given twice each day, illustrating and explaining different parts of the state.

There are a dozen parks in the city filled with tropical trees and shrubbery. The city is building up very fast, as there were buildings erected in 1906 to the value of $18,208,000. Many fine hotels and department stores are now in course of erection.

Los Angeles possesses the advantages of four transcontinental lines of railroad over which is shipped most of the crude oil from the oil wells in and about the city. At the present time there are about 125 car loads of oranges a day being shipped.

The seaport of Los Angeles is San Pedro, distant about eighteen miles. It is here the government is to build a three million dollar break-water. We went by boat from here to San Francisco, taking 36 hours.

San Francisco is a sad sight. The ruins of the terrible disaster are to be seen on every side over an area as large as the city of Portland. The fire swept everything before it, leaving only a few crumbling walls and chimneys. The streets have been cleared so that teams can go through, but the sidewalks have not been repaired, and in most places you have to walk in the street. There are only a few of the car lines running in this part of the city.

Buildings are being built as fast as iron, brick and timber can be secured. Many temporary buildings have been built in all parts of the business district. The small houses built in the public parks from the funds sent for the relief of the refugees are slowly being vacated. They are about 15 by 20 feet, painted green and arranged in rows with streets between, there being 300 or 400 in each place. With a few exceptions the people are supporting themselves and most of them are paying the city rent for their houses.

We sailed from San Francisco Sunday, March 3rd, at 11 o'clock, passed through the Golden Gate at noon. We passed Cape Flattery at noon Wednesday, and entered the straits of Juan-de-Fuca, which divides Vancouver Island and the United States. They are 19 miles wide and about 50 long. The shores on both sides are covered with thick woods.

Reached Victoria, B. C., at 6 P. M. We stopped here two hours; spent the time in seeing what we could of the city, which contains some nice hotels and railroad stations. The government buildings here are some of the finest in Canada. We stopped a short time at Port Townsend, reaching Seattle at about 4 o'clock in the morning. Seattle occupies a unique position, being situated upon the shortest route of travel and transportation between the Eastern States and the countries of the Orient and Alaska, at the point where the transcontinental railroads from the East, the South, and the Middle West, meet the ships of the world in the large and growing commerce of the Pacific Ocean. This fact gives her natural advantages possessed by no other city in the world.

Located upon an arm of Puget Sound which forms an extensive water harbor perfectly protected from storm and accessible to the largest vessels afloat at all times and all stages of the tide, Seattle has become the American port of a number of the principal steamship lines of the Pacific, and also the home port of a very large fleet of coast-wise steamers which are operated in the trade with Alaska.

The climate is very nice here now, and I am told that they have no extremes of heat or cold. Only two seasons are spoken of, summer and winter. The summers are cool or moderately warm, and the winters are mild and with almost no snow except on the mountains.

There are many fine office buildings, hotels and department stores. A new post office is now being built. The streets are wide and well paved, mostly with brick. It is without doubt the fastest growing city to-day in the United States, the population increasing at the rate of five thousand a month.

We went out to the University grounds to-day and watched them pull stumps on the ground where the Alaska Exposition of 1909 is to be held. It is mostly covered with heavy timber now.

Put His Foot In It.

On one occasion in Scotland a guest arriving rather late at a country house was quartered in the haunted room. Although professing to be a skeptic, like many others, his courage vanished with the light. Determined, however, to protect himself as well as possible, he placed a loaded revolver under his pillow and awaited events. As the clock struck midnight he saw a fleshy hand at the end of the bed, and, steadying his nerve, he addressed the visitant thus: "If you do not instantly remove your hand I shall fire without further warning." He counted three and then discharged the bullet. A howl of pain which aroused the household followed, and it was soon discovered that the successful marksman had shot away two of his own toes.—London Throne.

Punishing a Court Fool.

Ivan the Terrible, Peter the Great and the Emperor Paul had rough ways with their fools. A dagger thrust would follow a poor joke and banishment any sign of declining wit. Once when Fougere, the jester of Czar Paul, offended his royal master he was permitted to depart in peace. In the middle of the night, however, he was aroused and ordered to get up and prepare for immediate banishment to Siberia. In vain the unhappy man pleaded. He was bundled into a dark van and driven away on his long journey. Day after day, week after week, it lasted. Upon arrival he stepped out into the presence of—the czar. All the time he had been driven not toward Siberia, but around and around St. Petersburg!

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Commencing Sept. 30, 1906,
TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—8:36 A. M., daily; 9:44 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:35 P. M., daily.

Going up (west)—10:07 A. M., daily; 3:26 P. M., daily except Sunday; 5:47 P. M., daily.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. K. Baldwin, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday School 12 M.; Vespers 4:30 P. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday 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 10:00 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6 00 P. M.; evening prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Wednesday 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., 6:15 P. M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 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. Junior Union at 3:30 P. M. Y. P. C. U. at 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. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

W. R. C. 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.

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

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

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

Guy W. Farrar is at home from Bowdoin for the Easter vacation.

The Bates College students are spending the Easter vacation at home.

Milton A. McAlister is at home from the Bangor Theological Seminary.

Plenty of snow Sunday so that we can literally claim six weeks sledding in March.

Gerald Clifford is at home for the Easter vacation from Tufts Dental College, Boston.

Mrs. C. A. Bessey of Stoneham, Mass., has been the guest of relatives here for the past week.

Alfred Monk has returned from St. John, N. B., where he has been employed in telephone work.

The Seneca Club are soon to present an entertainment to the public for the benefit of the reading room.

Miss Alta C. Walker, after spending the vacation at home, returned Friday to her teaching at Wells Beach.

The University of Maine boys, except John T. Lindley and Leslie Bennett, are at home for the Easter vacation.

Miss Florence M. Jewett, who has been visiting here for a while, returned Saturday to her home in Denmark.

The women's missionary meeting of the Baptist society will be held with Mrs. Frank Turner, Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Louise J. Briggs has returned from Portland, where she was called by the illness and death of her sister's husband, Mr. Gibbs.

S. R. Ellis, who has been living in Norway for some years, has bought the Stevens farm, near the Stony Brook road, of James M. Hasey.

Mrs. Mary Newell, who has been with her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Haynes, through the winter, returned to her home in Sumner last Tuesday.

The snow went off rapidly the last of the week, and wheels began to make their appearance. On the roads outside the village, however, there is as yet little bare ground.

Quite extensive repairs, made necessary by the recent fire, are in progress at J. H. Jones'. The work includes the rebuilding of a chimney, the addition of a fireplace, and other changes.

Charles H. Merrill has sold his farm, the Webber place, on Elm Hill, with the exception of about twenty acres, to James S. Record, who will occupy it. Mr. Merrill will move to Norway village.

Sanford M. Brown, who went to the Central Maine General Hospital for treatment for appendicitis, returned home last Monday, just two weeks after the operation, in good condition, and is doing well.

Rev. A. K. Baldwin, who has been taking an enforced vacation from his work, returned home with his family last week, and occupied his pulpit at the Congregational church on Sunday. He expects to continue his work without interruption now.

The members of the Seneca Club were entertained Thursday evening by Mrs. Barnes, in honor of Miss Jewett, who was visiting her. The evening was very pleasantly spent in acting charades, partaking of Welsh rarebit and other attractive refreshments, and conversation.

All former students and friends of Farmington Normal School are invited to attend the reunion at Riverton, Portland, the evening of April 12th. Mr. Purington will be present. Dinner served at 8 o'clock, $1.25 per plate. Those wishing to attend please notify Myrtle A. Bacon, 464 Cumberland Ave., Portland, before April 9th.

Mr. J. E. Griffin, representative of The Hancock Co. brokers for the New York-Chicago Electric Air Line stock, was in town Wednesday. Mr. Griffin reports that, in spite of the hard winter, work upon the Electric Air Line has been pushed with such vigor that a portion of the line outside of La Porte, Indiana, will be ready for operation within the coming month.

The county commissioners had a session at the court house last week and assessed the county tax. The total amount of the tax is $30,000, the same as for the past few years. Owing to some increase in valuation, the rate of the tax is lower than before, being .00172 as against .00186 for the past two years. In some towns where there has been a considerable increase of valuation, the total amount of the tax will be larger than before, but in most of the towns it will be a little less.

