THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 71. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1904. NUMBER 42.

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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 Time to Dig Potatoes.

Aside from the necessity of supplying the markets and home table, which leads to the prompt digging of early potatoes, the problem of early or late digging of the main crop of late potatoes largely hinges on the relation of the late blight to the rotting of the tubers in the ground and in storage. Contrary to a widespread belief, late digging will be found to give the greatest freedom from rot, as will be shown later in this article.

It is much to be regretted that the practice of spraying with Bordeaux mixture for potato blight does not become more general. It has been repeatedly proved an effective and profitable remedy, and will not only increase the yield, but will also prevent the dry rot that follows late blight. Many if not most farmers have not sprayed, however, and are now confronted with the danger of loss from rot, for throughout the great potato-growing sections of this country late blight has long prevailed so generally that it is the exception for late varieties to remain green until frost or until their natural maturity.

The disease varies in the time of its appearance in accordance with the weather conditions. In bad years growth is cut off early in August, but the more usual time is the last of August or first week in September, when the tubers are making their most rapid growth in size. The further loss from rot is greatest in a warm, wet autumn, and least when the weather is dry.

The common dry rot of the tubers is caused by the same fungus that produces the late blight of the foliage, and potatoes in a blighted field are liberally infected with the disease. There is little evidence to show that the fungus reaches the tubers by direct growth through the stem. It is more probable that the spores are washed down through the soil by rains. The fungus in attacking the tubers is providing for its preservation through the winter, for as far as we know this is its only means of living from fall to summer.

To prevent loss from rot, it has often been argued that potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops were killed, and it has even been recommended that digging should take place as soon as the first signs of disease are noticed on the leaves.

Until recently the general advice has been to dig early, the idea being to lessen the danger of infection from the spores of the rot fungus, and to put the tubers in a dry place, where it was supposed that the conditions would be less favorable to the development of rot than in the damp earth. This advice was not based on actual field trials, however, and as far as the writer is aware, no experimenter dug potatoes from blighted fields on different dates and carefully compared the loss from rot, until two years ago, when Prof. L. R. Jones began a series of tests at the Vermont Experiment Station, the results of which have reversed our former opinions by showing that the loss is least when potatoes are left in the ground for some time after the tops are dead.

He had potatoes dug as soon as traces of disease were observed, and again at intervals of a week, until the stalks had all been dead two or three weeks. These different lots were stored carefully as soon as dug, and after the last were dug on Sept. 28, the number of rotten tubers was determined. Those dug early when blight first appeared had over 55 per cent decayed, while those dug ten days after tops were all dead had only 7 per cent decayed. The total yield of sound tubers from the rows dug late was over double that saved from the rows dug early. This experiment has been tried for two years with the same results, and there is no doubt about the correctness of the results. This is a matter of the greatest importance to our farmers, many of whom suffer great loss from rotting in storage, which might be partially avoided by later digging. Prof. Jones has done a great service to agriculture of this addition to our knowledge.

The explanation of this matter will undoubtedly be found after a closer study of the life-history and requirements of the fungus that causes potato rot. Prof. Jones considers it probable that when potatoes are dug and stored early, the conditions are such as to upset the balance between the potato and the fungus. The high temperature of early fall and the sweating of the tubers hasten the action of the enzymes that take part in the natural ripening of the potato, and also stimulate the growth of the fungus.

Whatever the explanation is, the fact is established that early digging tends to promote rot in storage, and that the best policy is to leave the potatoes in the ground for ten days or more after the tops die.—Cor. in Country Gentleman.

A Great Potato Crop.

Perhaps the readers of The Tribune Farmer would like to know the condition of the potato crop in this wonderful county of Maine. We are now harvesting one of the heaviest potato crops this county has ever produced. We have no rot and few small tubers. The quality is the best this county ever sent to market. The farmers are paying $1.50 to $2 a day for hired help, with board included, and are marketing their produce at the low price of 80 cents a barrel or 30 cents a bushel, and yet farmers are advised to increase their acres. Twenty years' experience in Aroostook potato culture has convinced me the business will never create a millionaire, with farm labor at $40 a month and fertilizer $35 a ton. The above figures are a very conservative estimate for this part of Maine. Cheap potatoes should reduce to some extent the demand for high priced flour. It is to be regretted that all cooks don't possess the secrets of their possibilities as a table article.—Cor. in Tribune Farmer.

A stirring, hard-working farmer, who six years ago was advised by the writer to break up his sulky and sell his trotting horse, or trouble would come, came to me not long ago and after cordial greeting, called attention to the statement mentioned and said, "In these six years, from my fruit, poultry and crops I have supported my family and put four thousand dollars where it will stay and pay good interest, and," with a nudge of the elbow, "I still keep the trotter but he isn't in the races any now." Here is a record to be noted, for the farm is away from town, the rocks are abundant, but the hens and fruit trees have "jined drives" and the vegetables are abundant. "Hard work," you say? Oh yes, such results never come without hard work, but it is no such work as the average business man must put in to realize any such returns. What the farms want is partnership for business.—Maine Farmer.

Why did top-dressing grass land, so much talked about forty years ago, become unpopular? Why not stimulate the growth of the grass roots already in the soil, as well as to buy grass seed to make new ones? Two years ago I dug some muck right from the bog—it was muck, not mud—mixed ashes with it, one bushel of ashes to six bushels of muck, and spread it on a plot of ground that was badly run out. That plot bore a good crop of grass last year, and this year it looks still better, while the grass surrounding this spot is very thin and light. This dressing may be applied any time after haying or very early in spring. It pays.—W. W. MAXIM.

Fowls must be well fed. But an overfed fowl is not a well fed one. Remember that.

Changes in Feeding For Beef.

CHEAP RANGE AND CHEAP CORN THINGS OF PAST—ALFALFA TO THE RESCUE.

During recent years there has been a very great change in the feeding of cattle for beef making, both in the limits of the territory in which feeding is being done and in the forage given to cattle that are to be sold for beef. The whole is at the present time in a transition state, and just what the final system will be it is at the present time difficult to say. These changes have been occasioned by the changes in price of feeding material and the quantity available. Feeders are now so much at sea regarding the best plans to follow that numerous experiment stations are carrying on experiments to determine the profits or losses of certain practices.

A few years ago we had cheap range in the far west and cheap corn in the middle west. Calves were born on the great plains and driven or hauled east for some hundred of miles into the area of cheap corn, to be finished for market. It was cheaper to transport the cattle than the corn. There seemed at that time almost no end to the number of cattle that could be grown on the grassy plains, and no end to the corn that could be cheaply raised in the corn belt. The ranchers built establishments that were almost permanent in character, and the feeders of cattle settled down to the feeding of cattle in the corn belt as a life work.

But a few years ago the price of corn began to go up, and for some years it has stayed up. In some localities the feeders have paid as high as 50 cents a bushel for corn to finish steers, and each bushel of corn makes only six pounds of beef at the most. The cost of each pound of grain was thus in excess of eight cents, and no butcher or packer would pay eight cents a pound for the beef when marketed. One Kansas rancher who was two years ago trying to fatten three thousand head of steers on his ranch, instead of sending them into the corn belt, told me that he was paying 60 cents a bushel for corn, or about 10 cents for every pound of gain he was putting on. Yet he had to do it to sell the grass that he had put into his cattle in their development.

This condition of things has made the cattle feeder turn about and demand a cheaper animal of the producing rancher. The latter has replied that the ranches are already overstocked, and that the number of feeding cattle cannot be increased, and that therefore he sees no reason for selling his cattle for less than he has been selling them for; the more so as he has to pay more for all things purchased and for labor than he did a few years ago. The Eastern feeder says that he cannot buy the cattle unless he can make a profit on them, and the rancher replies that he will keep them himself and finish them on cotton seed meal and alfalfa. So to-day great herds of ranch cattle may be seen in the West feeding in summer on the pastures and in the winter in yards, where they are supplied with alfalfa hay and cottonseed meal. The result has been a very great stimulation in the growing of alfalfa. This year some of the ranches are paying fancy prices for that kind of hay, and a larger area is being prepared for the growing of alfalfa. One rancher predicts that in a few years the price of alfalfa hay will be less than half of what it is to-day.

Cattle are still being fed in the Middle West, but the arrangement is no longer regarded as the settled system to be followed. A good many farmers in the Middle West are raising their own calves, growing them into beeves and finishing them for market, while in the West a large number of men who have been producing feeders to sell to others are finishing their own product.—Cor. in Tribune Farmer.

Feeding Apples to Milk Cows.

Agricultural Editor Democrat:

As long ago as I can remember, and possibly even longer, there have been those who thought that having access to apples would dry up cows in milk, and sometimes perhaps it may have that tendency, although I never yet made that discovery.

Two years ago we had a three-year-old heifer come in during the fall, and having quite an amount of natural fruit, or scrub apples, as some call them, and not wishing to see them rot on the ground, they were gathered and put into the cellar to be fed out to the heifer for the purpose of learning, once for all, whether they were really a benefit or an injury to cows in that condition.

A few weeks after winter set in during which time she was fed in the usual way, I commenced giving the apples to the amount of about one-half peck a day, cutting them all in halves, as a safeguard against choking; and increased the quantity to twice that amount later on, and now for the result: The heifer soon began to gain in the flow of milk and so continued while the apples held out, which was through the most of the winter; and the milk she gave wasn't sour either.

The apples seemed to give her an extra appetite, and never could a heifer do better than she did during the whole season.

There is nothing that grows out of the ground, or in it either, as to that matter, that cattle like better than apples, whether sweet or sour; and when given to them in small quantities, whether to cows in milk or other stock, you are getting a fair price for them, better at any rate than to let them go to waste by rotting on the ground.

LEMUEL DUNHAM.

Value of Skim Milk.

The well known dairy farmer, Mr. Goodrich, of Wisconsin, writes the following to Hoard's Dairyman:

I bought 12 thrifty shoats, I think about five months old. They were a very even lot and averaged in weight 125 pounds. I divided them in three lots as nearly equal as possible. Five weeks I fed one lot nothing but skim milk; and for each 100 pounds of milk they made a gain of five pounds, as shown by being weighed once a week. Another lot had nothing but corn and water for the same length of time, and they gained ten pounds for a bushel of corn.

The third lot I fed corn and skim milk, both, each day, in the proportion of 100 pounds of skim milk to one bushel of corn. This lot gained eighteen pounds. These are of course, live weight gains.

Now it will be seen that when fed separately, 100 pounds of skim milk was worth half as much as a bushel of corn. So when corn was 40 cents a bushel, skim milk was worth 20 cents a hundred. But could a man afford to sell it for that and get along without it?

Let us see: A bushel of corn made 10 pounds gain, but when 100 pounds of skim milk was fed in connection with it, the skim milk added 8 pounds, so that it would bring him in return the value of 8 pounds of live hog. If hogs sold for 5 cents a pound that would make the skim milk bring him 40 cents a hundred.

The hogs that were fed the combined feed ate more feed daily and gained much more rapidly than the others. Their average gain was just two pounds a day for 60 days, when they sold for 6 cents a pound, I bought them for 5 cents. What was skim milk worth to me then? According to my arithmetic it would have been a losing operation if I had sold my skim milk for 48 cents a hundred, and fed my hogs nothing but corn, for the reason that it would have taken a longer time for them to have attained the weight at which I sold them, and consequently have taken more time and work in caring for them.

Dig and store the potatoes as soon as ripe, and plow the field for winter grain, or harrow and sow to rye for early spring pasture, soiling or green manuring.

The Heart's Highway

By MARY E. WILKINS

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[CONTINUED.]

I sat me down on a glittering ridge of rock near the river bank and watched the blue run of the water and twisted the matter this and that way in my mind, for I was sorely perplexed. Never did I feel as then the hamper of my position, for a man who was held in such esteem as I by some and contempt by others, and while having voice had no authority to maintain it, was neither flesh nor fowl nor slave nor master.

Madam Cavendish treated me in all respects as the equal of herself and her family—nay, more than that, she deferred to me in such fashion as I had never seen in her toward any one—but Catherine treated me ever with leiness of contempt, which I at that time conceived to be but that transference of blame from her own self to a scapegoat of wrongdoing which is a resort of ignoble souls. They will have others not only suffer for their own sin, but even treat them with the scorn due themselves.

And not one man was there in the colony, excepting perhaps Sir Humphrey Hyde and Parson Downs and the brothers Nicholas and Richard Barry, which last were not squeamish, and

Harry Wingfield gazing at the water

would have had me as boon companion at Barry Upper Branch, having been drawn to me by a kindred boldness of spirit and some little passages which I had had with the Indians, which be not worth repeating.

I being in such a position in the colony, and considering the fact that Madam Cavendish and Catherine were stanch loyalists and would have sent all their tobacco to the bottom of the salt sea had the king so ordained, and regarded all disaffection from the royal will as a deadly sin against God and the church as well as the throne, and knowing the danger which Mary Cavendish ran, I was in a sore quandary. Could I have but gone to those men whom I conceived to be in the plot and talked with them on an equal footing I would have given my right hand.

But I wondered, and with reason, what hearing they would accord me, and I wondered how to move in the matter at all without doing harm to Mistress Mary, yet feared greatly that the nonmovement would harm her more. As I sat there I fell to marveling anew, as I had marveled many times before, at that yielding on the part of the strong which makes the power of those in authority possible. At the yielding of the weak we marvel not, but when one sees the bending of stanch, true men, with muscles of iron and hearts of oak, to commands which be manifestly against their own best interests, it is verily beyond understanding.

I reasoned it out within myself that one cause might lie in that distrust and suspicion of his neighbor as to his good will and identical interest with himself which is inborn with every man and in most cases strengthens with his growth. When a movement of rebellion against authority is on foot, he eyes all askance and speaks in whispering corners of secrecy, not knowing when he strikes his first blow whether his own brother's hand will be with him against the common tyrant or against himself.

Were it not for this lamentable quality of the human heart, which will prevent forever the perfect concerting of power to one end, such a giant might be made of one people that it could hold all the world and all the nations thereof at its beck and call. But that cannot be, even in England, which had known and knows now and will know again that division of interest and doubts, every man of his brother's heart, which weaken the arm against the common foe.

But, reflecting in such wise, I came no nearer to the answer to my quandary as to my best course for the protection of Mary Cavendish.

I sat there on that rock glittering like frostwork in the May sunlight and watched the river, and verily it seemed to me that the matter of the tobacco plot and Mary Cavendish's danger was of more moment than aught else in the century.

"Master Wingfield," said a voice so gently and sweetly repellent and forbidding, even while it entreated, that it shivered the air with discord, and I looked around, and there stood Catherine Cavendish. She stood quite near the rock where I sat, but she kept her head turned slightly away as if she could not bear the sight of my face, though she was constrained to speak to me. But I, and I speak the truth, since I held it unworthy a man and a gentleman to feel aught of wrath or contempt when he was sole sufferer by reason of any wrong done by a woman, had nothing but that ever recurrent surprise and unbelief at the sight of her to reconcile what I knew, or thought I knew, with what she seemed.

I rose and stepped from my rock to the green shore, and she moved a little back with a slight courtesy. "Good morning, Mistress Catherine," I said.

"What know you of what my sister hath done, and the cargo that came yesterday on the Golden Horn?" she demanded with no preface and of a sudden. Her voice rang sharp as I remembered it when she first spoke to me by that white hedge of England, and I could have sworn that the tide had verily borne us thither and she was again that sallow girl and I the blundering lout of a lad.

"That I cannot answer you, madam." It was as if a play actress had changed her character and not her attire, which suited another part. Out came her slim arm, as if she would have caught me by the hand for the sake of compelling my answer. Then she drew it back and spoke with all the sharp vehemence of passion of a woman who oversteps the bounds of restraint which she has set herself and is a wilder thing than if she had been hitherto unfettered by her will.

"I command you to tell me what I wish to know, Harry Wingfield," said she, and now her eyes fixed mine with no shrinking, but a broadside of scorn and imperiousness.

"And I refuse to tell you, madam," said I.

Then indeed she caught my arm with a little nervous hand like a cramp of wire. "You shall tell me, sir," she declared. "This much I know already. Yesterday the Golden Horn came in and was unladen of powder and shot instead of the goods that my sister pretended to order, and the cases are stored at Laurel Creek. This much do I know, but not what is afoot nor for what Mary had conference with Sir Humphrey Hyde and Ralph last night, and you later on with Sir Humphrey. I demand of you that you tell me, Harry Wingfield."

"That I cannot do, madam," said I.

She gave me a look with those great black eyes of hers, and how it came to pass I never knew, but straight to the root of the whole she went as if my face had been an open book.