At Hotel Andrews Wednesday evening a banquet was given by the employes of the Norway and Paris Street Railway to Guy Bennett of Norway. Mr. Bennett has closed his engagement with the company, after several years' work, and will take a position with the Portland Railroad Co. The banquet was served at 11 P. M., after the car service was completed for the day, and all present joined in extending their hearty thanks and appreciation to Mrs. Shaw for the appetizing menu and excellent service given. With the electric men and a number of invited guests there was a party of thirty to sit at the tables. After the banquet an hour or more was spent informally in smoking, talking, and telling stories, and it was a lively and enjoyable time all around. The car went to Norway and the evening's pleasure ended about 1 o'clock.

At the annual meeting of the South Paris Savings Bank corporation last Thursday the former board of officers was elected as follows:

President—N. Dayton Bolster.
Vice-President—J. Hastings Bean.
Treasurer—George M. Atwood.
Trustees—N. Dayton Bolster, William J. Wheeler, John F. Plummer, Albert W. Walker, J. Hastings Bean, S. Porter Stearns, George M. Atwood, Henry D. Hammond, James S. Wright.

To fill vacancies in the board of incorporators the following were elected:

Loren S. Merrill.
Grinfill Stuart.
Oscar Barrows.
A. L. Holmes.
Frank A. Taylor.
Alfred H. Jackson.

The report of the treasurer shows the bank to be in most excellent condition, having increased its assets about one thousand dollars per month or something over twelve thousand dollars during the past year.

Mrs. A. L. Holmes is in Boston this week.

All schools in town began Monday morning.

Regular meeting of Good Cheer Wednesday afternoon.

Private skating rink at New Hall, Friday evening, April 5.

W. R. Fletcher, who is now teaching in Worcester, Mass., is here for the vacation.

Mrs. E. O. Taylor, of Paris Hill, is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Chesbro for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Andrews are making a visit to relatives in Lawrence, Mass.

The Epworth League will meet with Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Clifford Thursday evening.

Miss Maud Carter is at home from her teaching in Dorchester, Mass., for the vacation.

Hon. James S. Wright was in Portland last week, to try some cases in the Cumberland Superior Court.

The subject of the sermon at the Universalist church next Sunday will be "The Divine Plan in Human Life."

Remember the men's supper at the Baptist church on Friday evening. An entertainment will follow the supper.

The class of '05, Paris High School, are invited to a sugaring-off at the home of Bernard Twitchell Friday evening, April 5.

Obadiah Gardner, Master of the State Grange, is expected to attend Pomona Grange here Tuesday of this week, April 2d.

All members of the Methodist church are requested to write a letter for the general class next Friday evening if they can not attend.

Carl Mason has bought the house occupied by the family of Frank Turner, formerly the Methodist parsonage, on Church Street.

Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro attended the quarterly meeting of the Oxford Baptist Association at Buckfield last Wednesday and Thursday.

All members of the Pythian Sisters' degree team are asked to attend the regular meeting Thursday evening as there will be a rehearsal.

Miss Ruth Bolster visited relatives in Portland last week, returning home Saturday. Mrs. Bolster spent a few days with her the first of the week.

Mrs. E. A. Howe will have an opening display of pattern hats and millinery next Friday and Saturday, according to her announcement in the advertising columns.

Next Sunday the pastor of the Methodist church will preach a sermon on Queen Esther. All the boys and girls of the various organizations are invited to attend.

Large audiences attended the Easter services at the Baptist church both morning and evening. Two young people received the ordinance of baptism at the evening service.

The Seneca Club was entertained last Monday evening by Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler. Mexico was the city studied. Refreshments were served and a pleasant evening enjoyed.

Mr. Charles T. Wheeler of Brattleboro, Vt., died March 30, 1907. Mr. Wheeler was born in Dixfield in 1832 but has lived in Brattleboro for a long number of years. He was a brother of Wm. J. Wheeler of South Paris.

The Easter services at the Methodist church were highly appreciated by good audiences. The official board will meet this Monday evening. The Ladies' Aid will hold a social in the vestry Tuesday evening to hear how each earned or obtained a dollar. All friends of the church are cordially invited.

W. C. Thayer's flock of one hundred Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds have been making a pretty good showing for the past three months, having laid 4035 eggs. He has one breeding pen of ten hens that have been laying since Dec. 15th that laid 218 eggs in March. He has 145 chickens hatched already and has 374 eggs now setting.

Easter Sunday was a beautiful day, and there was a large attendance at all the churches, with special music and sermons appropriate to the occasion. In the afternoon the fine weather attracted people out doors, and though the walking was in general pretty bad, the railroad track was dry, and from the village to the bridge it was well filled for a good part of the day.

Miss Ida Kerr died Sunday evening at the home of her father, Henry Kerr, on Pleasant Street, after a sickness of several weeks. She had just passed her twenty-second birthday. For the past two or three years Miss Kerr has been employed much of the time in Mrs. E. A. Howe's millinery establishment. She was an attractive young lady, and a general favorite with the young people of about her age, and her seemingly untimely death is much lamented. The funeral will be on Wednesday.

The last supper and entertainment of the season to be held by the Good Cheer Society will be held at Good Cheer Hall Tuesday, April 2d. The supper, which will consist of baked beans, lobster salad, hot rolls, etc., will be served at 6:30, followed by the laughable farce, "An American Harem or Frank Glynn's Wife," with the following cast:

Frank and Alice, a newly married couple, Harold and Maude Briggs.
Mrs. Glynn, Frank's mother, Grace Penley.
Stella, Frank's sister, Helen Porter.
Gertrude, Alice's cousin, Nellie Andrews.
Ed Asbury, Frank's College Chum, Merton Sumner.
Norah, the servant Girl, Iva McArdle.

A sociable with first-class music will close the evening. Supper 15 cents, entertainment and sociable 10 cents.

Minor town officers have been appointed by the selectmen as follows:

CONSTABLES.

Alfred H. Jackson. Albert W. Walker.
Chas. M. Titcomb. Joseph B. Cole.
Henry Z. Perkins. James R. Tucker.

SEXTONS.

Joseph B. Cole. Grace Thayer.
Edward S. Jones. Fred York.
Frank C. Ryerson. Carroll R. King.
O. K. Clifford. Arthur Talbot.
E. L. Porter.

BUILDING INSPECTOR.

Geo. M. Giles.

SURVEYORS OF WOOD AND LUMBER.

W. H. Jenne. P. G. Lovering.
J. A. Kenney. Geo. W. Cole.
S. G. Burnell. Rosello Edwards.
Dexter W. Gray. Sanford M. Brown.

WEIGHERS.

A. E. Shurtleff. R. N. Hall.
E. H. Farrar. C. E. Brett.
G. H. Porter. S. E. Newell.
P. C. Pickett. A. W. Walker.
P. M. Walker.

FIRE WARDENS.

Frank Reed. Joseph B. Cole.
C. W. Bowker.

List of Paris Teachers.

High School—E. F. Clason, Sue L. Rounds, Beulah Purington.
South Paris Grammar—Perley Ford, Grace Dudley, Florence Richardson
Shurtleff—Emma E. Shurtleff, Jessica Curtis.
Porter Street—Hattie M. Leach.
Pleasant Street—Marjorie Penley.
West Paris—Ruby M. Smith, Blanche Penley, Ethel Howe.
Paris Hill—Ruth Stearns, Margaret Stearns.
North Paris—Jennie Bradbury.
Webber—Grace Penley.
Riscoe—Vera Foster.
Porter—Bessie Mason.
Tuell—Lily Price.
Forbes—Vida Jenne.
Partridge—Mildred Parlin.
Hollow—May Bennett.
Whitemore—Bessie Haggett.
Tubbs—Maude Newell.
King—Marguerite Clifford.
Mountain—Hattie Jenne.

Over twenty teachers took their examinations on Saturday.

Selectman Hammond Resigns.

Henry D. Hammond, one of the selectmen of Paris, on Saturday tendered his resignation, as follows:

To Chas. W. Bowker, chairman of the Board of Selectmen, and the legal voters of the town of Paris:

I this day tender my resignation as a member of the Board of Selectmen, Assessors and Overseers of Poor, and respectfully petition you to call a special town meeting at once to act upon my resignation and to fill the vacancy.

Respectfully,
HENRY D. HAMMOND.

A town meeting has been called for Monday, April 8, at 2 P. M., to fill the vacancy.

Mr. Hammond has served the town in the capacity of selectman ten years or more in all, is familiar with the town business, a man of good judgment, and his resignation is to be regretted.

Corporation Meeting Tuesday.

PROPOSITION FROM NORWAY WATER CO. WHICH WILL STIR THINGS UP.

Tuesday evening of this week at 7:30 the adjourned meeting of South Paris Village Corporation will be called to order in New Hall. As will be remembered, this is an adjournment of the annual meeting of the corporation, held March 5th, and the only business in order is on the matter of street lights. At the annual meeting a committee consisting of H. G. Fletcher, A. E. Shurtleff and J. J. Emeley was appointed to confer with Superintendent Young of the Norway and Paris Street Railway in regard to a lighting contract, also to consider other possibilities in the matter of lighting. The business of the meeting will be to hear the report of the committee and take action. There was a large attendance at the other session, and will probably be at this.

A proposition was received by the committee of the corporation the last of the week from the Norway Water Co., relative to water and hydrant service. As is generally understood, since last December there has been no contract in force, nor has the company before submitted a proposition. The Democrat is not certain whether under the vote taken on this matter at the first session of the meeting, it will be possible to take any action on it Tuesday evening, but one thing is sure, it will be likely to cause considerable talk at the meeting.

The proposition is for a twenty year contract, at $42.50 per hydrant. Water for street sprinkling, park and cemetery, 10 cents per thousand gallons. No guarantee as to quality of service. This is an increase of $5.00 per hydrant over what we have paid before, while under the old contract water for the other purposes named has been furnished free. The insufficiency of the service for fire protection has been repeatedly demonstrated, both by gauge tests and by actual use at fires. The wildest enthusiast could not venture to assert that there is anything attractive about the proposition.

Fire Department Organization.

The South Paris fire department had its annual meeting for organization at Engine House Hall last Tuesday evening. After the organization had been completed, the firemen formed in procession, and headed by a drum corps, proceeded to Good Cheer Hall, where about sixty of the firemen and invited guests sat down to a fine supper served by the Good Cheer Society. A very pleasant time, is the universal sentiment. The organization of the several companies is as follows:

HOSE CO. NO. 1.

Foreman—Eugene H. Dorr.
Assistant Foreman—George F. Eastman.
Clerk—Irving E. Andrews.
Pipeman—William Culbert.
Assistant Pipeman—William A. Blake.
Hydrantman—J. D. Haynes.
George R. Bennett, Lewis Holt, Harold Gammon, Roy Bennett, George H. Davis, M. F. Lovejoy, E. M. Dunham.

HOSE CO. NO. 2.

Foreman—Ronello Edwards.
Assistant Foreman—George A. Abbott.
Clerk—Myron W. Maxim.
Pipeman—Charles Cutler.
Assistant Pipeman—Carroll E. Edwards.
Hydrantman—M. W. Maxim.
Will Weston, Al Hatch, Ed Campbell, Elmer Campbell, Lester Starbird.

HOSE CO. NO. 3.

Foreman—William W. Ripley.
Assistant Foreman—E. O Millett.
Clerk—Lewis Monk.
Pipeman—Vernal Edwards.
Assistant Pipeman—Pearl Hazelton.
P. M. Walker, C. E. McArdle, W. A. Edwards, Frank W. Perkins.

HOSE CO NO. 4.

Foreman—Wm P. Marston.
Assistant Foreman—I. E. Murch.
Clerk—C. A. Marston.
Pipeman—J. E. Everett.
Assistant Pipeman—Robert Tufts.
Hydrantman—Scott N. Marston.
Sanford M. Annis, Charles M. Johnson, Gerald Wing, H. N. Porter.

HOSE CO NO. 5.

Foreman—W. C. Bessey.
Assistant Foreman—Frank L. Dow.
Clerk—E. W. Bessey.
Pipeman—A. L. Curtis.
Hydrantman—Charles Swan.
E. Foss, Earl Swan, Ralph Wheeler, George Wheeler, Clinton Foss, Fred Cushman.

HOOK AND LADDER CO.

Foreman—Jarvis M. Doble.
Assistant Foreman—Danie E. Dresser.
Clerk—D. H. Bean.
Harold C. Fletcher, Howard W. Shaw, Kenneth Waldron, Charles R. Newell, Vivian Webber, Elmer Aldrich, E. W. Pierce, Archie Parlin, John S. Burbank, John Currier, Wadsworth Spring, Dexter Lowell, Robert Wheeler.

Mrs. Alva Shurtleff.

Mrs. Nancy Ann. widow of Alva Shurtleff, died at her home in South Paris Saturday evening, at a few days less than 85 years of age. Mr. Shurtleff died on the 21st of last November, at the age of 89, and soon after they had passed the sixty-fifth anniversary of their marriage, and Mrs. Shurtleff has survived him only a few months.

Mrs. Shurtleff was the daughter of Jacob Jackson, and the grand-daughter of Lemuel Jackson, one of the first settlers of Paris. She was married to Mr. Shurtleff Oct. 24, 1841, and they lived a happy life until the family was broken by Mr. Shurtleff's death last November.

Two children of Mrs. Shurtleff survive her, Abbie Frances, wife of Charles D. Brown of Salem, Mass., and Willie K. Shurtleff, who is in business in New York. One other son, Charles A., died some years ago.

Mrs. Shurtleff had been a member of the South Paris Congregational church for nearly forty-five years.

The funeral will be held at the house at 1 P. M. Tuesday.

Mr. C. F. Farrar of Bryant's Pond desires to express his sincere and heartfelt gratitude to all those who with such kindly expressions of neighborly consideration assisted him at the time of his recent bereavement, February 13th last, when his beloved wife, Mary P. Farrar, passed away after a brief illness. Especially does he desire to thank Mrs. Sumner Sessions, whose good offices as a nurse were of such great service; and again he feels a debt toward Mrs. Irving Thompson who gratuitously furnished carriages for the funeral, as well as toward all who honored the departed and comforted the bereaved by their gifts of flowers. Mr. Farrar will always bear them all a deep-felt sense of gratitude.

William Steadman, a prisoner in the jail at Ellsworth, dug a hole through the wall of the jail and got out through it Thursday night. He then concealed himself in the stable, broke the electric light switch, and when Sheriff D. H. Mayo entered, knocked him down with a club. The sheriff was made unconscious by a blow on the head, but sustained no worse injury than a bad scalp wound. Steadman's only grievance, as far as known, is that the sheriff denied him the use of a pack of playing cards. After assaulting the sheriff, he made his escape.

A man supposed from cards found upon the body, to be George A. Norton of West Fitchburg, Mass., aged 32 years, was struck by a train at Augusta Tuesday night and instantly killed. The head was crushed to a jelly, the face being cut off entirely, and both arms were broken. The man was supposed to have been killed in trying to board the moving train.

RISING FROM THE GRAVE.

A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A. Fertwell, of Lucama, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience. He says: "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease, in the Diabetes stage. I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently, for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which have troubled me for years." Guaranteed at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s, druggists. Price only 50c.

A VALUABLE LESSON.

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson, writes John Pleasant of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them." They please everybody. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co. 25 cents.

Here is Relief for Women.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf. It is a safe and never-failing monthly regulator. At Druggists or by mail 50 cents. Sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Supreme Judicial Court.

MARCH TERM, 1907.

Hon. Henry C. Peabody, Justice Presiding.
Charles F. Whitman, Clerk.
J. A. Hayden, Stenographer.
Charles P. Barnes, County Attorney.
Hiram R. Hubbard, Sheriff.
H. E. Hammond, Crier.
W. A. Barrows, Messenger.
Walter L. Gray, Librarian.

Matthew McCarthy, Esq., in the Ed H. Peters and Peter Morrill nuisance indictment case made the most eloquent and able plea during the term. The judge ruled so strongly against the defendants that the jury considered it in effect as directing a verdict of guilty, which was so reported. They were sentenced to four months each in the Auburn work jail.

Joseph Paradis, having retracted his plea of not guilty on the nuisance indictment against him, was sentenced to a fine of $100 and costs taxed at $95, which was paid.

Edward Siddall, who by advice of counse retracted his plea of not guilty on an indictment for single sale to one Joseph Cameron and plead nolo contendere, desired to retract again. This the court would not allow and sentenced him to pay $50 and costs taxed at $31 81 and in addition to 30 days in jail. In default of payment of fine and costs to 30 days additional imprisonment. His counsel filed exceptions and the case will go to the law court.