Such quickness of wit I had often heard ascribed to women, but never saw I aught like that, and I trow it seemed witchcraft. "'Tis something about the young tobacco plants," quoth she. "The king would not pass the measure to cease the planting, and the assembly of this spring broke up with no decision. Major Beverly, who is clerk of the assembly, hath turned against the government since Bacon died, and all the burgesses are with him, and Governor Culpeper sails for England soon, and what, is the lieutenant governor to hold the reins? There is a plot hatching to cut down the young tobacco plants." I could but stare at her. "There is a plot to cut down the young tobacco plants as soon as the governor hath sailed," she said, "and my sister Mary hath sent to England for arms, knowing that the militia will arise and there will be fighting."

I still stared at her, not knowing in truth what to say. Then suddenly she caught at my hands with hers and cried out with that energy that I saw all at once the fire of life beneath that fair show of maiden peace and calm of hers: "Harry, Harry Wingfield, if my grandmother, Madam Cavendish, knows this, my sister is undone; no pity will she have. Straight to the governor will she go, though she hobble on crutches to Jamestown! She would starve ere she would move against the will of the king and his representative, and so would I, but I will not have my little sister put to suffering and shame. God save her, Harry Wingfield, but she might be thrown into prison and worse—I pray thee, save her, Harry! Whatever ill you have done, and however slightingly I have held you for it, I pray you do this good deed by way of amends, and I will put the memory of your misdeeds behind me."

Even then my bewilderment at her mention of my misdeeds, when I verily considered that she, as well as I, knew more of her own, was strong, but I grasped her two little hands hard, then relinquished them and bowed and said, "Madam, I will save your sister at whatever cost."

"And count it not?" said she.

"No more than I have done before, madam," said I, and maybe with some

Harry tells Catherine he will save Mary

little bitterness, for sometimes a woman by persistent goading may almost raise herself to the fighting level of a man.

"But how?" said she.

"That I must study."

"But I charge you to keep it from Madam Cavendish."

"You need have no fear."

"May God forgive me, but I told Madam Cavendish that the Golden Horn had not arrived," said she. "But what have they done with the rest of the cargo, pray?"

I started. I had, I confess, not given that a thought, though it was but reasonable that there was more beside those powder casks, if the revenue from the crops had been so small.

But Catherine Cavendish needed but a moment for that problem. "'Twil return," said she. "Captain Tabor hath but sailed off a little distance that he may return and make port, as if for the first time since he left England and so put them off the scent of the Sabbath unlading of those other wares." She looked down the burnished flow of the river as she spoke, and cried out that she could see a sail, but I, looking also, could not see anything save the shimmer of white and green spring boughs into which the river distance closed.

"'Tis the Golden Horn," said Catherine.

"I can see naught of white save the locust blooms," said I.

"Locusts stand not against the wind in stiff sheets," said she. "'Tis the sail of the Golden Horn, but that matters not. Harry, Harry Wingfield, can you save my sister?"

"I know not whether I can, madam but I will," said I.

CHAPTER VII.

MISTRESS CATHERINE and I returned together to Drake Hill, she bearing herself with a sharp and anxious conciliation, and I with little to say in response and walking behind her though she moved more and more slowly that I might gain her side.

We were not yet in sight of Drake Hill, but the morning smoke from the slave cabins had begun to thrust itself athwart the honeyed sweetness of blossoms and the salt freshness of the tidal river, as the homely ways of life will ever do athwart the beauty and inspiration of it, maybe to the making of its true harmony, when of a sudden we both stopped and listened. Mistress Catherine turned palely to me, and I dare say the thought of Indians was in her mind, though they had long been quiet; then her face relaxed and she smiled.

"'Tis the 1st day of May," said she. "And they are going to set up the maypole in Jarvis field."

This did they every May of late, because some of the governors and some of the people had kept to those prejudices against the May revelries which had existed before the Restoration and frowned upon the maypole set up in the Jamestown green as if it had been, as the Roundheads used to claim, the veritable heathen god Baal.

Jarvis field was a green tract, clear of trees, not far from us, and presently we met the merry company proceeding thither. First came a great rollicking posse of lads and lasses linked hand in hand, all crowned with flowers and bearing green and blossomy boughs over shoulder. And these were so swift with the wild spirit and jollity of the day that they must needs come in advance, even before the horses which dragged the maypole.

Maid Marion

Six of them there were, so bedecked with ribbons and green garlands that I marveled they could see the road and were not wild with fear. But they seemed to enter into the spirit of it all and stepped highly and daintily with proud archings of necks and tossings of green plumed heads, and behind them the maypole rasped and bumped and grated, the trunk of a mighty oak yet bristling with green, like the stubble of a shaggy beard of virility.

And after the maypole came surely the queerest company of morris dancers that ever the world saw, except those of which I have heard tell which danced in Herefordshire in the reign of King James, those being composed of ten men whose ages made up the sum of twelve hundred years. These, while not so ancient as that, were still of the oldest men to be come at who could move without crutches and whose estate was not of too much dignity for such sports.

And Maid Marion was the oldest and smallest of them all, riding her hobby horse, dressed in a yellow petticoat and a crimson stomacher, with a great wig of yellow flax hanging down under her gilt crown, and a painted mask to hide her white beard. And after Maid Marion came dancing, with stiff struts and gambols, old men as gayly attired as might be, with garlands of peach blossoms on their gray heads, bearing gadsticks of peeled willow boughs wound with cowslips and ringing bells and blowing horns with all their might. And after them trooped young men and maids, all flinging their heels aloft and waving with green and flowers and shouting and singing till it seemed the whole colony was up and mad.

Mistress Catherine and I stood well to one side to let them pass by, but when the morris dancers reached us and caught sight of Catherine in her green robes standing among the green bushes, above which her fair face looked, half with dismay, half with a quick leap of sympathy with the merriment—for there was in this girl a strange spirit of misrule beneath all her quiet, and I verily believe that, had she but let loose the leash in which she held herself, she would have joined those dancing and singing lasses and been outdone by none—there was a sudden halt; then, before I knew what was to happen, around her leaped a laughing score of them, shouting that here was the true Maid Marion, and that old John Lubberkin could now resign his post.

Then off the hobby horse they tumbled him, and the lads and lasses gathered around her, and the graybeards, standing aloof with some chagrin, would, I believe, in spite of me, since they outnumbered me vastly, have forced Catherine into that rude pageant as Maid Marion. But while I was thrusting them aside, holding myself before her as firmly as I might, there came a quick clatter of hoofs, and Mistress Mary had dashed alongside on Merry Roger. She scattered the merry revelers right and left, calling out to her sister to go homeward, with a laugh. "Fie on thee, Catherine!" she cried out. "If thou art abroad on a May morning dressed like the queen of it, what blame can there be to these good folk for giving thee thy queendom?"

Catherine did not move to go when the people drew away from her, but rather stood looking at them with that lurking fire in her eyes and a flush on her fair cheeks. Mistress Mary sat on her horse, curbing him with her little hand, and her golden curls floated around her like a cloud, for she had ridden forth without her hood on hearing the sound of the horns and bells, eager to see the show like any child, and the merrymakers stared at her, grinning with uncouth delight and never any resentment.

There was that in Mary Cavendish's look when she chose to have it so that could, I verily believe, have swayed an army, so full of utter good will and loving kindness it was, and, more than that, of such confidence in theirs in return that it would have taken not only knaves, but knaves with no conceit of themselves, to have foresworn her good opinion of them. Suddenly there rose a great shout and such a volley of cheering and hallooing as can come only from English throats.

A tall lad cast a great wreath over Mistress Mary's own head and cried out with a shout that here, here was Maid Marion. And scores of voices echoed his with "Maid Marion, Marion!" And then, to my great astonishment and dismay, for a man is with no enemy so much at a loss as with a laughing one, since it wrongs his own bravery to meet smiles with blows, they gave forth that I was Robin Hood; that the convict tutor, Harry Wingfield, was Robin Hood!

I felt myself white with wrath then and was for blindly wrestling with a great fellow who was among the foremost, shaking with mirth, an oak wreath over his red curls making him look like a satyr, when Mistress Mary rode between us. "Back, Master Wingfield," said she. "I pray thee, stand back." Then she looked at the folk, all smiles and ready understanding of them, until they hurrahed again and rang their bells and blew their horns, and she looked like a blossom tossed on the wave of pandemonium.

I had my hand on her bridle rein, ready to do my best should any rudeness be offered her, when suddenly she raised her hand and made a motion, and to my utter astonishment the brawling throng, save for some on the outskirts, which quieted presently, became still. Then Mistress Mary's voice arose clear and sweet, with a childish note of innocence in it:

"Good people," said she, "fain would I be your Maid Marion, and fain would I be your queen of May if you would hold with me this kingdom of Virginia against tyrants and oppressors."

I question if a dozen there grasped her meaning, but, after a second's gaping stare, such a shout went up that it seemed to make the marshes quiver. I know not what mad scheme was in the maid's head, but I verily believe that throng would have followed her wherever she led, and the tobacco plants might have been that morning cut had she so willed.

But I pulled hard at her bridle, and I forgot my customary manner with her, so full of terror for her I was. "For God's sake, child, have done," I said, and she looked at me, and there came a strange expression, which I had never seen before, into her blue eyes, half of yielding as to some strength which she feared, and half of that high enthusiasm of youth and noble sentiment which threatened to swamp her in its mighty flow as it had done her hero Bacon before her.

I know not if I could have held her. It all passed in a second the while those wild huzzas continued, and the crowd pressed closer, all crowned and crested with green, like a tidal wave of spring, but another argument came to me, and that moved her. "'Tis not yourself alone, but your sister and Madam Cavendish to suffer with you," I said. Then she gave a quick glance at Catherine, who was raising her white face and trying to get near enough to speak to her, for her sister's speech had made her frantic with alarm, and hesitated.

Then she laughed and the earnest look faded from her face and she called out with that way of hers which nobody and nothing could withstand. "Nay," she said, "wait till I be older and have as much wisdom in my head as hath the Maid Marion whom you have chosen. The one who hath seen so many Mays can best know how to queen it over them."

So saying, she snatched the wreath with which they had crowned her from her head and cast it with such a sweep of grace as never I saw over the head of flax headed and masked Maid Marion, and reined her horse back, and the crowd, with worshipful eyes of admiration of her and her sweetness and wit and beauty, gave way, and was off down the road toward Jarvis field, with loud clamor of bells and horns and wild dancing and wavings of their gadsticks and green branches.

Mistress Mary rode before us at a gallop, and presently we were all at the breakfast table in the great hall at Drake Hill, with foaming tankards of metheglin and dishes of honey and salmon and game in plenty. For, whatever the scarcity of the king's gold, there was not much lack of food in this rich country.

Madam Cavendish was down that morning, sitting at table with her stick beside her, her head topped with a great tower of snowy cap, her old face now ivory yellow but with a wonderful precision of feature, for she had been a great beauty in her day, so alert and alive with the ready comprehension of her black eyes, under slightly scowling brows, that naught escaped her that was within her reach of vision. Somewhat dull was she of hearing, but that sharpness of eye did much to atone for it. She looked up when we entered with such keenness that for a second my thought was that she knew all.

"What were the sounds of merrymaking down the road?" said she.

"'Twas the morris dancers and the maypole. 'Tis the 1st of May, as you know, madam," said Mary in her sweet voice, made clear and loud to reach her grandmother's ear. Then up she went to kiss her, and the old woman eyed her with pride, which she was fain to conceal by chiding. "You will ruin your complexion if you go out in such a wind without your mask," she said, and looked at the maiden's roses and lilies with that rapture of admiration occasioned half by memory of her own charms which had faded and half by understanding of

Madam Cavendish

the value of them in coin of love, which one woman can waken only in another.

For Catherine, Madam Cavendish had no glance of admiration nor word, though she had tended her faithfully all the day before and half the night, rubbing her with an effusion of herbs and oil for her rheumatic pains. Yet for her Madam Cavendish had no love and treated her with a stately toleration and no more. Mary understood no cause for it and often looked, as she did then, with a distressful wonder at her grandmother when she seemed to hold her sister so slightingly.

"Here is Catherine, grandmother," said she, "and she has had a narrow escape from being pressed as Maid Marion by the morris dancers." Madam Cavendish made a slight motion and looked not at Catherine, but turned to me with that face of anxious kindness which she wore for me alone. "Saw you aught of the Golden Horn this morning, Master Wingfield?" asked she; and I replied truthfully enough that I had not.

Then, to my dismay, she turned to Mary and inquired what were the goods which she had ordered from England, and, to my greater dismay, the maid, with such a light of daring and mischief in her blue eyes as I never saw, rattled off, the while Catherine and I stared aghast at her, such a list of women's folderols as I never heard, and most of them quite beyond my masculine comprehension.

Madam Cavendish nodded approvingly when she had done. "'Tis a wise choice," said she, "and as soon as the ship comes in have the goods brought here and unpacked, that I may see them." With that she rose stiffly, and, beckoning Catherine, who looked as if she could scarcely stand herself, much less serve as prop for another, went out, tapping her stick heavily on one side, on the other leaning on her granddaughter's shoulder.

CHAPTER VIII.

I LOOKED at Mistress Mary and she at me. We had withdrawn to the deepness of a window, while the black slaves moved in and out, bearing the breakfast dishes, as reasonably unheeded by us as the cupbearers in a picture of a Roman banquet in the time of the Caesars which I saw once. Mistress Mary was pale with dismay, and yet her mouth twitched with laughter at the notion of displaying before the horrified eyes of Madam Cavendish, those grim adornments which had arrived in the Golden Horn.

"La," said she, "when they come a-trundling in a powder cask, and I courtesy and say, 'Madam, here is my furbelowed and gold flowered sacque,' I wonder what will come to pass?" Then she laughed.

"Madam," said I, "why did you give that list?" She laughed again, and her eyes flashed with the very light of mischief.

"I grant 'twas a fib," said she. "But I was taken unawares, and, la, how could I recite to her the true list of my rare finery which came to port yesterday? So I gave the list of goods for which my Lady Culpeper sent to England for the replenishing of her wardrobe and her daughter's, and which is daily expected by ship. I had it from Cicely Hyde, who had it from Cate Culpeper. The ship is due now and may be even now in port, and I so worded what I said that 'twas not, after all, a fib except the hearer chose to make it so. I said, 'Such goods as these are due, madam.'"

Then she gave the list anew, like a parrot, while Catherine, who had returned, stood staring at her, white with terror, though Mary did not see her until she had finished. Then when she turned and caught her keenly anxious eyes she started. "You here, Catherine?" said she. Then, knowing not how much her sister knew already, she tried to cover her confusion like a child denying its raid on the jam pots while its lips and fingers are still sticky with the stolen sweet.

"What think you of my list, sweetheart?" cried she merrily. "A pair of the silk stockings and two of the breastknots and a mask and a flowered apron shall you have." Then out of the room she whisked abruptly, laughing from excess of nervous confusion and not being able to keep up the farce longer.

Then Catherine turned to me. "She has undone herself, for Madam Cavendish will see those goods when the Golden Horn comes in or ferret the mystery to its farthest hole of hiding," said she. Then she wrung her hands and cried out sharply, "Harry Wingfield, what is to be done?"

"Madam Cavendish would surely never betray her own flesh and blood," said I, though doubtfully, when I reflected upon her hardness to Catherine herself, for Madam Judith Cavendish was not one for whom love could change the color of the clear light of justice, and she would see forever her own as they were.

"There is to her no such word as betray except in the service of the king," said Catherine. Then she added in a whisper, "Know you the story of her youngest son, my uncle, Ralph Cavendish, who went over to Cromwell?"

I nodded. I knew it well and had heard it from a lad how Ralph Cavendish's own mother had turned him from the door one night with the king's troops in the neighborhood, though it was afterward argued that she did not know of that, and he had been taken before morning and afterward executed, and she had never said a word nor shed a tear that any one saw.

"When the Golden Horn comes in she will demand to see the goods," Catherine repeated.

"Then—the Golden Horn must not come in," said I.

Catherine looked at me with that flash of ready wit in her eyes which was like to the flash of fire from gunpowder meeting tinder. Then she cried out: "Quick then, quick, I pray thee, Harry Wingfield, to the wharf! For if ever I saw sail I saw that, and the tide will have turned 'm. Quick, quick!"

She waited not for any headgear, but forth into the May sunlight she rushed, and I with her, and shouted at the top of my lungs to the slaves for my horse, then went myself, having no mind to wait, and hustled the poor beast from his feed bin and was on his back and at a hard gallop to the wharf, with Mistress Catherine following as fast as she was able. Now and then when I turned I saw her slim green shape advancing, looking for all the world to my fancy like some nymph who had been changed into a river reed and had gotten life again.