The last civil case tried was Lester E. Hazelton against Charles C. Davis. Both parties live in Oxford. It appeared in evidence that the plaintiff had worked some in April, 1906, loading wood on cars, etc., and had been paid. He had been having $1.50 per day and boarded himself. In May defendant wanted him to board with him and work. Plaintiff said nothing was said about price but he expected the same pay, calculating that his "doing the chores" nights and mornings would amply compensate Davis for his board. Davis claimed that he was to pay Hazelton $1 a day. There were some discrepancies as to payments and the time worked. Davis claimed that he had overpaid plaintiff. The suit was first brought before Trial Justice F. A. DeLano at Oxford, who awarded the plaintiff $2.50 and taxable costs and Davis appealed. There was some conflicting testimony. The case was given to the jury Tuesday morning. It was out several hours and reported a disagreement. Eleven obstinate fellows wanted to return a verdict for the plaintiff for the sum awarded by the trial justice. The disagreement was a subject of much unfavorable comment. Hazen. Holt, Wright.

The last action to be tried for the term was the appealed case from the Rumford Falls Municipal Court, against John Metevier, for depositing liquors with intent to sell the same in violation of law. Six Rumford Falls officers, H. H. Allen, A. S. Bisbee, G. W. Taylor, L. P. Merrill, W. H. Roach and E. A. Poor, appeared as witnesses for the prosecution. They testified to the defendant being in the beer shop on Exchange Street in Rumford Falls village dispensing beer and that a great number of intoxicated persons were seen in and around the place. Officer Taylor stated that Metevier told him on one occasion that he had bought out the concern. The sign "C. C. Italien" was over the door. There was considerable testimony that defendant was a pretty sharp watcher out for the officers, in fact an "artful dodger."

The defence claim that one Pourier had a lease of the shop which was produced in court. He testified that he was the proprietor, and paid Metevier $12 a week and $30 a month for the shop. One James F. Caliendo collected the rent. On cross-examination he would not state whether he had any bard liquors in the place. The arguments and charge occupied but little time, and the jury retired. It deliberated about an hour and reported a verdict of guilty. The evidence in the case for the defence impressed those who heard the case as a "cut and shuffle" affair between the alleged proprietor and Metevier. The court sentenced Metevier to pay $100 and costs taxed at $53.65 and in addition to 60 days in jail. In default of payment to 60 days additional.

The following disposition was made of cases on the continued criminal docket: State against A. D. Cumins for forgery, nol pros. State against Joseph Millett for larceny, nol pros. State against Arthur Lafayette and Henry Fortier, breaking and entering and larceny, nol pros. Two indictments for single sale against James Higgins, two for same offense against Dennis LaPlante and one appealed case, for single sale against Edward Siddall, were filed. State against Frank Knox for single sale, nol pros. State against Charles L. Saunders for cheating by false pretences, nol pros. State against Washington Billings for assault, nol pros. State against Frank Puydok, common seller and another for single sale were filed. State against Geo. E. Benson, search and seizure, nol pros. State against Roland McPhee, single sale, and State against Thomas Aiken for same offense, were filed. Of the indictments found this term, one against Ed H. Peters and Peter Morrill for single sale was nol prossed.

A decree of divorce was granted Elmer I. Harmon from Edrie Harmon for adultery. Swasey. This makes 20 divorces granted at this term.

The court adjourned Wednesday morning after having been in session fourteen days. The business of the term was comparatively small. If parties had been prepared to try their cases promptly the first week, the term might have been closed the middle of the second week.

Baptist Quarterly Meeting.

The Oxford Baptist quarterly meeting held its spring sessions with the church at Buckfield Wednesday and Thursday, March 27 and 28. It was an interesting and helpful gathering. The weather conditions were not altogether favorable, and consequently the attendance was not so large as it otherwise would have been, and several of the pastors were not able to be present.

Rev. W. H. Clark of Turner was chosen moderator, and the minutes of the last meeting were read by the clerk, Rev. J. W. Chesbro, of South Paris.

The key-word of this meeting was "Opportunity," which constantly appeared throughout the sessions.

The first session was devotional led by Mrs. M. S. Howes of Mexico.

In the afternoon the time was chiefly occupied by missionary E. A. Davis of Lewiston, who spoke in his usual forceful way, much to the interest and spiritual profit of those present; also by an abstract of Dr. Mabie's book, "The Meaning and Message of the Cross," by Rev. J. W. Chesbro of South Paris, giving an excellent idea of this much-spoken-of book.

The chief address of the evening was delivered by Mrs. Ella M. Keith of Worcester, Mass., superintendent of railroad W. C. T. U. work. The speaker told of her work among the sick and injured railroad men and their families, in their homes and in hospitals. She is a pleasing speaker, and though she spoke for an hour or more, was listened to very closely to the end. She will be heard again in several towns in this vicinity, in the near future, and people will do well to go to hear her.

The choir, and Mrs. W. H. Clark of Turner, assisted greatly with their singing, and were much appreciated by the audience.

The first session of Thursday commenced with a devotional service led by Mrs. W. H. Clark, who also helped greatly with her singing. Following this there was a symposium on "The Church's Opportunity to Serve the Community." 1. How we may serve educationally, Rev. J. W. Chesbro, South Paris. 2. How we may serve devotionally, Rev. W. D. Athearn, Buckfield. 3. How we may serve evangelistically, Rev. Bernard Christopher, Mechanic Falls.

In the afternoon there was an excellent sermon by Rev. Bernard Christopher, from text Phil. 3:10, 11.

The quarterly meeting closed about 2:45 Thursday afternoon. There were representatives from Rumford Falls, Mexico, Canton, East Sumner, Hartford, Turner, Mechanic Falls, South Paris, Paris, Bryant's Pond and Lewiston.

The appearance of a deer in the streets of that city in the woods is recorded as "an unusual incident, even for the wilderness village of Millinocket."

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' Hall, 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.

The steam pipe opposite Dr. B. F. Bradbury's has attracted attention this week.

C. B. Cummings & Sons have their mill yard south of Main Street well filled with "bolts" to be worked into dowels.

Ex-Co. Commissioner Geo. W. Ridlon has interviewed his Norway friends this week and interested them in Idaho mining matters.

The Partridge Bros. have not succeeded in moving all the pine from their mill places this winter, although the season has been most favorable. They will continue operations there next winter.

A stated convocation of Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 29, was held at Masonic Hall Wednesday evening. Right Excellent Deputy Grand High Priest, Edwin A. Porter, of Pittsfield, made an official visit. The work was on the Royal Arch Degree. Banquet was served in Odd Fellows' Hall at which over one hundred were seated. Speeches were made by several companions when a social hour was enjoyed in the hall. Companions were present from Auburn, Mechanic Falls, Bridgton, Paris and Harrison.

A special meeting of Norway Lodge, No. 16, I. O. O. F., was held Sunday at their hall for the purpose of attending the funeral of Abner Winfield Allen, who died very suddenly Friday morning. Mr. Allen was a member of Denmark Lodge, No. 50. There was a large delegation at the services held at his late residence.

Mrs. James A. Tuell, of Jackson Village, was in town Thursday calling on her Norway friends. Mrs. Tuell was a resident of Norway for several years and engaged in the boarding house and bakery business.

The Veranda-Band fair will be given on April 23d, 24th and 25th at the Opera House. It will be the affair of the season.

Prof. C. A. Stephens entertained Capt. F. C. Barker of Bemis the first of the week. They have not seen each other for over thirty years. Capt. Barker came from Florida where he has been spending the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence M. Smith will start for New Haven, Conn., the first of the month, where they will visit friends and relatives for a time. Mr. Smith's eyesight is improving.

F. Q. Elliott, since his return from King's hospital at Portland, is rapidly overcoming the effects of the operation and is enjoying improved health.

Irving Frost, who has been at Poland Spring for some weeks, is at his home again.

The farmers' institute held at Grange Hall Tuesday was well attended. Augustus W. Gilman of Foxcroft, commissioner of agriculture, called the meeting to order with very pleasing remarks. E. D. Howe, past master of the Massachusetts state grange, of Marlboro, spoke of the moth pest. Dr. H. D. Holton of Brattleboro, Vt., secretary of the Vermont Board of Health, spoke very interestingly on Farm Home Sanitation. Other speakers. Music was a very pleasant feature of the order of the day.

The Epworth League poverty party at G. A. R. Hall Thursday was a social and financial success. The costumes were very appropriate for the occasion.

Foster's concert Tuesday evening was given before a crowded house and proved to be all he promised the public.

Geo. M. and Fred L. Harriman have purchased the Edwin C. Thompson place on Tucker Street where they will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Pike have returned from a trip to Boston. While there he was fitted to an artificial leg at Fisk & Arnold's.

H. Lee Russell, now of Berlin, N. H., was in town the first of the week. He was at one time in the meat business at the Bartlett store.

The Universalist Circle elected officers Friday evening as follows:

President—Mrs. F. F. Swan.
Vice-President—Mrs. F. E. DeCoster.
Sec.—Elsie A. Favor.
Treas.—Mrs. James Danforth.

A Good Templars lodge was instituted Monday evening at G. A. R. Hall with the following officers:

C. T.—C. E. Brooks.
V. T.—Emma Stone.
Sec.—Clara Connor.
Asst. Sec.—Arthur W. Gary.
F. S.—Geo. H. Benner.
T.—Aaron Paige.
M.—Mattie Fiske.
G.—Willis Flint.
Sen.—Benj. Cobb.
Organist—Mrs. D. L. Joslin.
Reg.—Mary Stone.
S. J. W.—Mrs. Agnes Bennett.
Lodge Deputy—C. A. Brooks.

The Italian Lyric Company gave a fine musical concert at the Opera House Monday evening.

The selectmen have contracted with the Canton Bridge Co. of Canton, Ohio, for an iron bridge over Tannery Brook, Cottage Street, price $562.

Oxford Castle, K. G. E., No. 2, held its "ladies' night" Thursday evening. The attendance was large. Banquet was served in Grange Hall. Music by Stearns. The banquet was a most elaborate one. A drill was given after the banquet in Ryerson Hall, which was followed with an order of dances for several hours. It was the most pleasant gathering of the season.

NEIGHBORS GOT FOOLED.

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher, of Grovertown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., Druggists. 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Under the recent act of the General Education Board, in the first distribution made by that body since it received Rockefeller's gift of $32,000,000, Bowdoin College stands a chance to get something. That is, Bowdoin is awarded $50,000 with a string to it, the string being the condition that the college shall raise $200,000 to go with it.

HUNTING FOR TROUBLE.

"I've lived in California 20 years, and am still hunting for trouble in the way of burns, sores, wounds, boils, cuts, sprains, or a case of piles that Bucklen's Arnica Salve won't quickly cure," writes Charles Walters of Alleghany, Sierra Co. No use hunting, Mr. Walters; it cures every case. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co. 25 cents.

Letter From Breezy Point.

As moths and millers are attracted by a light, would it not be a feasible plan to set a light in your orchard or elsewhere, say a lantern not affected by the wind, in a pan partly filled with kerosene, or any other light in any other way your ingenuity may contrive? There is no patent on the idea, and you can use it with no fear of a lawsuit. I think that very many moths and millers might and would be destroyed in that way and more easily than in any other way that occurs to me at the present sitting. I contemplate trying the project at least one night what time the moths and millers fly, and am sanguine that I would get some game.

When passing up or down Elm Street, in this village, and you come opposite Miss Ardelia Prince's residence, stop right there and jot down a few exclamation points, "denoting wonder, surprise, or admiration" at her window-garden of flowers! You will feel just like shedding your winter underwear, getting your hair cut, and hunting up the old "chip" hat. If only a little song sparrow would show up in the greenery, the illusion would be perfect. The most noticeable is a petunia with twenty-six large variegated blossoms, and the geraniums are worthy of attention, but study them all your life and you cannot make one, neither can you understand how they grow and how they get their so different tints and so different kinds of fragrance, why one flower has a ravishing odor, and another n

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.

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Both Papers One Year for $2.25.

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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.

THE REAL TRUTH OF THE MATTER

REGARDLESS OF ALL THE AMBITIOUS CLAIMS OF OTHER MAKERS, IS THAT THE

Underwood Typewriter

IS PRE-EMINENTLY THE BEST WRITING MACHINE EVER PLACED ON THE MARKET.

It Has Stood the Test

It Has Proved Its Worth

Our guarantee is backed by what we **know** it does, not by what we **hope** it will do.

Underwood Typewriter Co.,

76 Exchange Street, Portland, Maine.

Paroid Roofing

BUY one lot of Paroid; open it; inspect it; apply it to your roof, and if then you are not satisfied that you have the *best* ready roofing made, send us your name and address, and we will send you a check for the full cost of the roofing including the cost of applying it.

The Roofing With a Money-back Guaranty

Paroid Lasts Longest

Because it is made of the *best felt*—made in our own mills (established in 1817); other manufacturers buy their felt outside and simply saturate and coat it.

Because it is *soaked* (not dipped) in a saturating compound which makes it water proof in *every fibre*.

Because it is coated on both sides with the *strongest, thickest, smoothest, tough-est, most flexible* coating used on any ready roofing. Don't take our word alone for it. Compare Paroid with *any other*. You can see and feel the difference. Paroid does not break or crack in the coldest weather or run in hot weather.

Because it is applied with our patented square, rust-proof caps—water proofs on *both* sides—the *only* caps that will not rust, work loose and cause leaks.

These are some of the reasons why we can give Paroid so strong a guaranty—why it lasts so long—why it is so largely used by the U. S. Gov't., railways, factories and farmers everywhere.

All we ask is that you *try it*, on our money-back guaranty.

If your dealer cannot supply you, don't take a substitute but send for samples and prices.

BUILDING PLANS FREE Enclose 4c in stamps and we will send you by return mail our 48-page book of plans for Practical Farm Buildings. Better do it at once.

S. P. MAXIM & SON, Agents, South Paris, Me.

Steam Engine and Boiler

For Sale Cheap.

Second hand, six horse power engine and eight horse power boiler. Call and see them at A. C. Jones' Machine Shop, South Paris, Me.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

F A F A R M S

IF YOU want a quick cash sale for your country property, write for our improved FREE listing blanks. No advance payment required. If you desire to purchase real estate, write or call on us. We have for sale some of the best farms in Oxford County.

The E. A. Strout Farm Agency,

"Largest in the World."

150 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

MOSES P. STILES, District Mgr., Norway, Maine.

THE PUZZLER

No. 41.—Concealed Rivers.

Go tell Alfred that there is a horse in Ed's cornfield and a grizzly bear near his potato patch in the yard and one rather fat deer in the corner next to barn on the other side of the fence.

No. 42.—Anagrams.

Fill each blank with the same six letters arranged so as to form ten different words.

Oft when the night is dark I see,
Hiding among the ****** maybe,
Two gleaming eyes that suggest to me
****** of witches' work, perdie.

"******* my horoscope," then I cry,
"******* thou naught for such as I?
Thou ****** as if on the wind to fly."
The cat heeds not as she hurries by.

Who ****** to make life bright and gay
Finds room to insert (which the ****** display)
A good word for all, but our fears to allay
Thou ****** of evil spells that betray,
Once more, begone! ******! Away!
Thy spite but ****** on thyself, I say!

No. 43.—Charade.

My FIRST is sometimes used
When boys are very bad.
My SECOND'S oft abused,
And then 'tis very sad.

A pet name is my THIRD;
To boys it does belong.
My WHOLE'S a native bird;
Three notes compose its song.

No. 44.—Arithmograph.

My whole is a word of twelve letters which means yielding content.

1-2-3 is having placed.
4-1 is an intransitive verb.
7-8-9 is a deed.
5-9-10-11-12 is a narrative.
6-7-8-9 is anything done.

No. 45.—Elisions.

The middle letter of the first word in each pair of words is taken out in order to leave the second word.

Royal, true; a vision, a drink; unfastened, to be deprived of.

No. 46.—Easy Picture Puzzle.

Two garden vegetables are here suggested.