When I reached the wharf, with my horse all afoam, there was indeed the Golden Horn down the river, coming in. The tide and wind had been against her or she would have reached shore ere now. Then along the bank I urged my horse, and in some parts, where there was no footing and the tangle of woods too close, into the stream we plunged and swam, then up bank again,

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, OCT. 18, 1904.

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.

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

Coming Events.

Oct. 26, 27.—Oxford Universalist Association, Rumford Falls.
Nov. 1.—Oxford Pomona Grange, North Buckfield.
Nov. 8.—National election.

For President:

Theodore Roosevelt,

Of New York.

For Vice-President:

Charles W. Fairbanks,

Of Indiana.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS:
Franklin A. Wilson, Bangor.
Waldo Pettengill, Rumford.
Robert McArthur, Biddeford.
Fred H. Harris, Boothbay Harbor.
Frederick G. Kinsman, Augusta.
Joseph B. Peaks, Dover.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Change of Seasons.
Children's Fur Sets.
Hot Water Bottle.
Ladies' Specialty Store.
New Jewelry.
Take Notice.
For Sale.
Remember.
O. K. Plows.

Mr. Watson's Indictment.

The Hon. Thomas E. Watson continues to lay his finger unerringly on the sore spot in the Democratic canvass. As the Presidential candidate of a third party he feels it incumbent to justify his opposition to the two greater parties. "The contention of the People's party," he says in his letter of acceptance, "being that both the old parties are wrong, we wage war on both." But this does not preclude his differentiating the grounds on which he wages war on the two larger organizations. He can assail Republicans and Democrats impartially for misreading or neglecting the teachings of Jefferson. But while condemning both he can discriminate between the attitudes taken respectively by the two parties toward Jeffersonian doctrines. He can respect the open and consistent dissent from those doctrines asserted by the Republican candidate and the Republican platform, while utterly despising the sham adherence to Jeffersonianism professed by the Democratic candidate and the Democratic platform.

At Albany last spring the state convention which put Judge Parker forward as a candidate for the Presidential nomination declared "renewed fidelity to the essential principles of Jeffersonian Democracy." The Democratic National Convention at St. Louis harked back with fervor to "Jeffersonian frugality" and "Jeffersonian simplicity." Judge Parker has talked and written vaguely in eulogy of Jeffersonian ideas and policies. But there, as Mr. Watson points out, the Jefferson cultus ends. "Judge Parker is not a Jeffersonian Democrat, yet he seeks the support of Jeffersonians." His whole canvass is based on an equivocation—a false pretence. And this false pretence of friendliness is to a true Jeffersonian like Mr. Watson a more offensive challenge than the open defiance he is prepared for from the Republican organization. Says the Populist candidate for President:

> Mr. Roosevelt will get Republican votes and no other. He is not seeking the support of Bryan Democrats upon false pretences. He is not playing a confidence game on the negro question. He is not attempting to win Jeffersonians by a sham adherence to Jeffersonian principles. In short there is no danger that Roosevelt will get a single vote to which I, as a Jeffersonian in principle, am entitled. With Mr. Parker it is different. He is not a Jeffersonian Democrat, yet he seeks to secure the support of Jeffersonians. If he would speak out plainly and tell the people that he is in principle the same thing, practically, that Roosevelt is, the Bryan Democrats would fall away from him by the million.

It is, in fact, only on Colonel Bryan's halting, eleventh hour guarantee of Judge Parker's regularity and acceptability that the Democratic managers now count on holding or carrying states absolutely essential to Democratic victory. The Democratic candidate is to be pictured in Indiana and West Virginia as not really "safe and sane" enough to hurt, and the Democratic voters are to be told that this election will not greatly interfere with a reorganization of the party along lines of Jeffersonian radicalism. On such disingenuous expedients the whole fate of the Parker canvass hangs. So far has the party backtracked in three months from its belauded programme of "safety and sanity"! Is not Mr. Watson fully justified in this scarification of the Democratic party as now led and organized:

> Measured by the old standards of Jefferson, Jackson, Benton and Stephens, the party which calls itself Democratic has no right to do so. It contains no Democratic principles. It does not seek to accomplish any Democratic purpose. It has no harmony of creed, no unity of action, no common legislative object. One and all, they would like to capture the offices; beyond that they do not agree upon any earthly subject.

"Faithful are the wounds of a friend," and wholesome, sometimes, are the castigations of a candid and logical critic.—New York Tribune.

What Shall We Vote For?

Representative F. H. Gillett, of Massachusetts, in opening the campaign in that state, emphasized the necessity of a full Republican vote this year, not alone because it might be needed to elect Roosevelt and a Republican House of Representatives, but in order to more firmly than ever entrench the Republican party in power, with a view to a continuation of that power for many years to come.

The thought so emphasized by Representative Gillett should be considered by every voter. We shall not alone elect Mr. Roosevelt and with him a Republican House next month, but we shall show to the people of our own country and to the people of the whole world that we believe in the sort of administration which the United States has enjoyed now almost continuously for over forty years. We shall show to the world that we maintain most thoroughly our belief in good, sound money; in a protective tariff; in liberal pensions; in a most wide and efficient postal service, not only in our cities but in rural districts; in building the great Panama canal; in furthering irrigation; in public improvements throughout the entire country; in upbuilding our great navy, and in furthering by every means possible the peace and progress and continued prosperity of our own people with its beneficent influence upon the nations of the whole world.

This, in brief, is what Republicanism means, and this is what the people will vote for in November when they elect Theodore Roosevelt to succeed himself and with him a Republican House of Representatives.

Resolutions.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father has seen fit to remove from among us our brother, Joseph Briggs, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Paris Grange, P. of H., No. 44, extend to the family our heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement. The Grange has lost a brother who was always faithful, and wherever he was, dared always to stand up for the right. So be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be put upon the records of the Grange, a copy be sent to the family of the deceased and that they be published in the Oxford Democrat.

WALTER E. TWITCHELL,
L. S. SWAN,
M. E. WHITMAN, } Committee.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church. Preaching every Sunday at 11 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, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M.

H. E. and H. D. Hammond of Paris raised on less than three acres of land sweet corn that came to $220.72. Taking out four dollars for seed leaves $216.72. This was the largest crop raised on any farm in Paris this year.

Rev. E. O. Taylor, who has accepted the call to the pastorate of the Baptist church in this place, arrived with his family from Middlebury, Vt., his former pastorate, on Thursday, and they will be settled in the parsonage during the present week. At the prayer meeting Thursday, a cordial greeting was given to Mr. Taylor, Rev. E. A. Davis, the state missionary, welcoming him to Maine. Mr. Taylor's family consists of a wife and two girls.

Dr. A. C. Hamlin and Dr. Butler of Bangor are here, and are making their headquarters at the house at Mt. Mica.

Capt. and Mrs. Lyon are here to remain until about the first of November, when they will start for his assignment at Honolulu.

Joseph Lennard has moved with his family to the Hiram Chase farm in the north part of the town which he has recently bought.

A social gathering for the Universalist Sunday School will be held in Academy Hall next Friday evening. Members of the school will be admitted free. All others who may wish to come, and who will be welcome, will be charged an admission fee of ten cents.

Many apples are still unpicked. There is an immense crop here.

Mr. Brown is in New York for a few days.

Daniel Winslow, who has been in Paris most of the time for the past three years, started Monday morning for New York, where he has accepted a good business position.

Hon. and Mrs. E. L. Parris closed their summer home and left for New York Monday morning.

WHITTEMORE DISTRICT.

Frank A. Briggs has got done work on the railroad and is picking his and his mother's apples.

Lovell.

Rev. H. L. Packard of West Brooksville supplied the pulpit of the Congregational church here Sunday.

Rev. C. H. Shank shot a large deer last week.

C. H. Brown has been on duty on the grand jury, and his wife and granddaughter visiting at Norway.

We learn that Mrs. Henry Keniston is very low, with not much hope of recovery.

Dr. Cochrane and family returned to Saco this week.

Mr. Charles Garcelon and wife were visiting in the village last week.

Gilead.

Thursday night froze apples on the trees. Some farmers will lose all. The ground froze so hard that digging potatoes was no play.

The State Deputy was with us Friday, assisting in Mountain View Grange.

There was a surprise party at Mr. A. D. Wight's in honor of his eldest son's twenty-first birthday Saturday evening.

Mr. Moore and son Frank are working in Hastings.

Reuben Coffin is working on the track in place of Millard Connor, while he is doing his harvesting.

Master Ramon Morse entertained his little friends on his birthday Saturday afternoon.

The Mountain Rills met with Mrs. Frank Coffin Thursday. There were a goodly number present. The next meeting will be with Mrs. B. S. Burbank the 20th. Hope for a good attendance.

East Hebron.

Cold weather and colds are the usual complaint, and picking apples the business.

Some apples were said to have frozen on the trees on low land on the cold nights recently, while few, if any, froze on the ground in other orchards.

Mrs. J. E. Stetson of Brunswick and niece gave her cousin, Mrs. T. L. Rogers, a short visit last week.

Miss Clara Washburn intends to pass the winter in Pennsylvania with her only brother and brother's family, a short distance from each other.

The man H. A. Record is working for at Old Orchard took him to the lakes on a hunting expedition with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Blye of Lynn, Mass., have engaged to care for the home and stock for Frank Nash while he works in the woods this season, and his daughter and little son go to live with her husband in Massachusetts.

The Ladies' Aid had a fair on Oct. 11th in Grange Hall.

Report says Otis Russell wishes to sell his stand or farm and go to the village to live.

East Sumner.

On Oct. 6th, occurred the annual fair of the ladies of the Congregational Society. It was held in the Grange Hall afternoon and evening and was the most successful socially and financially of any ever held. The total receipts were $84.75. Nearly all the various articles for sale were disposed of and doubtless more could have been sold if they had been provided. While the fair was under the auspices of the society great credit is due to the many friends outside who so cheerfully and generously aided to make the fair the great success that it was. Special thanks are due the ladies from South Paris and Rumford Falls present, for their generous gifts and purchases. Sects and creeds had no place but all seemed to aid and enjoy the occasion. The exercises consisted in part of songs and selections on the graphophone but the crowning feature was the presentation of the comedy entitled the "Secret Order of the Golden Goose." The initiation of a candidate into its mysteries was laughable indeed and brought down the house. It must be seen to be appreciated as no report can do it justice. The whole affair was peculiarly enjoyable and satisfactory. We learn that the receipts from the occasion are for repainting the church another season.

Rev. L. W. Muttart has returned from several weeks' vacation spent in Alburton, P. E. I., and resumed his labors to the delight of all.

Charlie Muttart is attending the fall term at Hebron Academy.

Several quite sudden and unexpected deaths have occurred in the vicinity of East Sumner within a few weeks. The latest was that of Dexter Brown, who was instantly killed by a freight train while crossing the railroad bridge near the station on Friday, the 7th inst. Mr. Brown had made his home for some time with Mr. M. R. Fogg, and was a quiet, inoffensive man and much respected by all. The remains were taken to Greenwood for interment.

Other quite sudden deaths of late are, J. L. Hodgdon, and the wives of Burton Shaw and Adelbert Alley. Chas. T. Bradeen and Mrs. Horace S. Palmer have passed away recently.

Mexico.

Mrs. Sarah Taylor from Winthrop is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. P. Virgin.

J. H. Murdock of Norway spent the Sabbath with his nephew, Alfred E. Roberts, at whose home he unexpectedly found his sister, Mrs. Roberts, from Lowell, Mass.

Hon. Wm. W. Bolster from Auburn was at Mrs. Lewis Reed's Monday.

Mrs. Helen Hatch from Frye called on old friends Tuesday.

B. J. Roberts has returned from California. It is reported that his father, Geo. W., is going to sell his farm and return with his son to California.

C. B. Richards and family have gone back to Cando, North Dakota, where they moved from when they came here. Mrs. Richards could not enjoy living here.

E. E. Virgin and [illegible] have gone to Haverhill, Mass., [illegible] to make a permanent home [illegible]

West Paris.

The event of last week was the marriage on Wednesday, Oct 12, at 1:30 P. M., of two of our most popular and well-known young people, Chester Howard Lane, Jr., and Mabel Louise Stearns. The couple had fitted and furnished a very cosy pretty home on Park Street in the lower rent of the house owned by Geo. Farnum, and were married in the bay window of their parlor. The marriage ceremony was performed in an impressive manner by Rev. D. F. Nelson, and the little sister of the bride, Mary Stearns, dressed in white, was ring bearer. The bride was charmingly dressed in a dainty gown of white silk with lace trimmings. Only the immediate family, and Mrs. Nelson and little daughter Ruth were present. After the ceremony refreshments of Harlequin ice cream and a variety of nice cakes were served. One kind worthy of mention was the wedding cake, which was three years old, and as nice as when first made. It was a part of the cake made for the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. C. Howard Lane, the parents of the groom, and it was fitting that it should honor the wedding of their only son. The wedding gifts were numerous and valuable, and consisted of silverware, china, oil painting, and two or three checks for a substantial sum. Mr. and Mrs. Lane left on the east bound 4 P. M. train for a short wedding trip. There was quite a gathering of friends and acquaintances at the station, who showered the happy couple with rice, confetti, and hearty good wishes. Our community will be glad to have these worthy and respected young people make their home here, and will unite in wishing them the blessing of a long and happy married life.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester H. Penley of Locke's Mills have been spending a week's vacation here.

H. H. Bates and Mrs. Vernal Bates and little son, Theodore, have been guests at the home of L. C. Bates.

Miss Winifred Willis of Paris Hill visited her cousin, Mrs. Emma W. Mann, a few days last week.

E. D. Stilwell has been on the sick list for several days.

Herman Wardwell's mother from Penobscot is with his family for a few weeks.

The Methodist Society intend to have a harvest dinner and supper at Centennial Hall Tuesday of next week.

The Universalist Circle at their business meeting last Friday evening elected the following officers for the coming year:

President—Mrs Elva E. Locke.
Vice-President—Mrs. Bertha A. Cole.
Secretary—Mrs. Lena M. Chase.
Treasurer—Mrs. Emma W. Mann.

Greenwood.

The most of the harvest is past, and judging from the appearance of the hilltops this Thursday morning one would naturally infer that the summer is ended. There are some apples to harvest yet, and the potato harvest in some places was rather a rotten one, some of our neighbors leaving nearly one-half of theirs on the field.

The other day a young man who was stopping here for a short time went out with his gun and a few hours later on came in with four partridges and a gray squirrel; thus considering himself a sort of modern Nimrod. The next day being lowery another man went out and in due time returned with the same number of partridges and two rabbits; thus proving himself a somewhat greater Nimrod than the other fellow. The following morning two coons, not fully grown, but fat and full of fight, were found trapped in the cornfield; so that for a short time we had a plenty of wild meat; yet no one suggested the idea of eating any of it raw.

Some one has said that it is a bad wind which blows no good to any one, and it may be correct; the recent cold weather has had one good effect to say the least; it has cleaned out the hornflies so that they no longer torment the cattle, and let us hope they never will again.

It is quite evident that Robert Morgan believes in getting the cage ready before catching the bird to put in it. He already has his cage well under way and his eye on the bird with a good prospect that she will soon be captured.

Our road commissioner, George Cole, has done a good thing on some of our roads, but there is one thing more he ought to do, and that is to cut two or three miles more of bushes before winter sets in. That is something that is much neglected, not only in this town, but everywhere I have traveled during the past season.

Since writing about catching wild game, another species of animals has been found in the trap and will be dressed off for the oil he contains, although the meat is generally considered too strong to be palatable.

East Brownfield.

The Congregational Circle met with Mrs. A. F. Johnson last Wednesday.

Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney and family have removed from their farm to their cottage on Mill Street.

The grange held its regular meeting last Tuesday evening. Several visitors were present.

There was a snow storm here on the 12th inst.

Paris Rowe's family has removed from Cornish to its home in this town.

Apples are very plentiful and cheap. Barrels are of nearly as much value as the apples which they contain.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas White of Conway, N. H., with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Richardson of Brownfield spent Sunday, Oct. 2d, with Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Jordan of Denmark.

Sunday, Oct. 9, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Richardson of Brownfield celebrated their seventh wedding anniversary by entertaining Mr. Richardson's mother, sister and uncle, aunt and cousin. All declared they spent a very enjoyable day.

Mrs. Eliza Richardson, after spending some weeks with her sister in Fryeburg, has returned much improved in health to her home in Denmark.