No. 47.—Parallelopipedon.

```
1. o o o o o o o o o 2.
   o o             o o
   o 3. o o o o o o o o o 4.
   o   o             o   o
   5. o o o o o o o o o 6.
     o o             o o
     7. o o o o o o o o o 8.
```

1—2. A species of North American poplar.
3—4. To rise above.
5—6. A person in charge of money.
7—8. A high elevation of land.
1—5. Implied, but not expressed.
3—7. Something which affords pleasure.
2—6. Plain and distinct.
4—8. Having courage.
1—3. Something small.
5—7. An interjection.
2—4. A husk or pod containing seed.
6—8. To disencumber.

No. 48.—Translated Birds.

1. A hairless coin.
2. An ocean simpleton.

Never Did It.

First Student (entering friend's study)—Phew! I can't make out how you can stand sitting in such a hot room as this.

Second Student—I never have been able to stand sitting anywhere. Have you?

A School Motto.

A school in Germany has the following mottoes engraved over its main door, says Chums:

When wealth is lost, nothing is lost;
When health is lost, something is lost;
When character is lost, all is lost.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 33.—Diamond: 1. P. 2. Ale. 3. Arabs. 4. Platoon. 5. Ebony. 6. Soy. 7. N.

No. 34.—Illustrated Riddlemeree: Cucumber. Corn, wheat. Butter, meat. Crow, wren. Duck, hen. Mask, hat. Bird, cat. Trumpet, drum. Pear, plum.

No. 35.—Numerical Enigma: Cowslip.

No. 36.—Word Syncopations: 1. Tillage, lag, tile. 2. Frigate, rig, fate.

No. 37.—Transpositions: 1. Torso, roots. 2. Damon, monad, nomad.

No. 38.—Missing Words: Primals—Milton. Finals—Handel. 1. March. 2. Ida. 3. Lion. 4. Toad. 5. Olive. 6. Nail.

No. 39.—Hidden Trees: 1. Pear. 2. Apple.

No. 40.—Anagrams: 1. Mabel. 2. Lucretia. 3. Melissa.

THE NEW PURE FOOD AND DRUG LAW.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Do you think a divorced woman should remarry?"

"Not until she is asked."

AN INSIDIOUS DANGER.

One of the worst features of kidney trouble is that it is an insidious disease and before the victim realizes his danger he may have a fatal malady. Take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first sign of trouble as it corrects irregularities and prevents Bright's disease and diabetes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Adam wuz his own boss, wuzn't he?"

"Yes; en ef he hadn't gone ter sleep at de wrong time he'd a-been so yit."

There are many tonics in the land,
As by the papers you can see;
But none of them can equal
Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.
F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; O. D. Stevens.

"I notice your daughter dances with such graceful, free movements."

"They ain't free; she takes reg'lar paid lessons."

THIS MAY INTEREST YOU.

No one is immune from kidney trouble, so just remember that Foley's Kidney Cure will stop the irregularities and cure any case of kidney and bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: EDITOR HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Me

Egg Recipes.

SCALLOPED EGGS WITH FISH.

Moisten one cupful of soft breadcrumbs with two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Chop the whites of four hard-boiled eggs and crumble the yolks. Flake cold fish to the amount of a cupful and dissolve two teaspoonfuls of cornstarch in one cupful of sweet milk. Butter a medium-sized pudding dish and put the crumbs, fish flakes, whites of eggs, and the yolks in the dish in alternate layers, seasoning each layer very lightly with pepper and salt. Pour the milk over the whole and bake one-half hour.

EGGS AND CELERY.

Cut four stalks of well blanched celery in thin slices and simmer twenty minutes in salted water. Drain, dredge very lightly with flour, turn into a frying-pan containing hot browned butter, and toss and stir for five minutes. Then add one tablespoonful of cream, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of white pepper, and four eggs slightly beaten. Stir over the cool part of the range until of the consistency of scrambled eggs; turn on a hot dish and serve with toast.

SWISS EGGS.

Thickly butter the bottom of a shallow pan, sprinkle lightly with grated rye bread crumbs, cover this layer with one of grated cheese; next, break in five or six eggs, being careful not to break the yolks, give another sprinkling of breadcrumbs and another layer of cheese; pour over it half a cupful of cream and place the pan in a moderate oven for fifteen minutes.

OMELET WITH CHEESE.

Beat the yolks of five eggs, add five tablespoonfuls of water, a small teaspoonful of salt, and a dusting of pepper. Beat the whites to a dry froth and gently fold them into the yolks. Butter a large satin-smooth frying-pan, heat it, pour in the mixture and remove the pan to a cool part of the range that the omelet may brown and not burn. When nicely browned, set the pan on the upper grate of the oven, that the top of the omelet may cook. Sprinkle half a cupful of dry grated cheese over it, and fold together.

EGGS AU GRATIN.

Drop six eggs into boiling water and let them cook for thirty minutes. Drop into cold water, shell them and cut in quarters. Prepare a sauce as follows: Heat two cupfuls of milk. Cream together one tablespoonful of butter and two tablespoonfuls of flour; pour the hot milk slowly over the mixture and cook to a smooth cream. Season with one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-quarter teaspoonful of white pepper. Chop two large cold boiled onions, add them to the sauce and pour it over the eggs. Sprinkle the top thickly with soft bread crumbs, moistened slightly with melted butter, and bake in a hot oven for about fifteen minutes, or until the crumbs are crisp and brown.

EGG BASKETS.

Shell and cut in halves the required number of hard-boiled eggs. Remove the yolks and mix to a smooth paste with melted butter, allowing half a teaspoonful to each egg yolk; season with salt, pepper and chopped parsley at discretion. Fill the whites with the mixture, arrange them on hot boiled macaroni, and pour over all a well-seasoned tomato sauce.

QUAKING OMELET.

Beat the yolks of three eggs, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, and half a teaspoonful of salt well together. Put a pan, with a close-fitting cover, to heat, while the whites of the eggs are being whisked to a stiff froth. Add half a cupful of milk to the egg-and-cornstarch mixture, mix well together, lightly fold in the whites, and turn the whole into the omelet pan, which has been very slightly greased with butter. Cover and place on the stove where it will brown but not burn. Cook about seven minutes, fold, turn on to a hot dish, and serve with a white sauce made as follows: Put one tablespoonful of butter in a small pan, and, when it is hot, add one teaspoonful of flour; stir until smooth, then gradually pour in one cupful of hot milk; let it boil up once, season with salt, pepper and chopped chives, and serve at once.

SWISS EGGS.

Cover the bottom of a fire-proof porcelain serving dish with a thick layer of grated cheese, sprinkle it with a teaspoonful of mustard and half a saltspoonful of paprika, and pour over it half a cupful of thin cream. Break in the required number of eggs, and pour over them another half-cupful of cream. Dust sparingly with salt and set in the oven until the eggs are cooked.

EGGS EN SURTOUT.

Take small "finger" rolls, cut off the tops and remove the crumbs. Brush the rolls inside and out with melted butter, and set in a quick oven to become crisp. Break into a bowl five eggs, beat just enough to mix, add half a cupful of cream, half a teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of white pepper, two sardines, skinned, boned, and minced fine, and two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Stir over the fire to the consistency of a soft scramble, fill the finger roll cases with the mixture and serve on a heated plate.—Ex.

Hints about New Fabrics.

The interest in wash materials for the summer begins long before the snow is off the ground, and it is wise to make a selection from the first displays, if possible. The tendency is decidedly toward sheer effects, and the dainty French lawns and batistes, plain and with figures—vines, leaves, and wreaths woven into them, will find first favor. Printed organdies in Dresden patterns, soft lawns, whether Persian or Swiss, and dainty Irish dimities are all in demand. The variety of designs in novelty Swisses has never been equaled, some of the most attractive ones showing checks, double squares or white lines crossed by hair lines of different shades of one color. For shirt-waist suits there are striped ginghams with graduated borders, in brown, blue and grey, and plaid zephyrs in which the pastel rather than the Tartan shades are leading.

Plain colors in voiles, whether cotton, silk or wool, are more in favor than figured weaves, unless the figure introduced is small and silk-embroidered. These fabrics, including the cotton voiles, which are being manufactured in better qualities than last year, necessitate silk linings, and strong contrasts or clever combinations of plaid silk and plain material are sought after. For dressy wear in the line of wool materials, marquisettes, grenadines and silk voiles, with a broad satin stripe, will take the lead.