Married, in Conway, N. H., Oct. 1, 1904, Miss Cora M. Jordan of Denmark and Mr. Silas S. White of Conway.

North Paris.

John Reeves shot a deer lately.

H. S. Dow is visiting his parents. He is through running on the electrics and will buy fur.

Capt. and Mrs. Daniel Deasy of Prospect Harbor visited at E. E. Field's Oct. 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Twitchell of Milan, N. H., visited at B. K. Dow's Oct. 2 and 3.

We were much shocked to learn of the sudden death of our old friend, Dexter Brown, who was killed by the cars at East Sumner. Mr. Brown was universally liked and was noted for his honesty and integrity.

> The blessings of life men count o'er and o'er
> As they come from a hand so divine,
> Yet none in the land, oh farmer, I ween,
> But envy the joys that are thine.
> The broad level acres we look on with pride,
> The herds in the pasture that graze,
> But dearer to all both on farm and in town
> Is the rosy cheeked fruit that we raise.

Northwest Bethel.

J. B. Mason and wife, Miss Elizabeth Fuller and Miss Mary Record of Buckfield were guests at Seth Mason's during the fair at Riverside Park.

J. D. Lary of Berlin has bought apples of Mrs. Leroy Morgan and came and picked, packed and shipped them to New Hampshire last week.

Mrs. Alverton Farwell and Mrs. Edgar Farwell of West Bethel made calls on relatives in this vicinity the 12th.

Mrs. Geo. Mason spent a week with her daughter in Portland recently.

Mrs. Mary O. Wilson has gone to Massachusetts to visit her son, V. L. Wilson, of Dorchester.

North Stoneham.

Mrs. Jennie Lawrence of Paris is at L. J. Gammon's. She is going to stay through the winter while Mr. Lawrence is in the woods at work.

Harold Gammon and Miss Alice Lovejoy from Milton Plantation were at Wm. Gammon's Sunday.

Will Culbert has a flock of six sheep which has brought him a profit of thirty-three dollars the past year.

Mr. Shank and another man from Lovell came up to N. H. Palmer's sugar camp for two days hunting. After putting up their horse they went out and in two hours shot a big deer. They went home the next morning.

Bethel.

A large audience assembled in Odeon Hall last Monday evening to hear Mr. Caxton of Tennessee and Dr. Winship of Boston speak upon education. The deepest interest was manifested as the strictest attention was evidenced. The speakers were introduced by Principal Hanscom and the meeting was opened by a mandolin and piano duet by Miss Norton and Miss Elsie Hall. Superintendent Stetson made some remarks in closing which were well received as he always is popular with a Bethel audience.

Tuesday Rev. and Mrs. C. N. Gleason attended the Oxford County conference.

Wednesday afternoon and evening the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church held their annual harvest fair and supper. Pretty handiwork and useful articles adorned the tables upon one side of the hall, and the home-made candy table, always attractive, was well patronized. At six o'clock the tables laden with a real old fashioned "boiled dinner," beans, brown bread and pastry, were filled and re-filled until a large number had partaken. The ladies are to be congratulated upon their success.

Wednesday, Mr. T. J. Foster received congratulations from friends, it being his eightieth birthday.

Thursday, Mr. Moses Libby was found dead in his home where he has lived alone for some time. Mrs. Libby died but four months ago. Funeral services was held at West Bethel Saturday.

Mrs. Carver of Augusta is visiting her daughter who is teaching in Gould Academy. Mrs. Carver assists her husband at the State House which position she has filled for twelve years.

Quite an exodus of Bethel people went to South Paris this week, important business being before the court. Law enforcement is becoming the wholesome sentiment here.

Mr. Frank Barker, baggage master at the G. T. R. station, has just enjoyed a vacation, the first for fifteen years. O'Connor, the station agent, is away at present.

The Ladies' Club will hold a bargain sale and afternoon tea at Garland chapel Thursday afternoon. A food table will be supplied with cake and pastry for sale. This sale last year was not only successful but convenient. At little cost good warm clothing was purchased.

Born Oct. 8th, to the wife of Mr. Dana C. Philbrook, a son, Clarence Dana.

Oct. 7th, to the wife of Mr. Eugene Vandenkerckhoven, a daughter.

Bryant's Pond.

The Lindoll Medicine Company did not meet with very good success in this place and left for Berlin Thursday night.

There are parties from Auburn loading and shipping carloads of potatoes this week.

Mrs. Henry Cole, Mrs. Etta Day, Mrs. Ada Swan and Mrs. Cora Perham attended the school of instruction of the Eastern Star at Auburn Thursday.

A crew of men have been picking the apples in the orchard of Mrs. Eleanor Whitman, for Stearns of Bethel.

A. M. Chase is improving but is not able to be out yet.

Alden Chase remains about the same. Benson is still caring for him.

The box supper was a success all round, and a small fund was realized to be expended for new books for the library.

Rural carrier No. 1 met with an accident Wednesday while out on his route. His horse kicked breaking both shafts of his carriage and throwing himself, but Mr. Cole was not injured and he obtained another pair of shafts and went over his route getting in about the usual hour.

We understand that Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs Wyman are intending to move to Abington, Mass., as soon as their affairs are settled here.

There will be a missionary concert at the Baptist church, next Sunday night.

Rev. F. E. Barton of Bethel preached at the Universalist church last Sunday. There is some talk of Mr. Barton holding services at the church once a month through the winter.

Oxford.

Mrs. Jordan preached at the Advent chapel Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Newport, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher and Mrs. Richmond attended the Congregational conference at Norway.

Lendall Dunn has bought the Loren Brown farm. Mr. Brown is going to Nashua, N. H.

The intermediate school held a social Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Charles Francis is stopping with her brother, Elbridge Edwards.

The Robinson Mfg. Co. are repairing their counting rooms, putting in new windows, etc.

Mr. John Stevens is quite feeble. His son and wife from Massachusetts are visiting him.

Brownfield.

The first snow storm this season Wednesday night, followed by rain to-day, Thursday.

Mrs. Drusilla Chapman is in very poor health.

Mr. Albert Johnson, formerly of this town, who has lived in California the last twenty years, is visiting his brother, Frank, of this village.

Miss Beulah Johnson, who made quite an extended visit with friends in Fitchburg, has returned to her home.

Fred Sands is at home on a vacation.

The teachers of the Grammar and Primary schools are boarding with Mrs. Burnell.

Mrs. Andrew Blake has a young daughter.

Seymour Sands is visiting his brother, John, and family.

Frank Meserve is going to move his family to Bemis, Me.

Fred Meserve with his new wife has gone to Boston for the winter.

West Sumner.

Mr. and Mrs. Mellen Bates received a short visit from relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Leslie, of Whitman, Mass., a few days since.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. McLaughlin returned home Oct. 8, after two weeks' visit with friends in Brunswick, Readfield and Augusta.

Mrs. M. J. Pulsifer kept house for Mrs. McLaughlin during the past two weeks.

Mrs. Minnie Newell has recently been suffering much with a bad felon on one forefinger.

Mrs. Harry Pulsifer is very ill at this writing. She suffers from a very severe attack of asthma accompanied by much fever.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Ryerson are enjoying a visit from their son, Emery, who has been in Lynn, Mass., for the past year.

The Snowbound Reading Club have just added several new books to their library, among them are four, "The Mettle of the Pasture" and "The Choir Invisible" by James Lane Allen, "The Heart of Japan" by C. L. Brownell and "Rockhaven" by Chas. C. Munn, which are especially good.

Two of our village boys, W. E. Doble and Linn Farrar, gave a little dance on Wednesday evening, Oct. 12. A very pleasant party, and an unusually good time was enjoyed by all present.

Hiram.

About half an inch of snow fell on Wednesday night, Oct. 12.

Mr. Ernest Tarbox was seriously injured internally on Thursday in the machinery of the mills of Hiram Lumber Co.

Mrs. Lowell, wife of Chas. C. Lowell, rural mail carrier, is very low with consumption.

Miss Anna M. Fowler, of Augusta, is visiting her friend, Mrs. Eli C. Wadsworth.

Mr. Frank Gould of South Lawrence, Mass., is visiting his uncle, Mr. Melville Gould.

Mr. Charles E. Hill of Brownfield has built a steam mill near the Charles H. Clemons farm, where he has several timber lots.

Denmark.

Mrs. Lil Blake of Lynn is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Wentworth.

Mr. Moody Walker died this week after a long and painful illness. He has made his home for the past few years with his daughter.

Mr. A. W. Belcher has gone to New York for a short visit at his brother's.

Mr. Gardner Norton is still very sick. The doctor gives no encouragement.

A rushing business is being done in the manufacture of apple barrels.

Buckfield.

N. E. Morrill, who has been ill, is out again.

Alfred Cole has been confined to the house for some little time.

C. R. Whitten of Augusta has recently visited his mother and done some hunting.

Dr. Chas. Bridgham, Dexter Bridgham and friend, Mr. Williams of Cohasset, Mass., have recently been in town.

Dr. R. W. Taylor of Portland is visiting the Misses Dean.

Picking frozen apples is in order.

Labeling cans at the corn shop and shipping the same is going on.

Many teams are hauling corn from Turner Center to this depot.

Wednesday, Oct. 13th, the New Century Pomona entertained Buckfield Grange, initiating about twenty members into the mysteries of the 5th degree. Many granges were represented. As far as we are informed, Andover, Dixfield, Peru, West Peru, Canton, East Sumner, Minot, East Hebron, Turner and North Buckfield. Norway was represented by Mr. Roberts who addressed the audience in the afternoon on the subject of thorough culture. A bountiful dinner was served "with many baskets to spare" and if any went away hungry the loss was theirs, for a general invitation was granted. Sixty-four sat down at the first table, at the second the writer being busily engaged with a two o'clock dinner, cared little for numbers, being interested for No. 1, in his first grange dinner, which seemed to digest well without serious results. Solon Chase was present. He was expected to speak, but time was called owing to the anticipated arrival of the train, and here the trouble lies. Owing to the brief time intervening between trains, there is but little time for literary work. The next meeting of the organization is to be held in West Peru in December.

A deer running into a wire fence before an engine a few days since was secured, bled and passed along to the engineer.

Stanley Damon of Norway and Ernest Damon of Norridgewock have recently been in town.

An auto gave the horses quite a scare Friday coming into the village.

Newry.

Don Smith is the champion bear killer of Newry, having caught three already this fall. He sends the meat to Boston, where it finds a ready market at a fair price.

J. S. Allen, captain in the hunting contest a week ago, won the victory, himself bringing in a large fat deer after a two hours' hunt, counting one thousand points.

Mrs. E. B. Knapp is very seriously ill, and her daughter, Mrs. Flora Powers, is caring for her.

Mr. Melville Howard is working at J. S. Allen's, also John and Henry Rowe, making a desperate effort to gather the sound apples from among those frozen.

Rev. F. E. Barton of Bethel will hold Sabbath service at Newry Corner and North Newry next Sabbath.

Mrs. Hapgood and children of Waterford are visiting her mother, Mrs. Fanny Widber.

Sumner.

G. Wilson Morrill has started his cider mill. He intends to make ten barrels a day.

Harrie Bonney, who is attending school at Portland, spent Sunday with his parents, W. F. Bonney and wife.

Otis Shaw and Fred Torrey of Rockland, Mass., Ed Soper, George Noyes and George Wood, of Whitman, Mass., are spending their vacation at G. F. Dyer's.

Fred Thompson has been at work for Fred Wing packing apples.

East Bethel.

Miss Lillian Haines is at her home in this place.

Miss Manda Haines is working at Locke's Mills.

Mr. J. Cleve Bartlett has gone to Boston on the excursion.

Mr. J. H. Swan is attending court at Paris as juryman.

Mr. and Mrs. George K. Hastings and children visited relatives at South Paris last week.

Hebron.

Two of the students, Ansel Skolfield and Cleveland Holdbrok, made a short visit to their home in Cundy's Harbor, going on their wheels Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Jane Barrows has returned to her home in Boston.

Mrs. Brainard went to Gardner, Mass., where Mr. Brainard is teaching.

Mrs. C. H. George spent a few days with Mrs. Joseph Hibbs last week.

Miss Knapp and Mrs. Pinkham with Miss Louise and "Sonny" have gone to their home in Newton for the winter.

Several of our district teachers attended the teachers' convention Monday.

The increase of business at the office of the state insurance commissioner, and consequently the increase of insurance business in the state of Maine, is well indicated by the receipts of that department for the quarter ending September 30. These receipts were the largest of any quarter in the history of the department, and, in fact, the receipts for the first three quarters of 1904 have been larger than the receipts for the whole year of 1903. The significance of this increase is fully shown when it is considered that the business of the department in 1903 was larger than that of any previous year in its history. The receipts for the year ending September 30, were as follows: Licenses to 152 companies at $20 making a total of $30.40, 2 at $5, 3167 agencies at $2, 107 at $3, 668 at $4, 30 at $6, 28 at $8, 4 at $10, 1 at $12, licenses to 51 brokers at $10, 3 special brokers at $20, filing copy of charter $20, filing annual statement $20, certificate of organization $5, miscellaneous $27.50, making a total of $13,480.50.

SAVES TWO FROM DEATH.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and to-day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for Coughs and Colds. 50 cent and $1.00 bottles guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, West Paris. Trial bottles free.

TESTIMONY OF A MINISTER.

Rev. Jno. S. Cox, of Wake, Ark., writes, "For twelve years I suffered from Yellow Jaundice. I consulted a number of physicians and tried all sorts of medicines, but got no relief. Then I began the use of Electric Bitters and feel that I am now cured of a disease that held me in its grasp for twelve years." If you want a reliable medicine for Liver and Kidney trouble, stomach disorder or general debility, get Electric Bitters. It's guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, West Paris.

Some of the crop stories that come out of Aroostook put to shame anything that Ananias ever did, but they are beaten by these two items which have appeared in Maine papers: "R. A. Bunnell of West Baldwin showed a 200-pound squash at the Central Maine Fair." "A farmer in Greene, but evidently not a green farmer, contributes a potato that weighs nine pounds, and another farmer has a cluster of cucumbers the smallest of which weighs four pounds and the largest 11 pounds."

A LOVE LETTER.

Would not interest you if you're looking for a guaranteed Salve for Sores, Burns or Piles. Otto Dodd, of Ponder, Mo., writes: "I suffered with an ugly sore for a year, but a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. It's the best Salve on earth. 25 cents at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s, South Paris, West Paris.

BROKE INTO HIS HOUSE.

S. Le Quinn of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by invasion of Chronic Constipation. When Dr. King's New Life Pills broke into his house, his trouble was arrested and now he's entirely cured. They're guaranteed to cure. 25 cents at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s Drug Stores, South Paris, West Paris.

Decidedly Cool.

A friend of the late Bishop Huntington was spending a Sunday in Edinburgh and followed the crowd to the church of a celebrated preacher. At the close of the service he said to the clergyman, "That was a remarkably fine sermon." The minister, puffed up with pride, said, "Thank you, thank you." "But," said the Boston man, "I have heard it before; it is one of Bishop Huntington's sermons." "Ah, yes, I dare say, to be sure, but Huntington could never have got it off as I did." The anecdote is related by the Congregationalist, whose only comment is that "for consistent and unblushing plagiarism this beats the record."

Killing a Fashion.

The muff reached its highest point in the reign of Louis XV. Then fashion declared for a cloth muff instead of fur, and the furriers made a great uproar. They petitioned the pope to excommunicate the wearer of a cloth muff, but to no purpose. Finally some ingenious merchant bribed the headsman to carry a cloth muff on execution day. The women shrank from such association, and the fur won the day.

Refreshments In Church.

Family pews were introduced at the beginning of the seventeenth century. Some of these had a table and fireplace, also curtains and window blinds so as to secure the utmost privacy. This led to abuses. In some of the closed pews card playing was not uncommon, and the tedium of a long service was sometimes relieved by light refreshment.—Reliquary.

All For the Best.

"Why do the roses fade slowly away?" she inquired poetically.

"Well," replied the baldheaded young man, "when you think it over it's all for the best. It's more comfortable to have them fade slowly away than to go off all of a sudden, like a torpedo."

Might Be Worse.

Horrified Mother—I just this minute saw Mr. Nicefellow's arm around your waist. It's perfectly awful. Repentant Daughter—Y-e-s, mother, but it would be a great deal more awful to see his arm around some other girl's waist.

Handsome Publication Free.