For the tailor-made suit, there are always the plain mohairs to give good wear, or, if designs are wanted, the shot effects on brown or blue grounds are good. Worsted suitings, showing gray or brown checks and stripes on a white ground introduce many a novelty, and the mannish mixtures appear in light weights suitable for spring wear. Silks in all weaves are in such demand that a shirt waist or a street suit of this fabric may become a luxury, because of the insufficient supply. The most striking novelties which are attracting the greatest attention are seen in the Rajah and Shantung silks which appear in a multitude of designs in large checks and stripes, with brown always in the lead. For traveling and street suits these will give excellent wear. The vogue of all shades of tan and mode brings pongee in its natural color into the front rank again for street and house wear. One of the most becoming modes for slender figures is that of the jumper blouse, which will last for another season at least. This style is especially well adapted to the combinations of colors and materials which are a feature of the spring and summer. Colored lawns with bands of white, or all-over embroideries with colored trimmings will be frequently used with desirable effect this season for these pinafore or jumper waists.—Ex.

Toothpicks should not appear either on the table or sideboard, nor should they ever be used at the table or in the presence of others.

Public Spirit.

(Bridgeport Telegram.)

"To make this community a good place in which to live!" That, after all, is the true ideal for those who seek to foster local pride. When cities which have made it their chief aim to increase in numbers, regardless of the quality of the inhabitants they are establishing within their boundaries, are compared with places which, like Springfield, have not made mere size their principal object, the foolishness of unintelligently booming a city becomes easily manifest. Springfield does not grow with mushroom rapidity, but the advances it makes contribute to the solid advantage of the locality. It attracts those whose ideas are congenial to the descendants of the people who first put the finer elements into its civic life and the new citizens loyally carry on, and even better, the traditions of the makers of the city.

Places which have the growth mania would do well to study cities of this type which is fortunately still a common one in New England. The excellence of their sanitation, their admirable school systems and splendid school houses, their efficient and scholarly libraries, their admirable museums and art galleries, all under learned and judicious administration, together with their clean and well-paved streets, are irresistibly attractive even to casual visitors. Taxation is usually far from being extravagant in spite of the advantages their citizens receive. It is possible to have a hearty love for such places, and much of the splendor and refinement which gives them such a distinctive note is derived from the generous benefactions of wealthy and cultured citizens who have taken delight in these communities in which it is so good to live.

When Valor Failed.

"There is nothing," he said, as he held the beautiful girl in his strong embrace, "that I would not dare for you. There is no danger that I would not willingly face for your dear sake. No deed would be too hazardous for me to undertake, with you to urge me on. When I look into your eyes, Genevieve, my heart leaps, and becomes the heart of a lion. My whole being is thrilled. It seems to me imbued with the spirit of a knight of old. Ah! darling, I can well understand how the nobles who met in the lists long, long ago were willing to risk their lives when the colors of those they loved were fastened to their shields! I, too, could be a Lancelot, with you, my Genevieve, to urge me on. Oh, if I might but have an opportunity to prove—"

"Hark!" she interrupted. "I hear papa coming in. Why not ask him for me now? You will never have a better chance. I'll go and meet him in the hall, and send him in, and you can—"

"No, no!" he hoarsely whispered. "For heaven's sake don't do that! It's thirty feet from this window to the pavement. When I mention the matter to your father I want to do it somewhere on the ground floor."

His Narrow Escape.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Mr. Ferguson, two of whose downtown friends had just dined with him, had taken them into the library for a smoke.

"I must tell you a good one on my wife," he said. "She's been roasting me because I look at the headlines in the papers once in a while to see if anything important is happening in the Thaw trial. Well, the other afternoon, while the girl was away, she put a pan of biscuits in the oven to bake, and while she was waiting she picked up a paper and began to read the stuff herself. She got so interested in it that she let the biscuits"—

At this moment Mrs. Ferguson came into the library for a book.

"And the joke of it was," continued Mr. Ferguson, without a moment's pause, "that they found the cow next morning in a forty-acre lot."

"Ha! ha! ha!" roared the guests, laughing till the tears ran down their cheeks—but not at the story.

Fixing the Women Folks.

"Do you always take home six copies of the paper?"

"Not always."

"Then why now?"

"Because I want to get a chance to read about that murder trial myself."

A CARD.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Cures la grippe coughs, and prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Well," said he, anxious to make up their quarrel of yesterday, "aren't you curious to know what's in this parcel?"

"Not very," replied his wife, indifferently.

"Well, it's something for the one I love best in the world."

"Ah! I suppose it's those new collars you said you needed."

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 dry out the secretion. Price 75 cents, with spraying tube. All druggists, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

"The pendulum will swing back. We shall one day be more moderate in our pursuit of wealth."

"Oh, yes, indeed. Conceivably the time is coming when the man who has grafted say $100,000 will rest content with that and become honest."

"Or if he does not he will suffer in the estimation of all decent men."

HOW TO AVOID APPENDICITIS.

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels and restores the natural action of the bowels. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"You know," said Gaddle, "the members of his church don't believe in a hell at all."

"How silly!" exclaimed Know. "What comfort can he possibly get out of that sort of belief? Where does he expect his neighbors to spend their eternity?"

Thousands have pronounced Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea the greatest healing power on earth. When medical science fails, it succeeds. Makes you well and keeps you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; O. D. Stevens.

"Huh!" growled the first citizen at the town meeting, "why did they call on that man for a speech! He doesn't know how to talk."

"No," replied the other, "but then, he doesn't know what he's talking about, anyway, so there's no harm done."

Mr. S. L. Bowen, of Wayne, W. Va., writes: "I was a sufferer from kidney disease, so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Cure. One dollar bottle and part of the second cured me entirely." Foley's Kidney Cure works wonders where others are total failures. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Nell—Isn't she a peculiar girl? She wouldn't look at him when he was rich, but now, after he's lost all his money, she accepts him.

Belle—Well, you know how crazy every woman is to get anything that's reduced.

Every one appreciates a beautiful complexion, so much desired by men. Such complexions come to all who use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; O. D. Stevens.

Jack—Why do you close your eyes whenever I kiss you?

Maude—So that I can dream that it is Dick doing the kissing.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Foolish Hares

Nobody had any idea that the two hares would be bright scholars when they went to school, but it certainly was the opinion of every one who knew them that they would at least be able to keep up with their class.

One day during the geography hour the teacher showed the class a big globe representing the earth and told how it turned on its axis and how during the day we are all on top of the globe, while at night we are nearly upside down. The little hares looked on and wondered, and when they got home they got to talking the whole thing over.

"I'm much afraid that we will fall off tonight when the world gets upside down," said Jimmy Hare.

"So am I," said Charlie Hare.

"How are we going to prevent it?" asked Jimmy.

"I don't know," answered Charlie.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," said Jimmy.

"What?" asked Charlie.

"Teacher said if we stood on our feet we would be upside down. Let's stand on our heads."

And so the foolish little fellows agreed to do so, and soon as it got dark

"LET'S STAND ON OUR HEADS."

every hare stood on end. And there they stood until they got blue and red in the face and their eyes popped out and their tongues hung out. By and by Jimmy could not hold on any longer, and he just sighed a little sigh and tumbled over on his back. And then Charlie tumbled over on his back.

They lay there a few moments, waiting to tumble, but somehow they stuck just as tight to old Mother Earth as they ever had.

"Have you gone yet?" asked Jimmy without looking up.

"No, not yet," answered Charlie.

"Well, I don't believe we are going to fall," said Jimmy.

"And neither do I," answered Charlie. "I guess we misunderstood the teacher."

"I guess we did," said Jimmy.—Chicago Tribune.

TIPPED AS HE WENT.

His Promise to Pay a Lump Sum Weekly Did Not Bring Results.

"I had heard all about the tipping system in Europe before going abroad," said the young man just returned from his maiden voyage, "so I thought I'd inaugurate a new system. At a fashionable hotel in London the valet assigned to my floor was the subject of my first experiment.

"'See here,' I said in a frank, jovial manner when he came in to attend me, 'I want to make an arrangement with you. It's an infernal nuisance to be handing out tips every few minutes, or, at least, when I want anything done. Now, I purpose to lump the whole thing in weekly payments. I expect to be here at least three weeks. You look after me to the best of your ability, and at the end of each week I'll make it all right with you—in fact, I'll give you more in a lump sum than you would get in tips. Is that satisfactory?'

"'Quite, sir,' he said cheerfully, but I fancied he looked disappointed.