The exquisitely designed and printed publication regarding the "World's Fair" at St. Louis, issued by the Grand Trunk Railway system, is the handsomest and best book gotten out in connection with this great event. No one should be without a copy. It gives routes, descriptions of the mammoth buildings, maps of the World's Fair and City of St. Louis, and all information as to the best way to reach the Ivory City—and where to stop. A copy sent free on application to J. QUINLAN, District Passenger Agent of the Grand Trunk Railway, Montreal, P. Q.

FOR SALE.

A pair of grade Holstein steers 13 months old, girth 5 feet, well matched and partly handy. Apply to
E. E. CHAPMAN,
South Paris.

REMEMBER

that I will give you your money back on Weeks' Break-Up-a-Cold Remedy if it does not do the work. The best thing ever on the market for colds. Price 25 cents. Sold only by

BROOKS—The Pharmacist.

Next to Post Office, South Paris.

O. K.
BUY THE
O. K. PLOWS
and get the best in the market.
The O. K. Swivel is a perfect level land plow. Manufactured by
F. C. MERRILL,
Manufacturer of Agricultural Implements, South Paris, Me.
Oct. 17, 1904

STABLE AND STREET BLANKETS.

I am selling a burlap lined stable blanket for $1.00.

I have all sizes, grades and styles of burlap and duck stable blankets lined with a very heavy, strong lining from $1.25 to 2.25.

My street blankets run from 85 cents to $5.50.

JAMES N. FAVOR, PROP. OF THE TUCKER HARNESS STORE,
91 Main St., - Norway, Maine.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

WE NOW HAVE A FULL LINE OF
Trimmed Hats,
AT ALL PRICES.
ALSO A NEW LINE OF
Hosiery - Underwear - Gloves
Fancy Collars - Etc.
Come in and see our goods at
MRS. E. A. HOWE,
SOUTH PARIS, - - - MAINE.

Wanted.

First five years of St. Nicholas Magazine bound or unbound in good condition. Address, giving price,
EDWARD L. PARRIS, JR.,
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

Stray Oxen.

Came into my enclosure Sunday, Oct. 2, a pair of red and white oxen. Owner may have same by proving property and paying charges.
S. M. KING, South Paris.

Leroy A. French, who was recently sent to state prison for twelve years for robbery and assault of W. G. Harlow of Dixfield near Rangeley, has been put at work in the blacksmith shop at the prison.

This will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Summer Bowel Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. *They never fail.* Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, A Powder

To shake into your shoes. It rests the feet. Makes walking easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

New Jewelry.

The American Standard Jewelry Co. have put in my store an assortment of solid gold and gold filled jewelry such as is carried by the best jewelry stores. They gave me a written contract to repair free or replace any article which failed to give entire satisfaction to the wearer for five

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing October 2, 1904,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—5:36 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:30 A. M., 3:59 P. M. Sunday only, 6 00 P. M.

Going up (west)—10:00 A. M., 3:22 P. M., 8:47 P. M., (daily, Sundays included). Sunday only, 8:22 A. M.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

CHURCHES.

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

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

Baptist Church. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 2:30 P. M. Sunday School at 3:30 P. M. Evening service, 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 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.

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

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

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

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

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

Modern Woodmen of America.—South Paris Camp, No. 9367, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

Royal Arcanum.—Parris Council, No. 1621, meets first and third Monday evenings at 7:30.

Exlena La France Boisvert is clerking for Mrs. L. M. Lunt at Norway.

Herbert F. Hall of Kansas City, Mo., is visiting his parents, A. C. Hall and wife.

H. E. Wilson is building an addition on the rear of his house on Pleasant Street.

Beede Averill and Earl Goodwin from North Turner were the guests of Mrs. L. M. Lunt over Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Scott of Benton and Mrs. J. C. Emerton of Auburn were guests of Mrs. James Bumpus a few days last week.

There will be a rehearsal of Mount Pleasant degree team Friday evening of this week. It is important that all members be present.

Don't forget that "Our Folks" will appear at New Hall Oct. 27th. The cast is familiar to all and you should be anxious to see the play.

As business of importance is to come before Paris Grange next Saturday a large attendance is desired. The thirtieth anniversary is to be observed Oct. 29th.

If you happen to have any idea of joining the "Secret Order of the Golden Goose" you should attend the public initiation, at Good Cheer Hall, Nov. 1st.

Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge have accepted an invitation to visit Bethel Lodge Nov. 7th provided suitable arrangements for transportation can be made.

In the ideal conditions of Sunday and Monday, October is making some amends for the beastly weather which has been bestowed upon us most of the time for the past few weeks.

A delightful entertainment was given after the regular meeting of the Rebekah Lodge Friday evening, and the lodge extend hearty thanks to all who gave them such a pleasant evening.

Tickets for the drama, "Our Folks" will go on sale Saturday, Oct. 22d, at 7 o'clock P. M., at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store. Reserved seats, 25 cents. Children under 12 years old, 15 cents.

The harvest supper, last Thursday evening, given under the auspices of the Congregational Ladies' Circle, was well attended and a most excellent supper served. A musical entertainment followed which was much enjoyed.

The launching of the battleship Georgia at Bath Tuesday was an event which drew a number from this place. Among those who went were J. E. Murch, Frank E. Kimball, M. W. Maxim, O. S. Abbott and John O. Ripley.

The Seneca Club met last Monday evening with Miss Stuart, the president. All the members were present and a very enjoyable evening was passed. Dainty refreshments were served. The next meeting will be with Miss Wheeler on Monday evening, Oct. 24th.

Jeffrey Hardy died Tuesday night from pneumonia. Mr. Hardy had not been in good health for some years, and went to Colorado a year or two since without obtaining permanent benefit. He leaves a wife and two little daughters. The funeral Friday afternoon was in charge of Mount Mica Lodge of Odd Fellows, of which he was a member.

A special meeting of the South Paris Board of Trade was held Tuesday evening at the assessors' office, with a good attendance. Five new members were chosen—William J. Wheeler, Charles L. Buck, H. D. McAlister, Walter L. Gray and John A. Scott. A committee was also chosen to canvass for further additions to the membership. President N. D. Bolster of the Board was chosen a member of a committee of the State Board of Trade, consisting of one from each local board, to promote good roads. There was more or less informal discussion of matters of municipal interest, including the electric light question. It is the intention to hold the monthly meetings of the Board regularly hereafter, and rouse it from its dormant state to a degree of activity.

A larger audience than is usually in attendance at the court temperance meeting was in the court room when the hour for opening arrived Wednesday evening. The assembly was called to order by Clerk of Courts Whitman, who called Dr. Charles L. Buck to preside. Prayer was offered by Rev. H. A. Clifford. The Schubert Quartette—Mrs. H. E. Wilson, Mrs. Dr. Bradbury, Mrs. Smiley and Mrs. Cora S. Briggs—sang several selections in the course of the programme, which were very appreciatively received. The speakers were Charles F. Whitman, Esq., Rev. B. S. Rideout, Hon. George D. Bisbee, Rev. E. S. Cotton, Alton C. Wheeler, Esq., Rev. H. A. Clifford, and Hon. James S. Wright. All phases of the subject of temperance, in its moral and legal aspects, were touched upon, and the speakers, while advocating all measures of education and moral suasion, all took occasion to rejoice that prohibition is the settled policy of this state. The audience was appeciative and in hearty sympathy with the speakers, and the meeting was one of the best of the court temperance meetings yet held here.

Rev. H. A. Clifford opened the lecture course at the Methodist church Thursday evening with his lecture, "A Ramble in Europe." Before the lecture a solo was sung by Mrs. H. E. Wilson, with violin obligato by Carl Briggs. Mr. Clifford's lecture was what its title indicates, the audience being given such sketches as the limited time allowed of a trip through Belgium, Paris, several cities of Italy, including Naples and Mount Vesuvius, and concluding with the crossing of the Alps into the Chamounix valley. It was illustrated with a good number of photographs, which were so large and clear that their main features were distinctly visible to all in the audience. Mr. Clifford's style was easy and conversational, his descriptions vivid, and his story enlivened with numerous amusing incidents of the trip. A delightful and instructive evening's entertainment. The attendance was fair, though not what the lecture warranted. The second lecture of the course will be given by Rev. Bowley Green of Portland, on the subject "England and the English," Monday evening of next week.

The Good Cheer meets Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. E. A. Davis supplied the pulpit at the Baptist church on Sunday.

W. A. Blake and family of Mechanic Falls visited his parents here over Sunday.

Frank A. Shurtleff has bought of S. P. Maxim the house on Main Street where he now lives.

Miss Jennie M. Brown of West Paris was the guest of Mrs. George D. Robertson over Sunday.

Mrs. Mary A. White, who makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. A. H. Jackson, is seriously ill.

Charles Edwards had two pigs stolen while the family were at church a week ago Sunday. Rather a cheeky job that.

The executive committee of the Ladies' Social Circle will meet with Mrs. Walter Dennison this Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

A large delegation from Wm. K. Kimball Post, G. A. R., and Relief Corps, visited T. A. Roberts Post and Corps at Oxford Saturday.

The Grand Trunk's annual Boston excursion runs to-day, Monday, and quite a number have already taken advantage of it and gone on the morning trains.

Subject at the Universalist church next Sunday evening, "The Two Ways. In Which are We Going?" Reference, Matt. 7:13, 14; Matt. 12:28-30. Leader, Mrs. A. D. Park.

Eleven automobiles belonging to members of the Eastern Automobile Club of Lewiston and Auburn went through the place Sunday afternoon. They had made a run to Norway, and were returning by way of Hebron.

Tickets are being sold here by canvass for the supper and entertainment to be given by the Bachelor Maids at Norway Wednesday evening. The proceeds are to go for the benefit of the Home for Aged Women, a most worthy object, and the tickets are having a good sale.

A contract has been made with A. W. Walker & Son to put in the sewer between Market Square and the river which was voted by the town, and work will begin at once. The contract price is $1.25 per foot for a 15-inch pipe, which is the size the engineers have advised putting in.

An old-fashioned "husking bee" followed by a sociable by the light of jack-o'-lanterns will be given at Good Cheer Hall, by the Y. P. C. U., on Thursday evening, Oct. 20. Everybody please come in costume characteristic of the occasion. Prizes will be given to the girl and the boy who have the best costume. Admission 10 cents, and all the pumpkin pie you can eat.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Merry have had an unusual series of misfortunes during the past few months. Last spring Mr. Merry, while employed in the Paris Manufacturing Co.'s factory, lost a portion of one finger by an accident. He was later taken ill and was unable to work during most of the summer, being in the hospital for surgical treatment for some time. He had been back at work but a few days when last week he lost the tips of two more fingers in a jointer. Meanwhile Mrs. Merry had developed a sore on one of her fingers, and it became necessary to amputate the figer, which was done Sunday afternoon. Both of them are hard working people when physically able.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office, Oct. 17th, 1904:

Mr. C. Rowe.
Mrs. Emma Rowe.
Miss Annie Smith.
Mrs. Rosa L. Thurston.
Mrs. Sarah E. Pierce.
Mrs. E. P. Portin.
Mrs. Fred Martel.
Mrs. Wm. Lovejoy.
Mrs. G. W. Lovejoy.
Miss Josie B. Drake.
Mrs. Mary L. Dana.
Mrs. Ethel Childs.
Miss A. M. Burnham.
Mr. Ray Holden.
Mr. James P. Land.
Fairfield Lewis.
James W. Libby.
L. P. Land.
Mr. Gerry Galant.
Mr. John C. Gomcery.
Mr. M. W. Martin.
Mr. W. H. Noyes.
Mr. Guy Pullen.
Miss Helen Porter.

S. F. DAVIS, Postmaster.

KING DISTRICT.

Allie Carnes is picking his apples on the place he bought of Henry Fuller.

Pretty cold weather for the time of year. Apples are pretty well frozen.

E. D. Wing has bought a house lot of Win Starbird to put the house on that he bought of Henry Fuller.

MOUNTAIN DISTRICT.

Grace Corbett is spending a few days in Auburn.

Ralph Sturtevant is picking Kate Maxim's apples on shares.

Oxford Universalist Association.

The 60th annual session of Oxford Association of Universalists will be held at Rumford Falls Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 26 and 27. Programme:

WEDNESDAY.

AFTERNOON.

2:00. Call to order.
Prayer, ... Rev. F. H. Cole.
Address of Welcome, ... Rev. Stanford Mitchell
Response by the President, ... J. H. Barrows
Appointment of Committees.
Reading of Records.
Annual Report of the Secretary.
Report of the Treasurer.
..... George L. M rrill.
3:45. Sermon, ... Rev. A. D. Colson.
Communion.
7:30. Praise Service.
8:00. Sermon, ... Rev. C. R. Tenney.

THURSDAY.

FORENOON.

8:00. Conference.
9:00. Business, Reports of Committees, and Election of officers.
10:00. Reports of Parishes.
11:00. Address, Importance of Forming Circuits by Small Parishes, ... Rev. F. E. Barton.

AFTERNOON.

2:00. Address, Value of Sunday School Work where there is no Regular Service or Parish Organization, ... Rev. Marcia M. Selman.
2:30. Discussion of above topics.
3:00. Question Box, ... Rev. F. E. Barton in charge.
4:00. Closing Business Session.
7:30. Praise Service.
8:00. Sermon, ... Rev. H. A. Markley.

The Portland and Rumford Falls and Grand Trunk Railways will sell round trip tickets for fare one way.

"The Middleman."

"The Middleman," which is announced for one night only, Saturday, October 22, at the Norway Opera House, comes to us with a fine reputation, its merit is recognized from ocean to ocean. Mr. Louis J. Russell who will appear in this powerful part enjoys the distinction of being one of the cleverest character actors of the day and has shown himself to possess the same underlying qualities of naturalness, extraordinary reserve power and tender sensibility under perfect control that have endeared many great actors to the American public—simple and sincere he carries home a conviction like all great artists, of being thoroughly in earnest in all he does. A strong company will surround him, and the stage appointments will be perfect and complete.

Magnificent Trains.

TO THE GREATEST OF WORLD'S FAIRS VIA THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

The greatest exposition the world ever saw opened at St. Louis, Mo., April 30, and will close Dec. 1, 1904.

t cost $50,000,000.

ll the world is there with the best vements of mankind.

Strange people from every part of the world will greet you.

Canada is there with a beautiful pavilion to welcome you and make you feel at home.

Write to the undersigned for descriptive matter and particulars regarding reduced rates, etc.

See that your tickets read via Grand Trunk.

J. QUINLAN,
District Passenger Agent,
Montreal.

Miss Lena M. Bean of Portland has been held for the grand jury for the murder of her infant child by leaving it alone in the house for some ten days.

Supreme Judicial Court.

OCTOBER TERM, 1904.

Lucilius A. Emery, Justice Presiding.
Charles F. Whitman, Clerk.
Cecil Clay, Stenographer.
Ellery C. Park, County Attorney.
Edgar L. Flint, Sheriff.
James R. Tucker, Jailer.
H. E. Hammond, Crier
Walter L. Gray, Librarian.
W. A. Barrows, Messenger.

Promptly at the stroke of ten Tuesday morning Sheriff Flint announced "Court!" at the judge's entrance to the Oxford County court room, Judge Emery in his silken robe took his seat, and the venerable crier made the usual proclamation which opens the term. Prayer was offered by Rev. J. H. Little of South Paris, and the formalities were performed in due and ancient form.

The grand jury was empaneled as follows:

GRAND JURORS.

L. L. Niles, Rumford, Foreman.
Frank H. Gilcrease, Dixfield, Clerk.
Evans O. Allen, Hiram.
J. E. Bicknell, Buckfield.
Charles H. Brown, Lovell.
Herbert D. Chapman, Porter.
Elbridge G. Child, Peru.
Solon Curtis, Woodstock.
James Danforth, Norway.
L. C. Eames, Newry.
Wirt V. Eaton, Brownfield.
Wm. G. Fiske, Waterford.
E. R. Harrington, Mexico.
Major W. Hastings, Bethel.
George E. Hawkes, Oxford.
Charles F. Oldham, Canton.
William A. Porter, Paris.
Wilson Webb, Fryeburg.

Following the empaneling of the jury, Judge Emery instructed them regarding their duties. It was a very clear and comprehensive charge, covering all phases of their work, but without superfluous or confusing suggestions.

The docket was then called, and a trial list made up. The number of cases for actual trial seemed to be small, and all but one were assigned to the last three days of the first week.

The traverse juries had not been summoned to be in attendance until Thursday morning, and the rest of Tuesday and Wednesday were devoted to minor matters before the court, with a number of divorce hearings. Although there was little business transacted during this time that is of general public interest, the time was kept fairly well occupied.

Thursday morning the traverse jurors appeared, and the juries were empaneled as follows:

FIRST JURY.