"'Very well,' said I. 'I'm going out for a drive about town. Meanwhile take my evening clothes out of my trunk, have them pressed and laid out for me. You'll find studs and buttons for the shirt in that box on the dresser. My shoes are in that valise.'

"'H'all right, sir. Very good, sir. Thankee kindly,' said he, and I left with a feeling of elation.

"When I got back to the hotel I found my evening clothes still in the trunk, the shirt and shoes untouched and, in short, 'nothing doing.' Next day I went back to the old system."—New York Press.

PIE BIRDS OF BRITTANY.

They Must Be Pretty Strong, According to This Breton Story.

"Speaking of exaggerations," said a traveler, "reminds me of the pie bird story of the Breton farmer.

"There was a farmer in Brittany who wished to tell a visitor how his farm had been overrun with pies. Pies, you know, are large birds, black and white, with long tails—a kind of crow. The farmer said the pies devastated his fields horribly. If he put up scarecrows, the birds tore them down. One day his young son ran into the granite farmhouse and shouted:

"'Oh, father, hundreds and hundreds of birds! The wheat is being all eaten up!'

"The farmer loaded his gun. But where was the shot? It couldn't be found. He put in a few handfuls of tacks instead. Then he ran out. The wheatfield was black and white, like a checkerboard, with pies. The farmer gave a loud yell, and the birds all flew up into a tall poplar. He fired, and, lo, every bird was nailed fast to the tree. They were nailed fast. Their flapping wings filled the air with a loud whir. The farmer, amazed, stood watching them. Then a strange thing happened. The birds, with one grand united effort, pulled up the huge tree and flew away with it."

An Event.

"What's the matter? You look as if something extraordinary had happened."

"Something extraordinary has happened. Do you see that street sweeper—the fellow who is stirring things up?"

"Yes. What about him?"

"When he saw me coming a moment ago he stopped and didn't try to choke me with dust and germs."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Of Course He Did.

"If I were nominated for the presidency of the United States," said Mr. Henpeck, "I would"—

"You nominated for president of the United States!" his wife interrupted. "What are you thinking of? You mean if we were nominated, don't you?"

Then he wisely changed the subject. —Chicago Record-Herald.

No Cause For Alarm.

Young Doctor—Do you think the visitor is really a patient? I am afraid that he is a creditor. Servant—Well, I heard him groaning. If he isn't ill he must have a very big bill to collect.—Fliegende Blatter.

RELIEF FROM

CONSTIPATION STOMACH TROUBLES SICK HEADACHE

Medway, Me., Aug. 4, 1906.

"I have received great benefit from the true 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters and consider them excellent for stomach troubles, constipation and sick headache." Yours truly, B. I. Weymouth.

You can always depend on "L. F." Atwood's Bitters for speedy relief from many forms of sickness. This wonderful remedy mingles with the contents of the stomach and digestive organs, arouses the liver, and cleanses the bowels. Sold by your dealer, 35c.

Eastern Steamship Company,

Portland Division.

REDUCED RATES:

Fare Portland to Boston $1.00
Stateroom - - - $1.00

Commencing Monday, Sept. 17, steamers alternately leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily, except Sunday, at 7 P. M.

Freight rates always as low as other lines.

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

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

RHEUMATISM CANNOT BE CURED UNLESS URIC-O IS USED

Sudden Deaths, Heart Failure and Paralysis Are Caused by Poisonous Uric and Rheumatic Acids.

The disease whose cause is shrouded in mystery, the affliction that is said to be incurable, is commonly known as paralysis. Show us a person suffering with this disease, and you will find that at some time previous to the attack, the patient suffered from some form of Rheumatism. This dangerous disease should not be neglected, especially where there is a cure within such easy reach. We refer to Smith's Specific Uric-O, a harmless compound, free from alcohol and poison, and made to cure Rheumatism only. Uric-O acts with marvelous swiftness on the blood, muscles and kidneys, and cannot fail to remove all traces of poisonous Uric and Rheumatic acid from the system. Uric-O is not a cathartic, does not affect or distress the stomach, and is the only known liquid preparation that will relieve and permanently cure Rheumatism in its most distressing forms. We want all Rheumatic sufferers to test the merits of Uric-O, therefore by addressing the SMITH DRUG COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y., a liberal size sample and circular will be sent free. Uric-O is sold by Druggists at $1.00 per bottle, or will be sent direct upon receipt of price.

Uric-O is sold and recommended in South Paris and West Paris by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

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.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS

Price 50c & $1.00 Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

A LOW PRICE — ON — **Wool Carpets**

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Str.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

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PATENTS

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MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Dr. Austin Tenney, Oculist, will be at Elm House, Norway, Thursday, Jan. 17th. Hours, 10:30 A. M. to 4 P. M. Eyes examined free.

PIANOS.

The Mehlin, Poole, Merrill, Prescott and The Lauter Player Piano, are all first class, high grade instruments, and are sold for just as low money as they can be sold for the quality of the instrument. Also I have several medium grade pianos. A large stock always on hand. Prices low, terms easy. Send for catalogue and we will try and interest you in the best pianos that are on the market.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,

Billings Block,

South Paris, - - Maine.

Gasoline Engines,

Gasoline Cylinder Oil.

Manure Spreaders,
Disk Harrows,
Sulky Plows.

General Line Farm Machinery.

A. W. WALKER & SON,

SOUTH PARIS.

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

People's Water Company.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the People's Water Company for the election of officers for the ensuing year will be held at the office of the Treasurer in South Paris on Saturday, April 6, 1907, at five o'clock, P. M.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD,
Clerk and Treas.

South Paris, Me., Mar. 19, 1907.

NOTICE.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed executors of the last will and testament of

HANNAH B. JELLISON, 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.

GEORGE E. DAVIS.
JOHN S. ROUNDS.
Mar. 19th, 1907. CHAS. W. PILLSBURY.

NOTICE.

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

SARAH N. COOLIDGE, late of Canton, 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.

Mar. 19th, 1907. HENRY C. COOLIDGE.

NOTICE.

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

EDWARD E. ALLEN, 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.

Mar. 19th, 1907. JAMES Q. ALLEN.

NOTICE.

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

LYDIA A. late LYDIA A. A. WOODBURY, 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.

Mar. 19th, 1907. JAMES S. WRIGHT.

NOTICE.

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

MARY T. HILBORN, 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.

Mar. 19th, 1907. CORA E. HARDY.

NOTICE.

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

ESTHER P. NOBLE, late of Norway, in the County of Oxford, deceased. 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.

Mar. 19th, 1907. EDWARD H. NOBLE.

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 Mar., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seven. 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 April, A. D. 1907, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

HARRIET R. BIRD, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Julia E. Millett, the executrix therein named.

SAMUEL V. ABBOTT, late of Rumford, deceased; will and petition for probate ther of presented by James S. Wright, the executor therein named.

HIRAM D. MERRILL, late of Buckfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Anna S. Merrill, the executrix therein named.

ELLEN M. BLAKE, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by James H. Blake, the executor therein named.

HENRY GARY, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Mellen Eastman, the executor therein named.

GEORGE F. HAMMOND, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Frank B. Hammond, a legatee and devisee under the same.

JOSEPHINE THOMES, late of Buckfield, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by R. C. Thomes, executor.

CYNTHIA E. MORRILL, late of Sumner, deceased; petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax presented by James A. Ames, administrator.

BERT G. WHITMAN, late of Bethel, deceased; petition for allowance out of personal estate presented by Bertha A. Whitman, widow.

ALDEN CHASE, late of Woodstock, deceased; final account presented for allowance by A. Mont Chase, executor.

C. C. FLETCHER, late of Hartford, deceased; first account for allowance and petition for distribution of balance remaining in his hands presented by Cyrus T. Bonney, executor.

ARTHUR N. PERKINS, late of Rumford, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Frank C. Perkins, administrator.

HAROLD L. HAPGOOD of Rumford, a minor; first and final account presented for allowance by James S. Wright, guardian.

FRANK M. COLE, late of Woodstock, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by James S. Wright, administrator with the will annexed.

LYDIA S. LUDDEN, late of Canton, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Adelbert Delano, administrator.

FRANK O. SPRING and JANE O. SPRING of Brownfield, minors; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Mary E. Spring, guardian.

SOPHIA H. LAKIN, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by J