Roswell Frost, Norway, Foreman.
William Adams, Stoneham.
J. G. Coffin, Greenwood.
Granville S. Cotton, Brownfield.
H. Walter Dennison, Paris.
J. Orne Douglass, Upton.
E. W. Edwards, Oxford.
W. H. Farnum, Rumford.
D. O. Gleason, Mexico.
S. R. Howe, Hanover.
Ezra Heald, Stow.
A. A. Keene, Buckfield.

Dennis.

SECOND JURY.

Cassius W. Pike, Fryeburg, Foreman.
E. Payson Grover, Bethel.
Bert C. Ludden, Carton.
Fred H. Marshall, Hebron.
M. A. McInnes, Roxbury.
Josiah Moody, Woodstock.
John Pierce, Paris.
Henry L. Poor, Andover.
Frank H. Richmond, Rumford.
Charles P. Saunders, Waterford.
James H. Swan, Bethel.
C. M. Thomas, Sumner.

SUPERNUMERARIES.

G. M. Walton, Dixfield.
Daniel A. Watson, Norway.

As soon as the juries were organized the trial of the first case assigned was begun. This was M. L. Kimball, trustee, vs R. L. Melcher. The action is brought by Mr. Kimball as trustee in bankruptcy of Edgar F. Hodgdon, now of Roxbury but formerly of Andover, to recover from Mr. Melcher the sum of $193 28 alleged to have been paid to said Melcher on account by Hodgdon only about three weeks before the latter went into bankruptcy. Under the bankruptcy law such a payment, made within four months preceding the petition in bankruptcy, constitutes a preference, and the amount can be recovered by the trustee, provided the creditor to whom it is paid had reason to believe that the debtor could not make payment of all his debts in full.

The evidence showed that in the fall of 1900 Mr. Hodgdon, who was then in debt to Mr. Melcher, contracted with the Dunton Lumber Co. through Mr. Melcher, one of the stockholders, to cut a certain quantity of lumber, and that before the contract was finished the following spring he went into bankruptcy; that during the winter Mr. Melcher, on behalf of the Dunton Lumber Co., advanced him certain sums of money, the total of which was $193.28; and that these items did not appear on the account between Hodgdon and the Dunton Lumber Co. until April 24, 1901, when they were all placed on the books of the Lumber Company in a lump, as "cash by R. L. Melcher," and the trustee now seeks to recover the amount specified as a prefered payment to Mr. Melcher on his personal account.

After the evidence was heard (it was very short), the court stated that there was no question of fact in the case, and instructed the jury to return a verdict for the defendant, which was done. The plaintiff will take exceptions. Kimball & Son for plaintiff; Bisbee & Parker for defendant.

THE GRAND JURY'S WORK.

The grand jury kept very busy from the opening of court until about 4 o'clock Thursday, when they reported and were discharged. They passed in quite a bundle of indictments, numbering in all about 30.

The full list of indictments is as follows:

A. D. Cumins, alias H. B. Johnson. Forgery. Same, cheating by false pretences.

Joseph Ouillette, alias Joseph Willett. Larceny.

Louis G. Blanchard. Breaking and entering and larceny.

Paul Ross. Forgery.

Phil Gallant. Assault and battery.

Fred E. Murphy and David Taylor. Breaking and entering and larceny.

Bessie Beaufils and Charles Kennedy. Adultery.

J. E. Moncton. Nulsance.

D. Stanley Jackson. Assault. Same, accessory to rape. Same, keeping house of ill-fame.

William B. Stevens. Breaking and entering and larceny.

Clara E. Cross. Nulsance.

Ernest E. Cross. Five indictments, common seller, nulsance, and three single sale.

George R Bray. Four indictments, common seller, nulsance, and two single sale.

Arthur Lafayette and Henry Fortier. Breaking and entering and larceny.

Edward Moran, alias Ed. Moran. Falsely representing himself to be another person.

All the prisoners held in jail awaiting this term were immediately brought in to be arraigned—eleven of them, including two who were discharged.

The first one arraigned was perhaps the smallest culprit who ever stood at this bar to answer to an indictment. This was Louis G. Blanchard of Rumford, who is a bright looking boy of eight years, but small of his age. He is charged with breaking and entering the house of Charles S. Martin and taking therefrom the sum of $11.42 in money. On the suggestion of the court, County Attorney Park immediately nol prossed the charge of breaking and entering, and a plea of nolo contendere as to the charge of larceny was entered by the boy's counsel, A. E. Stearns. As stated by Mr. Stearns, the boy's father has agreed to place him in some Catholic school where he would have proper training. Final action in the matter was deferred until the father should come in.

Joseph Ouillette of Lewiston pleaded not guilty to an indictment charging the larceny of $125 in money from the person of Odlin L. Anctil at Rumford.

Paul Ross of Rumford pleaded guilty to the charge of forging an endorsement on a bank check.

Phil Gallant of Rumford pleaded guilty to assault upon Frank A. Brooks, an officer.

Fred E. Murphy pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with breaking and entering the Grand Trunk station at West Bethel on the 28th of May, and taking some tickets. David Taylor is also indicted jointly with Murphy.

J. E. Moncton pleaded not guilty to the charge of maintaining a liquor nuisance at Rumford.

Bessie Beaufils of Rumford pleaded guilty to adultery. Charles Kennedy is the other party named in the indictment.

A. D. Cumins, alias H. B. Johnson, answered to two indictments. One charged him with the forgery of a telegraphic express order for $15. To this he promptly pleaded not guilty. The other indictment charged him with falsely representing himself to be D. C. Proctor, in whose favor the order was drawn, in order to obtain the money. Cumins, or Johnson, desired to consult with the county attorney before pleading to this indictment, but after a very short conference pleaded not guilty.

D. Stanley Jackson of Mexico pleaded not guilty to two indictments charging him with being accessory before the fact to the crime of rape.

Charles Rose and Patrick Haggerty, who have been in jail all summer on separate charges, were not indicted, and were accordingly discharged.

Many cases assigned for trial were settled out of court, and only one other civil case was heard by the jury. This was the case of Lewis E. Smith vs. Orin Stevens. This was an action of damages for false imprisonment. The parties live in Oxford. Some time during last winter Dr. Stevens secured a judgment against Mr. Smith, in a trial justice court in Oxford, for an amount in the vicinity of $18. Smith was subsequently summoned before Seth W. Fife, disclosure commissioner, at Fryeburg, to be examined relative to his property affairs in connection with this execution. It is now asserted by his counsel that the summons was defective, in that it did not state the place in Fryeburg where the examination was to be held, and further that the service was defective because the summons was not given him in hand but was left at his house. At any rate he did not obey it, and a warrant against his body was issued by the commissioner, according to the statute. Smith was arrested in April and taken to the county jail at South Paris, where he was confined in the guard room for a few hours until the matter was arranged between counsel.

Dr. Stevens testified that he gave the bill to Mr. Hazen, the lawyer, to collect, and that he knew nothing of the further developments in the case until he was informed of the arrest after Smith had been taken to jail.

After the testimony, which was brief, had been heard, on the suggestion of the court the case was taken from the jury and reported to the law court on points of law. Purington and Swasey for plaintiff; Wright & Wheeler for defendant.

This case being disposed of Friday noon, it appeared that there were no more jury cases on the civil docket, and work on criminal matters was resumed. The prisoners who had pleaded were brought in, and Judge Emery imposed a number of sentences, securing in each case a statement of the circumstances, and talking with each of the prisoners regarding his case.

Bessie Beaufils, who had pleaded guilty to adultery, was released on her own recognizance. The man named in the indictment, who was bound over, has not appeared and has forfeited his bail, and the judge told her to go and sin no more.

D. Stanley Jackson was arraigned on an indictment charging him with maintaining a house of ill-fame at Mexico, and pleaded guilty. He has been in jail several months already, and was given a sentence of $200 fine, or three months in jail at Auburn. The other two cases against him were continued.

J. E. Moncton retracted his former plea and pleaded guilty to maintaining a liquor nuisance at Rumford Falls. He was given one month in jail. He has already been there five months.

Phil Gallant, for assault upon an officer at Rumford Falls, was given four months in Auburn jail.

David Taylor pleaded guilty to breaking and entering the railroad station at West Bethel. He and Fred E. Murphy, who had previously pleaded guilty to the same indictment, were represented by Hon. James S. Wright, who asked for a light sentence. Both are boys of 18 years. A sentence of one year in Auburn jail was imposed.

A. D. Cumins, alias H. B. Johnson, decided to retract his plea and pleaded guilty to the charge of obtaining money under false pretences. It seems that Cumins, while stopping at Rumford Falls, telephoned to the De Witt House for $15.00 to be sent by express money order to D. C. Proctor, and that he receipted for the money in that name. He is a fairly "slick" appearing young man, but created some amusement in court by his story of his transactions with "Mr. De Witt." The fact was brought out that the officers have been looking up his record, and have a list of several crooked transactions charged against him in this and other states. He is said by them to be Charles C. Mason of West Virginia. Judge Emery said that it seemed to him this case called for discipline, and a sentence of two years in state prison was imposed.

Saturday morning, work on the criminal docket being resumed, the first case taken up was that of State vs. Servilla A. Bennett of Norway, appealed from the Norway Municipal Court. This was a complaint for a sale of one-half pint of alcohol to Ned Cross. A jury was empaneled, and the case was opened by County Attorney Park, when it was discovered that Ned Cross, the principal witness for the state, was not in court, and he did not come in until several minutes later. Dr. Bennett's counsel, Hon. A. S. Kimball, at once moved that the respondent be discharged, and it was done.

The next case was that of State vs. Edward Moran of Rumford Falls, indicted for representing himself to be another man. It appeared from the evidence that when J. E. Moncton was bound over in the Rumford Falls Municipal Court on the 23d of last May, Moran, with whom Moncton was boarding, offered to go on his bail bond, and was required by Judge Johnson to sign a certificate of the amount of property he possessed before he would be accepted as surety. A certificate was thereupon prepared, stating that he was the owner of a $3000 house on which there was an incumbrance of about $500. This Moran signed with the name of T. J. Moran, which is the name of his son, in whom the title to the house rests. The transaction was not completed, as the discrepancy was soon discovered.

Moran asserts that he was authorized by his son to sign the son's name to the bond (and this the son corroborates), because the son, who worked in the mill, did not want to lose half a day's time; and that he told Judge Johnson the circumstances and supposed it was all right for him to sign his son's name. On this point there is a square contradiction of testimony, Judge Johnson and Deputy Sheriff Elliott testifying that he represented himself to be T. J. Moran.

The jury was out about half an hour on the Moran case, and then returned a verdict of not guilty. Park, County Attorney, for state; Swasey for Moran.

This was the last case for trial, and the jury which heard it was immediately discharged, the other having already gone.

Joseph Ouillette, who had pleaded not guilty to an indictment for larceny, retracted his plea and pleaded guilty, and on motion of the county attorney the case was continued for sentence and he was allowed to go on his own recognizance.

In the case of Paul Ross, who had pleaded guilty to forging the endorsement on a check, the court was addressed briefly in his behalf by Ralph T. Parker and A. E. Stearns. Ross is a Pole, who has been in this country only a few years. A sentence of ten months in jail at Auburn was imposed.

William B. Stevens of Andover pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with breaking and entering the house of Helen Jones and taking certain coins therefrom. The court was addressed in his behalf by Mr. Parker and Mr. Swasey. It was stated that Stevens had been mentally somewhat affected by an injury sustained in a mill some three years since, and the boy's father was called to set forth the matter. The court imposed a sentence of ten months in jail at Auburn.

In the case of the little Blanchard boy, it was arranged that the indictment should be placed on file, on the agreement of the boy's father to place him in the Healy Asylum at Lewiston.

Most of the remaining time of the Saturday afternoon session was taken up with a hearing on the divorce case of Estelle Marie McMillan Stewart of Magalloway Plantation vs. Stanley H. Gardyne Stewart of New York city. This was a somewhat striking case, from the array of eminent counsel engaged, and the evident wealth of the parties. Counsel for the libelant were Gen. Charles Hamlin of Bangor and Mr. Noble, of the law firm of Noble, Jackson & Hubbard, 52 William Street, New York. Judge Symonds of Portland appeared for the libelee, not to oppose the divorce, but in reference to certain matters of settlement. The hearing was not prolonged, and the divorce was granted.

The jury trials and work on the criminal docket being finished, there remains for this week's business only a few divorce hearings and other matters to be heard by the judge. It is probable that the work of the term will be finished, and final adjournment made, by Tuesday afternoon.

The following divorces have been granted:

Mary A. Judkins from Nelson F. Judkins for desertion.

Linnie A. Bailey from George F. Bailey for abusive treatment.

Grace E. Bean from Lemuel E. Bean for desertion. Custody of minor children given to the mother.

Gertrude M. Wells from Frank W. Wells for abusive treatment. Custody of minor child given to the mother.

Annie S. Burgess from Charles L. Burgess for intoxication.

William Carl Ellis from Alice M. Ellis for desertion.

Annie E. Barchard from James A. Barchard for intoxication. Custody of minor children given to the mother.

Estelle Marie McMillan Stewart from Stanley H. Gardyne Stewart.

NOTES.

Mayor Skelton of Lewiston was in the court on business Saturday.

The deputy sheriffs in attendance this term are Bassett and Cross of Norway and Shirley of Fryeburg.

Sheriff-elect McIntire was in court considerable of the time during the week, observing the proceedings.

Thomas W. Stillman of South Paris, a native of Canada but most of his life a resident of Oxford County, was made a citizen on Wednesday.

Two new portraits which have been hung in the library since the last term are one of the late John C. Swasey, and one of the venerable crier, H. E. Hammond, holding in his hand the beautiful gavel which was presented to him last term.

Personal.

Asa O. Pike of Fryeburg, a student at Bowdoin, is leader of the Bowdoin College Band this year, and is making good progress in placing the band in good order for the coming college year. Mr. Pike is also a member of the college choir and musical clubs as well as something of a ball player, playing on the second team last year, as well as on his class team, and is regarded as a likely candidate for the 'Varsity team some time during his college course. He is a remarkably good hitter.

The Georgia was the 13th government vessel to be built at Bath but it is hoped this will not prove a hoodoo for the great battleship. The different vessels for the government previously constructed there include the armored cruiser Cleveland of 3,200 displacement; the gunboats Castine and Machias, each of 1,177 tons displacement and each record-breakers of their class for speed; the gunboats Newport and Vicksburg, each of 1000 tons displacement; the monitor Nevada of 3,218 tons displacement; the torpedo boats Barney, Bagley, Biddle, Craven and Dahlgren of from 146 to 175 tons displacement, each; and the ram Katahdin of 2,125 tons displacement. The Georgia is not only the first battleship ever built in Maine, but it is also the first vessel of the navy to go into the water with smoke stacks up and steam on. She was thus capable of answering the salute of the craft in the harbor as she went into the river, by giving a beautiful siren blast from her own whistle.

The battleship Georgia, the first battleship built in Maine, was launched from the yard of the Bath Iron Works Tuesday, in the presence of a crowd estimated from 12,000 to 20,000 people. Miss Stella Tate of Georgia was the sponsor and broke the bottle on the bow. Governor Terrill and others from Georgia were present. The launching was entirely successful in every respect. The Georgia is one of the largest battleships now afloat, and it is anticipated that it will be about another year before she will be ready for sea.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

No one who is acquainted with its good qualities can be surprised at the great popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only cures colds and grip effectually and permanently, but prevents these diseases from resulting in pneumonia. It is also a certain cure for croup. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. It is also pleasant to take. When all of these facts are taken into consideration it is not surprising that people in foreign lands, as well as at home, esteem this remedy very highly and very few are willing to take any other after having once used it. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Maine has one young man in the present senior class at West Point in Ellery W. Niles. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Niles of North Chesterville and is a former student of the Farmington High School. Though quite young when he entered the academy he has taken an excellent rank during his course, and it is expected he will graduate with credit to himself and to his native country. Franklin has had but two other cadets at West Point, viz., Gen. J. A. Smith, formerly of North Sharon, and Lieut. James E. Porter of Strong who was killed in the Custer massacre.

CAUSE OF LOCKJAW.

Lockjaw, or tetanus, is caused by a bacillus or germ which exists plentifully in street dirt. It is inactive so long as exposed to the air, but when carried beneath the skin, as in the wounds caused by percussion caps or by rusty nails, and when the air is excluded the germ is roused to activity and produces the most virulent poison known. These germs may be destroyed and all danger of lockjaw avoided by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely as soon as the injury is received. Pain Balm is an antiseptic and causes cuts, bruises and like injuries to heal without maturation and in one third the time required by the usual treatment. It is for sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

About the proudest young woman in Portland is Mrs. John Woodman who has received from the Czar of Russia a gracious little acknowledgement of a letter of congratulation which she sent when the heir to the throne was born. She was formerly a partisan of Japan but is now thoroughly converted to the Russian cause.

MANY MOTHERS OF A LIKE OPINION.

Mrs. Pilmer, of Cordova, Iowa, says: "One of my children was subject to croup of a severe type, and the giving of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy promptly, always brought relief. Many mothers in this neighborhood think the same as I do about this remedy and want no other kind for their children. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

John M. Hanscome of Pownal, a man of 60, who was visiting his daughter in Portland, was drowned on the night of the 8th by falling into the water in the vicinity of the power house on Forest Avenue. He was subject to bad heart spells, and is supposed to have been overcome by one of them.

BETTER THAN PILLS.

The question has been asked—In what way are Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets superior to the ordinary cathartic and liver pills? Our answer is—They are easier and more pleasant to take and their effect is so gentle and so agreeable that one hardly realizes that it is produced by a medicine. Then they not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and aid the digestion. For sale at 25 cents per bottle by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

If troubled with a weak digestion try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will do you good. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:40 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Men's Prayer Meeting at 6:30; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Tuesday evening; Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting Friday evening at 7:30.

Universalist Church, Rev. Caroline E. Angell, 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.

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.

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. 31, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 38, 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. 13, 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. E.—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, first and third Thursday evenings of each month.

B. C. A. Pingree is on the sick list.

At the annual meeting of the members of the Veranda Club the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. Frank Murdock.
Vice-President—Mrs. J. I. Millett.
Sec.—Mrs. Horace Cole.
Treas.—Mrs. John P. Cullinan.

Several Norway attorneys have been at South Paris most of the week attending

A LOW PRICE

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Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

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NORWAY, - MAINE.

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FAILURES.

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F. L. SHAW, Pres.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers

The famous little pills.

ACHED IN EVERY BONE.

Chicago Society Woman Who Was So Sick She Could Not Sleep or Eat, Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

When a woman's kidneys go wrong, her back gives out and every little task becomes a burden. She is tired, nervous, sleepless, run down—suffers daily from backache, headaches, dizzy spells, and bearing-down pains.

Don't worry over imagined "female troubles." Cure the kidneys and you will be well. Read how to find the cure.

Marion Knight, of 33 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill., member of the Chicago Federation of Musicians and a well-known club woman, says: "This winter when I started to use Doan's Kidney Pills I ached in every bone and had intense pains in the kidneys and pelvic organs. The urine was thick and cloudy, and I could barely eat enough to live. I felt a change for the better within a week. The second week I began eating heartily. I began to improve generally, and before seven weeks had passed I was well. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicine that did not help me, but $6 worth of Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to perfect health."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Miss Knight will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, fifty cents per box.

Sour Stomach

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

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

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

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

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Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

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The Only Celery Food

The only food in which celery forms an important part—its nourishing qualities of a marked character. It acts admirably upon the nervous system—recommended for wakefulness, rheumatism and neuralgia.

DR. PRICE'S WHEAT FLAKE CELERY FOOD

Celery one of its principal ingredients, it helps to regulate the bowels; a restorative in debility of the digestive organs and has a direct effect upon the kidneys. It's a food—not a medicine.

Palatable—Nutritious—Easy of Digestion and Ready to Eat

My signature on every package. Dr. W. E. Price

Dr. Price, the creator of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Delicious Flavoring Extracts.

A cook book containing 76 excellent receipts for using the Food mailed free to any address.

Prepared by PRICE CEREAL FOOD COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

WOOD ASHES FOR SALE

In any quantity desired.

CAR LOAD LOTS A SPECIALTY.

For Price and Particulars address,

SIMON STAHL,

ALSO DEALER IN COAL AND WOOD.

BERLIN AND GORHAM, - N. H.

Crawford Cooking-Ranges

HAVE WON THE LEAD BECAUSE OF

The Single Damper (patented) which prevents the difficulty and confusion of two-damper ranges;

Extra Large Oven with asbestos-lined back and heat-saving cup-joint flues;

Improved Dock-Ash Grate, which makes a better fire and saves fuel;

Removable Nickel Rails, which save half the trouble of blacking;

Together with the Simmering Cover, extra large Ash Pan, etc., etc.

If there is no agent in your town we will send a "Crawford" on 30 days' trial.

Grand Award: the decoration of honor in the Oxford County Fair, 1903.

WALTER E. TWITCHELL, L. S. SWAN, M. E. WHITMAN, } Committee.

Publisher, 31-35 Union Street, Boston, Mass.

THE PUZZLER

No. 297.—Subtractions.

Subtract 50 from to droop and leave agony.

Subtract 5 from a plant and leave to engrave in a certain way.

Subtract 500 from a sketch and leave a float of timbers.

Subtract 1,000 from the essence of a thing and leave a weapon.

Subtract 100 from near by and leave to be bereft.

Subtract 100 from money and leave a well known tree.

Subtract 50 from a room under a roof and leave frequently.

Subtract 500 from opaque and leave a chest or coffer.

No. 298.—Crossword.

In canaries and crows;
In bangs, not in blows;
In instant, not in hour;
In glen, not in bower;
In bound, not in free;
In rocks, not in sea;
In wonderland I lie,
While my whole spans the sky.

No. 299.—Anagram Story.

"Here we are in ******* at last! It is nice!" said Amarice to the sweet old lady who embraced her. "*** **** too. See him rushing toward us." "* **** **! * ****** and all! * ** **** free. Surely it is not * ***** * runaway like this. Yes, these specimens *** **** only, not gold. * *****? * am delighted. Thanks!"

No. 300.—Word Building.

1. A pronoun. 2. A preposition. 3. A fluid. 4. Denoting a humane disposition. 5. To swallow liquor. 6. More gracious. 7. Allied by birth.

No. 301.—Pied Cities.

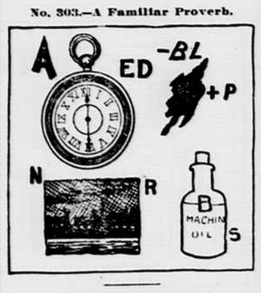
S U U B C O M L—A city in Ohio.
A A T G S U U—A city in Georgia.

No. 302.—Diagonal.

1. X	o	o	o	o	o	o	o	o
o	X	o	o	o	o	o	o	o
o	o	X	o	o	o	o	o	o
o	o	o	X	o	o	o	o	o
o	o	o	o	X	o	o	o	o
o	o	o	o	o	X	o	o	o
o	o	o	o	o	o	X	o	o
o	o	o	o	o	o	o	X	o
o	o	o	o	o	o	o	o	X 2.

Crosswords: 1. To yield. 2. Acuteness. 3. To butcher. 4. Causing sickness. 5. Unmoved. 6. To decay. 7. Soldiers who abandon service without leave. 8. Those who design. 9. One who offers himself for an office.

No. 303.—A Familiar Proverb.



No. 304.—Word Square.

1. To begin to grow light. 2. Superficial contents. 3. A dam in a river. 4. An odorous plant and an unguent made from it.

No. 305.—A Happy Family.

We're a happy family;
In our house are rooms just five.
Very quiet folk are we.
Yet we're very much alive.
Close within our rooms we bide,
One by one, or two, or three.
Never wandering outside.
Very quiet folk are we.

White we were who now are black.
If you ask us once to roam
We shall never wander back
To the old abandoned home.
We will spread our arms afar,
Hailing wind and bird and bee.
Do you wonder what we are?
Eat our house and you will see.

No. 306.—An Added Letter.

Add D to a fruit and have of various colors.

Add D to being in good time or season and have at a high price.

Add D to greasy and have a table mat.

Add D to a bit of cloth and have a set.

Pointed Paragraphs.

The way of some transgressors seems to be pretty smooth.

A beautiful girl is one who is pretty and doesn't know it.

About nine-tenths of what people say doesn't amount to anything.

A folding bed is as sure to shut up unexpectedly as a woman isn't.

An egotist is a man who expects a woman to marry him for himself alone.—Chicago News.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 288.—Transpositions: Lead, deal. Dare, read. Flog, golf. Doom, mood. Care, race.

No. 289.—Pictorial Puzzle: Pulse.

No. 290.—Charade: Ram-rod.

No. 291.—Riddle: Mortar.

No. 292.—Central Syncopations: 1. Reve-al, real. 2. No-ti-on, noon. 3. Pa-la-ce, pace. 4. Fi-gu-re, fire. 5. De-mo-ns, dens. 6. Re-li-ef, reef. 7. Li-ve-ly, lily. 8. Lo-vi-ng, long. 9. Mi-ng-le, mile. 10. Pa-yi-ng, pang.

No. 293.—Half Square: 1. Drama. 2. Rose. 3. Asp. 4. Me. 5. A.

No. 294. — Decapitations: H-edge. J-oust.

No. 295.—Primal Acrostic: Carthage 1. Corsica. 2. Adrianople. 3. Rome. 4. Titus. 5. Harold. 6. Anne. 7. Granada. 8. Ebro

No. 296.—Definitions: Itinterate. Jessamine.

CAN YOU EAT?

J. B. Taylor, a prominent merchant of Chriesman, Tex., says: "I could not eat because of a weak stomach. I lost all strength and ran down in weight. All that money could do was done, but all hope of recovery vanished. Hearing of some wonderful cures effected by use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, I concluded to try it. The first bottle benefitted me, and after taking four bottles, I am fully restored to my usual strength, weight and health." Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and cures. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"No!" said papa, "don't disturb me. You can't have it."

"O! boo-hoo! boo-hoo!" wailed the small boy.

"Stop! Stop! cried papa, distracted, "now, then, if I let you play your drum will you be quiet?"

"Yes, sir."

For eruptions, sores, pimples, kidney and liver troubles, constipation, indigestion, use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Carries new life to every part of the body. Tea or tablet form. 35 cents. Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Muggins—"I understand your son has finished his college course. Did he graduate with honors?"

Buggins—"Honors! Gee, you ought to see his batting average!"

Lulu Stanhope, St. Louis: "I used to have a horrid complexion. I took Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea and am called the prettiest girl in the city." Tea or tablets. 35 cents. Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Ethel—What makes you look so pleased? Edith—Oh! Jack says I'm the first girl he ever proposed to on his automobile.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Fashion and Old Fashion in Hair and Other Things.

The old fashioned girl is in style again. She is to be recognized among the 1880 types, among the 1860 women and among the girls who lived in between these periods.

To be fashionable one must be old fashioned. Fortunately for the woman who would look old-fashioned, the styles of the good old days were becoming to the average feminine face, and so, the woman who is getting herself up as grandmother used to get herself up, stands a very good chance of looking pretty.

Curls were in style in the old days and the old-fashioned girl of to-day must curl her hair. Upon her glossy hair the old-fashioned girl depends to a great extent, and, to bring it out at its best, she will want to make it very shiny. The glossy-haired woman is the much-admired woman.

There are applications to make the hair shine, but they also make it oily. It is much better to apply something which will not cause the hair to become greasy. Brushing three or four minutes with a brush that is not too stiff will make the hair glossy. So will a shampoo in warm water and plenty of soap. A good shampoo mixture to make the hair shine is made by dissolving a tablespoonful of shaved castile soap in half a cup of hot water. Add a teaspoonful of borax and about a third of a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda. Scrub into the hair and rinse off with many waters. In the last water put a tablespoonful of powdered borax to a basin of water.

The hair to be glossy must be dried and dried and dried again. Then it must be shaken in the air and brushed until it is glossy. That is the way to produce the glossy locks that are so much liked.

The woman who wants pretty eyes will not have them circled with dark lines. Nor will she have great eye sacks under her eyes.

The pretty girl's eyes are never heavy in the lids. They are never laden underneath with great bags. They are never red as to the lashes and the brows are never unruly.

On the contrary the eyes of the pretty girl are of the shining variety, beautifully clear and of the kind which can open widely and look one right in the face.

To get eyes like this one must not abuse the eyes. The girl who sews late at night, the girl who rubs her eyes, the girl who lets her lids and lashes become neglected, cannot hope to have pretty eyes.

To make the eyes large do not try to massage around them. But, on the contrary, try to diet. Make the face thinner and the eyes will soon increase in size. As one grows thin the eyes grow bigger.

The eyebrows should not be neglected. The woman who wants nice eyebrows can heat a little almond oil and apply it nightly to the brows with a small brush. In this manner the eyebrows can be influenced. Often they are inclined to grow straggly. But by painting them with a brush regularly they can be trained into shape.

The secret of pretty eyes is found in their care. Do not strain them. Do not read by a faint light. Do not press upon the balls of the eyes. Do not wear a veil with spots that come over the sight of the eye. Do not get into the habit of squinting. Avoid mannerisms of the eyes. Do not look into a strong light and never tax the eyes by looking sideways, or by gazing at things too long or steadily.

Rocking while one reads and reading on a moving train are both very bad for the eyes, as the rocking and reading constantly changes the focus.

The eyes should be bathed after you have been out in the dust. The best method of doing this is to fill a basin with warm water. Into this put a teaspoonful of borax. Dash the water into the eyes letting the water enter them.

To get a very nice skin it is almost necessary to live much in the open air. The girl who sits in a warm room all day will have a stewed look, and, here, again, the old-fashioned girl had a chance for herself. Her rooms were cool and there was an absence of the overheated atmosphere of the modern home.

The old-fashioned girl took care of her lips. There were old-time remedies for keeping the mouth ripe looking. Smooth red lips were the property of the pretty girl in those days and to keep her lips nice she rubbed them nightly with camphor ice and daily with lotions of glycerine and rose water.

Buttermilk was a favorite face beautifier of the belles of the olden days and the soft clear creamy complexion with cheeks like roses could be traced to the good influence of the daily facial bath of buttermilk.

The girl of those days did not despise face powder. She had a very simple formula for face powder and this she dusted on her skin before she went out. The girl of those days had a very pretty neck. But this was due to the fact that she did not do up her throat in tight stocks nor did she choke herself in metallic collars.—McCall's.

Her Toilet Tells.

You can tell a good deal about a girl's looking-glass without ever seeing it.

If the right side of her hair is faultlessly groomed and coiffed, while the left side betrays carelessness, you may know that her mirror stands where the light falls only on her right as she dresses. It is a singular truth that many toilettes bear evidence to this. One side of the collar will be perfectly arranged, one side of the hair becomingly pinned, and the other side, which my lady never sees clearly in her mirror, by and by begins to tell this fact to the world.

If she is gotten up perfectly from front and side views, but with a pitable lack in back collar fastenings and none too pleasing a back hair view, it means that she has broken or lost her hand-glass or never had one. There are girls actually rash enough to dress under such a condition. The back view tells.

Sometimes she is all right until you look at her shoes and skirt hem. The shoes are rusty and the skirt "swags" horribly. That says, plain as day, that she hasn't had a full-length mirror to look in before stepping out. The first view she gets of herself in a long shop mirror will make her long to slink up a back street and go home.

The girl who has her looking-glass in a good, even light, where it will show up imperfections on both sides, who uses her hand-glass intelligently, and who never goes out without a head-to-foot view in a long glass, advertises her complete toilet equipments to any Sherlock Holmes who cares to study the matter out. She is all right from tip to toe and all the way round.

If a girl's mirror must be in a corner she should shift it from one side of the room to the other, week by week, so that both sides of her ensemble may be cared for impartially. If she hasn't a pier-glass or a swinging mirror, she can get a "hem view" of her dress by standing on a chair before the bureau. As for the handglass that is a necessity for which there is no substitute. She simply cannot look well without it.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Tonic Value of Oil.

The tonic value of olive oil is not always appreciated, though it is generally recognized as a wholesome ingredient in salads. A tablespoonful of the best oil given to a delicate child at the end of his midday meal is an excellent tonic. There is no better way of giving a delicate baby the necessary nourishment for the skin through the pores than by rubbing its body with a little olive oil. If it is thoroughly rubbed into the skin by the hand and any excess wiped off with a dry cloth, it will not soil the baby's underclothing.

If the skin is dry, it is because it is in an unhealthy condition. Many grown persons with abnormally dry skin, use a little olive oil in this way and find it satisfactory. A little perfumed oil of sweet almonds may be more agreeable to some women than olive oil. The amount of oil used should be just enough to lubricate the skin and no more.—Record.

Olive oil is cheap in Italy and the poor people use it in place of butter.

Justifiable Battery.

Virgil Moore, a downtown mining and real estate man, lives out in the far Richmond district. Because of the distance from the busy marts of trade and wishing Mrs. Moore to keep up with the times, he entertains her with all the local news he may happen to hear and also relates his own personal experiences (she often finds the narration edifying) during the day down in the city. Mrs. Moore enjoys these evening stories and considers them a liberal education. Here is a sample:

"I stopped at Perkins' house as I came home from the office this evening."

"You could not have had much time for a call. Did you enjoy it?"

"Very. Perkins was beating his wife."

"What?"

"I say Perkins was beating his wife, but, of course, he stopped when I came in."

"Well, I should hope he would, the brute. And what did you do?"

"I begged him to go on, but he said some other time would do as well."

"You begged him to go on, and—he—said — some — other — time—would—" (Mrs. Moore became speechless.)

"Why, yes. I did not want to spoil the fun."

"O, you wretch—you—did—not—want to—spoil—the— fun. You miserable, heartless man!"

"Eh!"

"Do you mean to sit calmly there, before me and before your little children and say you could have looked on and let that brute of a Perkins beat his wife? Just answer me, sir."

"Certainly."

"Well, I thought you had a spark of manhood in you when I married you. From seeing and enjoying Perkins' disgraceful performance I suppose now you could beat me."

"I could if you didn't play your cribbage hands any better than Mrs. Perkins was doing when I called this evening."

"O-o-o, you—" (Mrs. Moore couldn't say it, but she looked it.)—San Francisco Call.

Congressman Perkins was in the office of a friend, a justice of the peace, when a couple came in to be married, says the Christian Register. After the ceremony the justice accepted a modest fee and handed the bride an umbrella as she went out.

Mr. Perkins looked grave and asked:

"Do you always do that, Charles?"

"Do what? Marry them? Oh, yes."

"No. I mean bestow a present on the bride."

"A present? Why, wasn't that her umbrella?" gasped the justice.

"No, it was mine," replied the Congressman, sadly.

Hopeless—"There are at least one thousand good reasons why I should marry her."

"Well, what are they?"

"First, because I want to, and she herself is the other nine hundred and ninety-nine."

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Forty million bottles of August Flower sold in the United States alone since its introduction! And the demand for it is still growing. Isn't that a fine showing of success? Don't it prove that August Flower has had unfailing success in the cure of indigestion and dyspepsia—the two greatest enemies of health and happiness? Does it not afford the best evidence that August Flower is a sure specific for all stomach and intestinal disorders?—that it has proved itself the best of all liver regulators? August Flower has a matchless record of over thirty-five years in curing the ailing millions of these distressing complaints—a success that is becoming wider in its scope every day, at home and abroad, as the fame of August Flower spreads. Trial bottles, 25c.; regular size, 75c. For sale by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mrs. Crisscross—"How do you find Henry, doctor?"

Doctor—"He needs rousing; I think a mild shock would help him."

Mrs. Crisscross—"That's easy; I'll tell him I ordered three new dresses this morning."

ONE OF MANY.

H. A. Tisdale, of Summerton, S. C., suffered for twenty years with the Piles. Specialists were employed and many remedies used but relief and permanent good was found only in the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. This is only one of the many, many cures that have been effected by this wonderful remedy. In buying Witch Hazel Salve it is only necessary to see that you get the genuine DeWitt's, made by E. C. DeWitt & Co. in Chicago, and a cure is certain. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures all kinds of piles, cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, tetter, ringworm, skin diseases, etc. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Say, old man, I want to sell you a ticket for our social club's private theatricals."

"Not me. I haven't time to go to those things. I—"

"Nobody asked you to. I merely want to sell you a ticket."

GOOD FOR CHILDREN.

The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives instant relief in all cases of Cough, Croup and the Grippe because it does not pass immediately into the stomach, but takes effect right at the seat of the trouble. It draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"I notice that these new autumn cloaks are said to reveal the figure. Mrs. Wiggleton had on one to-day."

"Did it reveal the figure?"

"Yes. She had left the price tag on the collar."

Important to Mothers.

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

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

"I hear that you are married. Is it too late for congratulations?"

"Yes; it's time for condolences now."

BLUE ISLAND, ILL., Jan. 14, 1901.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—I have used your Cream Balm in my family for nine years and it has become my family doctor for colds in the head. I use it freely on my children. It is a Godsend to children.

Yours respectfully, J. KIMBALL.

Messrs. Ely Bros.—I suffered greatly with catarrh and tried different remedies without effect. After using one bottle of your Cream Balm I found relief and I cannot praise too highly such a remedy.

MISS CORA WILLARD, Albany, N. Y.

Binks—"Where did you spend the summer?"

Jinks—"Down at the beach, studying horticulture."

Binks—"What could you learn about horticulture at the beach?"

Jinks—"Well, I learned that sandy soil is good for peaches."

A smile may cost nothing, but the saloonkeeper gets a good price for his.

PILL PLEASURE.

If you ever took DeWitt's Little Early Risers for biliousness or constipation you know what pill pleasure is. These famous little pills cleanse the liver and rid the system of all bile without producing unpleasant effects. They do not gripe, sicken or weaken, but pleasantly give tone and strength to the tissues and organs of the stomach, liver and bowels. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"So you have taken your son into the bank to work his way up from the bottom? How is he doing?"

"Oh, fairly well. He reported for duty twice last week and hung around for nearly an hour each time, in spite of the fact that there was a golf tournament going on."

From indigestion, aches and pains,
Your system will be free,
If you'll but take a timely drink
Of Rocky Mountain Tea.
Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

CHOOSE WELL YOUR COMRADES

Little Bill doesn't like it sometimes because dad won't let him play with Tom, Dick and Harry on the streets.

But, listen, Bill, to this harrowing tale of the lion and the hippo.

A lion and a hippo met very accidentally one day, and as each was attracted by the other they decided to set out on a journey together. They knew nothing of each other's habits or manner of life. But each was attracted to the other by what they saw and heard.

"My, but you have a fine roar," said hippo. "It must be a grand thing to travel with a fellow like you who could scare almost anything with that voice."

"And you," said the lion, "I like you. You have so much face. Why, you have cheek enough to make your way anywhere."

And so, without more ado, they shook hands and started.

They traveled a long journey the first day and were exceedingly hungry when night came. They found themselves in the midst of a great desert,

"YOU HAVE SO MUCH FACE"

where there was nothing but rocks and sand. The hippo sighed, "My, but I wish I had some nice hay or grass."

"Wouldn't mind a good fat calf myself," said the lion sadly.

"I thought you ate grass," said the hippo.

"I thought you ate meat," said the lion.

"Let's go to sleep and forget it," said hippo.

"Let's," assented the lion.

But when Mr. Lion had fallen soundly asleep Mr. Hippo reached over and began to munch his long whiskers.

Mr. Lion awoke with a yell.

"I beg your pardon," meekly said hippo, "I thought it was hay."

Sleep soon conquered hippo, but Mr. Lion was very hungry. He got up and seized the hippo by the throat and began to kill him.

The poor hippo shrieked for help.

"Excuse me," said the lion savagely, "I thought you were a beefsteak." And he ate him up.—Atlanta Constitution.

George Sand's Oddities.

George Sand, or Mme. Dudevant, the famous French woman writer, scandalized her literary friends by wearing men's clothes. "A long gray overcoat," she herself says she wore, "a woolen tie and—and—a pair of boots." These boots were her joy. "I longed to sleep with them. On their little iron shod heels I was firm on my feet and trotted from one end of Paris to the other." She also smoked in public cigarettes, even cigars, so that her teeth were much discolored. It was this outward mannishness that won for her the title of "Illustrious Hybrid." However, her hands were beautifully feminine. "It was," says one who knew her, "a delicate hand, all grace, tact, firmness and flexibility. One could not dream of a more perfect combination of the French working class woman's and the aristocratic or royal lady's hand." It will be recalled that George Sand boasted, "The blood of kings is mixed in my veins with the blood of the poor and lowly." She was, as she termed it, "astride" of the two classes, the peasantry and the aristocracy.

A Quaint Proclamation.

Somewhat over a hundred years ago George III. of England, with his court, went to Weymouth for his health. The mayor of Dorchester, a neighboring town, being much impressed by the expected arrival of the royal visitor, issued the following proclamation: "Whereas, his majesty the king and queen is expected to honor this ancient corporation with their presence in the course of their tower, in order to prevent them from meeting no impediment in his journey the worshipful the mare have thought proper that the following regulations shall be prohibited, as follows: Nobody must leave no dust, nor nothing in that shape, before their doors nor shops; and all wheelbarrows, cabbage stalks, marble stones, Irish potatos and other minerals must be swept out of the streets. Any one who shall give offense in any of these articles shall be dealt with according to law, without bail or mainprize. God save his majesty the king and queen and his worship the mare."

The Skull Shrinkers.

The Haumbises Indians, living in the northern part of Peru and near the southern boundary of Ecuador, follow one of the most remarkable vocations in the world. They are able, by a process known only to that tribe, to reduce the human head to one-third its original size and retain the features and coloring to a perfect degree.

The head is severed from the trunk the skull and frontal bone are removed and in the cavity a soft mold of clay is fitted. It is then hung by the scalp from a tripod over a pot of boiling water and steamed for three days. After this the shrinking process begins, which requires skill and is a secret that the Indians guard jealously. These heads are sold to the tourists at $1.50 each, but as the tribe is savage and the complexity of civilization has not mastered them, it is difficult to obtain the heads at any price.

Material For His Story.

Magistrate—You are accused of stealing six reams of paper, three gallons of ink and five gross of pens. What have you to say to the charge? Prisoner—Your worship, I am a novelist, and I was merely collecting material for a new story.

A Better Place Below.

The occupants of a store recently moved their business a short distance down the same street, hanging up in the window of the premises they had just vacated the following notice: "Have moved to a better place below."—Philadelphia Press.

He Broke Out.

Uncle—Are you always so quiet, my little man? Small Johnny—I should say not. But mamma promised me a shilling if I wouldn't say anything about your bald head and the wart on your nose.

Cruel.

Miss Passay—Yes, and when he proposed I tried hard not to let him read any encouragement in my face, but he did. Miss Peppery—Ah! I suppose he could read between the lines.

Amended.

He—You are the only— She—Ahem! He—I should say—you are the prettiest girl I ever loved.

National enthusiasm is the great nursery of genius.—Tuckerman.

Mary Churchill Emmett

The Talented Actress Finds the "L. F." Medicine Indispensable

"WHILE in your city some time ago I bought several bottles of the True 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters at your store and found that it greatly benefited me. I wish to get some more. I send you my route and several addressed stamped envelopes. Please tell me where I can procure the medicine when I reach New York. I am anxious in the matter, for it did me more good than anything I have ever taken and I must have several bottles right away." — MARY CHURCHILL EMMETT, of "Sowing the Wind" Co.

So Certain, Safe and Reliable that No Other Medicine Can Take Its Place

STATE OF MAINE.
COUNTY OF OXFORD.

COUNTY TREASURER'S OFFICE,
South Paris, Maine, Oct. 8, 1904.

The following list containing the aggregate amount of costs allowed in each criminal case audited at the May and September terms of the County Commissioners' Court and specifying the court or magistrate that allowed the same and before whom the case originated is published in compliance with the provisions of Section 13 of Chapter 137 of the Revised Statutes of the State of Maine.

BEFORE RUMFORD FALLS MUNICIPAL COURT, G. WILLARD JOHNSON, JUDGE.

State vs.	Intox. liquor, 19 cases,	$ 49 25
	Intox. liquor, 10 cases,	31 82
	Omer Gray,	6 99
	Stolen Goods,	8 40
	Joe Sleaney,	8 25
	John Tibault,	6 79
	Jacob Charlton,	10 10
	George Curran,	10 65
	Bert Andrews,	10 60
	Otis Andrews,	13 79
	James Higgins,	13 79
	Intox. liquor,	6 38
	Chas. Dunham,	8 62
	Wm. McCarthy,	7 67
	Louis May,	11 00
	Patrick Haggerty,	9 78
	Henry Tibbetts,	9 00
	John Murphy,	9 75
	John Murphy,	7 67
	Thos. McCarthy,	8 50
	Chas. Hirsch,	24 59
	Tim. Houlihan,	8 50
	John Judge,	19 34
	E. F. Colby,	7 42
	Joe Tibeault,	8 75
	Frank Herran,	11 62
	Intox. liquor, 3 cases,	11 31
	Intox. liquor, 8 cases,	71 76
	Intox. liquor, 2 cases,	7 78
	F. Week,	8 04
	Intox. liquor, 8 cases,	74 04
	Intox. liquor, 2 cases,	17 46
	Intox. liquor,	4 10
	Intox. liquor,	8 73
	Wm Noonan et liquor,	15 15
	Shalon,	14 17
	Pete Woods,	11 14
	Bert Andrews,	7 66
	Pete Woods,	8 91
	Intox. liquor, 4 cases,	15 08
	Intox. liquor, 7 cases,	25 55
	Intox. liquor, 22 cases,	195 78
	Intox. liquor, 23 cases,	204 03
	Intox. liquor,	9 00
	Intox. liquor,	8 73
	Intox. liquor,	9 11
	Intox. liquor,	11 39
	John Brown,	6 67
	Wm. Hamilton,	6 67
	John Manson,	9 79
	D. Stanley Jackson,	8 16
	John Stewart,	6 67
	Chas. O'Brien,	6 92
	Mike Golden,	6 92
	Wm. McDonald,	6 67
	James Smith,	10 19
	Lars Moy,	6 92
	Joe Monroe,	9 79
	Pat Tooney,	7 91
	Harry Hawes,	8 00
	Joe Monroe,	7 66
	Barney Marshall,	7 91
	Alle Downs,	11 68
	Alphonse Benard,	6 65
	T. Collins,	10 39
	Peter Proulx,	7 78
	Noel Levasser,	10 88
	Intox. liquor, 21 cases,	79 37
	Intox. liquor, 3 cases,	13 11
	Intox. liquor, 25 cases,	226 16
	Intox. liquor, 7 cases,	64 97
	Intox. liquor, 2 cases,	17 46
	Intox. liquor, 2 cases,	18 20
	George Lewis,	11 77
	Lewis Dowling,	7 53
	Intox. liquor, 10 cases,	31 10
	Intox. liquor, 30 cases,	272 30

BEFORE JAMES B. STEVENSON, RECORDER, RUMFORD FALLS MUNICIPAL COURT,

State vs	Intox liquor, 10 cases,	$ 35 82
	Intox. liquor,	2 97
	Intox. liquor,	3 77
	Intox. liquor, 20 cases,	177 84
	Harry Desmond,	18 17
	Alton Jacobs,	7 17
	Fred Farnham,	7 17
	Roscoe Childs,	10 02
	Clarence Willis,	9 37
	Thos. Plummer,	7 42
	Intox. liquor,	10 57
	Intox. liquor, 5 cases,	18 25

BEFORE NORWAY MUNICIPAL COURT, H. C. DAVIS, JUDGE.

State vs.	Lewis H. Holt,	$ 13 55
	Hosea McKay,	12 98
	Thos. P. Kneeland,	13 69
	Intox. liquor,	12 78
	Elizabeth Young,	*8 74
	Emily Baker,	6 78
	Hosea McKay,	15 53
	Robert Young,	19 92
	Elizabeth Young,	14 54
	Chas G. Brown,	20 51
	Robert Young,	10 04
	R. Frost,	11 39
	Wm. Ayer,	12 01
	L. Baker,	10 86
	F. Haines,	70 18
	John Curran,	11 41
	James Gillespie,	8 41
	Chas. West,	13 51
	Ed. Perriault,	14 02
	Chas. Manning,	15 92
	Blanche Bradbury,	10 65
	James Gelligan,	21 52
	Jason Smith,	11 14
	Alle Downs,	17 21
	George Hannon,	16 01
	Intox. liquor,	11 77
	Joe Legrary,	15 19
	Chas F. Rickford,	10 66
	Fred Parrance,	15 26
	Geo. R. Stephenson,	14 89
	Fred Martelle,	11 30
	James Gilligan,	21 36
	Edward C. Field,	11 77
	Henry Bodre,	10 91
	Frank Haines,	14 16
	Josephine Paul,	12 01
	Chas. E. Davis,	12 15
	Thos. F. Murphy,	9 78

BEFORE B. A. SWASEY, TRIAL JUSTICE, WEST PERU.

State vs.	Intox. liquor,	11 55
	Intox. liquor,	7 71
	Intox. liquor,	9 97
	Intox. liquor,	7 71
	Frank Adams,	10 54
	Intox. liquor,	7